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The Temple of the Ages.

These mountains sleep, white Winter's mantle round them,
The thunder's roar no longer breaks their rest,
From blest heights, the sun beholds with rapture
  The noble pose of each gigantic crest.
The generations of the clouds have vanished,
Which lingered idly here through Autumn days,
The leaves have gone, the voices of the tempest
No longer roll to heaven their hymn of praise.
Deep hid in snow, the streams with muffled murmurs
Pour down dark caverns to the infinite sea,
This awful peace has vexed their restless childhood,
They hurry from its dread solemnity.
Even the climbing woods are mute and spell-bound,
And, halting midway on the steep ascent,
The patient spruces hold their breath for wonder,
Nor shake the snow with which their boughs are bent.
Now, as the sun goes down with all his shining,
Huge shadows creep among these mighty walls,
And on the haunting ghosts of by-gone ages
The dreamy splendor of the starlight falls.
Not Nineveh, nor Babylon, nor Egypt,
In all their treasures, neath the hungry sand,
Can show a sight so awful and majestic
As this waste temple in this newer land.
The king that reared these mighty courts was Chaos,
His servants fire and elemental war,
The Titan hands of earthquake and of ocean,
These granite slabs and pillars laid in store.
And landing here the vast and living Father,
The ages one by one have knelt and prayed,
Until the ghostly echoes of their worship
Come back and make man's puny heart afraid.

FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT.
The Mitre.

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Editorial.

The Mitre is passing through a crisis. The expense of production is now much greater, while the postage rates have been enormously increased. Through the kindness of the Dramatic Club the paper was tided over difficulties last year but this is, to say the least, an unhealthy state of affairs. Let Bishop's men stand together in this matter, pay their subscriptions promptly; let graduates be a little more lenient in criticism and keep on this college effort by their interest and influence. The staff hope this year to make the magazine of wider range—while giving due attention to the matters of every day College occurrence, to portray also College thought. This can only be the case if all members of the University keep the Mitre in mind and give their assistance. not leaving the members of the staff to their own resources.
In Memoriam—H. de B. Gibbins.

Sorrow upon sorrow. Little more than a year has passed since we were called upon suddenly and unexpectedly to commend to the rest of Paradise the soul of a Principal who had been with us but a few short months, and in that brief period had won golden opinions from us all. And now came the tidings of the yet more sudden removal of his immediate successor, by a visitation heart-rending in its character and circumstances—a sharp, sad, violent conclusion to a life which, like that of his predecessor, had been devoted to his Master's service.

Dr. Gibbins was with us for barely a year. He brought with him a record of the highest distinction. He graduated at Oxford in Classical honours, first class, was scholar of Wadham College, winner of the Cobden prize essay. He subsequently filled various educational positions, becoming Vice-Principal of Liverpool College and Principal of Kidderminster Grammar School. The University of Dublin conferred upon him the degree of Litt.D. He pursued his studies in Germany and Denmark. He was one of the three selected members of the educational committee of the county of Worcester, under the act of 1902. He was the author of several valuable works, including an Industrial History of England, which reached an eleventh edition, a History of the Commerce of Europe, and a history of the English People in the Nineteenth Century.

His stay with us was from its outset clouded by a shade of melancholy, arising from a failure in bodily health, the consequence probably of overwork in his former sphere of action. The duties of his position here were new to him, and differing in many respects from those to which he had been accustomed. He set himself strenuously to face them, and in the first place to attain a clear comprehension of their nature. In this he succeeded to an extent that was really remarkable. He possessed a clear and comprehensive understanding, and equipment of intellectual culture perhaps larger in its scope than that of any of his predecessors. This, taken in connection with his broad and liberal views of life, and the straightforward conscientiousness which actuated all his proceedings, would, under more favorable circumstances of bodily health, have ensured an eminent degree of success in the work which he had undertaken. But although he strove manfully to rally his spirits and energies for the
effective performance of the duties of his position, the failure of
nerve-power arising from his indisposition frustrated his efforts; and
the consciousness of this fact saddened and depressed him, and in
fact had the effect, unavoidable for a sensitive mind, of retarding
his recovery.

His health certainly showed signs of decided improvement, as
time went on, and his friends became sanguine as to the prospect of his
complete recovery. Long and careful thought, however, with
fervent prayer for guidance, brought him to the conclusion that it
would not be right to risk a recurrence of his illness, and that it
was his duty to resign his position and return to England.

He carried with him, as did also the noble and devoted partner
of his life, the respect and esteem of those whom he left behind him.
His deep, personal piety, supported by that religious faith which
never failed him, had its outcome in a gentleness and kindness of
character that could not fail to win the love of all who really knew
him. The manner of his removal from this world of care—the acci
dent which brought his life to a close—was indeed startling in its
awful suddenness. Yet none who knew him could for a moment
doubt that his end was Peace. As of his predecessor, Thomas Waitt,
the well beloved, so of R. de B. Gibbins, all who knew him know
assuredly that “after life’s fitful fever he sleeps well,” yes, sleeps in
Jesus.

The Reverend Principal Parrock, LL.D.

Richard Arthur Parrock was born at Shrewsbury in England in
1869, the son of Richard Parrock of Bellevue, Shrewsbury. As an
only son, Dr. Parrock received the best education obtainable; from
Shrewsbury School he was sent to Pembroke College, Cambridge,
winning high honours at both places. From 1888 to 1891 he re
mained senior classical scholar of his college, and held the Millington
Scholarship as well from 1888 to 1992. His inclinations had always
been towards classics and in 1891 he went up for Part I of the
Classical Tripos and won first class honours. The year afterwards
he entered for Part II and obtained a second class. The same year
he became the Wordsworth theological student and took second
class honours in the Theological Tripos, Part II, in 1893. The B.A.
Degree was taken in 1893 and the M.A. a few years later.
After leaving Cambridge, Mr. Parrock was appointed Domestic Chaplain by Dr. Dunn, who had just been consecrated as Bishop of Quebec. In the same year the Bishop of Quebec ordained him to the Diaconate and in the following year, 1894, to the Priesthood.

Dr. Parrock's connection with the University of Bishop's College began in 1895, when, on the resignation of Professor Watkins, he was appointed to the chair of classics, which he has since continued to hold. In 1902 the Degree of LL.D. was conferred upon him by the University of King's College, Windsor. Dr. Parrock has had a wide experience of life and work at Bishop's College in all its phases and is thoroughly familiar with all its varied conditions. His skill as an organizer and administrator has shown itself on several occasions, and there is no doubt that he will prove an efficient Principal. All the old students, and especially his old pupils in the Honour Classical Course, will be delighted to hear of his election. Needless to say his appointment was hailed with acclamation by the present students.

In 1897 Dr. Parrock married Annie, second daughter of Dr. C. S. Parker of Quebec. Both Dr. and Mrs. Parrock have always been very popular with the students. Much to everyone's regret, Mrs. Parrock is now in England undergoing medical treatment, but we are looking forward with pleasure to her early return to make her home among us in the Lodge.

At the recent appointment of Dr. Falconer as President of the University of Toronto, the Principal was present and read the following address of congratulations and good wishes on behalf of the Corporation and Faculty:

To Robert Alexander Falconer, LL.D., D. Litt., President of the University of Toronto.

The Corporation and Faculty of the University of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, desire to offer their warmest congratulations to you, Sir, on your appointment to the office of Principal of the University of Toronto, and to the University on securing your services. All who have in any degree studied the trend of educational progress in this country cannot have failed to observe the ever-increasing importance of the part played by the Universities, of which that whose destinies you are called upon to guide and control is second
to none in influence and prestige. As the vast natural resources of the Dominion become more and more evident every day, so *part passu* does the need for precise and exact scientific and technical training likely to produce men capable of developing these resources with the best results also increase. At the same time, a country whose population is growing by leaps and bounds is certain continually to present new economical and social problems, for the solution of which all the powers of intellects trained to perfection to deal with such subjects are emphatically needed, while there is every day a wider field for the practice of the learned professions of Law and Medicine. It is the function of such a University as yours to play its part in supplying this demand. It is clear then, Sir, that the work which lies before you, though enthralling, is onerous and exacting. It will be yours to see that the numerous and intricate details which in the case of a University go to make up an effective whole are preserved in harmonious efficiency. Recognizing therefore the arduous nature of the position to which you have been called, we desire to add to our congratulations our sincere hope that you may be granted health and strength to carry this important work to a successful issue. We know that your accession to the position you now hold is only the natural outcome of your distinguished achievements in the work of Education in the East of Canada, and we trust that you may long be spared to direct the fortunes, develop the resources, and bring to the highest pitch of efficiency the great Institution over which you have now been called to preside.

Signed,

John Hamilton, D. C. L.
Chancellor.

P. W. Frith,
Registrar.

R. A. Parrock, LL. D.
Vice Chancellor and Principal.

John O. Duncan,
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A Twilight Dream.

Mystical mists of the twilight hour,
Most blessed of all in the summer's dower
Of swift-winged enchantment,
More precious than all its gold and green,
Dearer than all its sunshine and sheen,
And nature's enchantments.

And why? You come in the silvery light
Through the wondrous portals of the night
And watch with me—
I see you stand beneath the trees,
Your phantom form fade with the light—
Your voice is wafted on the breeze,
And borne to me.

But all too soon the shadows fall,
The night descends—I hear you call
But dare not come;
I watch with my fast-failing sight
My dream is done.

The Norse Discovery of America.

H. E. MALDEN, M.A., F. R. H. S.

No discovery or invention by mortal man has ever been made without calling up into notice some claimant to a priority of suggestion at least, if not of perfection. Steam engines were made by Hero of Alexandria, Phoenician sailors doubled the Cape of Good Hope, the Chinese printed books and made gunpowder before Christ. Lucretius had an inkling of natural selection, and probably if we only knew it Adam wrote the Encyclopaedia Britannica on fig leaves. Nevertheless the effective discoverer, who makes the discovery the common property of the world, is not to be shorn of his true glory. Columbus discovered America, though he did not know it, and thought that he had found another way to Asia. The knowledge, daring and force of character of the great Genoese threw open a new world for effective European use, when it was needed for the expansion of trade and population, and to counterbalance the growth of Turkish power in the East. Nevertheless, and it is no detraction from his fame to say so, other Europeans had seen that land before.
Possibly in his own generation it had been seen. Antonio Leone of Madeira told Columbus that sailing far west he had seen three isles, perhaps Bermuda. A sailor of Port St. Mary in the Azores told him that on a voyage to Ireland, being driven far out of his course to the west he had seen land on his left hand, which he took for part of Tartary. This reminds us of Cabral's accidental discovery of Brazil when he was driven westward in trying to double the Cape of Good Hope. Various legends, more or less absurd and founded on no real evidence, tell of Madoc the Welsh Prince colonizing America, of the Irish colonizing it and establishing their language about Chesapeake Bay. Really the Norse stories refer to land in that direction as Great Ireland, but that does not prove that Irishmen lived there, any more than the name of New Zealand means that the Maoris are Dutchmen. The Norse stories rest upon a better basis than these various legends, being supported by documentary evidence and being on their face not improbable, and depending not at all upon fanciful philology nor upon doubtful archaeological discovery. The Scandinavian countries, Norway especially, could not support a very large population. They were inhabited by a hardy, adventurous people who for that reason took to the sea, and traded and acted as pirates and colonized far and near, the one great product of their country being timber fit for shipbuilding. Their plunderings, tradings, settlements and conquests are too well known to need repetition more than very briefly. They sailed up Russian rivers, and then down other rivers. They were known in the Black Sea and at Constantinople. They carved their names in the Piraeus. They fought in Italy, Sicily and the Spanish Peninsula. They settled at the mouths of the Loire, the Seine and the Rhine. They conquered half England and Scotland and the coasts of Ireland. They inhabited the Hebrides, the Orkneys, the Shetlands and the Faroes. They colonized Iceland, uninhabited before save for a few Celtic hermits. They were great story tellers, in a good sense. They habitually preserved family records of a minute kind. They committed these stories to writing by about the eleventh century. Iceland became their special literary centre, chiefly because the long Artic winters threw them upon literary occupations to pass the time. Icelandic society also included many distinguished Norwegian families who had taken refuge there from the civil wars of Norway. The great literary performances of the North, the Eddas, stories of gods and heroes, the Heimskringla,
the poetic history of Norway, the great family stories, like the Saga of Burnt Njal, originated in Iceland. Iceland moreover by its geographical position was in touch with North America. Roughly speaking, Norway to Iceland, Iceland to southern Greenland, southern Greenland to the Straits of Belleisle were voyages of about the same length. It was from Iceland therefore that America was discovered, and it was there that the discovery was related. Now if these stories had been first told after 1492, or if they had been full of marvellous details, magic fountains, giants, golden palaces, extraordinary exploits of heroes, they would be worthless. But in their details they are most prosaic. The discoverers are credited with no great deeds of valour, nothing unusual is narrated. True, when they were all ill of fever together in Greenland, and some of them died, the dead people began to stretch their legs out of bed, and two of them in succession sat up and spoke. The narrators were themselves fever stricken, and there is nothing incredible in their telling us this. A native whom they saw at a distance is called a Uniped. (Einloetin, Icelandic.) Those who have seen pictures of an Indian with a blanket hanging down to a point at his feet will understand the description. If slight touches of the wonderful like this were not included we might suspect the narratives as later inventions, just as much as we should suspect them as early inventions if they were crammed full of the impossible. As for their dates they are before Columbus at all events. The Danish Antiquary, Professor Rafn, who published Antiquitates Americanae at Copenhagen in the eighteenth century, dates the existing forms of the Sagas at various times from the 12th to the 14th centuries.

The earliest recorded voyage to America, that of Bjarni, is recorded in the MS called Codex Flateyensis actually written between 1387 and 1395, but according to Professor Rafn composed in the twelfth century, by the evidence of its language. Personally I cannot judge of this; but I believe that Icelandic scholars are agreed upon the point. This at once disposes of the idea that the Icelanders merely asserted their priority of discovery after Columbus.

It was about a century after the first settlement of Iceland in the ninth century that Greenland was discovered, seen accidentally by Gunnbjorn cruising westward of Iceland. In Iceland dwelt one Eric called the Red. He was a litigious or quarrelsome person. He went to Iceland because he had killed a man in Norway. In Iceland
he had to change his abode because some one had killed a man, he or another. At his second Icelandic abode he got into trouble again, and then took to the sea to find the land which Gumbjorn had seen. He seems to have made the east coast of Greenland, and to have coasted southwards till he doubled Cape Farewell, and to have landed on the west coast. He was two winters in Greenland, and in the third summer he came back to Iceland. "He called the land which he had found Greenland, because, quoth he, people will be attracted thither, if the land has a good name." The next year he went back to Greenland with settlers, and fourteen ships arrived there. Some had been lost and some had put back to Iceland. "This was fifteen winters before Christianity was established by law in Iceland," which fixes the colonization in 985. More people resorted to Greenland later, at one time it is said there were nearly two hundred homesteads or hamlets, and there were two groups of settlements called the East and the West Settlements. Both were west of Cape Farewell; neither on the east coast, though probably the Artic ice had not come so far down the east coast as now. The climate was warmer apparently. In Iceland trees grew and ships were built as well as wooden houses. The settlers in Greenland could also feed cattle. Greenland suggests "icy mountains," and the inland ice is referred to in the Sagas; but after all Cape Farewell, the north of the Shetland Islands and Bergen in Norway are in approximately the same latitude.

(To be continued.)

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The Game.

Chilly autumn breezes blow —
Follow up and tackle low,
Buck, and break away once more,
All together, buck and score!

Autumn hours are bare of leaf —
Hello! none has come to grief,
Don’t pass forward, follow back;
Mind the giver, not the whack.

Autumn sky is blue withal —
Quickly totter, keep the ball,
Quarter-back to halves — and then
Put it up the field again.

Autumn fields are parched by drought —
Double efforts when in doubt;
Centre field, now watch the pass,
Don’t mind falling on the grass.

Sunset glories fade and die —
A minute more, and score a tie,
Snap, signals, good and run,
Jowl! we're over — and we’ve won! W.B.S.

Animus Anni.

"Have you had a good year?" is a question very frequently asked the College student after the June Convocation. Whether the answer is affirmative or negative depends upon the presence or absence in the college life of the past six or eight months of three things — unity, enthusiasm and loyalty. Upon these main pegs hang all, or nearly all, the qualifications which go to make up the success of the academic year.

At present the good ship "Bishop’s" has just set sail upon her annual voyage lasting from September till June. It is within our power to make our life in the meantime such that in after years we shall be able to look back with pleasant recollections only, or with mingled pleasure and disappointment or yet again with disappointment alone. Which shall it be? Granted all desire the first mentioned choice. Then it is necessary that all the students, both Arts and Divinity, should be as one man so far as the University as a whole is concerned. Absolute unity is the first thing needful.
Once and for all we must learn to sink prejudices, petty jealousies and personal considerations for the general good. Class and faculty spirit are excellent in their place, but carried ever so slightly to excess, and to College undertakings blank failure is the result, one party lays the blame at the other party’s door, and walks off feeling perfectly free from all responsibility in the matter.

The next essential is enthusiasm. The word enthusiasm comes from the Greek *enthusiasmos*, which means ‘a god-inspired zeal’; and we need a god-inspired zeal to permeate all the ramifications of our common residential life, even down to the last word of our college yell, the good old ‘Duo Potamo’—not coming from the students alone but also from all those in any way connected with the University, and whose spirit is necessarily more or less reflected in that of the undergraduate life. Optimism in those who govern goes a long way towards kindling optimism in those governed. So then we want enthusiasm on all sides, enthusiasm in athletics, a god-inspired zeal to make the men turn out regularly and conscientiously to football and hockey practices—even though more or less inconvenient—for the honour of Bishop’s. Whether victory or defeat is the ultimate result is of comparative insignificance provided that the best possible effort has been put forth. We also want enthusiasm in the *Mitre*, a desire to make each number better than the last, less arm-chair criticism and more honest endeavor to provide the editor with copy and the business manager with the “sinews of war.” In addition we want zeal in committee and other duties incidental to College life, punctuality in meetings, etc.; in other words more practical interest in everything and less clogging cynicism.

Then lastly comes the keystone loyalty—loyalty to our institutions and their officers, our presidents, secretaries and captains, loyalty to stand up for our Alma Mater through thick and thin against opposition and doubt, not only now but in after years. This does not mean that we cannot recognize any deficiencies or faults coupled with the merits of Bishop’s. Far from it. But it does mean that the greater the present failings so much the more determined should each student be to remedy them as soon as he is in a position to do so and to sacrifice a certain amount of time from his chosen profession or business to put himself in such a position. One frequently reads in the newspapers that the graduates of
some class year of an American university have decided to raise such and such a sum to be devoted to the erection perhaps of a new library or to increase the endowment of their institution. They do it merely from a sense of gratitude in order to make some slight return for the priceless benefits which they have received, and from a wish to afford others even better opportunities than they themselves enjoyed. Through much smaller numbers and wealth it might be hard for this to take place here, but at any rate the spirit which prompts such an action is the spirit which we all need, and with more of it abroad it would not be long before practical results would follow. So finally let us have loyalty. The presence of this element is absolutely essential to the compound ‘a good year.’

Let us, therefore, be united, enthusiastic and loyal. Far better a small college with these characteristics than one numerically ten times as great without them. If unity, enthusiasm and loyalty, joined together, be the motive of the three terms of 1907-8, on Convocation Day the only regrets will be that it is not within our power to relieve the past.

W. B. Scott.

There once was a person of Sydenham
Who dug numerous pits and then hid in 'em.
These curious habits
Resembled the rabbits,
And amused all the people of Sydenham.

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Slightly Pessimistic.

Peace perfect peace, and death perfect death,
Nothing beside would I ask,
To banish all care, I could banish my breath,
That were no difficult task.

Death is a blessing; I rather would die
Than live on this earth in despair,
My thoughts are so sad that I scarcely can cry;
Death will ease trouble and care.

To riches and pleasure I do not aspire,
But death I crave;
A bed of oblivion is all I desire,
A sleep in the grave.

Timber-Hunting in New Ontario.

"Fort William! next station, Port William, twenty minutes for breakfast." These words uttered in sonorous tones by the brakes-man of the "Atlantic Express" served as an alarm clock to at least two of the sleeping passengers on board, and in a short time we were making a hasty toilet. Early the morning before, we had left Winnipeg, en route for New Ontario, there to spend a month in an extensive survey of a part of that wild country, to estimate the amount of timber standing and its value. Except for dinner at Kenora the day before, we had not had a square meal since we left Winnipeg, so that prospects of breakfast at Fort William made leaving our comfortable berths a much easier task than it otherwise would have been. A few minutes later we were approaching Fort William, and as we emerged from the last rocky cutting on to the level country surrounding the town, we had the grand experience of seeing the sun rise over Lake Superior, scattering the mists in its progress and making the elevators and the shipping in the harbour stand out clear and sharp against the sky on the one side, whilst the sparkling blue waters of the lake on the other stretched as far as the eye could reach, its surface dotted here and there by a few ships on their way to various ports. At Fort William we changed trains and proceeded by a very slow and uncomfortable "mixed" train, along a tortuous and extremely dangerous-looking track, known in official circles as the Port Arthur and Duluth branch, but
THE MITRE

locally called the Poverty "and Distress line. A greater part of the track seemed to be constructed on the switch-back plan, the idea evidently being, for the engineer to "let her rip" down one hill so as to obtain enough speed to carry us over the next, providing of course that the train remained on the track. Fortunately the day we went the scheme was a complete success, although we heard that on the return journey, two days later, two freight cars lost their balance and fell into the ditch, leaving the coaches standing on the track, whilst the engine relieved of the best part of its load, made a fine spurt up the hill, which would have done credit to a "Bishop's" man. We were too far away to hear what the engineer said when he discovered the mishap. After four hours of this highly entertaining form of travelling we arrived at the twenty-second mile-post, which was to be our headquarters. The proper name of this place was Nolalu, sometimes thought to be an Indian name, but which is really only the first two letters of three of the words which make up the name of the company owning the surrounding neighborhood, viz., the "Northern Land and Lumber Company." Next day we started off, each man carrying a pack strapped across his shoulders containing blankets and enough food for a week. For a few miles the road was good but after we passed the last farm, some nine miles from Nolalu, we had only a bare track to follow, and that soon dwindled into a blazed trail. These trails are made by Government surveyors when the land is surveyed and divided off into sections, ranges, etc., and is simply a passage cut through the wilderness wide enough for a man with a pack to pass through. Every few yards a tree is "blazed" by removing a small portion of the bark with a hatchet, so that there is no danger of straying into the paths made by the deer and moose as they pass to and fro. Walking now became difficult, barred as it was by fallen trees, whilst occasionally a cedar swamp or brook would have to be crossed, and a good deal of careful balancing would be needed to cross successfully. As evening approached we emerged from the forest only to find a mountain rising sheer upright before us, whilst the trail made a big circuit to avoid it. On the rising ground we made camp, which consisted of a good fire and two blankets each, and after a hearty supper we rolled ourselves in our blankets and soon were fast asleep.

The method of working a timber hunt is this. In the first place
each man provides himself with a map of the district which shows every section. All of these sections are a mile square, and are surrounded by a blazed trail. One man starts out north and inspects every section for four or five miles, noting on his map the amount and nature of the timber as he proceeds, and then proceeds east to the next range and works back to the centre. The other man is doing the same to the south, and the eight sections will take practically all day to inspect. We worked our way eastwards, covering a strip ten miles wide by two deep every day. A few days later we came to the Pine river, and after a long search we found a canoe, hewn out of a log, among some bushes, which had been left by the Government surveyor. We were thus able to proceed, but provisions were running short and we were already reduced to eating smoked moose meat and biscuits of our own manufacture. Owing to the nature of our work we were unable to carry guns, which fact no doubt the animals were aware of, for every evening a moose cow and her calf would come to the river to drink, whilst down the stream a short distance a small herd of deer sported about at the edge of the water, without the least fear, altho' we were quite visible on the opposite bank. At last our provisions gave out, whilst we had yet one more day's work to do before we could start back for headquarters, so we decided that we would try and obtain some fish. By using a branch of a tree for a rod we were able to fix up some sort of fishing tackle, and soon succeeded in catching a few fish, but these were so small that they barely made one meal. As a last resource we decided to try frogs as a dish, and having obtained several we carefully cooked them. We were then able to have the best meal we had tasted since we left Winnipeg, and only regretted that there were no more frogs left in that part of the river. Next morning after more frogs, we started our tramp back to headquarters and civilization, leaping from log to log as we crossed the swamps, with light hearts and a satisfied feeling of duty done, and no doubt partly caused by the "froggy" nature of our last few meals.

SANDY,

Why is the sun like a pan-cake?
It rises in the (y)east and sets behind the vest.
Our heartiest congratulations are extended to the President of the Alumni Association,—the Rev. F.G. Vial, M.A., B.D., on his assumption of his duties amongst us as lecturer in the College.

We wish hereby to extend our heartiest congratulations to two of our fellow graduates,—the Rev. Roy L. Carson, B.A., and Miss Claribel M. Taylor, B.A.,—who were married at St. George’s Church Lennoxville, on September 4th. Mr. Carson took his degree in 1905, and Miss Taylor, who graduated in the 1906 class, is one of the first Alumnae of our University. The happy couple will make their home in the parish of Upham, New Brunswick, of which Mr. Carson is Rector. While we offer our congratulations at the same time we cannot but deplore that the number of our graduates should be decreased through this inexplicable process by which two become one.

While congratulations are on our lips, we are impelled to offer also of our heartiest to the Rev. J.G. Ward, B.A. (‘03), now Rector of Fergus Falls, Minnesota, who, sometime in September, we are told, was married to Miss Burrell, of Shawinigan Falls, Quebec. Autumn seems this year to have appropriated to itself one of the special privileges hitherto pertaining to the spring season. We have still other heartiest congratulations to offer; and we present them to Mr. F.J. Leroy, B.É.-l., who in September, was married at St. George’s Church, Lennoxville, to Miss Henderson, of Lennoxville, and to Mr. R. A. Cocks, B.A., (‘07), who, in the same month and at the same Church, was married to Miss McClusky, of Lennoxville.

Messrs. G.K. Béaigt, B.A., and R. J. Hepburn, B.A., both of the class of ‘07, are now engaged in the study of Applied Science at McGill.

Mr. C.B. Hughes, B.A., (‘07) has gone West, to Brandon, Manitoba, where he has secured a position in the Postal Department.

The Rev. P.R. Roy, B.A., (‘05) has entered upon his labours as Junior Missionary to the Rev. F. Plaskett, B.A., (‘03), on the Labrador coast. His brother, the Rev. E.R. Roy, M.A., accompanied
him on his long journey to the scene of his new labours, and assisted him in the beginnings of his work there.

Messrs. C.E. Clarke, B.A. ('05) and R.F. Gwyn, B.A. ('06) have resumed their studies at Emmanuel College, Cambridge, England. Mr. Clark is studying theology, and Mr. Gwyn, history. Both gentlemen will next spring proceed for their degrees at the University of Cambridge.

The men of the “Divinity Shed” were delighted on return to College this September to find Mr. T.L. Adams B.A., ('06) already established in the Shed, and proceeding to the theological course. His welcome on his return to his Alma Mater after a year’s absence was indeed hearty.

Mr. A.M. Dunstan, B.A., ('06) who has been in charge of the parish of Groveton, New Hampshire for more than a year now recently spent a well-earned holiday in Nova Scotia. The success attending Mr. Dunstan’s labours in the Groveton parish, has been phenomenal; and he is looking forward shortly to the diaconate.

Mr. Crompton Sowerbutts was ordained deacon at St. Peter’s Church, Sherbrooke, on Sunday, September 22nd, by the Lord Bishop of Quebec, and has been placed by His Lordship in charge of the parish of Valcartier, Quebec. Our heartiest felicitations to “old Pip!”

Mr. F.O. Call, B.A., ('05) who has held a position the last two years as Master in Westmount Academy, has been transferred to a Mastership in Bishop’s College School. He also holds an assistant Lectureship in German, in the University. It delights his many friends among the Divinity men and undergraduates to see “Wilfie” again invading our halls.

The Rev. I.N. Kerr, M.A., Rector of Marbleton, is, we are happy to be able to say, very much improved in health, and is now making his annual visitation as Inspector, to the schools of the Gaspé District.

We hear on competent authority that the Rev. W.E. Patterson, B.A., ('97), Rector of Claremont New Hampshire, is making a special conversational study of the French language, in private classes.
The very Rev. W.A. Gustin, Dean of Quincy Cathedral, Quincy, Illinois, paid a short visit to his Alma Mater at the close of his summer holidays spent on the shores of Lake Memphremagog.

The College received a very short visit last week from the Rev. R.A. Cowling, M.A., now Rector of Haileybury, Ontario, in the Diocese of Algoma.

The Rev. W.R. Hibbard, M.A., is back at Berthier-en-Haut, Quebec, beginning his second year as Headmaster of the Berthier Grammar School. We wish him all success.

One of the undergraduates of the University paid a short visit during the summer holidays to Mr. H.J.H. Petry, M.A., and reports that his work at Port Hope has been most successful, and that he is going to continue it again this year.

The Rev. W.T. Wheeler, M.A., has been transferred by the Lord Bishop of Quebec from the Mission of Dixville to the parish of Drummondville.

The Rev. G.E. Fletcher, M.A., B.D., has been transferred by the Lord Bishop of Ottawa from the parish of Killaloe to that of Cobden, Ontario.

We regret to hear that, owing to ill health, the Rev. C.F. Lancaster, B.A. (’05) has felt obliged to resign his parish of Wolfe Island, in the Diocese of Ontario, after two years of eminently successful labour there.

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Arts Notes.

That there is difficulty in providing rooms for the influx of men, both in Divinity and Arts, is indeed a most cheerful omen. Seldom in its long history has Bishop's enjoyed such a promising year throughout the University as this of 07-08. To the classes of 1910 we extend a most hearty welcome, and with our good wishes to the seniors also, we find in Mr. Scott's article of the present issue, suggestions which might well be noticed by us all in considering the plans of our life at Alma Mater for the coming year. With such a spirit, together with the unusually bright outlook for the University for the year 1907-08, surely an epoch should at least be begun which will develop the resources of Bishop's to an extent hitherto scarcely hoped for.

The Freshman's Concert of 1907 has to be classed among the Record Concerts of the University. Even those grown old in College life admit it the best within their memory. The College has so increased in members that it was necessary to hold it in Council Chamber.

The time-honored customs were duly observed. The Master of Ceremonies was at his best and the policeman kept excellent order. The Owl received the homage of the newcomers quite as in other years, save that his solemn air has become more marked with the dignity of age. Dirus Manes in his robes of office with the apron of the Cross Bones acted as Chairman carrying the Skull,—the emblem of the Society which has borrowed its name,—and the Lantern of the Vale of Shadows.

The residents of the Shed attended in a body wearing their whitened hoods and carrying the Divinity standard. The years '08 and '09 were also present and the Faculty was represented by two of the resident lecturers.

The programme as a whole was all that could be asked. Special notice was merited by the solos of the sons of Uncle Sam and the musical parody by the Beardless Amateur of the Shed. An exhibition of childish foolishness was also remarkably well played, winning such appreciation that it was only by the interference of the burly policeman that the audience were prevented from tendering the actor the reward he deserved.

When the programme had been completed, the entire student
body walked in procession to the village square where the freshmen still in their night shirts treated the village to the College yell. Proceeding up Main Street, the procession passed on as far as the Lenoxville Hotel, the generosity of whose genial landlord the students will not soon forget. The several professors and the Principal were also visited. After saying good night to Bishop's Grand Old Man the party returned to the Council Chamber. God save the King was sung and all classes joined in thanking the year of 1910 for an evening of pleasure and amusement. The meeting then dispersed, the freshmen sorry it was over for ever and the seniors glad the traditions of the College had been so fittingly observed.

Right gladly do we welcome the numerous minor improvements throughout the building, but regret keenly that nothing has yet been done in regards to the fire escapes of the Arts Building. This is a matter of vital importance and it is no small concern to us all who feel the danger of inefficient equipment for escape in case of fire. With the terrible tragedies of the past year still in mind and also the efforts which were then put forth to emphasize the need of proper escapes for the Arts Building, we feel no more stress can be laid upon the matter. However we trust the near future may bring the equipment needed.

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Divinity Notes.

Once more we have entered a new academical year, and it is our pleasant task to chronicle the events so numerous at the beginning of term. Every year has its bright and dull aspect. It is pleasant to meet so many new friends, and yet it is sad to be separated from some of our intimate friends who have finished their course and have gone forth to battle with the world. However, this year we are especially favored as we have only lost a few while the Shed is now taxed to its utmost capacity to accommodate the newcomers.

In the Divinity class this year there are representatives from eight Dioceses. To all our brother theologs we extend a cordial greeting.

It is a source of delight to welcome our old friend Mr. Hamilton on his return to Bishop's as Mountain Professor of Pastoral Theology and Warden of the Divinity House. Last year Mr. Hamilton took the degree of B.D., from Oxford, and spent the year in the General Theological Seminary, New York, being instructor in Greek. We have no hesitancy in saying he makes an ideal man for the responsible position he now holds.

The Rev. H. C. Burt, M.A., the new lecturer in Church History comes very highly recommended, and we are sure he will win his way with the students. Although we have already expressed our appreciation of him in the famous "che-che-che-che," we wish to take this opportunity of conveying our welcome in more prosaic form.

It is needless to add that we are all pleased to be with the Dean again, and also that the Principal will still keep us in line in the Patristic Period.

The new oratory has been completed and the consecration service will be held shortly. It is a beautiful structure and we owe a deep debt of gratitude to Professor Dunn, for it was largely through his instrumentality that it was built. The new organ adds to the furnishings and altogether it presents a very dignified and reverent place of worship. The daily offices are held as usual with the exception that the weekly celebration is held on Thursday morning instead of Friday.

A chapter of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew has been formed with twenty members. The induction service was held on the evening of October 3rd, when the Rev. Canon Shreve performed the
ceremony. We are very grateful to him for his inspiring address. His advice was practical and full of seed thoughts which we hope may bear good fruit in the new chapter.

During the summer months the Divinity men were engaged in Lay-work and took services in no less than six dioceses. The following is a brief résumé of the work:

Mr. H. H. Corey, B.A., was assisting the Rev. C. R. Spencer, in the Mission of Essonville, in the Diocese of Toronto. There were seven Churches to be attended, and from reports Mr. Corey gave very efficient service.


Mr. C. Allen, B.A., was stationed at Canaan, Vt., until 1st of July, when he assumed the duties at Dixville until College reopened.

Mr. A. C. Calder, LL.B., had charge of his old Mission at Lisbon, N.H.

Mr. H. W. Ievers, was at Canaan, Vt., and Colebrook, N.H., during July and August.

Mr. W. G. Jones. was assisting the Rev. Geo. E. Fletcher, at Cobden, in Diocese of Ottawa.

Mr. H. S. Laws, B.A., assisted the Rector of Sherbrooke, in July and then took charge of Bromptonville. Reports show very satisfactory work in both places.

Mr. Walters, did occasional duty assisting his father at Mal Bay.

Mr. O. G. Lewis, B.A., spent the summer in Gaspé, assisting the Rev. Wayman.

We extend our heartiest congratulations to our old friend Mr. Sowerbutts upon his ordination on September 22nd. We shall miss "Pip" very much, but we hope to see his smiling countenance whenever opportunity presents itself. He is stationed in the Lake St. John district.

Mr. J. LeRoy has returned to the sacred halls after a year's absence. We are glad to have him with us again and congratulate him for he is now a benedict. The query is what effect will this have on the rest of the men? There are many happy stories circulating about summer experiences, and we must not forget that it was a vacation episode that was responsible for Joe's felicity.
It is a pleasing sight to see the Shed so well represented in athletics. Last year we were famous for our hockey veterans and road-race champions. This year we are likely to have a football team which we hope will cover itself with glory as our former teams have done. There seems to be plenty of College spirit and already a Divinity yell has been improvised. It is noted for its simplicity, and any one with even the most ordinary capabilities can learn it with "absolute accuracy," and be prepared to give it at a moment's notice. It consists of three words, or rather one word repeated three times to a certain catchy tune, which will surely charm the hearts of all. The yell is: Divinity, Divinity, Divinity.

We hope to have our class poet at work in a few days and then we shall be able to favor our friends with some masterpieces. At present however, the celebrated composer is worrying over supplementals and is in no condition to receive an inspiration.

Athletics

Football this year has on the whole been characterized by strenuous and snappy practices in which much good work has been accomplished. A large freshman entry has brought with it a fair percentage of footballers, among who we note Patterson, Hayden, Sherman, Brown, Kennedy, Edgar and Hinchcliffe, and so Captain Stevens has been able to get two strong fourteens to chase the elusive spheroid. And we take this opportunity of emphasizing once more how necessary it is that the men should turn out regularly even though there is not much likelihood of a position for them on the first team. It is useless to expect the first XIV to make any progress if they do not get good hard practices, and they cannot have the latter unless the second XIV turn out regularly. This applies not only to the great College game football but also to the other forms of athletic recreation which will present themselves as the year goes on. We must always bear in mind that the practices of today are the matches of tomorrow.

Of last year's team Stevens, Whalley, Harding, Laws, Love, Downing, Clifford, Thomson, Scott and Lewis, are still in the game. "Reg." Hegburn, captain and centre half in 1906, has left, these academic halls; Hooper will be missed on the wing line through a
sprained ankle, and De Lotbinière is unable to play owing to a weak knee. On the other hand "Gipe" Walters is on the half line with Whalley and Harding; Stevens is in his accustomed place at full back; Patterson a new man is making good at quarter, the position left vacant by Hughes; Laws is putting up his usual effective game at left inside wing, with Hayden another husky freshman at right inside. The scrim will probably be the same as last season, Downing, Love, Lewis; Thomson is doing excellent tackling on outside wing, and the remaining positions will likely be picked from Kirke, Scott, Wright, Clifford and Kennedy.

On Saturday, Oct. 5th, the season of 1907 was opened by a practice match against Sherbrooke on the College grounds. After a well contested game Bishop's won out by a score of 25–0. Though minus the services of several of the first team men the College put up a very creditable game. The half-time score was 16–0, consisting of three ties one of which was converted. The feature of the second period was a drop kick by Walters which travelled well over the cross bar though kicked from beside the touch line about 30 yards out. Just before the call of time quick following up secured another try which was not converted.

The back division played good individual games and punted effectively yet lacked combination. The wings followed up fast and missed very few tackles. Messrs Spafford and Adams gave general satisfaction as referee and umpire. Bishop's lined up as follows: Full-back Walters; halves, Boothroy, Stevens (capt.) Whalley; quarter Brown; scrum, Downing, Sherman, Lewis; inside wings, Laws, Kirke; middle wings, Wright, Scott; outside wings, Thomson, Clifford.

"Channell" Hepburn has been elected captain of the 2nd team and under his energetic leadership the men are rapidly rounding into shape nicely. A couple of matches will probably be played with B. C. S. I.—

The Proposed Sports Day.

A committee consisting of the Principal and Messrs Stevens, De Lotbinière and Lewis have been elected to arrange a Sports Day to be held every autumn. Other universities have such a day and there is no reason why Bishop's should lag behind in this respect. It
would encourage physical development among the students and would be a first rate means of affording training among footballers. Nearly everyone would be able to enter for at least one or two of the different events which ought to bring out some keen competition.

The committee have set to work to procure the necessary number of cups for prizes, and appeal to the old graduates and friends of the University for assistance in setting the ball rolling. We sincerely hope that their laudable efforts will meet with the success which they deserve.

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**Rules for Guidance of Freshmen.**

Lest new members of the University unwittingly break the time-honoured laws and customs of the said institution, herein are set forth rules for the guidance of such members that they incur not dire penalty for infringement thereof:—

1. Freshmen on meeting their seniors on the street shall touch their hats respectfully.

2. Freshmen must always have an abundant supply of matches and tobacco for the use of visiting seniors.

3. On retiring from the dining hall freshmen shall wait until their seniors have passed out.

4. At every meal freshmen must be in their places before grace is said, and no freshmen shall say grace.

5. In such lectures where freshmen are required to mingle with seniors, they shall cheerfully give up their seats to the seniors.

6. In aforesaid lectures freshmen must not answer any questions which has been previously asked of a senior.

7. Freshmen are required to attend students' meetings, attired in presentable gown, and standing; they shall not, however, be allowed to speak unless so requested by the Senior man.

8. Freshmen are expected to run errands when requested to do so.

9. Freshmen must on no account be seen on the street carrying a cane, wearing a moustache, in company with a lady, or smoking.
10. Freshmen shall not lock their doors nor be seen in the public rooms in slippers or without a collar.

11. On the opening of the mail freshmen shall not approach the rack until seniors have taken their mail.

12. It is customary for freshmen to address seniors as Mr. so-and-so.

UNDER THE SEAL OF THE SACRED OWL.

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Out from the old brick building
And up through the woods I went,
Where Autumn the leaves was gilding,
In sign that their lives were spent.
Round me the birds were singing,
And the ceaseless sound of the trees
Came like slow breakers flinging
On shore the might of the seas.
Everywhere peace and beauty,
Encircling the path I tread,
Seemed to enforce the duty
Of praise to Nature's God.

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Exchanges.

We find in the "Revue Catholiques des Eglises" a few remarks made by the Abbé Morel concerning the training of priests, which it might be well for us to take into serious consideration:

"I see that theologians and Christian philosophers do not know enough about the more or less strange doctrines current now-a-days in order to fight them with any degree of usefulness."

And again:

"The clergy do not know the state of contemporary opinion."

"Why should the clergy ignore all that is said outside the traditional circle?"

---

A few gems picked out of "St. Andrew's Cross":

"Do not think of your faults, still less of others' faults. In every person who comes near you, look for what is good and strong; honour that, rejoice in it, and, as you can, try to imitate it; and your faults will drop off like dead leaves, when the time comes."
"Do not despise any opportunity because it seems small. The way to make an opportunity grow is to take hold of it and use it."  
"We never really love our friends until we pray for them."

A few rules for daily life taken from the ‘Quebec Diocesan Gazette’:

1. Try to love God more and more every day.
2. Say your prayers regularly morning and evening and never hurry over them.
3. Read at least twelve verses of the New Testament every day.
4. Keep your temper under control, do not get irritated at every small vexation. Be kind and gentle to everyone else, and do at least one kind act every day.
5. Always speak the truth, never put the blame on anyone else when it rightly belongs to you.
6. Never speak unkindly of anyone, either before their face or behind their backs.
7. Get up promptly when called, so as to have plenty of time to say your prayers, and to read a few verses of the Bible.
8. Attend church regularly, and go to the Holy Communion, with careful preparation, always remembering what is required of those who come to the Lord’s Supper.

A good suggestion given by the ‘Spirit of Missions’:

‘An English friend of the Church Missionary Society sends a gift of $25 for medical missions as a thank-offering for a year’s immunity from illness. Here is a suggestion for many people who would like to help the work of our mission hospitals. Many who have enjoyed the blessing of sound health would no doubt, if the thought occurred to them, be glad to show their gratitude in some such practicable form.

The Bishop of Oxford was pursuing his dignified way down Pall Mall when he was accosted by an urchin.
"Wot's the time, my lord?"
"Half-past five, my lad," said the bishop.
"At 'arf past six, go to 'ell," said the boy, and bolted round the corner.

The bishop pursued him hotly and ran into the arms of the Bishop of London.
"Wheresofast, Oxford?" said he.
"A boy asked me the time and then told me to go to h—l at half-past six," responded the Bishop of Oxford.
"London's eyes twinkled. "Why such haste," said he, "you have still an hour!"
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