THE COLLEGE OFFICERS.

Principal, THE REV. R. A. PARROCK, M.A., (Cantab), LL.D., D.C.L.
Dean of the Faculty of Arts. Professor of Classics and Lecturer in Patristics . . The Principal.
Dean of the Faculty of Divinity, Vice Principal, Harrold Professor of Divinity
Rev. Canon F. J. B. Allnatt, D.D., D.C.L.
J. J. S. Mountain Professor of Pastoral Theology . . . . . Rev. F. G. Vial, M.A., B.D.
Davies and Davidson Professor of Mathematics and Lecturer in Natural Science
Professor of History . . . . . E. E. Boothroyd, Esq., B.A. (Cantab) M.A.
Lecturer in Philosophy, Economics and Church History . . Rev. H. C. Burt, M.A.
Lecturer in Modern Languages . . . . . F. O. Call, Esq., M.A.
Honorary Lecturer in Surgery . . . . . E. A. Robertson, Esq., M.D.
Choirmaster . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . John W. Bearder, Esq.
Organist . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . M. B. Johnson, Esq., B.A.
Bursar . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . F. W. Frith, Esq., M.A.

Michaelmas Term, from Sept. 10, to Dec. 21, 1910.
Lent Term, from Jan. 21 to March 31, 1911.
Trinity Term, from April 1 to June 22, 1911.

For Calendars and further information apply to the
PRINCIPAL or the BURSAR.

Bishop's College School.

Headmaster . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . J. Tyson Williams, Esq., B.A. (Camb.)
Secretary . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . F. W. Frith, Esq., M.A.

UPPER SCHOOL STAFF.
The Headmaster.
Assistant Masters—
J. Ramsay Montizambert, Esq., M.A. (Bishop's College) House Master
S. Percy Smith, Esq., B.A. (Oxon).
Chaplain—to be appointed.
Music Master—Irwin Sawdon, Esq., (Hon. L. Mus.)
Drawing Master—Mr. Smith.
Lady Matron—Miss Florence Jeffery.

PREPARATORY SCHOOL.
The Headmaster.
H. R. Cattarns, Esq., House Master.
Assistant Masters—E. V. Iremonger, Esq., B.A. (Camb).
F. G. Yardley, Esq., B. A. (Oxon).
Lady Matron—Mrs. F. L. Holt.
Physical Instructor—Col. Sergt. J. H. Harney, late York and Lancas­
ter Regiment.

Michaelmas Term, from September 14 to December 20, 1910.
Lent Term, from January 17 to March 31, 1911.
Trinity Term, from April 1 to June 20, 1911.
The Governor-General’s Visit.

His Excellency, Earl Grey, Governor-General of Canada, came to Lennoxville at noon on Friday, October 7th. On his arrival he was met by Rev. Principal Parrock, Mr. J. Tyson Williams, Headmaster of the School, and Mr. F. W. Frith, Registrar. A detachment from the Cadet Corps of Bishop’s College School also welcomed His Excellency at the station. He was then conveyed to the University building in an automobile. On arrival at the main building a reception was held, at which the distinguished visitor was presented with the following illuminated address, read by Chancellor John Hamilton:

“To His Excellency The Right Honorable Sir Albert Henry George, Earl Grey, G.C.M.G., Governor-General of Canada.

May it please Your Excellency:

It is our privilege, on behalf of the University of Bishop’s College, to welcome you as our guest to-day, and at the same time to humbly offer through Your Excellency to His Majesty King George V the most ample expression of our loyalty to the Throne, and our hopes for a long and prosperous reign over the Empire which he has been called upon to rule.

It is a matter of unusual interest that His Majesty is represented here to-day by one who has been identified with public life in many parts of the Empire, and who, in addition to the ordinary duties of his office, has travelled the length and breadth of this land, and often at the sacrifice of convenience and personal comfort has visited even the remotest parts of the country. We feel, therefore, that so far from greeting you as a stranger, we must look to Your Excellency as one who knows our country better even than we know it ourselves.

It is not without some feeling of pride that we greet Your Excellency to-day. Though inferior as regards wealth and numbers in comparison with the Universities of the Old Land, and many even of the new, yet, when we recall that less than seventy years ago, the land on which we stand was scarcely cleared of forest, we can lay claim to something of achievement. Beginning with a local Grammar School in 1842, a College was founded in 1845, which eight years later was by Royal Charter created a University, with a convocation and power to confer degrees in the several Arts and in the faculties of Divinity, Law and Medicine. We have been honored, too, by a special mark of recognition from His Late Majesty,
THE MITRE.

who as Prince of Wales founded in the year 1860 the prize which is still known as the Prince of Wales Prize. It has also been our privilege on several occasions to receive visits from former representatives of the Crown.

Founded as it was on the traditions of the English Universities, and standing as we do in a province which is now regarded as the gateway of this vast country Bishop's College is specially adapted to form a link between the motherland and Canada, as a place where the young men of both countries may be, and in fact are being trained up side by side. We trust that Your Excellency will find here an institution where not only sound learning and discipline are maintained, but where larger questions affecting the development of the country and the drawing together of the Imperial family, which are engaging the best minds of the Empire to-day, have their broadening and stimulating effect.

With assurances of respect and devotion of the whole University, and of our deep appreciation of all that Your Excellency and Lady Grey have accomplished for the people of Canada and the welfare of this great Dominion, we are,

YOUR EXCELLENCY'S VERY HUMBLE SERVANTS,

JOHN HAMILTON, Chancellor.
R. A. PARROCK, Vice-Chancellor and Principal.
F. W. FRITH, Registrar.

Lennoxville, Que., October 7th, 1910.

His Excellency then inspected the different University buildings, after which he proceeded to the School, where another illuminated address was read by Mr. J. Tyson Williams, the Headmaster.

At half-past one luncheon was tendered in the dining hall. The function was presided over by Mr. John Hamilton, Chancellor of the University. On his right sat Earl Grey and on his left the Bishop of Quebec. Among the other guests present were Mr. P. S. G. McKenzie, Judge Hutchinson, Wm. Farwell, James Mackinnon, Principal Parrock and all the members of the School and University Faculties, the members of the corporations of both institutions and others.

At half-past two the party adjourned to the new library where a special convocation was held. A large gathering had assembled in the building before the arrival of His Excellency. He was at once escorted to the platform, where also sat Principal Parrock, Chancellor Hamilton, Mr. Wm. Farwell and several other members of the Faculty and distinguished guests.

The honorary degree of D.C.L. was then conferred on His Excellency, after which he briefly addressed the gathering expressing his appreciation of the great honor the University had conferred on him.

After the convocation the Governor-General left at once for Montreal.

The following is the address of the Principal to His Excellency at the presentation of the degree:
THE MITRE.

Non. Oct. MCMX.

Domine Cancellarie, Domine, Episcope, Doctores, Magistri, Discipuli, et tota Universitas, his dies præsertim lapide candidiore semper a nobis notandus erit. Hodie enim virum nobilissimum, Regis et Imperatoris potentissimi legatum, nostram Universitatem et Scholam inspicere dignatum, nos maxima erga Regem pietate, summa erga ipsum reverentia salutamus. Viri præclarissimi, qui eodem officio tempore præterito functi sunt, hanc domum antiquam et religiosam simili honore affecerunt, nec tamen quemquam laude digniorem vel de colonia et de imperio toto meliora meritum, in hospitium nostrum recipimis. Quoconque per spatiosas Canadæ regiones indefessus itinera fecit, consilio prudenti, exemplo nobili civibus nostris proposito, pacem dissentientibus, monitionem prosperis, auxilium laborantibus attulit.

Nos in ameno ruris recessu iuvenes diversos per vitam et disciplinam communem moribus, pietate, religione instruentes, ut Deo et reipublicae fidelissime serviant, Victoria, reginarum-optima, charta regali, Edwardus beatus praemio magnifico olim ampliavere; hodie alterius Regis dilecti legatus summus adventu felicissimo novam spem, hortamen praesens suppeditat. Nos honore in Universitate maximo hunc equitem insignissimum sententiis concordibus dignati nos met ipsos eximio honore decoramus.

Domine Cancellarie, et tota Universitas, præsento vobis hunc virum spectatissimum, ut ad gradum Doctoris in Jure Civili in nostra Universitate, honoris causa, admittatur.

On October 14th the following letter from His Excellency was read by the Rev. Principal to the students:

Government House, Ottawa,

October 12th, 1910.

My Dear Principal:

I enclose, in accordance with my promise, Dr. Holdsworth’s Latin speech presenting me the D.C.L. at Oxford last year.

I should be greatly obliged if you can let me have for my scrapbook a copy of the Latin speech you made at Lennoxville the other day.

I was much interested by my visit to Lennoxville, and greatly pleased by the atmosphere of cheerfulness, confidence and “go” that appeared to pervade the whole place. I am ashamed to say that I had not realized, before my arrival, the high character of the honor about to be conferred upon me; otherwise I should have endeavored to give your young men an address more worthy of the occasion. When I was at Quebec I happened to be so fully occupied with other matters, that I had no time to give to the consideration of the distinction awaiting me at Lennoxville.
THE MITRE.

I greatly regret that I did not prepare an address which would have given one or two thoughts to your young men, which might perhaps have been of some use to one or two of them. I saw quite enough of your University to realize the useful part it is already playing, and is about to play in still greater degree, in the life of Canada, and in the hope that the influence of your University may radiate ever more and more encouragement and high aspiration throughout the Dominion.

I remain, yours very sincerely,

Grey.

The Principal of Bishop’s College,
Lennoxville.

The Frozen Brook.

The winter woods lie gray and still
Beneath the dreary sunless skies,
The brook that rippled down the hill
In summer hours, all silent lies.

And though its breast by ice is bound,
By bending low and listening long,
I hear a faint and far-off sound,
The echo of a summer song.

O, weary heart, though cold and drear
The days along thy pathway seem,
To nature’s breast bend low thine ear
And listen to Love’s pulsing stream.

Frank Oliver Call.

At crystmasse and at ester men ought to go vysit and see his good frende.

Caxton c. 1489.
The Mitre

EDITORIAL STAFF.

A. V. GRANT, B.A. ........................................ EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

C. H. SAVAGE, '11 ....................................... BUSINESS MANAGER.

W. H. Moorhead, B.A. .................................. Alumni Editor.

R. J. Shires, '12 .......................................... Exchange Editor.

H. H. Scott, '11 .......................................... Athletic Editor.

M. B. Johnson, B.A. ..................................... Associate Editor—Divinity.

C. C. Hinerth, '11 ....................................... Associate Editor—Arts.

W. W. Alward, '12 ..................................... Associate Editor—Arts.

E. Ireland, '12 .......................................... Assistant Business Manager.

The Mitre wishes its many readers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Christmas is the festival of the child. Thoughtful minds may dwell on the mystery and glory of Easter, with its triumph over death and the promise of future life; the careful and devout are impressed with the import and profound significance of Whitsuntide, but Christmas is the festival of the child. Only the child mind—the mind that is free from doubt and care, the mind that can receive and rejoice—can realize and appreciate the day. All its associations centre around a little Child. The poetic picturesqueness of the sacred writers—watching shepherds, sleeping flocks and singing angels—are but the accidents of the substantial fact which the Christian world remembers at this time and which is pictured to our minds by a youthful mother bending over a swaddled form. Modern thought questions much that our fathers fondly cherished, and perhaps over valued. Some dare to say and have written that Christmas will some day be deprived of
much of its ancient tradition. Be that as it may, no one yet denies that there was born somewhere and at some time a Holy Child, who in His manhood was more than man. All agree that that Birth marks the beginning of a world epoch in both history and religion. So long as the christian age lasts thoughtful men will observe, in some manner, the festival which commemorates it. Year after year our thoughts are turned to the Mother and her Child, and with the season comes a longing for child-like temperament, faith and love. Only when that longing becomes effective can men find 'peace on earth'—peace political, intellectual, spiritual. He who finds it may be poor, his bed a manger and his house a stable, but having that he will have something that can change the world; something that can change it at least for himself—the faith of the little child.

Because of the illness of the Editor-in-Chief it was found necessary to elect an Editor pro tempore; the Acting Editor was prohibited by the Board of Health from making use of the papers in Mr. Grant's room, and this he hopes will satisfactorily explain the absence of several valuable articles which would have otherwise appeared in this issue. It is hoped that before this issue reaches its readers the College will be out of quarantine and the Editor-in-Chief again in his accustomed place.

Mr. C. H. Savage, '11, the energetic Business Manager, is also among the afflicted. An attack of pleurisy made it necessary for him to leave the management of The Mitre's finances to his worthy assistant, Mr. E. H. Ireland, '12, and take a few weeks' rest at his home.

The Plague.

When the Acting Editor of The Mitre laid his commands upon me to write some account of the plague, which has planted the yellow ensign on our flag-tower, I felt distinctly agrieved. The doctors all agree that the best way to shun the disease is to avoid bestowing a single thought upon it. And lo, the aforementioned prophet has ordered me to give my deepest attention to this very matter of the pestilence. Upon his head, then, fall all the ills which may result from this breach of doctor's orders; upon his purse fall all the expenses of my coming illness; be it his duty to provide me with the most charming nurse in the Western Hemisphere to soothe my dying hours; his to purchase a "pretty white tombstone," scratch thereon the traditional "hic jacet," and burden his soul with the customary falsehoods about the deceased.

After solacing my soul with the foregoing reflections, and relieving my feelings by an address to the tyrant in true Ciceronian style (species in catilinam)
I bathed my person in a bottle of carbolic acid, fumigated my garments, saturated my kerchief and scarf with purest vinegar, and providing myself with a smelling bottle of formalin, descended into the plague area in search of copy. And there, as if to make amends for the scurvy trick she had played in sending the Editor down upon me, Fortune gave her wheel a turn in my favor, for

As o'er that scene of death and woe
   In ghoul-like guise my way I went,
   The gods, who good or ill bestow,
   To me their kind assistance lent.

Many apologies, gentle reader, for breaking into song (rather flat, too, I fear) but the fumes of the vinegar mentioned above had mounted to my brain.

For as, like yellow journalist,
   My gaze upon the mud I turned,
Then was I ware (or is it wist?
   I do not know, I never learned.)

Of how there fluttered in the wind,
   Like yellow leaves in autumn breezes,
The pages of a book confined—
   But here my song broke into sneezes.)

(Remember always, kind friends, my sanitary precautions, and think upon the strong and compelling odour given off by that confounded vinegar.)

In consideration of which fact I think I'll descend from the aeroplane of the muses, and plod along the plain road of every day prose. One can't always get a neat rhyme to sneezes; wheeze is the only other one I know, except feazes (and that is slang.)

Well, as I was saying before the vinegar interrupted me, in my search for copy I came across a book, and searching its pages for a clue to the owner's name, address, income and colour of beard, discovered it to be a journal of the very plague I had to write about. This was clearly the work of Providence, and far be it for me to slight the powers that rule the world. So instead of taxing my own resources, I will just insert in this article the journal of the unknown diarist. On whom, for his usefulness, be all prosperity; or if he is dead o' the plague, a speedy release from purgatory.

JOURNAL OF THE PLAGUE.

Nov. 20th, Lord's Day. To church, and much edified by the singing of the choir. Afterwards to Mr. A.'s rooms in main corridor, where A. did show me his new methods of perfuming his chambers, and very efficacious I found them to be. Afterwards went to C.'s, who told me that there were two sick of the plague in the school.

Nov. 21st. To the school on foot. Saw a yellow cross on the main door, and underneath written "God ha' mercy."
Nov. 22nd. On my morning stroll met a stretcher borne out of the Arts building. Asked the bearers what it was, and was told that one G. had sickened with the plague and was being taken to the pest-house.

Went to the Arts building, but found road blocked by people flying from the pestilence.

Entered by side door and found a crowd assembled in the council room, being addressed by R., the Comptroller of the Public Health. R. declared that he put the College in quarantine for a period of ten days.

Looked up quarantine in my dictionary, bought at Mr. X's at the sign of the Highlander, on Main street, for $5, (original price $20, but no one would buy so I got it at a bargain) and found "quarantine, confinement during forty days to prevent spread of infection."

Nov. 23rd. Heard from D. that M. and S. who were thought sick with the plague had recovered. Great panic is reported in certain quarters; some students refused to go to work, or to have their beards trimmed for fear of infection.

Nov. 24th. Walked into common room, where many people were assembled. Heard much laughter, and was told that Z. had broken quarantine yesterday, but had been observed, reported to the authorities and seized by the messengers as he lay abed this morning at eleven o'clock, and was even now before the Justices.

Nov. 25th. To amuse ourselves during the quarantine mystery plays were performed. To-day, David and Goliath; but the play not having been rehearsed, Goliath, instead of allowing himself to be slain, did slay David, contrary to all rule, which created much merriment.

Saw R., the Comptroller, who did tell me that there is great panic in the uninfected areas lest the plague spread. That many complaints have been made of the outrageous conduct of a certain cat which did break quarantine, which cat, to ease people's minds, he had placed in solitary confinement on a diet of rats and milk.

To-night, while reading in M.'s "Relatiouns of Lyffe amonge Salvages," did learn the explanation of the nightly meetings of the Glee Club, which take place here. M. says that savages regard disease as the work of devils and assemble together to make the most horrible noises to scare away these devils. Sure am I that if the savage view of disease is correct, we shall have no more cases of the plague here. No self-respecting fiend would face the music of "We that shepherds be."

Nov. 26th. Did walk on the heath, and afterwards home, where all well and where I disported myself at the cartes with S. and two other gentlemen.

Word was brought by C. that a large packet of dainties, the gift of anonymous sympathisers, had arrived. Whereupon we did cease play (the more readily in that the fickle goddess was unfavourable) and hie us to the feast, where the revelling was prolonged nigh till dawn.
Nov. 27th, Lord’s Day. To church in great dread of being infected with the plague. Did hear that the plague was in Lennoxville. God ha’ mercy on

Here the journal breaks off abruptly, and belike the poor fellow sickened as he penned the last words, and may lie either at the pest-house or in the pits.

The Call of the West.

I don’t know what’s the matter, but I feel that I’m under a spell!
I guess it’s the call of the West, boys, the West that I love so well;
And I hate this conventional life, boys, and curse its formal rules,
And I long to hike to the West, boys, the roughest but best of schools.

For the life in the East is dull, boys, when once you’ve lived in the West,
What on earth is the use of hurdling, and dressing and all the rest?
O! hang such a life of convention, I’m sick to death of it all;
I’ve just GOT to pike to the West, boys, and answer the Wild West’s call.

S.

Reviews.


Who is there among us that has not been confronted with the fact, discovered again the other day by the writer in a lad from the public school, viz., that much of the teaching in our public schools concerning the Church of England is based upon the baseless assertion that the history of that Church begins with Henry VIII? This inglorious monarch is credited with having founded the Church of England, and the majority of our school text books are written from that point of view. But this is not our only or our greatest concern. Even when text books are sound or non-committal on the basis of the English Reformation, the teacher is too often a disseminator of the above unhistoric opinion. Few indeed of those who have the teaching of our children can appreciate what is involved in the question: Did Henry VIII FOUND or FIND the Church of England? Few could see the bearing of the assertion that if he FOUND this Church he could not possibly have FOUND it. The majority of our teachers never dream that Magna Charta, of the granting of which they teach the children, contained the illuminating assertion, “Anglicana ecclesia libera sit, et habeat jura sua integra, et libertates suas illasas.” This is a most vital matter. Protestant teachers, with no sense of the value of an historic church, or with an anxiety to make the Church of England appear as possessed of no greater historicity than their own modern
sect, cannot be depended upon to teach any other than an unhistoric view of her life. The other day the Principal of one of our larger Academies told the writer that as a youth he had read Macaulay’s Essay on Ranke’s History of the Popes and others of Macaulay’s essays, and ever since the doctrine of Apostolic Succession had seemed to him a colossal absurdity. He confessed that his confidence in Macaulay’s fairness and reliability had been since shaken, and that it may be desirable to seek for a wider range of information on any particular question than one can hope to get from his one-sided presentation of the case.

We have much to fear from a narrow and deliberate ignoring of the truth of the English Reformation on the part of teachers, but we have much more to fear from the ignorance or misinformation of the masses of those on the staff of our public schools.

One is positively amazed at the indifference, or perhaps one should rather say the inactivity of the Church of England in the matter of placing her contentions for an historic and continuous life before those who are most in need of the truth of this matter. We teach our children to say, “I believe in the Holy Catholic Church,” and then we allow public school teachers to treat the Church as a mere modern sect, beginning with Henry VIII. The Jesuits who recked not who had the care of the child after the age of seven years so long as he had a free hand with the child up to that age, should teach a valuable lesson to all who are interested in a true presentation of the history of the Church of England. The fact remains that the current view in the schools is that Henry VIII is the founder, establisher and beginner of the Church of England. Macaulay popularized and continues to popularize this error. Froude nourished it and the widely read Green did little to correct it. When you have mentioned this triumvirate you have pretty well covered the range of historical reading of the average teacher. On the other hand Freeman, Stubbs, Dixon, Wakeman and our own Prof. Whitney have all shown how absurd, untenable, false this view is. It would seem that we have every incentive to attempt to place ourselves right before the youths of the country. It is therefore a pleasure to receive and hold in one’s hand the timely volume whose title stands at the head of this notice. The book is by an American priest, who realizes how much is at stake. American churchmen have no more reason to bestir themselves in this matter than have we here in Canada. The call for a corrective to false teaching on the English Reformation, which is being clearly sounded in many parts of the United States, has produced this able and scholarly book. Mr. Littell has made an amazing collection of citations from leading historians, many of which we have verified, and all of which seem to us to be eminently fair. Both sides of the Reformation controversy are presented in the very words of their respective champions. The busy parson, the hard-worked teacher, the preoccupied layman can and should find time to read this volume. It should certainly be in every public library and the student cannot but derive great help, much valuable direction and a keener incentive to historical research from a know-
ledge of Mr. Littell's exhaustive work. His manifest desire to be fair and to find his way right back to the Sources of History reminds us of the spirit in which the late Bishop Creighton wrote his famous History of the Papacy. No honest teacher can read this book and then be satisfied with Macaulay's fiction as to the unhistoric character of the Church of England, no one who values truth and the ample presentation of truth to our children can, after reading this book, complacently tolerate the system of teaching which must cause our children to feel like "a person caught in a position of conspicuous folly or guilty of loyalty to an undeserving cause" when they dare to assert in the classes of our public schools what we have taught them in our Sunday schools concerning the historicity and catholicity of the Church of England and that "this Church" most certainly did not begin with Henry VIII. This volume, to which we extend a most cordial welcome, is a striking instance, by no means the first, in which the activity and practical scholarship of an American student has placed the Church of England in Canada greatly in his debt.

A. H. M.


It is now fourteen years since Dr. Patterson-Smyth published his little book, The Divine Library, or Suggestions How to Read the Bible." That little work has done much to help earnest people to "inwardly digest" the Bible. This new work which has just come to us is an application of many of the author's suggestions in the earlier work to the great subject of Christian Eschatology. The complaint is sometimes heard that books on this great subject are more suitable for the clergy than the laity, for skilled theologians than for practical Christians who are groping for the light. Here is a book for everybody. A clear definition of the terms of Christian psychology is given at the outset; so clear as to be intelligible to the average reader and yet reaching right to the fundamental facts of being. One is tempted at times to think certain portions a demonstration of what is after all quite obvious, but when, on the other hand, one remembers the loose way in which cultured people think of these matters and that an eminent Canadian poet recently wrote of "The soul gone from me on my dying bed," one is thankful for Dr. Patterson-Smyth's clear and simple introduction. Here is an attempt to state the teaching of the Scripture concerning the Hereafter and a strong appeal that all this teaching be interpreted by clear, cool reason, emancipated from that prevalent, sickly sentimentalism which the author so deplores. One may not be able to accept the author's exigesis of every reference to Scripture, but one is always moved by his so sweetly sympathetic and gentle handling of his great theme. The practice, as old as the Christian Church,
of giving the blessed departed a place in our prayers is justified on the sure
ground of love's reality and prayer's efficacy. Universalism is shown to require
two impossible things—first, that we ignore the "tendency of character to grow
permanent," and secondly that we "ignore much of the evidence of Scripture."
The entire book is lovingly didactic and not a single syllable is penned in a
controversial spirit. At last we have a book that sympathetic friends can safely put
into the hands of bereaved Christians and a book that must be a powerful influence
in counteracting an unscriptural conception of life after death.

A. H. M.

An Old Proverb.

"Early to bed, and early to rise
Makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise."
So says the old proverb; but who cares a jot
Whether he's health, wealth and wisdom, or not?
For health is a question of lotion and pill;
Wealth springs from things like a pawnshop, or
mill;
While wisdom's sole use is to make a man look
Like a wide-staring owl, or a musty old book.
So friends, let's devote the whole strength of
our mind
To seeking the good of a different kind:
The cup, crowned with pleasure, afforded by
Folly.
We'll seize while we may, and drink of it solely.
Leave wisdom to wiseacres, full of old saws;
Health to old women, who know Hygiene's laws
Wealth we will leave to stock-brokers and bear,
Nor load up our mind with its burden of care.
To bed we will go when of pleasure we've had
As much as we want, or are sleepy or sad;
And from our soft pillow again will we rise
At what hour, late or early, seems good in our
eyes.

Lennoxville has now twenty-eight passenger trains daily.

The total enrolment at Bishop's for Michaelmas term was two more than
last year.

A. T. Love, B.A., has sent three students to Bishop's in three years.
The Right Rev. John Farthing, D.D., Lord Bishop of Montreal, preached to the students of Trinity College, Toronto, in November.

The Right Rev. Dr. Thorneloe, D.D., Lord Bishop of Algoma, preached in Montreal on Sunday, November 13th.

The Rev. E. Costigan, L.S.T., Assistant Rector of St. Jude's Church, Toronto, died in November last.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Reginald James Whitfield Hepburn, B.A., of the class of '07, to Miss Eileen Elizabeth Reddy, only daughter of Dr. H. Lionel Reddy, of Montreal.

It is our pleasant duty to congratulate Mr. Harold Harding, B.A., on the fact that he is now father of a bouncing baby girl.

The Ven. Archdeacon Balfour, D.C.L., was married to a Toronto lady in November. The ceremony was performed by the Dean of Quebec.

We are glad to learn that the Rev. A. T. Love, B.A., is a beloved young clergyman, so much so that the people to whom he ministers on the Gaspe coast have seen fit to build him a fine spacious parsonage.

The Revs. Dr. Scott, Quebec; A. H. Moore, M.A., Stanstead; Rural Dean Robertson, L.S.T., Cookshire, conducted missions in Montreal Diocese in October.

A. A. Sturley, B.A., has been elected a member of the Twenty Club of Christ Church, Oxford.

L. R. Sherman, B.A., attended the Passion Play at Oberammergraun in August.

On Wednesday evening, October 19th, in St. Peter's church, Sherbrooke, the Rev. Harold Laws, B.A., and Miss Ruth Roberta Wyatt, eldest daughter of Mr. Robert Wyatt, London Street, Sherbrooke, were united in holy matrimony.
The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Canon Allnatt, D.D., assisted by the Rev. Vere Hobart. Mr. C. G. Lawrence, B.A., was the best man and Miss Pan­sy Wyatt, sister of the bride, was the bridesmaid. After the marriage there was a reception at the home of the bride's father, where dainty refreshments were served. The newly married couple left for their honeymoon on the B. and M. train, leaving Sherbrooke at 9:15 p.m.

We have to extend our hearty congratulations to Mr. Homer Acton Mitchell, B.A., who took unto himself a wife on Nov. 28th. The marriage ceremony was performed in Montreal. We understand that Mrs. Mitchell's maiden name was Miss Blackwood, West Shefford. Well, Homer, you have gone and done it!

Mr. Graydon Hughes, B.A., is studying law at Cornell University.

Mr. A. P. Durrant, B.A., has gone to British Columbia to take up the missionary work there. Mr. Durrant hopes to devote his services to the Diocese of Kootenay.

Mr. W. O. Clifford, B.A., is studying Chemical Engineering at Queen's University, Kingston.

The sacred precincts of "The Shed" have assumed more than their accustomed calmness and quiet in view of approaching exams. Very rarely indeed it is that the sound of merry voices is heard in the corridors; during the greater part of the day, each faithful student is to be found in his retreat applying his intellectual powers to Butler's Analogy (in the original) and at the same time wondering just how much money he may spend and still have enough left to buy his ticket home with. (It might be mentioned that this state of mind only follows as a result of a steady application to the above mentioned book).

Rev. Professor Vial has been confined to his rooms for several weeks through illness, but is now much better, and is once more able to resume his lectures. We are all very glad to have him back amongst us again.
Mr. A. P. Durrant, B.A., has accepted a position in the Diocese of Kootenay, B.C. He expects to leave shortly, in fact he held the same opinion once before, but "under the circumstances" decided to remain a little longer at "Old Bishop's." Out best wishes go with him on his long journey, and we all hope and feel sure that he will meet with success. Do not feel "dolorous" about going, Durrant, old boy, for possibly Kootenay may also be a very "fine" place.

Mr. Lloyd, one of our Divinity students, had the misfortune to break his leg just above the ankle while playing a game of "soccer." Fortunately it was only a simple fracture, and we hope to have him around with us again in the near future. In the meantime we shall do our best to make the time pass pleasantly for him.

As a result of the quarantine a large number of the students have taken the Nazarite vow, viz., not to shave while quarantine lasts (possibly with a view to getting the quarantine raised sooner). At the time of writing the hirsute appendages have been allowed to grow nearly a week undisturbed. In the majority of cases, to say the least, the effect is truly astonishing. In fact there is a veritable rainbow of colors, verging from black to a light red, which would cause a chameleon to turn green with envy could he see them as a whole. In some cases the appearance reminds one of scattered growths of prickly cactus in a sandy desert, while in others the growth is more uniform. It has been suggested that the College photographer from Sherbrooke be summoned to take a photograph of the bewhiskered ones at the close of the quarantine.

On Wednesday evening, Nov. 9th, Bishop's College once more opened its doors to its friends, when the Foot-ball Club gave its annual dance. The halls, corridors and staircases were becomingly decked out in a dress suggestive of the shade and restfulness of the forest. Numerous lecture rooms were turned into bowers of hidden repose, where the eager lad and lass, as well as the more matured might seek and find spots suited to their different temperaments. Our gracious hostesses, Mrs. Parrock, Mrs. Vial, Miss Gill and Mrs. Burt, were here,
there and everywhere, seeking with all their tact to make our guests enjoy their evening with us and to instil in them, as it were, the "Bishop's" spirit. The dancing took place in the school dining hall, which presented a gala appearance. The walls were covered with banners representing Colleges in different parts of Canada and the United States. The music was good and brought cheer not only to the dancers themselves, but to those who chose to corner Cupid in the aforementioned bowers. At twelve lunch was served in the College dining-hall and proved not the least of the enjoyable things of the evening, for, together with the "ladies," their beautiful costumes and shaded lights, can one blame poor mortal man for gazing too amorously on blushing maidens? After lunch the dancing continued until two a.m., when it broke up with many testimonials of "a jolly time." Thanks are due to the committee, Prof. E. E. Boothroyd, Messrs. H. H. Scott, C. C. Hinerth, F. G. Sherring and E. H. Ireland, for the way in which the dance was conducted. Every detail was well looked after, and in no way was the dance of the Foot-ball Club of 1910 a failure.

On Monday evening, October 17th, the students of the College were agreeably surprised by Messrs. Beaudry and Cameron, who gave a "tea fight" in the council chamber. The fare was excellent although many arrived late on account of a "Roundelay" in Prof. Gummer's study. Numerous toasts were proposed, especially in honor of the hosts who, in giving such a "treat" to so many students, as well as faculty, at one time, were creating a new departure in the social life of the College.

We, as students, are here from various parts of the world, where various customs prevail. English, Canadian, French and American are here represented, and it is on such occasions as these that we are drawn closer in bonds of friendship.

We will all miss Mr. W. A. Beaudry, who left Bishop's Nov. 18th to pursue his studies in New Brunswick. Mr. Beaudry during his sojourn among us made many friends both in the class-room and on the foot-ball field. He is of the type of French-Canadian we like to welcome among us. Good luck, Beaudry, "old boy," in your new field of study!

On Wednesday evening, November 2nd, the College gave a "Smoker" in the council chamber. There had been no preparation yet the programme was very much enjoyed by all. Mr. Moody Johnson, B.A., played some selections on the piano with his usual skill and style. Mr. Walker very ably and touchingly re-
cited Kipling's "Gunga Din." The Principal read an amusing article. Mr. Patterson kept everyone roaring with his humorous ballad, entitled, "I had but Fifty Cents." Mr. Wood, with much Yankee wit, "brought down the house" several times. Mr. Sherring sang a few selections which were well rendered. Finally Mr. A. P. Durrant, B.A., sang that old college favorite, "Under the Circumstances," with much expression. With coffee, cake and cigars the evening closed on what was a very pleasing event and one which fully repaid the slight trouble in carrying it out. More "Smokers" would be appreciated at "Bishop's."

We are pleased to note that other members of the Arts Faculty have taken an interest in Waterville society besides Messrs. H -- g and H-m-lt-n. On Nov. 18th several from the College attended a dance there. From all reports they enjoyed themselves very much.

In one of Rev. B-rt's lectures recently a rather impatient student, who had been long watching the lecturer, and gazing at his watch, finally plucked up courage to say, "Sir, if you will look at your watch long enough you will see a day go." The lecturer, after a rather embarrassing pause, replied, "Well, Mr. Sh----g, you see my watch is not like yours, it's not a looking glass."

On Nov. 22nd the College buildings were quarantined for the scarlet fever epidemic, which had appeared in one of our numbers, Mr. Anthony Grant, B.A. After the first wild excitement had subsided and all necessary precautions taken for prevention of further spread of the disease, lectures resumed their course. Until now, no new cases have developed at the College.

A hearty welcome is being extended to the little "Bamboo."

Our wonderful community! The other evening Mr. B-ss-n demonstrated to a member of the Faculty the possibility of hunting beneath his bed with the lights turned off.

On Nov. 12th about twenty students went en masse to the Clement to hear an amateur production of "Ermine," put on by Sherbrooke ladies and gentlemen. The entertainment was very good and highly appreciated by the College representatives. The M.A.A.A. Junior Foot-ball Team being with us at the time, accompanied the party to the Clement and by their efforts aided in making the fun. Considerable amusement was caused by one of their party (a man named Kelly)
straying away from the bunch and becoming attached elsewhere. During the intermissions cat calls, subtle compliments and merriment were thrown forth for the benefit of other parties who had strayed. All came away agreed that they had spent a very pleasant evening and most pleased with the production and the manner in which they had been received by the amateurs.

during the late period of necessitated economy we learn that "Parson Bill" of the "Old Lodge" as gone so far as to substitute Colgate's "Rapid Shave" for tooth powder.

The Mock Trial.

On the evening of October 16th the long-discussed case of Pekin vs. Longer was resumed in the court of justice here with much fervour. For those unacquainted with the main facts of the case, it will be necessary to briefly outline it. O'Bray Percy Vere, fifth Earl of Pekin, while attending a state banquet as aide-de-camp to the king's representative, was notoriously robbed of a most valuable heirloom, which had been passed on for centuries to the descendants of his family, namely, one of a pair of beautiful golden spurs. The loss was remarked by his valet, while assisting his lordship to unrobe that evening. Needless to say the Earl of Pekin passed a restless night, and many restless days following.

One day, however, his trustworthy valet, Raymond Attirer, while serenading one Amelia Skeggs, maid-in-waiting to a certain Miss Lucinda Lobelia Livia Lessa, espied a golden heart-shaped box from which protruded the nether end of a golden spur. This box and spur were at the time in the drawing-room of Miss Lessa's apartments, and her maid Skeggs testified that they had been brought to her mistress by Mr. Esdras B. Longer, a very attentive follower of Miss Lessa's. On learning the deplorable circumstances O'Bray Percy Vere immediately applied for a warrant of arrest to be issued against Esdras B. Longer, since which time the latter has been in confinement.

Accordingly, on the 26th instant court was formally opened by His Lordship the venerable Justice H. C. Pert, who made a stirring address and appeal to justice, at the same time dwelling upon the seriousness of the crime and the charge. A jury of twelve was now sworn in by the court crier and took their places in the stalls reserved for them next the rostrum.

Eric E. Boots, the learned counsel for the prosecution, made a most competent and stringent address, which made the prisoner at the bar tremble in his shoes. Among the witnesses which he called was O'Bray Percy Vere himself, who acknowledged that he was terribly bored by "all this bally-rot," and testified to the effect that whereas his spur had been in its accustomed place before
entering the banquet hall, it was not when he reached his apartments some hours later. When questioned by the counsel for the defense, M. CeeGee, how he knew it was there before the banquet, the Earl confessed that while the faculty of a certain college were pouring forth Latin speeches, and "all that bally-rot," to his superior officer, his eyes had wandered, and seeing no other object of interest in the assemblage, they chanced to alight on his own small foot.

The next witness was his valet, Raymond Attirer, who recounted the story of seeing his master's spur in the possession of Miss Lessa, his story being interrupted upon every mention of Miss Skeggs, by that gentleman's own protestations of love for his "dearest Annie."

Lucinda Lobelia Livia Lessa was next called and she gave testimony of the prisoner's adoration for her, culminating in the valuable present of a golden spur.

Amelia Skeggs corroborated the two preceding stories, recognized the prisoner and testified that he was a very nice young man who often called on her mistress.

Jabez Bless-the-Lord Either, mayor of the municipality of Scotstown, was next summoned. He had attended the aforementioned banquet and sat in state by O'Bray Percy Vere. He gave very valuable testimony to the effect that underneath the table his foot had come into contact with something soft and alive but the dignity of his present position had forbidden him to investigate, and the incident was soon forgotten by him.

Titus Willow, a writer, supplied the next witness. His testimony proved that the mayor had become rather inebriated during the banquet and so the effect of His Worship's story was rather broken into. "Tit" also made known that he had seen a man leave the hall later with something protruding from his coat.

The counsel for the defense now called his witnesses. Iota C. Shorter, a wandering absent-minded poetical young man, who professed a great affection for the "poor innocent young prisoner;" the Rev. Ben-Hadad Zerubbabel Kilflockeleeackle Rough-house Jones, step-father to the prisoner, who testified that his step-son had led a most innocent life, his only sin having been committed by his waywardness in leaving the Church of Rome to take up his studies at a diocesan college. Mrs. Jones, one of those stern, religious, conscientious individuals so little seen nowadays, was the last witness called. Esdras had been the light of her life and had so illuminated it that in fact she had forgotten the names of her present husband. The counsel, Mr. Cee-Gee summed up their testimony very effectually and the prisoner began to take hope, dispelled again when the prosecuting attorney arose.

The jury was dismissed but soon returned with the direful verdict of "Guilty." Restoration was made to the Earl of Pekin and the prisoner was condemned by His Lordship the Judge to six months imprisonment. The court of justice was then dissolved and the spectators declared that the case had been handled in a most wonderful and efficient manner.
The return league game was played at Lennoxville on Oct. 16th. Bishop's tried hard to make up for the defeat of the previous week, but were unable to do so. The wings put up a good strong game, but the back division were weak, their fumbling being responsible for most of the scores.

The McGill team was strengthened by the presence of Billington, an English Rugby player, whose long kicks were very effective. Nearly all their gains were made on his high punts, which were difficult to catch, owing to the ball being wet and slippery. Davies, at quarter, did good work bucking. For Bishop's Dinning, Shires and Haig on the line showed up best, and Ireland and Wood were the pick of the back division.

Dr. McCallum gave entire satisfaction as referee.

The following was the line up:

**McGill**
- Billington...........P.D.
- Dixon.................L.H.
- Underhill...........C.H.
- Douglas.............R.H.
- Davies (Capt.)......Quarter
- May..................Outside W.
- McLeod..............Outside W.
- Stanton.............Middle W.
- Gordon...............Middle W.
- Oughtred............Inside W.
- Cockfield...........Inside W.

**Bishop's**
- Ireland.
- Cameron.
- Murray (Capt.)
- Scott.
- Patterson.
- Alward.
- Norcross.
- Woods.
- Haig.
- Dinning.
- Shires.
We extend our heartiest congratulations to Mr. H. J. Patterson, who has been elected captain of the Rugby Team for 1911 and wish him all success.

Bishop's 14 : M.A.A.A. III. 0.

One of the best games of football seen here took place when the Junior A.A.A. came out and met defeat at the hands of Bishop's fourteen on Nov. 12th. The game was fast and exciting from beginning to end, and far more even than the score of 14-0 would indicate.

Bishop's started out with a rush and soon had the ball in the visitor's territory. After a few bucks Patterson went over the line for a try, which was not converted, the ball striking the crossbar and bouncing back. After this the game became more even, neither side being able to score in the first half. The ball went from one end to the other, but as the tackling and catching were good on both sides, no very large gains were made. Montreal nearly got away with the ball once for a score, but were unable to get over the line when they had only a few yards to buck. They also held Bishop's men on their own line no less than four times. On one occasion the ball was actually on the line, but not over it.

In the second half Bishop's got a touch which was converted, two rouges and a touch in goal. For the College, Fortune kicked well and Hall and Cameron both did good work in the back field. Patterson put up his usual classy game at quarter, and Dinning did some great work in bucking, his weight and strength being greatly felt on the line. For M.A.A.A., MacPherson was the pick of the half line, and Blaicklock played a strong game on the wing. Jones' onside kicks were very effective, Tatum was useful in stopping the bucks.

Dr. McCallum, of Sherbrooke, refereed to the satisfaction of both teams. Following was the line up:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>M.A.A.A.</th>
<th>Bishop's</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Drew</td>
<td>Full</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hodgson</td>
<td>R. Half</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Abrahams</td>
<td>L. Half</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MacPherson</td>
<td>C. Full</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jones</td>
<td>Quarter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charlton</td>
<td>Scrimmage</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. Scott</td>
<td>C. Scrimmage</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tatum</td>
<td>Scrimmage</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

| Drew           | Fortune        |
| Hodgson        | Ireland        |
| Abrahams       | Hall           |
| MacPherson     | Cameron        |
| Jones          | Patterson      |
| Charlton       | Ward           |
| G. Scott       | Alward         |
| Tatum          | Reeves         |
The following men have been awarded their colours for the season of 1910:

The annual road race for the Dunn Challenge Cup was run off on Wednesday, Oct. 26th. The team prize went to Arts '11 and the individual cup to H. H. Scott '11. The roads were very muddy after two days' rain, but fairly good time was made. Following is the order of the finish:
The time of the winning team was 41 min. 35 sec., which is the best time that has yet been made.

Basket Ball.

S.W.C. 16 vs. U.B.C. 19.

Our first league game was played here on Saturday, Nov. 5th, against Stanstead Wesleyan College and resulted in a win for Bishop's by the score of 19-16. Both teams played good fast games and the finish was close and exciting. Bishop's established a good lead in the first half of 13-6, which Stanstead failed to overtake. The passing was fair, but the shooting was not very accurate, and both sides showed lack of condition, not being able to keep up the fast pace set in the first half.

Richardson was the pick of the visitors, his shooting being very good; and Astle put up a good game. For the home team Alward showed up favorably on the defence, and Savage and Hinerth did good work forward, both getting some pretty shots. Messrs. McGuire and Gordon handled the game well.
The teams lined up as follows:

S.W.C.  
Howard R.F.  
Richardson (Capt.) L.F.  
Gordon C.  
Astle L.D.  
Burr R.D.  
Sub., Wiggs.

Savage (Capt.) R.F.  
Hinerth L.F.  
Murray C.  
Alward L.D.  
Scott R.D.  
Sub., Ireland.

Score—Richardson 2, 2, 2, 2, 2.  
Howard 2, 2, 1.  
Burr 2.

U.B.C.  
Savage (Capt.) R.F.  
Hinerth L.F.  
Murray C.  
Alward L.D.  
Scott R.D.  
Sub., Ireland.

Savage 2, 2, 2.  
Hinerth 2, 2, 1, 1.  
Murray 2, 2.


On Tuesday, Nov. 8th, the School defeated the College by 25-14. The latter could not seem to get going, and did not play the ball enough, paying too much attention to their men. Hinerth had a toe broken, and his loss to the team in future will be severely felt, as he will be unable to play again this season. The School played a good steady game and deserved their victory. Gordon and Douglas were their stars.

Tate and Miller handled the game satisfactorily.

The teams lined up as follows:

B.C.S.  
Gordon (Capt.) R.F.  
Baker L.F.  
Bayley C.  
Douglas R.D.  
Hall L.D.  
Sub., Martin

Savage (Capt.) R.F.  
Hinerth L.F.  
Murray C.  
Alward L.D.  
Sub., Scott

Score—Gordon 2,2,2,2,1,1,1,1.  
Douglas 2  
Hall 2, 2  
Baker 2, 2

U.B.C. 26 vs. KNOWLTON 22.

On Friday, Nov. 11th the College team went to Knowlton and scored a victory by defeating the home team 26-22. Ireland played a star game, making 20 out of the 26 points, and Foss did most of the scoring for Knowlton. The game was not very fast owing to the touchlines and small gymnasium, and both baskets were difficult to shoot into on account of the lowness of the roof. The College had the best of the game all through, the first half ending 12-3 in their favour. Murray was dropped back to defence, being replaced by Ireland at centre, and the new arrangement worked well.
The teams lined up as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Knowlton</th>
<th>U.B.C.</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Page R.F.</td>
<td>Savage (Capt.) R.F.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foss L.F.</td>
<td>Cameron L.F.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carter C.</td>
<td>Ireland C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Woodley L.D.</td>
<td>Murray L.D.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McFarlane R.D.</td>
<td>Scott R.D.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Referee, Sherring.</td>
<td>Umpire, Tate.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

After the game the teams were hospitably entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Savage. Cards were played until a late hour, followed by a most invigorating stroll around the (two mile?) square.

U.B.C. 11 vs. S.W.C. 29.

On Friday, Nov. 18th, the team went to Stanstead for the return game and lost to the home team by the score of 29-11. Bishop's had an off night and did not seem to get into the game. Stanstead covered their men well and did not give them a chance to shoot. The match was very hard and fast, and the home team won by their ability to locate the basket, while their opponents' shooting was off colour. Messrs. Sherring and McFadyen refereed satisfactorily.

Following is the line up:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>S. W. C.</th>
<th>U. B. C.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Richardson (Capt.) R.F.</td>
<td>Savage (Capt.) R.F.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paton L.F.</td>
<td>Cameron L.F.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gordon C.</td>
<td>Ireland C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Astle R.D.</td>
<td>Murray R.D.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barr L.D.</td>
<td>Scott L.D.</td>
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Sports Day.

The first annual Sports Day was held on the College Campus on Nov. 2nd and went off very successfully. A programme of thirteen events was drawn up and there were numerous entries for each one. The hundred yards flat was very closely contested in the different heats, and in the finals Ireland finished first with Wood only a few inches behind him. The high jump was also exciting, being won by Edge. Ireland and Wilson tied for second place. Owing to the slippiness of the ground it was impossible to make any good time in the races or distance in the jumps, and there was a noticeable lack of practice and training. It is hoped that in future meets better conditions will be shown. Another interesting event was the tug-of-war between Arts and Divinity, but the weight of such men as Hobart and Dinning, not to mention Jones, was too much for the prospective B.A.’s and the theologians won in two straight pulls.

In spite of the cold weather there was a good attendance of spectators and
many thanks are due to Mrs. Parrock, Miss Gill and Mrs. Burt who entertained those present at tea in the new common room after the sports were over.

The prizes, which included many handsome cups, one of which was presented by His Excellency Earl Grey, were distributed in the library by Rev. Canon Shreve, of Sherbrooke.

The committee in charge of the sports deserve great credit for the excellent manner in which everything was managed, and the handsome trophies that were procured. We also wish to thank Mr. J. Tyson Williams for acting as starter and Rev. R. W. E. Wright for keeping time.

The following is a list of the events and winners:
1. 100 yards: 1, Ireland, 11 sec.; 2, Wood.
2. High Jump: 1, Edge, 4 feet 6 inches; 2, Ireland and Wilson.
3. 440 yards: 1, Scott, 64 seconds; 2, Wood.
4. Putting Shot: 1, Hobart, V. E., 28 feet 10 1/4 inches; 2, Dinning.
5. Half Mile: 1, Scott, 2 minutes 34 seconds; 2, Wood.
7. 120 yards Hurdles: 1, Edge, 20 seconds; 2, Ireland.
8. Broad Jump: 1, Ireland, 15 feet 10 inches; 2, Walker.
9. 220 yards: 1, Ireland, 28 seconds; 2, Edge.
10. Preparatory School Race, 220 yds.: 1, Stevens; 2, Parke II.
11. Mile: 1, Scott, 5 minutes 44 seconds; 2, Ward.
12. Consolation, 220 yards: 1, Bisson; 2, Cameron.

Committee: Prof. C. F. Gummer, H. F. Edge, J. R. C. Murray.
Starter: J. Tyson Williams, Esq.
Time-keeper: Rev. R. W. E. Wright.
Judges: Prof. E. E. Boothroyd, Mr. F. O. Call, Prof. C. F. Gummer.

The College Societies.

The Par Ergon Society.

Since the last issue of The Mitre only one regular meeting has been held, that of October 14th, when a learned and interesting paper was presented by Mr. R. J. Shires '12 on "The Diaconate." Not only the history, purpose and functions of the diaconate were dealt with, but also its present deficiencies and its possibilities. Suggestions were made as to measures for giving effect to it in the future. The discussion which followed was eager and prolonged.

A paper on "Imperial Federation" has been prepared for the Society by Mr. A. V. Grant, B.A., but because of his regretted illness, has not yet been presented.
An unusually attractive programme has been prepared for the meetings of the Lent Term.

**The Churchwarden Club.**

On the evening of October 20th the B. C. C. C. listened to a very able and interesting paper on “Sir John Macdonald” by Mr. H. H. Dinning, B.A.

At the next meeting the Club was kindly entertained by Rev. Professor Vial. Several selections were read from Tennyson.

On November 10th an induction was held, when two new members, Mr. H. S. B. Critchley, B.A., '10, and Mr. W. E. Beaudry '14 were inducted. Mr. E. E. Boothroyd, M.A., then read a most comprehensive and instructive paper on “Two Poems from Browning.”

On November 17th, at the kind invitation of the Honorary President, the Club held its weekly meeting at “The Lodge,” and was favored by the presence of two lady visitors, Mrs. Parrock and Miss Lawrence.

The readings at the different meetings have included selections from Shakespeare, Holmes and Longfellow.

It was with profound regret that the Club learned of the severe illness of Mr. A. V. Grant, B.A., the energetic Secretary of the Club. All the members wish him a speedy recovery and hope that he will soon be able to once more ply the secretarial quill in recording the doings of the Club.

**The Glee Club.**

“But it is good to be zealously affected always in a good thing.” Gal. iv, 18.

Don’t be scared, boys! I am not going to preach a sermon. In the first place I couldn’t if I tried; secondly, I don’t feel inclined; thirdly, if I did no one would read it.

I am simply trying to “boost” up the Glee Club, not that it *needs* to be “boosted,” but that I thought it advisable to mention the fact that it still exists in a fairly excellent condition, and that it would be better if it flourished in a very excellent condition.

“Tommy Atkins” complained, after he had joined the Army, that he had been told all the “advantages” of the Army, but not all its “disadvantages.” However, as there are nothing but “advantages” to be derived from one’s attachment to the Glee Club, it would seem rather superfluous to try to mention any “disadvantages.”

Therefore, let us mention some of its “advantages.” First, it is to welcomed as a pleasant College diversion and a relaxation from routine work. Secondly, as an accomplishment it may be equalled but not excelled. Thirdly, it may be profitable and invaluable to us in after years, especially to those Divinity students whose life work is likely to be in the Western Provinces of Canada, where one
may be called upon to train a small village choir, thereby beautifying those services which otherwise would be dull and uninteresting.

Moreover, there is also much pleasure and benefit to be derived from such an organization in a university like Bishop’s, where the students must necessarily be the originators of their own amusements. The songs learned in our Glee Club will help to cheer and brighten the College entertainments, especially entertainments taking the form of "Smokers," etc.

It is very kind and thoughtful of Professor Gummer to devote his leisure time as the leader of this excellent movement. I feel that we cannot pay him a better compliment than by coming in "crowds" to his room, No. 11 Arts at nine o’clock every Monday evening.

Library Notes.

A copy of the limited edition of "Facsimile of Pere Marquette’s Illinois Prayer Book" has been presented to our Library by the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec. The book consists of a series of photographs of the pages of the original MSS, which was presented to the editor of the Quebec Gazette in 1798 by Pere Cazot. The MSS is entitled "Praeces Ilinicae," and with the exception of certain rubrics and titles in Latin and French, is entirely in the language of the Illinois Indians. With the clue of such titles as the following: "Credo," "A l’elevation du chalice," "L’Ave," and "Catechisme," and with the help of a Roman Prayer Book it would doubtless be possible to write a grammar of the Illinois dialect; a task for some budding philologist.

The Library is also indebted to Dr. J. Paterson-Smyth, of St. George’s Church, Montreal, for a copy of his "Gospel of the Hereafter." The marked sympathetic tone and genial optimism of its pages make it well worth reading for every student. "We enter Heaven," he says, "by a spiritual, not a natural act. We begin Heaven here on earth, not by taking a journey to the sun or planets, not by taking a journey from this world up through the air, but by taking a journey from a bad state of mind to a good state of mind; from that state of mind which is enmity against God to that of humble, loyal, loving obedience to Christ. It is not so much that we have to go to Heaven. We have to do that, too. But Heaven has to come to us first. Heaven has to begin in ourselves. The beginning of Heaven is not at that hour when the eye grows dim and the sound of friendly voices becomes silent in death, but at that hour when God draws near and the eyes of the spiritual understanding are opened, and the soul sees how beautiful Christ is; the hour when self-will is crucified and the God-will is born.
in the resolutions of a new heart.' Then Heaven has begun, the Heaven that will continue after our death.

The Rev. Dr. Plummer, whose visit to the College in September was so much appreciated, has kindly presented us with a copy of his latest historical work, "The Church of England in the Eighteenth Century." To criticise such a work is beyond the ability of the writer of these notes. The closing paragraph gives the reader an idea of the spirit expressed throughout.

"The morality of the age (i.e. the eighteenth century) exhibits the same features as its religion: it is good common sense, and no more. The millenium is a long way off, and we need not waste our time in Utopian dreams. Beware of cant and fine phrases, and store your mind with the solid facts of daily life. All men are not equal, and the first lesson that we have to learn is subordination. The established order of things is not perfect; mend it, if you can. But meanwhile make the best of it; work and don't whine. However serious the imperfections may be, they are better than anarchy. And, if there is anything more foolish than optimistic imagination, it is pessimistic despair. It is perhaps not a very high theory of life, but it is very practical and it is in the right direction. It is also close to the apostolic commandment, 'Love the brotherhood. Fear God. Honour the King.'"

A copy of "The English Church in the Nineteenth Century," in two volumes, by Francis Warre Cornish, M.A., has also come into our possession. It is also one of the publications of the current year and is the most complete work we have in the Library on the Church history of that period.

Those interested in Canadian palaeontology will be grateful to the Department of Mines, Ottawa, for a copy of "Palaeoniscid Fishes from Albert Shales of New Brunswick," by Lawrence M. Lambe, the vertebrate palaeontologist.

The McGill University "Examination Papers" for June, 1910, has been received.

C. G. LAWRENCE, Asst. Librarian.

The First Snowfall

Beside the window when the day was ending
I sat and gazed, half-dreaming, at the scene;
No rosy lights I saw with purple blending,
No crimson mists the sun and earth between.
Nor yet black clouds by streaks of fire riven,
Fast driving Eastward from the Western sky,
But one dull arch had veiled the light of heaven,
And all I heard,—a chill wind's one toned sigh.
I saw the bare stalks on the hillside shiver
  Where once the goldenrod had waved instead.
And through the frozen fields on rushed the river.
  Turbid and brown upon its stoney bed.

Then said my heart,—why all this stern endeavour?
  For life like yonder scene is drear and vain,
A full sky hanging low but weeping never,
  A buried joy that will not come again.

But while my heart spoke thus I saw fast falling
  The first-born snow upon the earth's scarred breast;
The air grew dense, the low wind ceased its calling
  And dead leaves drifting slowly sank to rest.

And soon the fields no longer brown and dreary
  Lay clothed in splendour by the fallen snow,
And looking at my own life lone and weary,
  I found enough of joy to hide its woe.

Of all the subjects under consideration in the various
Exchanges which we have received up to date, none perhaps has received more attention than the question of university life, its purpose, its influence and results. This may be due in some measure to the fact that we are in the early days of a new academic year, and that at such a time it is well to consider what our university career means to us. At all events the fact remains that this subject has received a great deal of attention, as is clearly shown by the number of articles in the different magazines dealing with the various features and phases of university life.

We wish to draw attention to the article in Lux Columbiana on this subject, and particularly to the quotation with which it closes. We hope that those within our walls may learn to feel something of the same debt to their Alma Mater.

Acta Victoriana, dealing with another side of this question, has an interesting article entitled, "A Chair of Journalism in the University," from which we quote the following: "A journalist-to-be, and in fact every man entering
public life, should leave the university with literary tastes and skill, a knowledge of history, both ancient and modern, and a capacity to grasp the pros and cons of political economy; but above all he should have a cultivated judgment, without which his literary attainments will be greatly reduced in value."

To those students who have a leaning towards historical subjects we commend the carefully written essay on Warren Hastings, which appears in the University of Ottawa Review.

Our students of English literature would read with pleasure and profit the notes on "The Clark Lecture," given in the Cambridge Review. Those who had the pleasure of attending the lecture on "Poetry," recently given by Mr. Fry, will appreciate the article which appears in The Gryphon on William Watson.

More interesting still, and more instructive, is the address to the students of the University of Edinburgh, under the heading of "The Springs of Romance in the Literature of Europe," which is recorded in The Student for Oct. 28th.

"It is what a man gives to his college that determines what he will get." St. John's College Magazine.

"If college education was made compulsory by the state, and one-half of the curriculum consisted of actual, useful manual labor, most of our social evils would be solved and we would be well on the highway towards the ideals of true citizenship. We need an education that will fit the boy to get a living, create a desire for more education, implant ideal of service, and lastly, teach him how to spend his leisure moments in a rational manner." Queen's University Journal.

It is with very great pleasure that we read with appreciation of the works of Robert W. Service in the Dalhousie Gazette. We feel that the writer has learnt to know the life and the scenes which Service portrayed so well; he has felt the Spirit of the Wild, and its call. Moreover, he has very accurately gauged the situation when he advances the view that Service has merely tried to be true. He is right, "this is the secret of these wild, weird songs," and undoubtedly if it were only recognized and understood, "would lead to a fuller, and far more generous interpretation of them."

We hope that the article will lead many to read Service with less prejudice, for we are sure he is well worth reading.
The Dalhousie Gazette also makes some very trenchant remarks about the lack of interest in debating. We quote the following therefrom, and hope that they may bear fruit in our own University:

"When a student is asked to take a debate, let him take it without hesitation. It is his duty. Let him even make a sacrifice to take it. Nothing is worth gaining which does not call for some sacrifice. Again, when a person says he will take a debate, let him mean it. Let him prepare his subject and appear at the appointed time and not be among the missing when the chairman calls the meeting to order, which is the case sometimes. Such an action is unmanly and dishonest. Arouse an interest in debating. Let each student do his share by taking part in the debates, by speaking in the general discussion, and especially by attending the weekly meetings."

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Chorus.

(Tune of the Merry Widow Waltz.)

Scarlet fever, scarlet fever,
Quar-ant­ine!
Scarlet fever, scarlet fever,
For-mal-ine!
Microbes, germs and demons small
Lurk in ceiling, floor and wall,
Sure infection for us all
At Len-nox-ville.

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