University of Bishop's College.

LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

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- Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Hamilton Professor of Classics: The Principal.
- Dean of the Faculty of Divinity, Vice Principal, Harrold Professor of Divinity: Rev. Canon F. J. Allnatt, D.D., D.C.L.
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- Professor of Modern Languages: F. O. Call, Esq., M.A.
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Michaelmas Term, from Sept. 21, to Dec. 21, 1912.
Lent Term, from Jan. 11 to March 31, 1913.
Easter Term, from April 1 to June 19, 1913.

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Bishop's College School.

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The Headmaster

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THE STORM.
O grip the earth, ye forest trees,
     Grip well the earth to-night,
The Storm-God rides across the seas
     To greet the morning light.
All clouds that wander through the skies
     Are tangled in his net,
The timid stars have shut their eyes,
     The breakers flame and fret.
The birds that cheer the woods all day
     Now tremble in their nests,
The giant branches round them sway,
     The wild wind never rests.
The squirrel and the cunning fox
     Have hurried to their holes,
Far off, like distant earthquake shocks,
     The muffled thunder rolls.
In scores of hidden woodland dells
     Where no rough winds can harm,
The timid wild-flowers toss their bells,
     In reasonless alarm.
Only the mountains rear their forms
     Silent grin and bold.
To them the voices of the storms
     Are as a tale re-told.
They saw the stars in heaven hung,
     They heard the great sea's birth.
They know the ancient pain that wrung
     The entrails of the earth.
Sprung from great nature's royal lines,
     They share her deep repose,
Their rugged shoulders robed in pines,
     Their foreheads crowned with snows.
But now there comes a lightning flash,
     And now on hill and plain,
The charging clouds in fury dash
     And blind the world with rain.

Frederick George Scott.
Lord Milner’s Visit.

On Wednesday, October 3rd, the College was honored by a visit from Lord Milner. The visit was not an official one but his Lordship kindly consented to address the students. The Rev. Principal Parrock introduced the distinguished visitor, making reference to his visit here some four years ago. The Principal spoke of Lord Milner as an Oxford man, one who has shown the advantage and benefits of a University training to be the best to fit a man for life as a statesman. Lord Milner was a great statesman and administrator, one who had rendered distinguished service to his King and country. The University of Bishop’s College, said the Principal, has the interests of the Empire at heart and therefore welcomes so true an Imperialist as Lord Milner. Reference was then made to Lord Milner’s definition of an Imperialist, which was as follows: An Imperialist is not one who tries to exalt his own particular part of the Empire above the rest, but one who is trying to raise an enduring structure resting on many pillars of equal strength in different parts of the world.

Lord Milner then replied by saying that “personally I feel that I need no introduction to Lennoxville. There are many here to-day who were not here on my last visit, but if they don’t know me I know them. It is not my intention,” added his Lordship, “to make a speech to-day. One of your mottoes is, deeds not words, and so instead of giving you an address I’m going to give you a deed by asking the Principal to give you a holiday. But,” said his Lordship, “one good turn deserves another so I will ask of you a holiday to-day from speech-making. I have only been eight days in Canada, but they have been very busy ones. There is only one grievance I have against Canadians, and that is their habit of insisting upon speeches from unwary visitors.” His Lordship then went on to say that he was sagacious and as an old diplomatist, recognized the advantage of making the other fellow talk, because a good listener scores off the fluent talker every time. “It is a great pleasure,” added Lord Milner, “to find myself at Lennoxville again, but it is with regret that there is one absent whom I shall not meet here again, my dear aunt, the late Mrs. Ready.” Reference was then made by his Lordship to the beautiful surroundings and situation of the College, also his pleasure on discovering that Lennoxville possessed two rivers, this advantage being obscured on his previous visit owing to the excessive smoke arising from the bush fires then prevalent at that time. “There is not a more ideal place for the education of boys and young men,” said his Lordship, “than Lennoxville, with its healthy out-door life advantages. I am also delighted to notice that you are making progress and must congratulate you on the progress of your University and also the marvellous progress of your great country, which is now attracting the attention of the world. No country at the present time offers such great advantages to young men as Canada and I sincerely trust that all present will avail themselves of this opportunity to help the country by their own advancement.” His Lordship explained that material prosperity was not the only essential, but we being members of a University ought to see that piety and learning makes the country richer. Material prosperity is necessary for the foundation of a great national life, but it is not the end of it. The end is a higher type of manhood and womanhood, and your watchword should be, not only a great Canada but great Canadians. To this end your national life must rest on what is called the golden tripod of learning, patriotism and religion. And who is more qualified than the Alumni of such an institution as this to act as leaders of the national life?

At the conclusion of Lord Milner’s address a vote of thanks was moved by the Rev. Dr. Allnatt, seconded by Mr. Farwell.

Among those present were the following: Rev. Canon Shreve, D.D., Mr. Lawrence, Rev. G. H. Parker, Rev. R. Wright, Rev. Mr. Nicholson, Mr. Farwell, Mr. Mackinnon, the school staff and others.

The Task.

NOT BY COWPER.

Great was the authority of the Centurion of old, who said to one man “Go?” and to another “Come!” and saw his commands unquestionably obeyed. But his authority fades into the commonplace besides the power of that moulder of public opinion, the Editor of the Mitre. Wien, therefore, the gentleman who at present occupies the seat of the mighty, the editorial chair, laid his command upon me to contribute an article to this issue of the College magazine, I had no option but to obey. Said I, “An article; what about?” Said he, “Oh, anything,” and left me to my task. And as I sought in vain for some subject for my pen the vision of our musical chieftain, clad in helmet, greaves and breast-plate, which my opening simile had conjured up changed, the swarthy Roman hue with which imagination had painted his cheek deepened; the scaly armour dropped from his manly limbs, helmet and hair vanished from his head leaving a shaven poll; the spear in his hand changed to a lash; and he became an Egyptian task-master of the bondage insisting on the full tale of bricks, yet refusing the straw with which to make them.

Where shall I turn for inspiration? Addison, they say, found his at the bottom of a flagon of port. Alas the College rules, and incidentally the state of my exchequer, block that avenue. A wet towel round the head I have heard recommended, but damp clothes go not well with chilly autumn weather.
DeQuincy has painted for all English reading people the visions which attend on opium; but he has painted, too, the sufferings of the opium-eater, and his warning is too strong to neglect. An opiate there is, however, harmless and at call—tobacco. Let me fill a pipe, and in the smoke-wreaths curling from bowl and life find the solution of my difficulty. But which pipe shall I fill? There they hang on the rack beside my table; there they lie scattered over desk and shelf; old friends and new; the briar blackened by many a friendly smoke and the calabash with its yellow hue deepening into brown and black; corn-cobs reminiscent of Mark Twain; big pipes and little pipes; pipes with straight stems, pipes with curled; mouthpieces of vulcanite, or smooth yellow amber. Which shall be my guide, philosopher and friend? The attempt at a solution of my difficulty has but resulted in a new dilemma. Yet no. E tenebris lux; the new problem has solved the old and I have found my subject—Pipes.

And, after all, what subject could be more appropriate for the opening number of our journal. Corridors and grounds of the old College are flooded with new and youthful faces; everywhere we see the freshman, released from home and school restrictions, new come to manhood, puffing at his maiden pipe. Well it is that his feet should be set in the right path; that he should be taught to look upon his pipe not as a mere convenience like his easy chair or desk; but as a living and sentient being, to be honoured and considered in the knowledge that care and attention will be repaid by a service and affection and a loyalty far surpassing that of mortal friends. Tutors and lecturers will teach him how to construe the orations of Cicero and Demosthenes, or track the mysterious x to its lair amid a thicket of brackets. From his seniors he will learn to take his place in the world of men with meekness and reverence, knowing that if he would command he must first learn to obey, and all that College spirit and the College traditions mean. Be it ours to initiate him into the mystic rites of the Goddess Nicotine, the modern Minerva, inspirer and teacher of heroes; and to instruct him in the reverence due to her symbols and servants.

But what a many-sided subject have we here and how impossible to compress within the limits of our brief article. How fascinating it would be to trace the creation of a pipe, and note the combination of Nature and human genius to produce the masterpiece. To watch the sturdy briar-root growing and toughening silently in Mother Earth till it attains strength and hardihood to resist thro' years the fires that will glow within it; and its growth attained, to see human skill moulding and shaping it to form and beauty and use. But space forbids, and this and many other branches of our study must be left untouched. And so among the many points of interest, I shall touch but three—art in pipes, the memories that cling to them, and their own characteristics.

And first as to the art in pipes. This is a vitally important question, for it is essential that our budding Collegian should learn to choose his pipe aright. And here the first essential is simplicity; the strict adaptation of means to an end and nothing more. Simplicity however, does not necessarily exclude richness of material. The delicate sea-foam (meerschaum or écu ne de mer), the glowing amber may be employed; a golden ring may even, as in human life, wed the twain; but the pipe which displays the highest art will contain no extraneous ornament, no scroll work around the bowl. Such ornament alone is permissible as will serve to beautify the strictly essential portions, bowl and stem and band, and even here the highest art will rely solely on beauty of form and color. There can be no comparison between the severe beauty of such a form as I hold between my teeth, whose grace consists in curve of bowl and flowing line of stem and the flamboyant charms of one carved into the likeness of a girl's head. As well compare the Venus of Milo to a star of the ballet. Simplicity, then, is the note of the highest art. Given simplicity, we find that the beauty of the pipe consists of two elements—form and color. Of these the form is entirely the work of the manufacturer, but the colouring is often the work of the smoker himself. Beauty of form is attained by the use of graceful curves in the bowl and truth of line in the stem. Dogmatism here is of course impossible; one cannot say what curves and lines should be employed. The true test is the eye. If the result is grace and charm the end has been attained. But one may note in passing that the way in which the bowl is set upon the stem constitutes one of the chief beauties of a fine pipe, as the setting of the head upon the shoulders does in a beautiful human figure. The question of colour, involving as it does so many considerations of material and the like, is too large for treatment in the brief space at our disposal, and I will leave this branch of the subject with the remark that the glossy black of a well-seasoned briar, or the rich warm brown of a properly coloured meerschaum gives as much satisfaction to the eye and heart as the colouring in any of the old masters.

Nothing is more characteristic of human nature than its habit of attaching memories to inanimate objects. A glance around a student's room reveals a score of objects to which belong associations and recollections. The hockey stick hanging on the wall brings back to its owner many a memory of strenuous conflicts. The sight of the walking-stick in the corner conjures up many a vision of hill and dale. The white glove nailed to the door. What pictures does it not conjure? As well compare the Venus of Milo to a star of the ballet. Simplicity however, does not necessarily exclude richness of material. The delicate sea-foam (meerschaum or écu ne de mer), the glowing amber may be employed; a golden ring may even, as in human life, wed the twain; but the pipe which displays the highest art will contain no extraneous ornament, no scroll work around the bowl. Such ornament alone is permissible as will serve to beautify the strictly essential portions, bowl and stem and band, and even here the highest art will rely solely on beauty of form and color. There can be no comparison between the severe beauty of such a form as I hold between my teeth, whose grace consists in curve of bowl and flowing line of stem and the flamboyant charms of one carved into the likeness of a girl's head. As well compare the Venus of Milo to a star of the ballet. Simplicity, then, is the note of the highest art. Given simplicity, we find that the beauty of the pipe consists of two elements—form and color. Of these the form is entirely the work of the manufacturer, but the colouring is often the work of the smoker himself. Beauty of form is attained by the use of graceful curves in the bowl and truth of line in the stem. Dogmatism here is of course impossible; one cannot say what curves and lines should be employed. The true test is the eye. If the result is grace and charm the end has been attained. But one may note in passing that the way in which the bowl is set upon the stem constitutes one of the chief beauties of a fine pipe, as the setting of the head upon the shoulders does in a beautiful human figure. The question of colour, involving as it does so many considerations of material and the like, is too large for treatment in the brief space at our disposal, and I will leave this branch of the subject with the remark that the glossy black of a well-seasoned briar, or the rich warm brown of a properly coloured meerschaum gives as much satisfaction to the eye and heart as the colouring in any of the old masters.

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and B. a missionary in the West, and revels once again in the companionship of the olden days.

But here I find I have been guilty of a cardinal error, that of classifying pipes among inanimate objects. Nothing could be further from the truth. One has only to glance at one's pipes as they lie on the table before one to realize that they are not dead masses of wood and hardened rubber, but living and sentient beings, each with its own personal characteristics and emotions. Look at that meerschaum with the clouded amber mouthpiece; can you doubt that the curve of the bowl is due to a swelling with the feeling of its own importance.

And such a feeling is amply justified, for the meerschaum combines the glories of the multi-millionaire and the stage beauty, and is entitled to the pride of wealth and the pride of loveliness. Two pipes lying on my table will illustrate the individuality attaching to members of their tribe. Both are briars, but that is their only point in common. One, the one mentioned above, is a handsome and stately individual, large of bowl and stemmed with the clearest of amber.

Even-tempered and affable, he permits no familiarities, but is clearly conscious of his own worth. If I wish to carry him in my pocket he must first be put in his own case. And although we have been friends for years it is not a very intimate friendship, for he possesses little of the closest bond of comradeship, a sense of humour. We have no little jokes in common, can never laugh together over a number of Punch. If we read anything it must be solid and improving. He enjoys Milton's Paradise Lost, not that he understands much about the matter, but because the sonorous roll of the Miltonic verse suits his stately nature. His fellow, I was going to say, but amend to neighbor, for there is no fellowship between the two, is a short, stout, rather squat individual with the characteristics which often go with that type of figure in human beings. Cheeriness and good fellowship radiate from his bowl, the curve of his stem suggests a tendency to loll, in contrast with the dignity of the other's straight back. He has no great pride—will go anywhere and do anything you like, can appreciate a joke. If I get in the dumps half an hour of his cheery companionship is the best of tonics. A mere glance at either of these pipes reveals a clear well-marked individuality; place them side by side and the contrast makes it yet clearer. Any smoker will tell you that pipes have idiosyncrasies just like men and women. There are pipes which strike up rapid friendships; which require no "breaking in," to use the technical phrase—others which are very distant at first, and only make friends after weeks of intimacy. But perhaps I have said enough to prove my point, that a pipe is not a mere inanimate object, but a living being with character and feelings, not to be treated as a plaything, but regarded with consideration if one would make a real friend of it.

And now my allotted space is filled and I must regretfully take my leave of a subject of which I have only been able to touch the fringe. Regretfully did I say, it should have been joyfully, for it was under compulsion that I took up my pen to write. But it is regretfully all the same; for, cheered by that trust of friends, my pipe, it has proved the pleasantest of tasks.

**Valedictory.**

Owing to the Valedictory of last May being unavoidably left over we take the opportunity of publishing it in this issue.—Ed.

Mr. Chancellor, My Lords,

Mr. Principal,

Ladies and Gentlemen.

To-day it is my privilege to address to you a few words on behalf of the Class of 1912, which has now come to that parting of the ways so inevitable in College life. A parting of the ways implies a glance in two directions, and I ask your clemency whilst that glance is presented.

First then to the past—to those years just closed. During the time occupied by the course now completed, many things have come to us which we little expected at the beginning of it. Whereas we have learned a few things—we have discovered how little we know of the vast store of knowledge upon which we are now, through our training here, enabled to draw. But, of the things we have learned, the greatest is the knowledge of the extent to which we are indebted to our beloved Alma Mater. No words of mine can adequately describe the gratitude we feel to the University of Bishop's College for the inestimable benefits—physical, mental and moral, which of her bounty she has conferred upon us. Let it suffice for me to say that we do feel the deepest gratitude and love to our Alma Mater, and that every effort will be made to show our loyalty and affection, not in words only, but also in the more practical currency of good deeds on her behalf.

Then, too, we wish to give utterance to our deep sense of gratitude to those who have laboured so faithfully and conscientiously on our behalf. To the members of the Faculty of Bishop's University, both collectively and as individuals, we owe a debt which we can never repay. But on behalf of the class I wish to say that not only is their careful, patient work something which will long live in our memories, but also that their kind, personal interest in our welfare, not only will not be forgotten, but will be most gratefully remembered as forming one of the happiest experiences of our Collegiate life.

To those also of our friends who, by their kind hospitality and friendly interest and intercourse, have helped to make our lives happier and brighter and fuller, we take this opportunity of expressing our grateful thanks. We would assure them that their kindness has been no small factor in causing the years
spent here to rank, as they undoubtedly will, amongst the happiest years of our lives.

Now, a glance in the other direction, to the future which lies before us. Let it be clearly understood that every member of the Class of 1912 is extremely happy and proud to be numbered amongst the graduates of this University. And every member is determined to do his or her share towards promoting the interest of Alma Mater. It is no small satisfaction to us to have been associated with her in this present period of renewed life and activity, and we confidently look forward to a glorious and brilliant future for the University, when she shall take the place which is rightly hers in the very front rank in the educational life of Canada.

Here we have learned that the true glory of knowledge lies, not in getting and keeping, but in giving, and we hope, please God, to do our little share, humbly, yet at the same time faithfully and conscientiously for the uplift of our national life, for the credit of our Alma Mater and for God. We are going out to fight, and we are convinced that with the training received, backed by earnest effort, success is assured.

Another duty remains to me, and that a sad one. The parting to which I referred means also a parting with friends and scenes, now grown dear to us. Yet, though this day is fraught with the sadness of farewell, it is not a hopeless thing, and we look forward to many reunions. So though there must be a parting now, yet it is in confidence and hope that the Class of 1912 bids you one and all farewell.

R. J. Shires '12.
from those who have lived in these halls but have now gone out into the world. After you have been away several years from your Alma Mater there gradually comes into existence a feeling that you are no longer an integral part of the College, and when on a casual visit new forces meet you on every side, this feeling may, perhaps, be intensified rather than lessened; but it is always well to remember this, that it is not so much the duty of your Alma Mater to keep in touch with you, as it is for you to keep in touch with her.

There is in the College, amongst its members, a spirit of marked loyalty and enthusiasm, a very sincere wish to see "old Bishop’s" flourish, and we hope and trust that this desire is held in common by all the sons and daughters of our fair University. Let there be a united effort of all members outside these walls to do something for the College, no matter what it may be, whether canvassing for prospective students or writing an article for the Mitre, only let it be something, and remember this, that the University of Bishop's College is a miniature England in the respect that she "expects every man to do his duty," (and every woman, too, for that matter). We wish to make a very urgent appeal to all the graduates of our University on behalf of the Mitre. Would it not be possible for each one to take upon himself or herself to contribute one article during the coming year? It will not only remove a great load of anxiety from the shoulders of an overworked Editor, but it will also serve to strengthen the link which unites us. We sincerely hope and trust this appeal will not be in vain.

The thought mentioned above has been fairly represented to all the members within the College, and there is every indication that a ready response will be forthcoming.

Mr. R. J. Shires, B.A., who was elected Editor-in-Chief last May, has decided to resign his position, owing to the fact that his duties have been greatly increased by his accepting the position of Assistant Lecturer in Arts for the coming year.

While Mr. Shires is not an active member of the staff, he has signified his willingness to help on the Mitre in every way he can, and he has put his words into deeds by securing several new subscriptions for the Mitre. It is hoped that all will benefit by this example.

This year we have decided to have one more editor on our staff elected from the lady students. This subject has formerly come up for discussion, but it was not until this fall that it was put into effect.

The lady editor for the coming year is Miss Gladys Keene, who will graduate next June, in whom we have every confidence, and who, we feel sure, will do credit to the position she now occupies.

Messrs. C. Bowen and J. Phillips have been elected Arts Editors for the coming year. Mr. Bowen has kindly consented to assist in any way he can as regards editorial work, which kindness we shall most gratefully avail ourselves of.

Mr. C. H. Hobart, Div. '13, has been appointed Divinity editor for the ensuing year.

Mr. C. Phillips, B.A., will act as Alumni Editor.

The Mitre will give a prize of two dollars for an essay not exceeding fifteen hundred words, the choice of subject to be with the candidate. All essays must be in by the 21st of January.

TO A SINGER.

I saw the deepening shadows of the night
Their purple pall upon Day’s pyre unroll,
I watched a star creep slowly into sight
Upon its way toward some far-off goal.
It seemed to breathe a music soft and deep
That turned to songs of joy earth’s tired moan,
And gently lulled its restless soul to sleep
With some sweet message from the vast unknown.
Awhile its voice afar seemed swelling loud
In rapturous song, but ever swiftly on
It sped to seek the bosom of a cloud—
A moment more and star and song were gone.
So thy sweet voice its heavenly message bore
Amid earth’s discords like the setting star:
O come and ope again the mystic door
And lead us to those wondrous fields afar!

F. O. Call.

"Not Only a Great Canada, but Great Canadians."

—Lord Milner.

The one great fact which must strike the alert stranger in Canada is, that our great Dominion has just awakened to a sense of her responsibilities, or, in other words, as Sir Wilfred Laurier once remarked in Parliament, “Canada is like a daughter who has set up house-keeping for herself.” At no time in the history of Canada have Canadians so fully grasped this fact as at the present. From the Atlantic to the Pacific, Canadians are fired with the idea of becoming a nation. This is evidenced by the efforts in the direction of education, for with
our splendid school system the best men for the country can be produced. Whether rich or poor, each boy and girl has an equal chance to avail himself or herself of an education fitting him or her for matriculation into any Canadian university. By these means Canada can train and bring to the front her best men, who will do their share towards building up a Canadian nation.

Again, we have further indications of the idea of nationhood in the desire for an all Canadian navy. It has been thought that Canada is disloyal owing to the talk about having her own navy, but this is quite a mistake, for it is evident that as she grows she must have her means of self-defence. It is but an indication that she is setting her house in order.

Granted, then, that Canada is to become great, the question arises, what does she need to make her great? The British fleet is equipped with Dreadnoughts, but without clever men to man them they are useless. Here we have a land truly “flowing with milk and honey,” a land with great possibilities before it—a veritable Dreadnought, but needing badly great men to man it. Thousands of emigrants are pouring into this vast land year by year, men and women of all nationalities are centering here with their diversity of gifts, mental and moral, whose children inheriting their parent’s qualities can be educated to great advantage to Canada and the British Empire. Canada wishes to do her utmost for her immigrants, and the best thing she can do for them is to give them a good education. They require an education consisting not merely of book learning, but of a sound moral education as well. So the great need of Canada to-day is men of culture and refinement, men of strong moral fibre who can lead and teach the rising generation in order that they too may become great Canadians.

What do we mean by great Canadians? Surely not those who merely hold important positions in army or navy, state or business. Many men have held important positions and their names have been on nearly every tongue, but they may not have been great men in the true sense. When we look at the truly great men of the world we find that they were men who, while being prominent in the world, by their moral strength influenced the world for good in some way or other. This is the type of men Canada must produce if she is to become great. We can never hope for a great Canada if she has not truly great Canadians to man her.

But how are these great Canadians to be produced? Certainly our schools can play an important part in this respect, but not the most important. Our schools must be cleansed of the moral corruption which infects them at the present, and this can be done in a measure by those who teach in them. No teacher, whether man or woman, can be entirely blind to the unholy influences which tend to undermine the character of boys and girls at school to-day. Every teacher should have a strong sense of his duty, should realize that he is responsible before God for those pupils committed to his charge. They should keep constantly before themselves the fact that they are privileged to educate mentally, morally and physically those pupils under their care. Too often children are educated mentally and physically, but the moral side of it is neglected. Every boy and girl has the right to an education which will fit him or her to take a proper place in the world and bring out the very best in them, so that they can do, in their turn, their share towards building up a great Canada.

Such is the work for the future. Let us come to the work of the present. We have seen that those children of the immigrant, as well as those of natural born Canadians, require a sound education in every sense of the word, and that those who teach must be conscientious and realize their responsibility to God and their country. Let us see in what way we can do our share towards making not only a great Canada but also great Canadians.

Here we are in one of Canada’s leading universities, situated in a beautiful valley and surrounded by all that tends to beautify our natures. This University, in which we are privileged to study, through the generosity of liberal benefactors, has for its object the making of men. Some men come here from well disciplined homes, others from careless homes; some have passed through schools where they have received a moral as well as a mental education, but which ever way it may be there is no reason why this University should not make great Canadians of all who reside within her precincts. Each may come here thinking that he or she is a good man or woman and a good Canadian, but others may see in him or her slight angles of character to be rounded off; unsightly protuberances of conduct to be chipped away; many roughnesses of temper to be smoothed down; and many flaws and cracks of mind and heart to be chiselled out. These defects having been rectified, this moral education having taken place, the student may go forth from within these walls bearing the final polish of manhood and womanhood, so that he or she may teach and influence for good those with whom God chooses to bring them in contact.

Some of us will be ministers of God’s word, some will be school teachers, while others will enter various walks of life, but wherever we are we must bear in mind that we are an influence for either good or evil in the world. Therefore every student must understand his responsibility and fully grasp the fact that he is here for a purpose; that his Creator has a place in the world for him to fill, and that it is his duty to use those means put within his reach to prepare thoroughly himself to fill that place. God intends that nobody shall be idle; there is work for all. An idle man or woman is a disloyal Canadian and a grievous thing to God.

Let us use the present to the best advantage, so that we may help others in the future to become, not only great scholars but “Great Canadians.”

CHARLES G. WINTLE, ’15.
It is with mingled feelings of joy and sorrow that those graduates who are remaining to take the Divinity course in "old Bishop's" settle down to the work for the ensuing year; joy, because we are glad to be back after our vacations, which we have spent partly in work, partly in recreation; sorrow, when we think of those with whom we shall never attend lectures again as undergraduates in these noble halls of learning.

As we glance over the names of those who have left us we find that the majority of the graduates of last year are busy preparing others, we hope, to take their places at Bishop's.

Miss Seiveright, who distinguished herself in the modern language course, has obtained the Principalship of Marbleton Academy.

Miss B. Cowan, who also won distinction for herself in the same course, is teaching in Coaticook.

The Misses Draper and Mundell have similar positions, the former in St. Francis Academy in Richmond, and the latter in Montreal.

Mr. Ireland, who was one of our keenest athletes, and popular with every one, is teaching in Coaticook.

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Mr. Alward, the Rugby ex-senior man of the Arts course, is continuing his college career at Harvard. He has evidently not forgotten the skill with which he drew artistic designs for past Mitres (continue the good work, Shorty) and is developing his talent in the above mentioned University.

Mr. Norcross is this year trying to discover how to make money in the local branch of the Bank of Commerce, having accepted a position with them in return for certain concessions, whereby he is reckoned in higher standing than the luckless junior.
THE MITRE.

Eng., who was at the time in charge of an encampment of boy scouts just outside the town limits. Mr. Call also met a nephew of the Rev. T. Chapman M.A. '56, who was at one time bursar of the College.

We are glad to read of the prominence Mr. C. Mitchell, M.A. '01, has brought upon himself by a transcription and translation of St. Ephraim's Prose Refutations of Mani, Marcion and Bardaisan from the original Syriac version. Prof. Noldicke, of Berlin, himself the greatest living authority on the subject, congratulates him on the scholarship and conscientious labour which he showed in the successful completion of this work, which is published in three volumes, of which one has already appeared, one is still in the press, and one is not yet quite complete. We are proud of the distinction which one of our graduates has won for himself and we take this opportunity of congratulating him, at the same time assuring him that though absent he is not forgotten by his Alma Mater. Mr. Mitchell visited his home near Lennoxville this summer before resuming to take up his duties again on the staff of the Merchant Tailors School in London, Eng.

W. R. Baker, Esq., B.A. '11, is now engaged in work on the engineering staff of the C. P. R. at Regina, Sask.

We congratulate Mr. E. E. Boothroyd, M.A., on his marriage to Miss Lois Reminer. Although we shall miss him greatly in his bachelor's den we wish him all success in his married life.

We are glad to see that "Doc." Robertson is sending his son to Bishop's this year, thus keeping up the line of Robertson's who are Bishop's men. We notice that his son has already won fame for himself on the College "grid-iron."

Among those of our graduates who attended the recent College football match with McGill Juniors we noticed Messrs. D. J. and C. A. Seiveright, Rev. H. S. Laws, R. Montizambert, Dr. Winder, Dr. Robertson, etc.

Rev. C. E. Bishop, M.A., is now rector of St. John's, Michigan.

Rev. A. H. Wurtele, B.A., for many years Dean of Trinity Cathedral, Duluth, Minn., and now Rector of Rochester, Minn., has declined a call to the Deanery of Fargo, South Dakota.

THE MITRE.

Rev. A. H. Moore, M.A., Secretary-Treasurer of the Alumni Association, has been appointed Editor of the Montreal Churchman, a monthly magazine for the Diocese of Montreal which is being started in that diocese. Mr. Moore was one of the founders and for the first two years of its life, business manager of the Mitre.

Mr. J. S. Hunter Wurtele, B.A., B.Sc. (McGill), of Vancouver, is to be married to Miss Fairweather, of St. Johns, N.B., early in November.

Once more the old Arts building has opened wide its doors in welcome to its sons and daughters, who in their turn have come back full of love and enthusiasm for their Alma Mater. The family circle, 'tis true, is greatly changed; many of her children have gone far from the family hearth to battle with the stern realities of life. As older sons and daughters they have gone to bear their share of the nation's burdens and to found family circles of their own. As younger brethren we wish them all joy, happiness and success throughout their wider life, and hope they will ever remember their Alma Mater and the fireside circle with love and pleasure.

Though many familiar faces are gone yet our number is greater than before and we are glad to welcome in our midst many new brothers and sisters. As we older sons and daughters look about us by the light of the hearth fire upon these new arrivals we cannot but be struck with a heavy sense of our own responsibility as it rests upon our shoulders, to train them so that when we in our turn have passed from out our narrow family circle into the wider fields of life, we may safely entrust the care of our dear old Alma Mater to their keeping, feeling that she is being left in competent hands.

Now, as we sit snugly by the fireside, gazing through the firelight upon the faces of our new found brothers and sisters, let us gather what we may from their past history, and mentally predict their future careers.

The first thing that strikes us as we gaze about on the new arrivals is their enthusiasm for every branch of the college life, their devotion to sport, mingled with an equal desire for greater learning. The next is their cosmopolitan nature, for here we have representatives from England, Newfoundland, United States
from our great West, Ontario, and, best of all, from our dear old Eastern Townships. England is represented by Wells, a Hampshire man, who brings a good record as a teacher and enthusiastic athlete. Kustace upholds the banner of Newfoundland, and we think that it is in good hands as he is a teacher with experience. Lobban represents the West, being a native of Gladstone, Man., and having spent two years in St. John's College, Winnipeg, we feel sure that our previous good opinion of the West will be maintained. Williams will fittingly uphold the honor of B. C. S. both in scholastic and athletic pursuits. Butler, McLleod, Baker and Porter are all men well calculated to maintain, both in the classroom and on the foot-ball field, the high opinion we have always had of Lennoxville Academy, from whence they hail. Ward comes from the Inverness Academy, that well known institution of learning, well prepared to meet Caesar and Ovid on equal ground. Belford comes from Windsor Mills, a manufacturing town, with a good record to uphold. Of Robertson we may expect great things for not only has he the honor of Sherbrooke High at heart, but Lennoxville and B.C.S as well. Brooke, our Ontario representative, comes from Sault Ste. Marie. We also take great pleasure in welcoming back to our midst an old member of our circle, Wintle, and his return has already been felt in more than one way, especially among the freshmen.

Now let us look at our new sisters. Miss Wood comes from Woodsville, N. H., and is fully prepared to represent our friends across the "line." Miss Wilson is a fitting representative of both Sherbrooke and Dr. Strachan's Ladies' College. Miss Bayne comes to us with a splendid record from Lennoxville Academy, which record the lady has already justified, and added to by winning the Eastern Townships scholarship. Surely, after this survey of our new members, we cannot but have the most optimistic hopes for the new year, and we think that we may safely predict success on every side, both in athletic and scholastic pursuits.

On Friday evening, Sept. 27th, a mass meeting of the students was held in Council Chamber for the purpose of stimulating enthusiasm throughout the whole student body and for the instruction of the Freshmen in the proper spirit in which to enter upon their College life. The two great keynotes emphasized throughout the evening were unity and enthusiasm. A closer unity between the various sections of the University faculty—Arts, Divinity, day students and lady students, was advocated, and the truth that unity meant strength was forcibly brought forward, showing that in an institution of our size dissension would bring forward, showing that in an institution of our size dissension would mean disaster. The students were reminded that only by their combined efforts could the various college clubs and organizations succeed, and they were also warned not to become one-sided, but to give of their best alike to the athletic and intellectual pursuits of college life, in other words, "to play the game" in everything. The duty of the student to the college magazine, The Mitre, was called to mind, and all were encouraged to do their best towards making it a success. The freshmen were warned that they were not so much to consider what they were getting out of the College but rather how much they might put into it in enthusiastic endeavor to make our college life one to be proud of and our Alma Mater worthy of our deepest loyalty and love.

It is with great pleasure we record the visit of Messrs. Earl Atkinson and R. J. Meekren during our opening week. Their presence always arouses enthusiasm in our midst and adds another pleasure to our opening. We extend a hearty invitation to them to visit us again as soon as they can.

We are glad to hear that Mr. A. E. Duncan, an old member of our circle, has not left us for good, but proposes to take his second year Arts course extra murally while teaching at Bury. We wish him all success in his pedagogic labours.

We are also pleased to note that Mr. Carmichael, the present Principal of Lennoxville, and a former student of both Arcadia and King's Colleges, is taking his third year Arts course, also extra murally.

It is with sincere regret that we hear that Mr. Wilfred Beaudry, an esteemed member of our circle, is not returning this year. We wish him all success in his new field of labour.

Many thanks are due our Piano Committee, Messrs. Johnson and Hobart, for the splendid success they had in obtaining the rental of a fine piano for the ensuing year.

The annual auction of papers and magazines to be taken during the ensuing year was held on the evening of the 3rd of October, under the capable auctioneering of Prof. Boothroyd. At times the bidding waxed fast and furious, and not once, although here and there a little slower than usual, was the bidding tedious. Some periodicals maintained a very good price, though others did not reach the amount paid for them by the Reading Room. Altogether the amount gathered by the auction was about the same as last year. After the auction a very hearty vote of thanks to Prof. Boothroyd was proposed by Mr. Young for the efficient services which that gentleman had rendered as auctioneer. This was carried with much enthusiasm.

Many attended the Xavier Sharwenha concert given on Oct. 11th by the Lennoxville Musical Club. All spent a very enjoyable evening.
There is no telling where the spirit of enthusiasm will lead. Its latest inclination seems to be in the direction of the theatre, for everyone turned out Saturday evening, October 12th, to view the play and incidently to show McGill they were equally as strong at the theatre as on the campus. Needless to say we made a great "hit" with the management.

A very enjoyable formal dance was given by the members of the Foot-ball Team on Wednesday evening, October 16th, in honor of their recent victory over McGill. About thirty invitations were issued to intimate friends, and in spite of the short notice given all came to take part in the festivities. An attractive programme of eleven numbers and several extras was rendered between eight o'clock and half-past ten, after which refreshments were served and a little more dancing indulged in. The party broke up at 11-15 and wended its way homeward, everyone pronouncing it one of the most pleasant evenings ever spent in Bishop's halls. Many thanks are due Mrs. Parrock and Mrs. Boothroyd for their kindness in acting as patronesses for the evening, also to the committee for their capable management of arrangements at so short notice.

Once more we have returned to the place that we have come to look upon as our home, and to love as such. We do not love only the Divinity House—the "Shed" as it is vulgarly termed—but the whole University, and proud we are of our Alma Mater. We all missed the congenial life of dear "old Bishop's" and are all, without exception, glad to be back again under the wing of our foster mother, and we look forward to a year of hard work and usefulness.

With the exception of Mr. Young and Mr. Bisson we have all been engaged in mission work. Mr. M. B. Johnson, B.A. '10, relieved Rev. J. Bradshaw at Ways Mills during June, Rev. H. S. Laws in July and took Mr. Bearder's place as organist at St. Peter's, Sherbrooke, during August and also assisted the curate during the rector's absence. Mr. N. R. Ward, B.A. '11, assisted the Rev. A. M. Dunstan, of Groveton, N.H., and was for five Sundays at Canaan and Colebrook, N.H.
Rev. H. S. Chesshire, B.A. '10, has replaced Rev. N. H. Snow, B.A. '09, at La Tuque.

Rev. A. H. Plummer, L.S.T. '12, is vicar of Lumby, White Valley, B.C., which is some sixteen miles from Vernon. Lumby was formed into a separate parish in September, and is divided into four districts, Lavington, Trinity Valley, Richlands and Lumby itself, which represents a considerable tract of country. The latter place is Mr. Plummer's headquarters and also where the church and vicarage are to be built. The circumstances of the district necessitated a resident priest and accordingly the Bishop advanced Mr. Plummer to the priesthood on the festival of S. Michael and All Angels.

Rev. W. R. Walker, L.S.T. '12, is working at Ogden, in the diocese of Calgary, among the C.P.R. men in the railway shops. For services he had at first to utilize an empty store, but the diocese was to build him a church and we hope that it is now finished and that he is no longer handicapped by not having a proper building.

Rev. W. T. Haig, L.S.T. '12, is at Claresholm, some eighty miles south of Calgary, in that diocese, assisting Rev. H. M. Henderson. He has four outlying districts to attend to and is doing useful work.

These men may be assured of our prayers and sympathy; the same naturally applies to those who have left in former years.

Rev. N. H. Snow, B.A. '09, has been appointed to Shawinigan Falls, which fell vacant through the Rev. O. Lewis volunteering for service in the Labrador.

Rev. T. M. Melrose has been placed in sole charge of Caronangay, Sask., where there is one of the best churches in the diocese and is doing splendid work.

Rev. F. G. Sherring, who is still at Port Arthur, was ordained a priest on June 28th.

Rev. V. E. Hobart, L.S.T. '12, as incumbent of the Church of the Advent, East Sherbrooke, is doing a very useful work and is the right man in the right place. The people are very fond of him and the church is devotional and well cared for. The old altar from the College chapel is there and just suits the church beautifully. The surpliced choir, which began its work on Low Sunday, acquits itself very creditably. Mr. Hobart is a keen scout master and the originator of the movement in Sherbrooke. It has certainly come to stay and the boys are as "keen as mustard" over it.

Rev. C. G. Stevens, B.A. '08, returns to the Labrador under Rev. O. Lewis.

There is a well founded rumour that Mr. H. Dinning, B.A. '10, will be returning to Bishop's after Christmas to continue his Divinity course. We sincerely hope this is true and that the "wild and wooly west" has not been so alluring as to cause "Big Chief" to forget his Alma Mater.
In our October number of last year we mentioned the fact that the crowing of a "prominent fowl" was missed by men in the "shed." Now comes the news from high authority that the said "fowl" is returning after a somewhat prolonged migration.

We extend the hand of welcome to the four new men who have taken up their residence in the Divinity house.

Mr. C. F. L. Gilbert, son of the late Dr. Henry Gilbert, formerly of Sherbrooke, comes from Toronto. He was for two and a half years at Trinity and last year was on the teaching staff of Ashbury College. He has also had experience in mission work.

Mr. S. L. Craft comes to us from the old country. For three years he worked in the S. P. G. mission in Madagascar under Bishop King and had completed rather more than eighteen months' work as a licensed lay reader in the diocese of Ripon when he left England to continue his work as a Divinity student at Bishop's University.

Mr. W. H. Wickham also comes from across the water. During this last winter he was working at St. John's, East Calgary.

Mr. R. F. Francombe was, for thirteen months, with Rev. W. DeGruchy at Grosse Isle, Magdalen Islands, as lay reader. He, too, is a native of the mother land.

Athletic Notes

College opened with a much larger number of new students than last year and amongst these a considerable proportion are playing foot-ball.

Great interest is being manifested in the game this fall and practises are being held almost every day with practically the required number of men for two teams, and under Captain Patterson's coaching the players are quickly getting into condition and effectiveness.

More than half of last year's team are missing, several of whom were on the back division, but we are fortunate in obtaining some splendid new material, which, when instructed in the mysteries of foot-ball, will prove of valuable assistance.

Amongst these we notice Robertson and Porter, two Lennoxville boys, who are very conspicuous. Robertson, a very husky freshman, is playing centre back and tackling well, and Porter, though light, will likely play middle wing, being very quick in breaking through the line and his tackling is excellent.

Lobban and Williams are also playing a good game in the line.

Wood, an old player, is playing a strong game at outside wing and Reeves is tackling much better than in former years. Hobart, who turned out for the first time this fall, is playing a steady game at inside wing and his weight is of great assistance in bucking.

In the C. R. F. U. there are nine teams contesting, being divided into three sections, A., B. and C. Only Bishop's and McGill Juniors are in Section C. In this league we can utilize men within a radius of ten miles, and it is more than likely that a few men from the College School team will play on the back division, at least on the first game here with McGill on October 12th.

A great improvement has been noticed in Dickson I and II and in King; Belford and Murray.

The remaining vacancies will be chosen from the following, who are playing steady games: Sisco, Bisson, Wells and McLeod.

Captain Patterson has played his team against the School's three times, thus affording better opportunities for practise as well as manifesting to each player what is expected of him.

Our new suits (the property of the Club) arrived on October 10th. They are light in weight, having purple pants and white body, thus giving a much better appearance to the team than the many varieties of former years.

BISHOP'S VS. McAlGILL JUNIORS.

Before a large and enthusiastic crowd we played our first game with McGill Juniors on October 12th, resulting a victory for Bishop's by a score of 18 to 6.
The McGill boys came in on the noon train and had dinner at the College.

Shortly after three o'clock the game commenced with McGill defending the eastern goal and playing with the wind in their favor. Bishop's played hard from the start, but were unable to prevent McGill from making gains, and within seven minutes O'Garnon bucked over for a touch-down, which was not converted.

Bishop's now kicked off from centre and by beautiful end runs on the part of Reid and Laurie forced the play into McGill's territory. Again and again we gained our yards until we were within ten yards of the goal line. Here, after three downs which were blocked by McGill, we came within a foot of making a touchdown. On McGill's first down they lost the ball by the centre scrum man's bucking without putting the ball properly into play. Bishop's now had the ball within a few yards of the goal line, which was so successfully guarded by McGill that it required three downs before Patterson, our quarter back, went over for a try, which, being kicked from a difficult angle, was not converted.

Shortly after this, time was called for end of first quarter. Score Bishop's 5, McGill 5.

For some time after this the ball remained in centre field, each side in turn gaining a small advance.

Cotton and Reid did some splendid punting and catching, and though McGill used their kicking to advantage, still they were outclassed by Bishop's backs. By degrees, through bucking, end runs and punts, which the outside wings were speedy in following up, Bishop's obtained the ball on McGill's twenty yard line, and Laurie tried a drop kick, which went wide of the goal, McGill carrying the ball back without danger, and after some loose play Bishop's again secured the ball near McGill's ten yard line. On their third down the elusive spheroid bounded over the two teams behind the goal line, where a McGill back was so successfully guarded by McGill that it required three downs before Patterson, our quarter back, went over for a try, which, being kicked from a difficult angle, was not converted.

Shortly after this, time was called for end of first quarter. Score Bishop's 5, McGill 5.

Time was called for end of second quarter. Score Bishop's 6, McGill 5.

In the last quarter Bishop's goal was never in danger while McGill was playing a defensive game. After a few downs Reid punted the ball behind the goal and Kennedy kicked it out for a safety for Bishop's. McGill now kicked off from quarter, and after a few downs on each side, Reid got the ball through a pass from scrimmage, and by a splendid end run from the 40 yard line, dodged all the McGill backs and made a touch-down directly behind goal.

In the attempt to convert it the ball struck the cross-bar and went under. Final score, Bishop's 18, McGill 6. Shortly after this time was called and Bishop's were very hilarious over their victory.

Dr. McCallum as referee and D. J. Cameron as judge of play gave general satisfaction.

Bishop's lined up as follows—Full back, Robertson; halves, Cotton, Reid and Laurie; quarter, Patterson, Capt.; scrimmage, Lobban, G. Dickson and Williams; inside wings, Hobart and McKee; middle wings, Ward and Porter; outside wings, Wood and Jaques; spares, McLeod, Wells, King and Reeves.

McGill's line-up was—Full back, Kennedy; halves, Seale, Ford and Dempster; quarter, Peck, Capt.; scrimmage, Walters, Dars and Bisset; wings, Donald, McCall, O'Garnon, Little, Jaques and Rosher; spares, MacDonald, Ewart, Liensen and Fraser.

The average weight of McGill's Rugby team and that of Bishop's was about even, McGill having heavier backs, while Bishop's line-up was slightly heavier.
Basket Ball.

A large number of men have commenced practising basket ball, and under Captain McKee’s supervision, together with Patterson’s coaching, they are quickly getting down to the fine points of the game, and from present indications, Bishop’s will have a strong team in the Eastern Townships League.

Societies.

The Churchwarden Club.

An attractive programme, both in the way of papers and of literary readings, has been arranged for the forthcoming term. The first meeting of the year was held on Friday, October 10th, at Prof. Boothroyd’s house, when a most enjoyable evening was spent. Messrs. J. Phillips and C. G. Wintle were elected members of the club at this meeting and the programme was also discussed.

Although several active members have departed, the prospects of the club for the ensuing year are very promising and it is hoped that all Churchwardens will try and help it forward, either by reading papers or by any other means in their power.

The Missionary Union.

We held our first meeting on the 4th October, when the Rev. A. P. Burgett was the special speaker. The object of his visit was to give instruction in the method of conducting mission study classes. He prefaced his remarks with a short account of the recent happenings in connection with the Labrador mission, namely, the arrival of the much needed boat, which he has been the means of procuring.

The boat was built at Lewisburgh, N.S., and is large enough to accommodate four persons. The journey from Lewisburgh took three days and nights, a long journey for a little boat, and the danger was accentuated by the fact that a severe storm arose. The little vessel ran into a fishing boat and was almost driven ashore. Finally, after very nearly coming to grief, she reached her destination and has proved herself a great success.

Mr. Burgett also told us that the Mission had been in communication with Government to enlarge the schools and to send more teachers. He also informed us that adequate financial provision had been made to carry on the work of the mission, so that individual missionaries would no longer have to dip into their own pockets to keep the work of the church going.

Mr. Burgett then proceeded to emphasize our individual missionary responsibility and to remind us that we could not fulfil our responsibility while we had so slight a knowledge of the church’s work in the mission field. He therefore impressed upon us the absolute necessity of making a systematic study of missions, and he told us what an intensely interesting study it really was.

The meeting resulted in passing a resolution to start one or more mission study classes, according to the number of those wished to join.

The Missionary Union promises to be “alive” this year, the students showing more keenness than heretofore. We earnestly hope this will prove to be the case. A good programme has been arranged and those who have promised to address the Union for the rest of this term are Rev. Belford, Rev. Canon R. Shreve, Rev. Canon F. G. Scott and Rev. H. M. Little.

The Mission Study Class.

Sixteen students gave in their names as desirous to take up a definite and systematic mission study work. We have decided to form ourselves into one class (rather than two) at least for this term, and have elected Mr. F. Butterfield as our class leader. We have chosen “From Sea to Sea,” which deals with our own Dominion, as our text book for this term and look forward to a very profitable study. Our classes will be held on Wednesday evenings from seven to eight o’clock, the first class being fixed for October 16th.

We wish Mr. Butterfield and his class every success.

St. Andrew’s Brotherhood.

The first monthly meeting of the Brotherhood for this year was held in the new common room on Wednesday evening, October 2nd. We were very glad to welcome an old member back again, Mr. Wintle, of Ottawa; also a new member, Mr. Lobban, of Winnipeg.

Our work this year seems very promising. The hospital visiting will be continued as usual by Mr. Young, accompanied by one of the members.

Mr. Gilbert was elected to take charge of the Moulton Hill mission, with Mr. Wickham to assist him.

Several members reported very favorably on their mission work during the summer months.

Guild of the Venerable Bede.

A very handsome alms basin has been given to the Oratory by Prof. Vial and Mrs. Vial in memory of the late Mrs. Ready. Mrs. Ready always took a
keen interest in the Oratory and in the students. The following is the inscription on the alms basin, "Ad majorem gloriam Dei—In memoriam E. R.

Through the efforts of the Guild white, green and purple veils and burses have been obtained for the sacred vessels belonging to the Oratory.

At a meeting of the Guild held recently, very interesting letters were read from Rev. Messrs. Plummer and Haig, which were very much appreciated. It is earnestly hoped that other members of the Guild will write to us.

Bishop's College Literary Society.

On Monday, October 7th, this new society was organized among the students of Bishop's College with the aim in view of raising the literary standard of our College and for the further study of English literature along the lines of the course prescribed for the year.

For this year the standard has been quite low, as has been shown by annual examination.

A low percentage on a literature paper results chiefly from three things, either from carelessness, lack of style, or lack of outside reading. In our meetings we wish to remedy these defects, and with this aim in view it is our intention to hold meetings every week on Monday nights if possible, and all students are heartily invited to attend.

A schedule has been drawn up by the committee, whereby two members at each meeting are assigned a subject for discussion along the line of our literary course.

The first meeting of the club was held on the evening of October 14th, at which two papers were read. One by Mr. C. Bowen '13 dealing with the characteristics of Elizabethan Literature, the other by Mr. Wells '15 treating general characteristics of the people of the same age.

Library Notes.

The following books have been added to the Library: "Death of Christ," Denney; "Truth and Error of Christian Science," Sturge; "Resurrection of Jesus," Orr; "John of Gaunt's Register, 4 vols.

Also a number of books from the estate of the late Mrs. Ready.

John V. Young, Assistant Librarian.

Hints for the Freshies.

Always put off till tomorrow what you can't do today.

Don't worry looking up a foreign word if you think you can guess its meaning, even though it usually means something totally different.

Don't be discouraged if you can't write down everything the Professor says. Remember "Brevity is the soul of wit."

If you are caught smoking out of hours and are fined be consoled by the fact, that aside from a due regard for your health, you are helping to build up the Library.

Don't give the Professor too grand an impression of your intellectual abilities or they will remember that in the Christmas exams.

If you happen to get a "pluck" at Christmas don't look glum. The kind Professor only wishes you to remember that "a stitch in time," etc., saves further trouble in June.

If you are caught in the Lecture room don't run behind the door; it is a well known loitering place.

Last but not least remember that College is not such a bad place after all, and that you can't get undigestible articles in your sausage every morning for breakfast. The family cat has grown older and wiser.

Our Lady Editor.

The question on everyone's lips nowadays is, "Why wasn't it done before? What do you suppose is the cause of this? Why, the successful tea given by the lady students. For years there have been complaints about the poor appearance of the lady students' sitting room, and at last an attempt to remedy this has been made. On Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 8th, tea was served from four to six in Dr. Parrock's lecture room. The tea-table was prettily arranged with a centre of red roses in a cut-glass bowl. Mrs. Parrock, Mrs. Burt, Miss Gill and Mrs. Boothroyd poured tea and also helped to receive the many guests. A short musical entertainment was given in the Common Room, whose coziness was increased by means of a large fire in the fireplace and decorations of autumn leaves and flowers. Mr. Johnson's and Miss Wilson's playing was greatly enjoyed. Much of the success of the tea was due to the kind assistance of the students, who turned out in full force. Over $30 was made and this is to be used at the discretion of the lady students for furnishing their room. This is the first tea given by the co-eds but we hope it will not be the last.

The lady students extend their heartiest thanks to the members of the Mitre staff for the honor that they have conferred upon them in the proposal that they should elect a representative for the editorial staff of that well known College magazine. Miss Keene has been chosen for this office and has been promised the loyal support of all the students.
THE MITRE.

The co-eds welcome to their exclusive circle three new members. Miss Wood, of Woodsville, Miss Bayne, of Lennoxville, and Miss Wilson, of Sherbrooke. Brilliant things are expected of them from the scholastic point of view as well as from the fudge making.

It is to be noticed that the morning lunches have commenced once more. Now, Professors, do not think that the co-eds are trying to skip a lecture when they offer you a cup of cocoa.

W—d, although a hard worked senior, is still seen in Sherbrooke quite often. Good boy, Hubert.

At present all signs point to an amalgamation between the "shed" and co-eds room.

Married life seems to agree with our Professor of English. We are not surprised after meeting the bride.

If S—res does not stop to speak do not feel hurt. He is busy with a plan of how to make prep. students study. No wonder he is busy.

"Oh what a tangled web we weave when first we practise to deceive!" A warning for the person who received credit for singing so delightfully at the lady students' tea. Bursar, we're surprised.

List of Officers.

Senior man of University—Mr. M. B. Johnson, B.A.
Senior man of Arts—H. S. Wood '13.
Senior man of Second Year Arts—F. A. McCrum.
Senior man of First Year Arts—C. G. Wintle.

Churchwarden Club—Hon. president, Rev. Dr. Parrock; president, Rev. F. G. Vial; secretary, A. V. Richardson; treasurer, C. H. Hobart; bell ringer, R. J. Shires; committee, N. R. Ward, C. C. Phillips.

Reading Room—President, Rev. Principal; vice-president, N. R. Ward, B. A., secretary-treasurer, J. V. Young; senior curator, R. H. Waterman.

Brotherhood of St. Andrew—Director, J. V. Young; vice-director, A. Sisco; secretary-treasurer, R. H. Fleming.


Guild of the Venerable Bele—Warden, Rev. Prof. Vial; secretary-treasurer, J. V. Young; committee, F. Butterfield, R. Fleming.

THE MITRE.


Officers of Bishop's University Amateur Athletic Association.

Honorary president, Rev. Principal Parrock, D.C.L. President, H. S. Wood '13
Secretary-treasurer, A. W. Reeves '13.


Hockey Club—Hon. president, Prof. E E Boothroyd, M.A.; president, F A McCrum; vice-president, R A Waterman; secretary-treasurer, F R Dickson; captain, N H Ward; committee, L R McKee, H H King, P Bisson; directors, N R Ward, P Bisson; warden, to be appointed.

Basket-ball club—Hon. president, Rev. Prof Vial, B.D.; president, D I Cameron; vice-president, F R Dickson; captain, L R McKee; secretary-treasurer, H S. Wood; committee, F A McCrum, G K Murray, H H King; delegates to Union, L R McKee, H S Wood; directors, L R McKee, F R Dickson; warden, A P Williams.

Base-ball club—President, F A McCrum; vice-president, F W Butterfield; captain, H S Wood; secretary-treasurer, G. H. Dickson; committee, R H Waterman, F A Sisco, N R Ward; directors, R H Waterman, F A McCrum; warden, to be appointed.

Cricket club—President, Rev Prof Burt, M.A.; vice-president, R H Fleming; captain, to be appointed; committee, Prof Boothroyd, F R Belford, F R Dickson; Warden, to be appointed.


Canoe club—President, C E S Bown; vice-president, J V Young; secretary-treasurer, R H Waterman; captains, R H Fleming, W H Ladd; directors, C E S Bown, J V Young.

Toboggan club—President, J A W Phillips; vice-president, C E S Bown; secretary-treasurer, F A Sisco; directors, J Phillips, F A Sisco.
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F. O. Call.

The One Thing Needful.

For years men and women of experience and ability have discussed the methods, the scope and the result of teaching; therefore it is with hesitation that I approach the subject. And yet for the same reason that an engineer writes a paper on some new invention in mechanics rather than on the latest fashions and a doctor prefers to lecture on a new cure for some dreaded disease, I have chosen to write about what to me is of the most vital importance, the teaching and training of children of all classes, creeds and temperaments to take their places in the world and become useful men and women.

I do not think that anyone who has ever taught will ever forget her first day at school, the room full of new faces, the curious and criticizing looks, and above all the feeling of littleness and "aloneness," when for the first time she is thrown completely upon her own resources; and particularly is this true if, as is the case with most College graduates, she is not only a teacher but also a principal.

For the first few days, possibly a week or more, all will be quiet enough, and there is time to learn the names of the pupils and give them an idea, at least, of your methods, for methods you must have. There is nothing which gives to