Ad Episcopi Collegium.

Here in the beautiful valley, here where the fair rivers meeting,
Mingle their waters in silence and wander afar to the sea,
Now do thy sons returning offer thee homage and greeting,
Now do own wandering footsteps turn, O Mother, to thee.
Gleam in the light of the sunset cross and turret and tower,
Mirrored majestic and silent, down by the willow clad shore;
Far through the valley resounding, telling the evensong hour,
Echoes the old bell's tolling, calling us back once more.

Here in the halls where we lingered, there in the woods where we wandered,
On campus and river and highway other young lives are aglow,
Dreaming as often we dreamed, thinking the thoughts that we pondered,
Deeming the pathway long and the swift-footed hours slow.

Vainly we wander seeking in each of the stranger faces,
Answering glances of comrades, loved in the days of old;
Clearly, too clearly, we see that others have taken their places,
And well we know we have gathered our share of the morning's gold.

Rejoice, young hearts, in your youth, morn is the time for gladness
Time to sow for a harvest which all too soon you must reap;
Near is the hour of your noon tide, bringing its dole of sadness;
Swift on the noonday follow evening and rest and sleep.

Glow the west crimson and gold far down the glorious river,
Cross and tower and turret fade in the gloom of the night;
Yet in the hearts, O Mother, we guard thee and keep thee forever,
Far though the pathway may lead us, swift though the years in their flight.

The Reformation in England and Germany.

A CONTRAST.

Were one asked to give the cause of the great upheaval known as the Reformation, it would be impossible to make anything like a definite answer. In fact no single cause stands out sufficiently to permit one to consider it an adequate
explanation of a movement which made its influence felt throughout Western Europe, which altered the condition of States and which has powerfully affected the whole religious and political history of the modern world. Beside it such events as the Revolutions in America and in France become, to some extent, dwarfed; their influence was comparatively confined and their problems dealt only with some aspect of man's life here in earth. Moreover their causes may with tolerable certainty be traced. But of the Reformation it is only safe to say its root lay in the general restlessness which pervaded Western Europe at that time. Still it may be helpful to a better understanding of the matter to examine with tolerable certainty be traced. But of the Reformation it is only safe to say this general restlessness.

Till the end of the fifteenth century men had on the whole been content to see in Holy Church the moral and spiritual censor of all things human, i.e., Holy Church with its powers so ordered that its authority would have an equal if not greater weight than that of an emperor with an army at his back. And perhaps the reason the church was such a factor not only in the religious but in the civil life of the Middle Ages was its tendency to gather all its majesty and power—everything calculated to impress a rude but vivid imagination—around one place and one office, in other words around Rome and its Bishopric.

This kind of thing suited Mediaeval Europe very well. A strong centralized ecclesiastical authority was required to control a civilization not yet out of its teens. Doubtless it was the only system which could keep the turbulent elements of the Feudal Ages in order. In the church focussed all the piety, learning, and artistic taste of the times. The church answered all the questions put to her. Whether she answered rightly or wrongly she answered at the moment satisfactorily. But printing was invented, the New World was discovered, the revival of literature began. Men had a multitude of questions to ask. there was a jostling of new ideas, a pressure of new aspirations. Unfortunately the church was not prepared and since she was not through her accredited officers and normal channels able to deal adequately with the problems of the time men grew restive in thought and independent in action.

II. So it came about that this general impatience sought only a good reason and capable leadership to shake itself free from the Papal system which had grown up naturally in the church but which now dominated it unduly and exercised an unjustifiable censorship over matters outside its sphere. In Germany both the good reason and the capable leader were found: the shameless traffic in indulgences supplied the one, Martin Luther the other. Luther's protest against a crying abuse fell in with Germanic feeling, and his opinions which at the outset seemed to oppose the old system merely on a point of practical detail, were soon seen to involve matters of the deepest religious importance, and those opinions touched the heart and imagination of the people in a wonderful way. So Luther's teaching and influence spread far and wide, and spread with great rapidity. The Papacy cast off the truculent Reformer A.D. 1520, but this action only served apparently to accelerate the progress of the new opinions—in a few years the whole of Northern Europe was more or less under the influence of Luther and the Diet of Augsburg, A.D. 1555, treated the Reformation as an accomplished fact. It is a marvellous record this growth and maturity of Lutheran opinion within thirty-five years!

But a halt, as curious as the advance, was called. In its early stages it seemed as if the influence of one man would make Europe Protestant, but before the end of the sixteenth century—the same epoch in which it arose—Lutheranism was receding with its spiritual vigour, sapped by its controversies with Swiss and French Reformers. Finally it was forced to fight for its very life against the Roman Revival. Apart from its political aspect it may be fairly affirmed that the great thirty years' war of the beginning of the seventeenth century was the life and death struggle of Lutheranism to preserve the borders of its first astonishing success. Since those days Protestantism in Germany has attracted but few converts and South Germany remains Catholic to this day.

III. In England the general discontent took shape at a later date and events moved more slowly. Indeed the soundest historians consider the final result was only reached A.D. 1661. Up to this time action was followed by re-action, and in its later stages the Catholic position of the Church of England was fiercely assailed by Non-conforming extremists who, during the Commonwealth period, replaced Episcopacy by Presbyterianism, and Presbyterianism by religious anarchy.

The broad tendencies which contributed towards the Reformation in England were the same as on the Continent, but England's geographical position and the fact that her people possessed, more than any other community of the day, national life and sentiment, enabled her to accomplish Church Reform with less hurry and fanaticism than was noticeable elsewhere. The sixteenth century found the mass of the nation united and loyal to the abest line of princes that have ever occupied the throne. So it was that when Henry's divorce case furnished a handle for the defying of the Papal Supremacy, church, king and parliament acted as one man. The divorce proceedings were not popular—widespread sympathy was felt for the injured Queen—but the opportunity thus ready to hand for asserting English independence was not allowed to slip. Even such Mediaevalists as Warham and More were no great Papists, and could upon the question of national ecclesiastical self-government, which really was the principle underlying the divorce matter, join hands with the men of the new opinions at the Universities and with Church Reform with less hurry and fanaticism than was noticeable elsewhere.

Many an obscure Lollard went up and down the country. Moreover the rank and file of the people though largely indifferent to, or ignorant of, the
The soul of the nation was not stirred to any great extent over the great question of doctrine and of the practices connected with doctrine. In proof of this we may note the ease with which the country accepted the pendulum-like character of Henry's religious opinions, the growing fanaticism of Edward and his reforming Council, and the bigoted Papalism of Mary. Furthermore, during the early half of Elizabeth's reign the nation was by no means decidedly of the "new opinion" and the powerful Roman party gave more anxiety and not much less trouble to the Government than did the Puritan.

IV. Some points of contrast then between the English and German reformating movements may perhaps be summed up in this fashion:

In Germany the impulse was given by one man filled with a zeal for Christianity upon New Testament principles as he conceived them. His personality was most magnetic and his opinions consequently contagious. He was the popular hero—as a prophet and teacher and as a man, the typical German. Under these circumstances his theories spread, and the religious spirit of the race found in him its reflection. Under his influence those who espoused his cause felt like the Crusaders of old. Moreover he moulded German thought, and may be said to have given the first impetus to German literature. Whatever of national feeling there was, whatever dread and dislike of Emperor and Pope existed among the princes and people of the freer German states, served to intensify religious enthusiasm. For a time it seemed as if the doctrines of Luther would conquer Europe, but they were too Germanic and too personal to accomplish that. So dominated by Luther's personality was the German reformating movement that the continuity of the church was lost. Luther would sacrifice everything to his controlling ideas, and, since the Episcopate would not go with him, he did with it, and concocted a fresh theory of Church Government.

In England no one man, no one idea, nor set of ideas, overruled religious thought and action. From a motive half ecclesiastical, half political but wholly English, the chief obstacle to Reformation was removed. Then the struggle went slowly on between Mediævalist and Reformer, between Churchman and Puritan. The English Bible in its successive versions gradually weaned the people from the corruptions of late centuries, while church order and the Liturgy in the vulgar tongue restrained them as a people from extravagance and "new fangledness." Sometimes a Lutheran, sometimes a Genevan impulse would threaten confusion, but a sane interpretation of Holy Scriptures, and the appeal to the standard and traditions of the undivided church saved England from complete religious anarchy, and preserved the Catholic character of its Church.

F. G. V.
THE MITRE.

The first intention was to transfer the Rev. S. S. Wood from Three Rivers to the charge of the new College at Lennoxville, but that gentleman having declined the offer, the Rev. Jasper Humc Nicolls (a Michael Fellow of Queen's College, Oxford), was found willing to undertake the arduous position of Principal. In August 1845 Dr. Nicolls arrived at Lennoxville and found that the college buildings were still far from completion and that temporary quarters had been secured in the village on the site of the present College House, described as "the least unsuitable that could be obtained." Here the Principal was joined in September by six students, Charles Forest of Cobourg, T. Ainsley Young and James Fulton of Quebec, Henry Roe (afterwards Archeacon and Professor of Divinity), John Kemp and H. G. Burridge. Charles Middleton, a young Englishman who had come out with Mr. Nicolls, died of typhoid fever soon after his arrival and a window to his memory is still to be seen in the village Church. Three others who resided in quarters provided by Mr. Doolittle and attended lectures were Frederick Robinson (afterwards Canon of Montreal); T. S. Chapman (for over forty years Incumbent of Dudswell) and Isaac Helmuth (who became the second Bishop of Huron). Mr. Hy. Miles was nominally Professor of Mathematics, but during the first year gave all his time to the Grammar School and Mr. Helmuth gave a few lectures in Hebrew; but practically the whole of the teaching was done by the Principal. The hardships of that first winter are vividly described by Mr. Nicolls in his address to convocation in 1860, but his quiet determination and unwavering faith overcame all difficulties and in the following September the little band was able to take joyful possession of their new quarters on the other side of the Massawippi.

The Corporation of the College met for the first time on September 29th, 1845, and adopted a system of Rules, Orders and Regulations. The Trustees were, besides Bishop Mountain, the Hon. E. Hale, the Hon. A. W. Cochrane, Lt. Col. Morris, Hollis Smith and E. Elliot, the Rev. C. Jackson, the Rev. C. P. Reid, the Rev. G. Slack. The council only numbered three, the Principal, the Rev. L. Doolittle, and H. H. Miles.

On January 28th, 1853, the college received its Royal Charter from Queen Victoria, and was erected into a University "to have and enjoy all such and the like privileges as are enjoyed by our Universities of our United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland." Thus after eight years of waiting, the intention of the founders was fulfilled. The first public Convocation was held in June, 1854, when many honorary degrees were conferred and those students who had already completed their Arts course in College were able to proceed to their degrees in course. Convocation has been held annually ever since, and is one of the noted functions of the year in the district.

By the Act of Incorporation 1843, the government of the College was vested in the Lord Bishop of Quebec, the Trustees, not less than three in number, and the College Council, not less than three in number, to be named by the Bishop of Quebec whose jurisdiction then extended over the whole Province. In 1852 this Act was amended so as give to the Bishop of Montreal, as well as any other Bishop who might be appointed to a Diocese in Lower Canada, co-ordinate powers with the Bishop of Quebec in the management of the College. By a subsequent Act in 1870 three Trustees and three members of the Council are appointed by each of the Bishops, and five Trustees and five members of the Council are selected from a larger number nominated by their respective Synods. Finally, by an Act in 1900, provision was made for the representation of the graduates on the Council. It will be seen therefore, that Bishop's College belongs equally to the two Dioceses of Quebec and Montreal and that both are coordinate responsible for its government.

Dr. Nicolls filled the position of Principal for the long period of thirty-two years, until the date of his death in 1877. He was a man of broad and accurate scholarship and unostentatious piety, and his high-minded devotion to duty was ever a valued memory to the early students of the College, many of whom rose to leading positions in Church and State. He lived to see most of the early difficulties and prejudices which beset the College overcome, and the later success of the Institution is largely due to the broad and deep foundation laid by the first Principal.

The old Grammar School in the village did not fulfill the expectations of its founders and was closed in 1853. It was re-opened, however, in '57 under the vigorous direction of the Rev. J. W. Williams. Under him the School increased rapidly in numbers and efficiency. The new school buildings, in close proximity to the College were occupied in 1861, and the efficient working of the junior department at that time gave hopes of a continuous supply of well prepared matriculants for the College. The election of Mr. Williams as Bishop of Quebec in 1863 was of the greatest benefit to the Diocese at large, but a severe loss to the School which met with varying success and had to contend with many financial and other difficulties in the ensuing years. In 1878 it was separated financially from the college and placed under the management of the Bishop's College School Association, and this separation was made more complete on the reorganization of the Association in 1912.

Dr. J. A. Lobley, late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, who had come to Canada in 1873 at the invitation of Bishop Oxenden to take charge of the Montreal Diocesan College was elected Principal of Bishop's College in 1878. In 1883 he also assumed the duties of Rector of the School. His wide and accurate scholarship, his conscientious industry and unfaltering devotion to duty in its minutest form, made a deep impression upon his pupils; but over-work compelled him to resign in 1885 when he returned to England where he died as Vicar of Sedbergh in 1889. He was succeeded as Principal and Rector by the Rev. Thomas
Adams, M. A. of St. John's College, Cambridge, at the time of his election Headmaster of the Gateshead High School. For six years Dr. Adams held both offices and owing to his enthusiastic leadership both College and School increased in numbers. The erection of the Divinity House in 1890 at a cost of $15,000 and the collection of the College Jubilee Fund of $50,000 in 1895 were due to his efforts. The disastrous fire of 1891 which destroyed the School, the Rector's house and the Chapel, was a severe trial to the Principal. As the work had greatly increased, Mr. H. J. H. Petry was appointed Headmaster and Dr. Adams continued, until his resignation through ill-health in 1899, to fulfil the duties of Principal of the College and Chaplain of the School with marked energy and success. His personal interest in the students and devotion to the best interests of the Institution at all times are held in grateful remembrance by all who knew him.

In 1900 the Rev. J. P. Whitney, M.A. of King's College, Cambridge, was elected Principal and Vice-Chancellor, and for five years the College enjoyed the benefit of his exceptional culture, scholarship and executive ability. Soon after his arrival the Hamilton Memorial was completed at a cost of $21,000, by which great improvements were secured in the accommodation of the Arts Building and Lodge. Under Dr. Whitney's direction the Arts course was thoroughly revised and placed upon a basis consistent with the development of modern education. He returned to England in 1905, and is at present Professor of Church History in King's College, London.

T. B. Waitt, M.A., of Lincoln College, Oxford succeeded to the Principalship in 1905, but a promising career was cut short when he died of pneumonia in the following May. His successor, the Rev. H. de B. Gibbins, M.A., Litt. D., only held the position for one year, when he resigned through ill-health and returned to England, where he died shortly afterwards.

In June, 1907, the Rev. R. A. Parrock, M.A., LL.D., late senior classical scholar of Pembroke College, Cambridge, whence he graduated with first-class honours in classics in 1891, was elected Principal. Dr. Parrock had held the chair of classics in the College since 1893 and consequently was thoroughly familiar with the position and needs of the University. He had been elected Vice-Chancellor on the day before he was appointed Principal. In 1908, owing to the large increase in students, and the lack of sufficient accommodation the Principal raised $7,500 as a College Extension Fund and $2,000 was added by the Trustees. The Old Lodge was thrown into the Arts Building thus providing rooms for twelve more resident students as well as additional lecture rooms and a large common room, while a new Lodge was built on a beautiful site overlooking the College. In 1909 the long talked of Library Building and connecting corridor were completed., together with considerable improvements in the Arts Building at a total cost of $12,000. In 1910 Earl Grey visited the College and received the degree of D. C. L., similar Vice-Regal visits having been made to the College before, by Lord Monk in 1867, by Lord Lansdowne in 1887, Lord and Lady Aberdeen in 1895, and by Lord Minto in 1902.

The staff has been considerably strengthened during the past few years and the three years' course for the B. A. degree gives an excellent curriculum in classics, mathematics, English history, modern languages, philosophy, and the elements of natural science; while there are honour schools in theology, classics, mathematics, history, modern languages and philosophy. There is also a preparatory class for matriculation. The two years' course in Divinity for the title of L. S. T. has been recently revised with a view to present-day requirements. The Medical Faculty which did excellent work in Montreal from 1871 till 1905, is now fused with the Medical Faculty of McGill University in accordance with an agreement dated May, 1905. A Law Faculty was conducted in Sherbrooke between 1880 and 1890, but lectures, etc., are now in abeyance. The University has a course for Musical Degrees, the examiner being Dr. A. H. Mann of King's College, Cambridge, England, and in 1895 the Dominion College of Music in Montreal was affiliated.

No sketch of the College would be complete without mention of the energetic work of the late Venerable Henry Roe, D.D., who was for many years Professor of Divinity and Vice-Principal. Dr. Roe was one of the earliest graduates of the College, and no one was ever more devoted to its best interests. In 1884 Dr. Roe raised the Harrold Fund of $25,000 for the Professorship of Divinity, and later a fund of $20,000 for the endowment of the Principalship. In '89 he raised $11,000 towards the endowment of the Professorship of Pastoral Theology; while as a scholar and a teacher he was justly celebrated throughout the Dominion. The handsome reredos and altar in the Chapel are to his memory. His successor, the Rev. Canon Allnatt, has for a quarter of a century devoted himself unsparingly to the work of his important office, and through his pupils he has exercised a great influence upon the Canadian Church.

Among the prominent benefactors of the College should be mentioned the Venerable Societies of the S. P. G. and S.P.C.K., Thomas Churchman Harrold, a friend of Bishop Mountain, who gave $30,000 in 1847, Mrs. Davies and Mrs. Davidson of Quebec; Dr. J. J. S. Mountain, the Hon. E. J. Price, Dr. Robert Hamilton, Captain James King, the present Bishop of Quebec, the late Chancellor, Dr. R. W. Heneker; the present Chancellor, Dr. John Hamilton and Mrs. and Miss Reid of Sherbrooke.

During the present Diamond Jubilee year a determined effort is being made with the assistance of the Alumni Association to raise a sum of $100,000 for further endowments with a view to strengthening the more modern subjects of education in the Arts course. While Bishop's College is a University of the Anglican Church her doors have always been open to students of all denomina-
tions without any religious test. Residence within the College is the rule and
characteristic of the system of education followed; the common Collegiate Life
after the model of the great Universities of Oxford and Cambridge being re-
garded as a training of the greatest importance.

Poets In The Underworld

The sweetest hour of the twenty-four is undoubtedly that after dinner,
when the day's work is over, and when, donning an old coat and an old pair
of slippers, lighting an old well-seasoned briar, and drawing an easy-chair to
the hearth one gives oneself up to all the joys of laziness. And of all those joys
perhaps the greatest springs from the fact that the brain does not stop working,
although one ceases to work it. The brain action of the after-dinner hour has
always appeared to me to resemble a bicycle free-wheeling down a long and
gentle slope. All day one has driven the brain through its daily business, what-
ever that may be as the cyclist has driven his machine up-hill with strenuous
pedalling, but now in the last hour of the day, one ceases the driving action and
settles back easily and comfortably soothed by the pur of the wind in the spokes.

In such an hour a few days ago I lay back in my arm-chair before the fire af
after a day's work on "English Authors" while my thoughts wandered at their own
will without guidance from my own consciousness over ideas suggested by
the subject on which I had been working, the descents into the underworld so
characteristic of the epic, the beautiful pictures which are scattered in profusion
over the pages of our English poets. And as I lay I began to wonder what became
of those creative faculties after the physical brains in which they dwelt on earth had
crumbled into dust. As I wondered, the cozy fire, the mantelpiece with its pho
tops, and all the familiar surroundings of my study faded away and I found myself
standing by "the yawning gulf of deep Avernus hole," while beside me stood one
I did not know, but who like Chaucer's friend in the House of Daedalus "seemed
for to be—A man of great auctorite," and who said to me "Come down into the
underworld and behold the answer to your question, the occupation of the
mighty dead." So together we passed into the yawning gulf and descended the path
trodden by many an ancient hero—Theseus, and Odysseus, and Aeneas—and
passing by our old friend Cerberus, grizzled now with age, but watchful as of old
entered the realms of Pluto. It seemed strange that the many headed dog made
no effort to stop us, but my guide explained that it was the exit from and not
the entrance to Hades that Cerberus was set to guard—an explanation which set
me wondering whether my trip were altogether wise.

As we passed along the Elysian fields, which have been improved since the
days of Odysseus after the Parisian fashion, and are plentifully supplied with ex-
cellent cafes, we came to a vast concert hall, which we entered. My Canadian
Bank of Commerce bill was refused at the ticket office, as belonging to a currency
unknown in those parts, but my guide satisfied the collector of customs with
coins which appeared to resemble the German mark. When we had seated ours-
elves in the fauteuils and been supplied with scalding coffee, for which it seems
the establishment is famous, I turned my attention to the platform, upon
which a number of singers, clad in the recognized garb of fiends and well supplied
with horns and tails, were rendering what appeared to be a chorus from an ora-
torio. As the voices died away my guide drew my attention to the conductor whose
baton was drawing the last chord from a great orchestra. A strange figure it
was, lank and spare with straight hair and sightless eyes, clad, not in conven-
tional dress, but in a dark close fitting suit over which fell a broad white collar,
and I recognized the original of the portrait which is the frontispiece of my copy
of Milton, and my guide informed me that the piece to which we had been
listening was the celebrated chorus of devils from the Puritanic famous oratorio
of Paradise Lost.

A new number was about to be given, and, glancing down at my program-
me I discovered that we were to have a vocal solo (barytone) "Full Fathom Five"
words and music by W. Shakespeare. Wonderful as had been the preceding chorus
it was almost thrown into the commonplace by the supreme beauty of the song,
with its perfect blending of words and music. Unfortunately for the world I
am no musician and so unable to put down on five-lined paper the wonderful
melody. But as the strains died away a storm of applause shook the hall, and
vociferous cries of "Author! Author!" resounded in a score of tongues. And
now we were treated to an interlude, for while the well-known figure of the
Bard of Stratford entered from the right of the platform, an imposing personage
in the robes of a Lord Chancellor, bearing in one hand a globe and in the other
a massy volume, entered on the left. This bare-faced attempt to wrest his well-
earned laurels from the immortal William was, however, bitterly resented by the
audience, who drove the pretender from the platform.

I would have stayed and heard more of wondrous music of the underworld
but my guide rose and led me out saying, time presses and there is yet much to
see. When we were outside he turned to me and said you have now learnt a
part of the answer to your question as to the fate of the creative faculty of poets
after death. Some occupy themselves in putting into actual music the melody
which on earth they put into their verse.

Leaving the concert-hall we proceeded further along the Parisianized
Elysian fields until we arrived before a building bearing some resemblance to the Louvre. Turning into this we passed through a spacious vestibule into a most artistically arranged picture-gallery consisting, not of one long gallery but of a number of small rooms opening into one another, and my guide explained that each room was given up to the works of a single artist.

The first room we entered contained several oil paintings of great beauty. Among these was one, the sombre colouring of which attracted my attention, approaching the picture I found that it represented a scene in a wood. In the background was a steep bank crowned by a thicket of fire, the dark colouring of their foliage contributing to the sombre aspect of the picture. In this bank was a deep cave, and standing at the entrance, bent slightly forward as if peering into the gloomy depths, was the figure of an armed knight, shield on arm and sword in hand, while on the right in the foreground were two other figures, a lady in a long black cloak on a milk-white ass and a dwarf holding the steed and the lance of the knight. The painter had succeeded in a marvellous manner in throwing his figures into an attitude of tense expectation as though they were awaiting some portentous happening. But the touch of supreme genius was an effect of lighting, by which the glimmer of the knight's arms threw a dim light into the cave before which he stood and enabled the beholder to perceive in the depths of the cavern the outline of a monstrous figure half woman half serpent which seemed in the act of starting up from a crouching posture.

Next to this legendary picture hung a simple pastoral scene. In the foreground a flock of sheep were cropping the level herbage while in the middle distance on rising ground stood the shepherd surveying his charge, with one hand raised as if to brush away a gnat from his brow. The calm peace which seemed to brood over the picture was vastly pleasing to the eye, but as in the former picture, the artist's skill was shown to best advantage in his light effects—in the sunset glories which gilded the landscape and threw a ruddy glow on the face and raised hand of the human figure.

In the third painting which attracted my eye the artist seemed to have once more chosen a subject from legend, and reverted to the dark colouring of the first picture. This piece represented two female figures in a chariot. The dark colouring of the background in which one could barely distinguish the outlines of the landscape, the rusty iron chariot, the steeds black and brown and the dusky robes of one of the figures all cast a gloom over the picture, which was intensified rather than relieved by the flash of the golden ornaments and jewels of the second figure. It was only in this figure that the artist had introduced any great detail; detail having apparently been suppressed elsewhere for the two-fold purpose of drawing attention to the central figure and accentuating the dimness of the rest of the painting. The way in which the dusky human figure, apparently that of an old woman half merged into and half stood out from the
dark background was a triumph of the artist's skill. But the touch of supreme genius was the face of the central figure—a gorgeously apparelled and bejewelled woman, the beauty of whose attire was, however, dominated by the loveliness of her countenance. Her beauty seemed at first glance to throw a spell over the beholder, but as one continued to gaze the glamour of her beauty gave way to a feeling of distrust and repulsion, until at length one shrank back from the glare of a basilisk. Underneath the picture was a tablet with the inscription "Duessa in the Chariot of Night, by Edmund Spencer," and I learnt from my companion that all the paintings in this room represented scenes from the Faerie Queen. He further informed me that those poets who on earth had been especially famous for the beauty of their word-pictures employed themselves in the underworld in bodying forth with brush and pigment the scenes which on earth they had pictured with their pens.

Quitting the Spencer room we entered that of Keats in which the masterpieces were two interiors. The first represented the scene in the Eve of St. Agnes where the light from the stained-glass casement fell on the heroine as she knelt in prayer "and threw warm gules on Madeline's fair breast." The glorious colouring of the whole picture seemed super-human, and almost overshadowed the skillful arrangement by which the artist had succeeded in giving both the casement "diamonded with panes of quaint device—innumerable of stains and splendid dyes," and the effect of the light streaming through it and falling on the kneeling figure.

"Rose-bloom fell on her hands, together prest,
And on her silver cross soft amethyst,
And on her hair a glory like a Saint."

The other gem of the Keats' collection was the scene from St. Mark's Eve where Bertha is reading the illuminated manuscript by the light of the fire. The beauties of this work were so manifold that one hardly knew which to admire most, the life-like face of the figure stooping forward to get the light on her page, the way in which the fire-light was thrown on face and book, or the splendid detail of the illuminated manuscript and the screen with its grotesque figures. I would fain have stayed long before the picture, but my guide hurried me on to the next room.

Here were the paintings of Tennyson; few in number, for Tennyson had not yet dwelt long enough in the underworld to produce many works. I noted that whereas Spencer and Keats had painted in oils Tennyson seemed to prefer watercolours and to devote himself more to landscapes than to figures. The lovely series of pictures from the arras of the Palace of Art was complete, but the picture which struck me most was the landscape at the close of a day of storm (In Memoriam XV.) As I was gazing in wonder at the glorious sunset cloud, "a looming bastion fringed with fire," a distant bell began to toll and my guide
TH E  M ITR E.

laid his hand upon my shoulder. Gradually the glowing cloud became the embers of my study fire, the tolling bell my study clock chiming the hour, and my wife’s hand was on my shoulder, and her voice in my ear suggesting that it was time to stoke the furnace—I had evaded Cerberus after all.

‘Varsity Verse

In most of the recent numbers of College publications there seems to be a great dearth of verse of any kind. Even the McMaster Monthly and the King’s College Record, which sometimes produce excellent verse, seem to have a singular lack of poetic inspiration. Other magazines like the Gateway reprint excellent poems from other publications. I have been forced to go farther afield than formerly and have been rewarded by one noble sonnet on Magdalen College from the Spectator, and two or three excellent productions in the Cambridge Review. These and a few others which seem to be the best offered are reprinted below:

MAGDALEN

Silent amid the clashing years she stands,
Time-mellowed sentinel of the drowsy hours,
Girt with her sleeping stream, and sweet with flowers,
Fairer than all the blooms of alien lands.

Round her still feet stretch up the yearning hands
Of children passed from her to stranger towers,
Lashed by the furious rage of tropic showers
That fret the surges on unfriendly sands.

Madonna—w’e are passed beyond our tears:
Our innocence is gone—yet through the years
One throbbing echo ever wanes and swells.
Think you your children ever can forget?
Our Lady of the Lilies holds us yet.
And through our dreams still ring the Magdalen Bells.

Reginald Gery.

From the Spectator.

Arts Insanity

1

Beauty thy day is done! To what disgrace
Has all thy glory fallen, that this should be,
And thy long service now a travesty!
What evil shapes keep revel in thy place,
What strange usurpers hold thy palaces
Where love grows cold with mortal shuddering
Because there lies with him this monstrous thing.
Inhuman, mad, distorted ugliness.
Is this Love’s image in God’s likeness made?
God’s image born of man in blasphemy?
Oh, I could laugh to see thy rival crowned.
Were it not Fate’s too bitter tragedy,
That madness should the spirit so degrade,
Star-borne to fall and winged to clasp the ground.

2

Insane, obscene! Where are the hosts of peace
The seraph choirs, Michael with wings of flame?
Where are those masters of immortal fame?
And love’s lost service of the gods of Greece?
Have we no more affinity with these
Who worshipped beauty? Must we then proclaim
To future generations this our shame,
Our blindness, our disgrace, and our disease?

Alas for beauty! Let these monsters go
To dark asylums of unspoken pain,
Where the foul maggot-life that tainted their blood
May never more to purer channels flow;
Nor give the vices of a tortured brain,
The homage due to worship of a god.

Judith Lytton.

From the Cambridge Review.
"IF YOUTH BUT KNEW."

The winds of God blow down the sky,
The dawn star trembles in the blue,
The voices of the morning cry:
If youth but knew.

In sunset flames the western sky,
The level lands are wet with dew,
And evening whispers with a sigh,
If youth but knew.

Dear heart, sad heart, if you and I
Were but to love's own dreaming true,
There were no reason in the cry
If youth but knew.

Martin How, (Trinity College Miscellany.)

A GARGOYLE ON NOTRE DAME.

With angel's wings and brutish-human form,
Weathered with centuries of sun and storm,
He crouches yonder on the gallery wall,
Monstrous, superb, indifferent, cynical:
And all the pulse of Paris cannot stir
Her one immutable philosopher.

—Edmund Kempus Broadus
Reprinted from "Poetry."

THE ORACLE.

To the New Telescope on Mt. Wilson.

Of old sat one a Delphi brooding o'er
The fretful earth:—ironically wise,
Veiling her prescience in dark replies,
She shaped the fates of men with mystic lore.
The oracle is silent now. No more
Fate parts the cloud that round omniscience lies.
But thou, O Seer, dost tease our wild surmise
With portents passing all the wealth of yore.
For thou shalt spell the very thoughts of God!
Before thy boundless vision, world on world
Shall multiply in glittering sequence far;
And all the little ways which men have trod
Shall be as nothing by His stardust whirled
Into the making of a single star.

Edmund Kempus Broadus.
Reprinted from "Poetry."

Another year has come and gone, and once more the time has come when partings must be made; when those who have spent many happy hours within these walls will have to bid farewell to all the familiar faces and closely formed friendships which have grown dear through association, and have become hallowed by memories. Truly indeed, the saddest part of College life is the leaving-taking, but it should also be a time of hopefulness, a looking forward to the future with a keen desire to put to the test those means of conquest which the College has put into our hands. We must also bear in mind that the efficiency of those means will be just in proportion to the amount of work and thought which we have expended in trying to make them trustworthy and fit for service, and
consequently we look back with sorrow upon the hours which might have been so easily turned to account. This is not confined to those who are leaving, but should be shared in common by all, junior as well as senior. "Experto Crede."

There are at least two periods annually when this mental disturbance takes place, and one is even now rushing down upon us with the rapidity and menace of a western tornado. Yet in spite of all this, everyone seems to be having a thoroughly good time, and the only difference to be noticed as yet is the decrease in the hour for rising in the morning.

In regard to sports, we notice that tennis and base-ball are the order of the day, and that cricket is not receiving the attention due it. We hope convocation week will rectify this, when our graduates return.

This issue of the Mitre, being the last for the academic year, the retiring staff take this opportunity of thanking most sincerely all those who in any way helped to make our College magazine a success.

We have every confidence in the editorial staff elected for next year, under the editorship of Mr. C. C. Phillips, B.A., and with the combined efforts of interested friends and graduates "extra mura," the Mitre should be a greater success than it has been in former years.

Trust that such helps will be forthcoming, we bid you farewell.

On Thursday, June 19th, the annual closing exercises and Convocation took place. Everything united to make the event the most successful of all time. The weather was ideal, with just a suggestion of approaching summer, while the beautiful grounds surrounding the College never seemed more beautiful.

The day's proceedings began with the celebration of the Holy Communion at 7.30 a.m.

At 11 o'clock the Convocation Service was held in the chapel, consisting of Choral Celebration. The college choir was augmented by the St. Peter's choir, Sherbrooke, and also by members of the Lennoxville choir. The service was beautifully rendered, the musical part being under the direction of Mr. Bearder, organist of St. Peter's, Sherbrooke. The Celebrant was the Lord Bishop of Quebec, the Gospeller being Bishop Grisdale, late of Qu'Appelle, and the Epistoler the Lord Bishop of Nova Scotia.

The University sermon was preached by the Lord Bishop of Algoma. After the service, the visitors were entertained at luncheon in the college hall.

In the afternoon Bishop William's Hall was crowded to the doors, when the chancellor declared convocation open. The chancellor's address was a resume of the college history, in its various stages, and was listened to attentively by all.

Dr. Parrock then read his report, and the report of the Divinity was submitted by Dr. Allnatt; then followed the conferring of degrees and presentation of prizes.

Many interesting speeches were given. The first to speak was Sir Lomer Gouin. Then followed addresses by the Bishop of Nova Scotia, Sir C. P. Davidson, Chief Justice of the Superior Court, Hon. Justice W. W. Lynch, Principal Peterson of McGill, A. C. Boyce, M. P., Mr. Lansing Lewis, and the Hon. P. S. G. McKenzie. Bishop Grisdale also spoke and expressed his pleasure in having the opportunity of visiting the University.

Afterwards, Principal and Mrs. Parrock held the reception on the lawn, at which refreshments were served; thus came to a close one of the brightest and most successful Convocations in the history of the University.
Mr. Chancellor, My Lords, Mr. Principal.

Ladies and Gentlemen.

It is my privilege this afternoon to address to you a few words of farewell in behalf of the graduating class of 1913.

We have now reached another of those partings of the way which we meet so often in life's journey. There are several roads before us one of which we must choose. Some of us will choose one and some another, each will go his separate way. But before we consider this future prospect let us take a hasty glance back over the road which we have traversed together.

The memory of this road is inextricably bound up with that of our Alma Mater, The University of Bishop's College, in whose charge we have been during one of the greatest periods of her history. Well do we remember the pessimistic opinions expressed concerning her welfare when we entered, but now, in the sixtieth year of her existence, and our graduating year, we are glad to see that all those gloomy years have been dispelled and that our Alma Mater is looking forward to a yet more helpful and glorious existence in the future. Her sons of the past and of the present have nobly combined to aid in the bettering of her condition and may they ever continue so to do.

We have during our brief stay noted a great change for the better in college spirit, a stronger tendency towards union and good fellowship between the various classes which we hope may long continue. A great step forward has also been taken during the past year by the inauguration of the Interscholastic Track Meets, which, besides aiding in developing the athletic talent of our schools and academies will bind old Bishop's yet closer to the hearts of the youth of Quebec. If this enthusiasm and co-operation continue, and there is no reason to suppose for a moment that they will not, we need never fear for the future of our Alma Mater.

Great have been the benefits conferred upon us during our stay within these venerable halls. First and foremost we have had instilled into us a higher sense of duty, of our duty towards God and man. Here we have formed beneath our College roof a miniature world of our own where we have all attained to a higher sense of our duty one to another which will greatly aid us in the larger world beyond. We have also been brought to realize how little we know and that our college training is but the preparation for the larger life upon which we are now called to enter. Our Alma Mater has imparted to us that sense of duty and those rudiments of learning, which if carefully followed cannot fail to lead to success.

These principles, however, have been imparted to us through the agency of the faculty, those men who are giving their lives towards the furthering of the
knowledge of the world. Deeply do we appreciate their kindness and never failing efforts on our behalf. This ever present feeling of good-will towards the student body and ever ready help—we wish to assure them collectively and as individuals of our heartfelt appreciation of their labours for us and of our affectionate remembrance of them throughout our future life.

We are also confident that we are leaving our Alma Mater in the care of men, who may be trusted to do their best for her, and we would in parting call upon them to carefully respect college tradition and to avail themselves now while they may of the great opportunities afforded to them.

Thus our survey of the past awakens naught but pleasant memories within us, now comes the task of choosing among the roads stretching before us. We cannot all choose the same; we shall separate perhaps never to meet again, but we can bear with us into the future the benefits of the lessons we have here learnt. We have here been taught our duty to one another and loyalty to our Alma Mater and we hope, and please God intend in the wider life, ever to bear in mind in all our dealings the rights of man to man, and be as loyal to our country as we have been to our College. Let us ever keep high ideals before us, attempt great things, expect great things, and we shall accomplish great things. Then will our Alma Mater never have cause to disown us as her children.

Naturally we all experience a deep feeling of sorrow at the thought of leaving the College which has been our home so long; the familiar and kindly faces of the faculty, our benefactors; and of our numerous friends whose thoughtful care has done much to add to the enjoyment of our college career; at the thought that the old familiar scenes, the beautiful St. Francis valley and its surroundings will be far from us, but we are consoled by the thought that we have a higher destiny to fill, a purpose in life which we must pursue beyond the college walls but in its fulfilment we can never forget the deep debt of gratitude that we owe to our Alma Mater for her munificence in the past.

So we feel a deep debt of gratitude to our College; to those who have assisted us so much in our actual studies, as also to those whose kindly interest has made our sojourn here so pleasant, and we are glad to have this opportunity of voicing our appreciation of these many benefits and we look forward with hope to the opportunities now lying before us to show by acts more fully than words can tell how proud and glad we are to be Alumni of Bishop’s College.

The future must speak for itself but in the meantime the class of 1913 bids you one and all farewell.

Charles E. S. Bown.

Degrees Conferred

THE MITRE.

Hon. Sir C. P. Davidson, Chief Justice of the Superior Court.
Hon. W. W. Lynch, Judge of the Superior Court.
William Peterson, Esq., C.M.G., Principal McGill University.
G. G. Stewart, Esq., K.C., Quebec.
William Morris, Esq., LL.B., K.C., Chairman of Trustees.
Lansing Lewis, Esq., Montreal, late Treasurer of the Diocese of Montreal.
Rev. Albert Stevens, M.A., Rural Dean of Coaticook.
M.A., In course, Rev. D'Arcy T. Clayton, B.A.
Miss A. W. McFadden, B.A.
Rev. H. S. Chesshire, B.A.
M. B. Johnson, B.A.
Miss D. J. Seiveright, B.A.
Rev. H. S. B. Crichtley, B.A., (in absentia.)
B. A. in Course, C. E. S. Bown, history, honors, first-class.
A. W. Reeves, Theology option, second-class.
H. S. Wood, Philosophy option, second-class.
D. I. Cameron, Philosophy option, second-class.
L. K. McKee, Philosophy option, second-class.
Miss G. M. Keene, modern languages option, second-class.

PRIZE LIST.

Faculty of Divinity.

Waitt memorial scholarship. O. L. Jull.
Haenwel reading prize, R. J. Shires, B. A.
Harrison prize, M. B. Johnson, B. A.
Vice-Principal's prizes for Sermons, second year, R. J. Shires, B. A.; First year, 1st prize, A. W. Reeves; First year, 2nd prize, O. L. Jull
Vice-Principal's prize for Hebrew, R. J. Shires, B. A.
Prof. Vial's prize for Biblical knowledge, R. J. Shires, B. A.
First class aggregate prize. R. J. Shires, B. A.

THE MITRE.

Faculty of Arts.

Principal's prizes for Latin composition, first prize, M. H. Wells; Second prize Miss M. G. Wood, Miss E. E. Wilson, aeq.
Department of Public Instruction prize for French, Miss M. G. Wood.
Rev. Dr. Abbot Smith's prize for classical unseen translation, M. H. Wells.
Headmaster’s prize for Old Testament, W. H. Ladd.
Mackie Essay prize, English. C. E. S. Bown.
Prof. Boothroyd's prize for ancient history, Miss F. I. Bayne.
Prof. Boothroyd's prize for English literature, first year. M. H. Wells.
Rev. Canon Scott's prize for English literature, third year, C. E. S. Bown.
Prof. Vial's prize for Greek Testament, W. H. Ladd.
Prof. Burt's prize for political economy. D. I. Cameron.
Prof. Call's prize for German, Miss E. E. Wilson.
Prof. Call's prize for German, first year, Miss F. I. Bayne.
Mr. Shires' prize for English matriculation, L. A. Robertson.
First class aggregate prizes, third year, C. E. S. Bown, first year, Miss E. E. Wilson, Miss F. I. Bayne, Miss M. G. Wood.

The delightfully warm opening weeks of May did much to awaken a spirit of energy and joy among us. Spring fever as usual arrived with all its attendant delights and comforts, base-ball, tennis, canoeing, and last though not least those delightful walks out into the country. Unhappily one ill effect has remained of our open air Rink, it severely damaged the grass of the tennis courts, and as a result they are not in a condition to be used, though we hope they will soon be back to their normal condition as we quite recently observed a large concourse of persons industriously cleaning, raking and seeding them. However, Mrs. Parrock kindly and characteristically came to our relief by offering us the use of her splendid court until ours is again fit for use. Needless to say we avail ourselves to the full of this privilege and wish to take this opportunity of thanking her most heartily for her kindness. We are also indebted to Mrs. Parrock for many pleasant afternoon parties which offer a very acceptable rest from our scholastic labours. Canoeing has been good this spring and many pleasant hours have been spent by its devotees upon the waters of the Massawippi.
The College environs are now at their best. The woods and fields are fresh with the breath of spring, the ground is well carpeted with all kinds of Canadian flowers, and the birds by day and the frogs by night furnish music of varying melody and sweetness. This is the ideal season for the lover of the country walk and we note with pleasure that we have several such persons in our midst.

Considering all these out-door attractions it is not to be wondered at that books and June examinations were momentarily forgotten, but, alas, we are now coming to a stronger realization of them and it is noted that many a man is taking down and carefully dusting books which have been forgotten for months. We also suspect that much midnight oil and strengthening coffee are being consumed. However, these are yearly events and why pause to chronicle them.

As far as social happenings are concerned the Arts circles have been very quiet of late, even most of the clubs have dropped out of the running for the year; but our political activities offer a very marked contrast to this and the last month has been one of marked political unrest. Can it be that it is the effect of the Ottawa naval debate telling upon us? Many students’ meetings have been held at which a flood of oratory worthy of the Dominion Parliament has been poured forth. Owing to losses of the past it was found necessary to frame two new constitutions, one for the B. U. A. A., and one for the Students Association. These were both in due time drawn up by separate committees and submitted and have been adopted. Hence the students affairs next year will be able to proceed with little or no difficulty. Elections have also been held for the appointment of the officers of the Students association and its various institutions, including the Mitre Staff. The names of the successful candidates will appear in a later issue of the Mitre.

The Rev. Benjamin Watkins, M. A.

Obit 22 Jan. 1913.

The Rev. Benjamin Watkins, M. A., (Camb.,) whose recent death we have had occasion regretfully to report, was Professor of Classics in this University for six years (1888-1893,) and was afterwards appointed Provost of the Western University and Principal of Huron College, in London, Ontario.

For several years past he has held parochial charge in England, and at the time of his death he was Vicar of Little Aston, in the diocese of Birmingham.

The following lines are by a colleague and near friend, and were written in answer to an enquiry—"Do you remember him?"

Remember ? Yes! I well remember Ben,
In Lecture-room and Cricket-field the same,
His cheery presence always helped his men
At games to work, at work to play the game.

Remember ? Yes. We all remember Ben
The scarlet mittens and the thong-bound shoe
In winter ; and when summer came again
The sketch-book, and the trusty red canoe.

He went to teach awhile by Huron’s lake,
And then awhile in old Quebec to dwell.
But when God’s pleasure was his soul to take,
The elder England heard his passing bell.

Still Massawippi and St. Francis meet,
And wisely murmur, “He is living still,
Like us, he passed you by with hurrying feet,
Still shares, like us, the life of Lennoxville.”

B. G. W.

With this, our last issue of the academic year, we would have liked to have been able to publish a good deal of news regarding our men “in the field.” But unfortunately, practically no information has come to hand regarding them. Lack of news was our complaint in our last issue, and we doubly regret its absence now since this is to be the convocation number of our Diamond Jubilee.

We hope that what we said in our last issue will bear fruit. It was not said for something to say; it was meant in all sincerity, and we repeat that we DO want to know something more definite about those who are actively at work. We cannot know unless we are written to by the men themselves. We know only too well that they can have but little time for correspondence. But surely, they will acknowledge that their Alma Mater has first claim to whatever spare time they may have for such correspondence; for she rightly expects her “Sons” to tell her something of what they are doing.

It would be splendid if a systematic communication was established with all our men, so that we could be always in touch with them. It could be done, and we hope that something of the sort will be started next year.

The loneliness must sometimes be almost unbearable. We want our men to feel that we are taking a real interest in them.
We spoke in our last issue of our desire to make the 'Versity magazine a medium for publishing interesting news concerning our men.

It is surely hardly necessary to state that nothing private or strictly personal would ever be mentioned in our "Notes." But we in the College rightly expect that our men should write to us about themselves and their work, in order that we might help them by our intercessions. That is half our business. Ours is not a commercial enterprise, but a spiritual and hidden work. The best part of our work is never known, not even among ourselves. Our training does not merely consist of "getting up" certain subjects for examination.

We want to help those men who have gone before us, and therefore we demand information as to their needs.

We hope that those leaving this year as Deacons will remember their duty to us and keep us in touch with themselves.

On April 25th, Rev. C. L. Mortimer, L. S. T., '11, passed through Sherbrooke en route for England, via Portland. He was only able to stop off for two or three hours between trains and our regret was that time did not allow of him to visit his friends and old haunts here.

Urgent private affairs have called Mr. Mortimer to England, but he only expects to be away a few weeks. We earnestly hope that the change, short though it must be, will do him a world of good. He needs a rest and change, for his work at Prince Albert, Sask., has been very arduous, and we thought he was looking ill.

He expects to be back again in time for Convocation, which we hope will be the case. He may be certain of a very warm welcome.

The news has reached us that Rev. T. M. Melrose is engaged to be married. To whom he does not disclose! But we may be sure he is greatly to be congratulated, and he has our heartiest good wishes. In our opinion we consider the lady in question very fortunate.

We are sure all who knew him will be interested to know that Rev. C. G. Lawrence, B. A., '09, was ordained a priest on Trinity Sunday.

On St. Peter's day, June the 29th, the Bishop of the diocese proposes to hold an ordination in the Cathedral, Quebec. There are six of our number looking forward to admission to the Diaconate on that day. We extend to them our sincerest good wishes, and desire that every blessing may rest upon them.

Mr. I. Butterfield, who is also looking forward to ordination this year, will not be ordained in June, but sometime during September, after his return from England. He is for the Ottawa diocese and will be ordained in Ottawa.

Rev. C. P. Clarke, M. A., who is working in the Southern Alberta Mission, (one of the Archbishop of Canterbury's missions) has written to the Warden asking for a Lay Reader for the summer. In his letter he makes an interesting allusion to the little band of "Bishop's men" who are already in the diocese of Calgary. Besides the Rev. C. P. Clarke, himself a "Bishop's man," there are the Reverends Bonsfield, Sykes, Grant, Melrose and Walker, all at work there.

Some may be interested to know that Rev. E. V. R. Burns, M. A., Rector of St. Luke's, Hamilton, proposes to take a trip to Europe this summer. We wish him "Bon Voyage!"

Dr. Harrold Hamilton's book, "The People of God," has been exhaustively reviewed in the April issue of the Church Quarterly Review, and in many respects it has been highly commended.

We heartily congratulate Mr. R. H. Fleming upon his election to the post of Divinity Editor. It is a position of honor and responsibility. We wish him every success, and hope that he will be able to work up the Divinity news into something worthy of publication.

IN MEMORIAM (R. I. P.)

On the evening of May 13th, there passed to his rest a devoted Parish Priest, Alexander Robertson.

Suddenly attacked by a very serious illness, from which there was little hope for his recovery, he was taken away from his people in the midst of a very busy life. He was ill but a few days, and though we were prepared for the worst the news of his death came as a great shock.

Taking his L. S. T. here in 1887, he passed out at once into active Pastoral work. He was appointed Rector of Cookshire in 1893 and spent himself in the interests of his people. Beloved by all who knew him, he won the affection of his people by his devotion to duty and his zeal for their spiritual welfare. He was a very strenuous worker, and it is thought that his illness was largely due to over taxation.

We feel profoundly for his widow, to whom he was devoted, and we extend to her our tenderest sympathies.
We congratulate Dr. J. B. Winder on his good luck in having a trip to England, where he has gone in accompaniment with Mr. Alan Routledge, whom he brought successfully through a severe attack of pneumonia early in the spring. We hope that both will be benefited by their trip.

We regret that, owing to an error, the statement that "Miss C. A. Seiveright, B. A., '12 had to resign her position as Principal of the Marbleton Model School," appeared in our last number. Miss Seiveright is still holding her position and hopes to bring her term to a very successful close in June.

Miss D. J. Seiveright, B. A., '10, is looking forward to receiving her M. A. degree at the Convocation to be held in June.

Mr. C. S. Bown '13, who has proved himself so efficient in journalistic work during the past year in his position as our associate Arts Editor has accepted the position recently vacated by Miss H. M. Burton, B. A., '11, (who is to be congratulated in view of her approaching marriage to the Rev. W. T. Haig, L.S.T., '12,) as principal of the school at Windsor Mills. Although we shall miss "Charlie," yet we wish him success, and warn him he will shortly receive a very urgent request for an article to appear in one of the copies of the ensuing year.

Rev. M. B. Johnson, B. A., '10, has recently been appointed missionary in charge of missions at Fitch Bay and Georgeville. They are rather small missions, but something tells us that "Moody" won't be lonesome, although he may be snowed up at times during the winter.

Amongst those of our graduates who attended the B. C. C. C. dinner on May the 1st, were Messrs. N. R. Ward, B. A., M. B. Johnson, B. A., Rev. F. G. Vial, B. D., E. E. Boothroyd, M. A., C. C. Phillips, B. A.
The election of officers and the annual dinner took place on Thursday, May 1st. A very full muster of members gathered in the Club-room at 6:45, with the anticipation of some exciting ballots. With the exception of the Honorary President, a clean sweep of all the old officers was made; not a single one of those who had carried the destinies of the Club upon their shoulders during the session of 1912-13 (and who, like Atlas, had many times groaned under the burden) was re-elected to his old position. The retiring treasurer reported progress, and handed over his cash-box with a balance of two and a half dollars; the retiring secretary read a report in which truth was cunningly mingled with fiction, and in which he made a reputation once for all as a prophet, by foretelling the elevation of some other party to the chair of torture and the seat of the heckled. The literary business being over, the club took a turn at practical politics; especially great was the excitement when the results of the ballot for secretary was announced, and it was realized that the once mighty Heckler-in-chief, the erstwhile leader of all attacks on the wielder of the fountain pen, was doomed to provide weekly minutes for the edification of his brethren, and was destined to undergo all the shafts of sarcasm and votes of censure which fall to the lot of a Churchwarden secretary.

The election of officers resulted as follows:

- **Honorary-President**: Dr. Parrock
- **President**: C. C. Phillips
- **Secretary**: E. E. Boothroyd
- **Treasurer**: A. V. Richardson
- **Bell-Ringer**: R. H. Waterman

Committee-men:
- J. Phillips
- C. G. Wintle

With minds set at rest as to the identity of their new rulers, members rushed with precipitate haste, urged on by an aching vacuum within, to catch the car for Sherbrooke. Arrived at the Chateau Frontenac, the business of attending to the wants of the inner man was quickly got under way. We were especially pleased to welcome two old members to the feast—the great philosopher from Stanstead, and Dr. Browning, once more resident in Sherbrooke after a sojourn in Montreal.

When all the good things set forth on the Menu had been adequately discussed members settled down to listen to the orators of the evening. After the usual loyal toast had been proposed by Dr. Parrock, the health of the Club was proposed by Mr. Boothroyd. The new-made secretary, blushing under the honour which had been thrust upon him, referred slyly but to his predecessor’s gift of prophecy. Mr. Johnson replied, illustrating his speech with unusual wealth of anecdote.

The toast of “Retiring Officers” was proposed by Mr. Meekren, who stated at once that as he, an ex-member, knew nothing of the short-comings of the superseded executive, the ex-secretary, in arranging the toast list, had as usual acted with a motive. Everyone knew the sort of things he ought to say. Mr. Shires was chosen to reply to these ambiguous words, and as a retiring officer, painted a lurid picture of what the new officers might have to put up with. The toast of “Absent Members” was proposed by Dr. Parrock. Ex-churchwardens, he remarked, were scattered in all quarters, and had distinguished themselves in various ways. Some were millionaires, others married, and none he believed, were in jail. The intervals between the toasts were filled up by the musically-inclined members in an appropriate manner. The “turns” by Mr. Vial and Mr. Meekren were, in particular, much appreciated.

Another Churchwarden year came to a close shortly before 11 p.m. May next year’s meetings (and next year’s dinner) be as good.

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**St. Andrew’s Brotherhood.**

Since the last issue of the Mitre a new member has been added to our roll Mr. R. J. Shires, but we are sorry to say that he will shortly leave us to take up work in the diocese of Calgary. We feel confident that Mr. Shires will prove a worthy member of the Brotherhood and we hope that this work will be resumed next term with renewed vigour.

The Chapter has discontinued its work at Moulton Hill and the General Hospital Sherbrooke, but we hope that this work will be resumed next term with renewed vigour.

During the vacation, when we are separated, one from another, let us not forget that we are still members of Bishop’s College Chapter and that “more things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of.”

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**The Missionary Union.**

The annual business meeting and election of officers for the ensuing year
took place on May 9th. The retiring secretary presented his reports and showed a credit balance of $31.75.

After the retiring president had reviewed the work of the past academic year, the business of the election of officers was proceeded with. The following were elected: President, Mr. C. H. Hobart; Vice-President, Mr. A. W. Reeves; Committee-men, Messrs. E. H. Baker, S. L. Croft, and W. G. Ward.

We wish to correct an error that occurred in the Missionary Union news in your last issue. The amount subscribed by the Union for the training of a Japanese student in Japan should have read as $30 and not $90.

This $30 will be duly forwarded. We have not pledged ourselves to give this sum annually, but it is to be hoped that it will become an understood thing to support the training of a Japanese student in Japan. Perhaps in time our support will increase.

Athletic Notes.

On April the 26th Capt. McCrum lined his men up against the College school for a practice match, the same resulted in a win for the latter, 26-9.

Baker for the College and Knapton for the school pitched very nice ball, and the batting was up to the average; but very poor fielding was evident, resulting in numerous errors.

The following played for the College: McCrum, Cameron, Patterson, Baker, Sicard, Robertson, Waterman, Brooke and Lapointe.

Score by innings:

U. B. C. 1 0 2 0 1 3 0 — 9.
B. C. S. 3 0 5 4 2 4 4 — 26.

May 10th, Lennoxville met the College on their campus and defeated them by a score of 29-18 in an eight inning game.

Baker who pitched for the College was given good support in the first five innings, and during this period they held Lennoxville to 2 runs as against 8.

In the sixth innings Baker was hit quite freely and through inadequate training found it necessary to retire at the end of the seventh.

In the eight inning, many pitchers gave many runs, viz. 20, and allowed Lennoxville to carry off the honors quite easily in the last inning after Bishop's had had a safe lead. The early part of the game was well contested and comparatively free from errors.

Score by innings:

U. B. C. 1 0 3 0 4 5 2 3 — 18.
Lennoxville 0 1 0 1 0 7 0 2 0 — 29.
On Saturday May 17th, a team composed of college and school players met a team chiefly made up from Lennoxville men, and the college won in the ninth inning before any men were put out: Score 20-19. The game was keenly contested and had it not been for numerous errors resulting in large scores, it would have been a good exhibition of base-ball.

Each side used up two pitchers and as a rule their offerings were hit quite freely. Smith who pitched two-thirds of the first inning for Lennoxville allowed 7 runs, though errors were to some extent responsible for the score. He was then replaced by Sturgeon, and the inning ended with a score of 11 runs against them.

Baker who pitched seven innings for the College fanned the first two men at bat, and did not allow a run until the third inning when seven crossed the plate.

Knapton from the School pitched the last two innings allowing one run in each, and in the first part of the ninth struck out the last two men when the bases were full. Cameron and Wood’s batting and Cotton’s fielding were conspicuous: while, for Lennoxville A. and E. Baker got some nice hits.

The following is the line up:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>U. B. C.</th>
<th>L’ville.</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Capt. Cameron</td>
<td>1st Base</td>
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<tr>
<td>McCrum</td>
<td>2nd Base</td>
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<tr>
<td>Cotton</td>
<td>3rd Base</td>
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<tr>
<td>Knapton</td>
<td>S. S.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lapointe</td>
<td>R. F.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jaques</td>
<td>C. F.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wood</td>
<td>L. F.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jaques</td>
<td>C</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baker</td>
<td>P.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

U. B. C. | 11 0 0 2 4 2 0 0 1 — 20. |
L’ville. | 0 0 7 2 5 1 2 1 1 — 19. |
Umpire, Patterson.

Our Lady Editor.

Quietness hovers over the College, every one is busy preparing for the final struggle. In the co-ed’s room the rustling of books is heard instead of the clattering of cups and saucers. Another college year is drawing to a close, the last for several. We recall this with mingled feelings of joy and sorrow. Joy at the thought that soon we will have the right to place after our name those two little letters which mean so much, and sorrow at the thought of the partings that must take place between friends who have become so dear to each other. We wonder if in the time to come they will ever meet but it is certain that no matter where they are or how far they may be they will never forget the college under whose roof they have passed so many pleasant hours.
Mrs. Parrock who is always most considerate in trying to promote the happiness of the students has been more than kind this spring in offering the use of her tennis court to the students. Her little teas every Tuesday and Saturday have been great successes and many thanks are certainly owed to her.

Miss Cathie Seiveright and Miss Mundell, members of Arts '12, have both paid us short visits during the last term. Bishop's is always glad to see the graduates.

We are glad to say that the Bursar seems to have entirely recovered from his sickness and is once more able to attend to his duties.

Is the water of the St. Francis wet? Ask Mr. L—ben. Swimming ashore twice has probably made him an authority on this subject.

Mr. D—son is noticed very often loitering near the library stairs. We are wondering if the reason for this is to be found in 1st year Arts.

Messrs. Waterman and Deacon are to be congratulated on their work as "reserves" for the Lennoxville fire-brigade. This is a new branch of study at Bishop’s and we wish it all success.

The majority of the Exchanges for the months of April and May are very good editions, many of them also contain some excellent prints. The Gateway is to be specially commended in this respect. The Students Union of the University of Alberta have every reason to be proud of such an edition.

The Trinity University Review, in an article entitled "The Institute's Appeal" brings before us a neglected feature of our University, namely, that of the Debating Society. During the past academic year we have only had one debate although plans had been made for one a month. Perhaps this was due to the numerous societies which have been in evidence this year or perhaps it is due to the lack of interest on the part of the student body. The article in question brings before us very clearly that department of our University which we are at present neglecting.

The article runs as follows: "I am inclined to single out the Divinity man.

If there is any one who needs to be able to speak well all through his life, it is the clergyman. It is part of his duty, as I understand it, to enforce upon men the need of living efficiently, and just because he must do this, it is wise for him to know what "living efficiently" means. This is the very principle that should be discovered at College—and not only discovered but put into practice, if he really intends "to practice what he preaches," as a clergyman. My point is just this—no Divinity man in Trinity is doing justice to himself or to the people of his future parish if he doesn't become efficient in speaking and debating as an active participation in Lit., i.e. Debating Society, can make him. The same argument applies to the law student, and in fact to a student entering any profession. The place to begin arguing a case is with the students at a Lit. meeting. The law students who do this, are the coming prominent lawyers of Canada.

The article concludes by adding the Council of 1913-1914, therefore, asks each man to begin making next year’s time table NOW, by setting aside Friday nights for "improvement in public speaking."

If the Trinity men feel the need of this branch of their College life, can the Bishop's men neglect it? Let us endeavor to take up this matter more seriously next Fall.


Tennis Dance.

On Monday evening, June the 16th, one of the most pleasant dances of the year was held in the Gymnasium. The evening was perfectly clear and cool which added to the pleasures of the out-door promenades. The music was splendid and a program of twenty dances and several extras was most enjoyably carried out. The assemblage was graced with the presence of many very close relatives of the students from afar, here for convocation.

The dance, which was given by the junior students in honour of the graduating class, was a success in every way, and much credit is due to the committee composed of Messrs. King, Murray, Croft, Williams and Ward, for the creditable way in which every detail was carried out.

Many thanks are also due to the patronesses, Miss Gill and Mrs. Boothroyd, for the solicitous care of their guests throughout the evening.
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