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VOL. XXII. LENNOXVILLE, QUE. No. 1

DECEMBER, 1914.

CONTENTS.

Editorial.
The Most Rev. Chas. Hamilton, D.D., D.C.L.
The Right Rev. A. H. Dunn, D.D., D.C.L.
The Rev. Albert Stevens, M.A., D.C.L.
De Alumnis.
Arts Notes.
Divinity Notes.
The University Rifle Corps.
Our Lady Editor.
Education.
Poem—Blood-Guilt.

Valcartier to Salisbury Plain.
Bishop Dunn, a Sermon by Principal Parrock
Poem—Through a Long Cloister.
Peace in the Midst of War.
Athletic Notes.
Societies—The Churchwarden Club.
The Missionary Union.
The Guild of the Venerable Bede.
The Brotherhood of St. Andrew.
Exchanges.
List of Officers.
One of the duties of the chairman of a meeting is to make "a few introductory remarks." So with the Editor of a College magazine. First of all we would greet the Alumni and all other past students of the College and readers of the Mitre in general.

Secondly, we would crave pardon of our good subscribers for this late appearance of our first number. The Mitre, like many other things which depend partly for their existence upon finances, is suffering from the indirect effects of the war. Now, however, it is found to be possible to publish; and we would take this opportunity of reminding our subscribers that the paper cannot continue to exist without the regular receipt of subscription fees.

Another reason for the delay in publishing has been the departure of our Editor, Mr. M. H. Wells, for the front with the First Canadian Contingent. A successor has been appointed in the person of Rev. C. F. L. Gilbert, L.S.T. The new Editor has had to gather together somewhat hastily, as well as might be, the scattered threads of the work, without having the advantage of the advice of his predecessor to assist him in the task.

The functions of a College magazine are, we take it, to act as a chronicle of College thought and action, and to keep the Alumni in touch with their Alma Mater. These two functions may be carried out by the publication of articles on various subjects of common interest, written by undergraduates, graduates and professors, and of news items recounting current events both in the College itself and among the Alumni. To keep the balance true between these two departments of material is a difficult task, but we shall do our best in this respect.

The inner life of the College—the esprit de corps and other things of like nature which do not come definitely under any one of the "news" headings should form, perhaps, the chief subject of the Editor's "few remarks." After all, these intangible things have probably as much to do with the making or marring of the character of the individual man in the residential College as has the fulfillment of the various requirements laid down in the calendar. You may colour water with a dyeing agent until it is the shade of tea. But that does not make it into tea. College authorities may clothe a man in trencher and gown, and compel him to
comply with certain "Rules and Regulations," but that does not make him into a cultured gentleman—although it may form the basis for such a desirable result. Something beneath the surface is necessary—the working of a hidden force.

We scarcely know how to name this force, unless, perhaps, by calling it "the working of the essence of the true academic spirit," or something equally cryptic. It is, at all events, a combination of the desire for knowledge for its own sake; a realization, partial at least, of what things really count in the life of the "compleat" man; and an appreciation of the fine points of the relationship between man and man, between man and woman, and between superior and inferior. It is this force which makes the true gentleman. It is found almost everywhere, but it is (or should be) concentrated especially in the residential College.

How can we tell whether or not that force is at work in our own College? Partly by observing where and how the individual undergraduate spends his time outside routine hours. Is he in his room studying, or reading good literature outside his course? Is he engaged in physical exercise or some other of the many useful activities involved in College life? Or, is it his regular habit to frequent "the pictures," or to "decorate" the street corners and to display there the cut of his coat, the angle of his hat or the brilliancy of his socks? These things are significant. Surely the latter line of conduct pertains to the business-worldling, not to the College man.

We are glad to be able to feel that conditions at Bishop's in this respect are more satisfactory now than they have been in the immediate past—as satisfactory, indeed as in the case in other similar institutions.

Note well, Oh, Freshmen! For the future the responsibility in this matter lies with you. Very soon you will find yourselves the leaders in College thought and action. We want still more of this "essence of the true Academic spirit!"

The Most Reverend Charles Hamilton, D.D., D.C.L.

The Hamilton family has been associated with the political, economic and social life of Eastern Canada for several generations. From the Ottawa Valley and the City of Quebec its influence has radiated throughout the land, and that influence has always been a wholesome and beneficial one.

But it is the Anglican communion as a whole, the Dioceses of Ottawa, Quebec and the University of Bishop's College in particular, which have most profited by the devoted service, consistent loyalty, and open-hearted generosity of the Hamilton's, chief among whom stands the venerable figure of him who has recently resigned the Archbishopric of Ottawa.
By his resignation the Church has lost the inspiring leadership of a high-minded, sympathetic and self-sacrificing Father in God. That he may be spared for many days to give of his counsel according to his strength, and to impart the virtue of his gentle, christian character within the very wide circle of his influence, is the heartfelt wish of all Churchmen and is in a pre-eminent degree that of the members of this University, to which he has ever been a steadfast and generous friend.

Though himself a graduate of Oxford, His Grace has had a life-long connexion with the University of Bishop's College. For many years he was a member of its Corporation, and when raised to the Episcopate, and later on to the Arch-Episcopate, he continued to manifest active sympathy with its interests and aims, though his remoteness from its locale prevented him from sharing in the active administration of its affairs. His son, Rev. Harold Hamilton, D.D., D.C.L., who has lately won a literary reputation on both Continents, is a graduate of our Divinity school, and for several years occupied the Chair of Pastoral Theology; his brother, the late Robert Hamilton, Esq., D.C.L., who was one of our most munificent benefactors, while his nephew, John Hamilton, Esq., D.C.L., is at this present time our respected Chancellor.

The Most Reverend Charles Hamilton began his ministerial life as curate of Quebec Cathedral, which appointment he received on his admission to the Diaconate in 1858, with the charge of St. Peter's in the same city, which he retained until 1864, when he was appointed Rector of St. Matthew's Church, Quebec. Here he remained up to the year 1885, when he was called to the See of Niagara. In 1896 he was translated to Ottawa, and appointed Archbishop of Ottawa and Metropolitan of the Ecclesiastical Province of Canada 1909. He retired from these last high offices in October, 1914.

The Right Reverend Andrew Hunter Dunn, D.D.

The news of the passing away of him who, until a few short days before, had been the Lord Bishop of the Diocese of Quebec, came as a shock to the church people of Canada and to a large number of personal friends on both sides of the Atlantic.

No doubt the wrench involved in leaving the diocese over which he had presided for twenty-two years was too great for his already over-taxed constitution. The farewells, the addresses couched in terms of the greatest affection and esteem, the severance, materially at least, of long-continued friendships and associations, the abandonment of active service pro Christo et ecclesia, a service which had become the breath of life to him these incidents and circumstances connect-
ed with his departure produced an emotional strain which was too great for one of his advanced years and fragile strength.

The members of the University and the staff of the Mitre join with hosts of others in praying for the peace of God to rest upon His faithful servant, and in extending their sincerest sympathy to those who are bereaved.

For further particulars of the life of Bishop Dunn see the sermon by Rev. Principal Parrock which is printed in this issue.

The Rev. Albert Stevens, M.A., D.C.L.

The Diocese of Quebec has sustained a serious loss in the death of the Rev. Albert Stevens, M.A., D.C.L., rector of Coaticook, one of the most widely known and highly esteemed among the clergy of the Diocese and the graduates of this University. He had for many years taken a leading part in the public affairs of the Diocese, both ecclesiastical and educational, holding the positions of Secretary of the Clerical Association of the Deanery of St. Francis, and of the Board of Management of King's Hall Ladies' College, as well as that of Rural Dean.

At our annual Convocation of 1913 he was invested with the highest distinction which our University has it in its power to bestow—the honorary degree of D.C.L.

His death, which occurred on Thursday, 12th November, was somewhat sudden, following a serious operation, his previous illness having been very brief. The funeral service was attended by over twenty members of the clergy, besides a large representation of the laity of various denominations. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity.

His strong good sense, deep spirituality, untiring energy and genial kindness of heart and manner, won for him the respect and affection of all who knew him; and his presence will be sorely missed in this place and neighbourhood by all classes of people.

We desire to express our heartfelt sympathy with the bereaved family.

DeAlumni

Several of our graduates have responded to the Empire's call for men and are already in England with the Canadian forces. These are the Rev. Canon F. G. Scott, M.A., D.C.L., Rev. Canon Almond, M.A., Rev. Wm. Barton, M.A., chaplains; MacDonald Ford, Esq., B.A., M.D., and J. Brown, Esq., B.A., with
the Medical corps; W. B Scott, Esq., B.A., D. I. Cameron, Esq., B.A., M. H. Wells, Esq., Arts '15, and Wm. Knapp, Esq., Arts '16, with the fighting forces. The Alumni Association has sent to these members of the University, who have so nobly sacrificed their time and interests in the service of the Empire, a memento in the shape of a handsome silver cigarette case engraved with the University arms and a suitable inscription.

We hear of the Rev. M. S. Shewan, of St. Peter's Church, Springhill, as having preached the sermon at a memorial service to the late Victor Hatheway, who was lost with the British cruiser Good Hope, held at Christ Church Cathedral, Fredericton, N.B., on the 17th November. Midshipman Hatheway had been a boy in Mr. Shewan's Sunday School.

The daily newspapers of Great Britain and Canada recently contained an item of information replete with interest to Lennoxville men of the fin de siècle period. It ran somewhat as follows: "H. W. Blaylock, Esq., a financier of repute in the city of London, and prominent in Anglo-Canadian circles, has presented his country house on the Thames to the authorities to be used as a convalescent home for the sick and wounded of the Canadian forces which are soon to be engaged in the war against Prussian militarism."

Mr. Blaylock graduated in Arts '97, and his fellow students of that famous generation will read with piquant pleasure the rumor of his high financial standing, and with admiration the statement of his patriotic generosity. Our old friend, who was popularly known by a variety of nicknames, all of which bore testimony to his pertinacity and inventiveness, was a valued contributor to the Mitre in days gone by. From time to time he gladdened the drooping spirits of the quondam Editor-in-Chief with short stories from his facile pen, and as Sporting Editor drew on a fertile imagination to fill up his columns when there was really little to record.

Well done, resourceful old "George!" Now send us a subscription for the Diamond Jubilee Fund.

On Wednesday, June 24th, 1914, Mr. Hubert D. Wells, B.A.'14, was married to Miss Merle Booth, of Frost Village, Que. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Rural Dean Jeakins, rector of Waterloo, Que. The groom is the Principal of the Gault Institute, Valleyfield, Que.

Mr. W. H. Ladd, B.A., has been appointed Principal of Waterloo Academy.

Rev. C. W. Mitchell, M.A., of the Merchant Tailor's School, London, paid
us a short visit last summer. We understand that Mr. Mitchell has volunteered for active service at the front.

Professor F. O. Call, M.A., visited the Rev. C. Allen, B.A., in London last summer. He also spent a few days with Rev. T. L. Adams, M.A., of Tarporley, Cheshire.

Rev. A. M. Dunstan, B.A., has been called to the rectorship of an important church in Tilton, N.H.

Mr. Hubert Wood, B.A., who is taking a course at the General Theological Seminary, New York, paid us a short visit recently.

Mr. Chas. Bown, B.A., is Principal of Windsor Mills Academy.

Rev. Ralph Hayden, B.A., has been appointed assistant at an important church in Newark, N.J.

Clerical changes in the Diocese of Quebec and elsewhere not otherwise referred to in our columns:

Rev. B. Watson from New Carlisle to Upper Melbourne.
Rev. J. S. Dickson from Scotstown to Kirkdale and Durham.
Rev. P. R. Roy from Upper Melbourne to Scotstown.
Rev. P. Callis from Thetford to East Sherbrooke.
Rev. G. P. Pye from Sydenham, Que., to Windsor Mills.
Rev. J. B. Belford from Windsor Mills to Richmond.
Rev. Vere Hobart from East Sherbrooke to St. Matthew's, Quebec (curate).
Rev. S. Chesshire from Labrador to Thetford.
Rev. N. H. Snow from Bergerville (curate) to Westboro', Ont.
Rev. H. C. Dunn from Lake Beauport and Montmorency to Sydenham.
Rev. W. A. Adcock from Kirkdale to Portneuf.
Rev. H. Buckland from Portneuf to New Carlisle.
Rev. J. J. Bansfield from Pro-Cathedral, Calgary (curate) to the Cathedral, Hamilton (curate-in-charge).
Rev. R. J. Shires from Lundbeck, Alta., to Coleman, Alta.
Rev. W. T. Haig from Cathedral, Fredrixtion, N.B. (curate) to Richmond, N. B.
Rev. Sydney Walters from curacy of St. Peter's, Percé, Gaspé, to Rectory of same.
Once again the Arts' building has opened wide its doors to welcome back its sons and daughters who have returned full of energy for the various duties of the ensuing year. Many of the old members of our academic circle are missing, having gone forth to battle with the stern realities of life. Needless to say they carry with them the heartiest wishes of their Alma Mater for success in whatever sphere of work they may enter.

The entry of new students is very good, especially so when we remember that several who intended coming to college volunteered for active service. Two of our members, viz., Mr. M. H. Wells and Mr. W. H. Knapp, also volunteered and are now in training at Salisbury Plain.

Among the Freshmen we note that we have representatives from Newfoundland, Ontario, Northern Quebec, United States and of course the Eastern Townships.

We extend a hearty welcome to our new Science lecturer, Mr. N. Qua, M. A., of the University of Toronto and formerly Demonstrator in the Science Faculty of that University.

On Tuesday evening, Nov. 3rd, a violin recital was held in the Library by Mr. Irwin Sawdon, L. Mus., assisted by Miss Stella Hawkins, Mr. Colwell and Mrs. W. A. Farwell. There was a large audience present and a very enjoyable evening was spent. The various items of the programme were much appreciated. Mr. Sawdon's rendering of the Adagio of Leitz 'First Concerto,' and Drillas' "La Capriceuse," was especially noteworthy. Quite a good sum was realized, which was handed to the Patriotic Fund. Those who so kindly assisted in this performance deserve our warmest thanks.

At a student's meeting held recently it was unanimously decided to cancel the annual football dance which usually takes place this term, and to devote the money, which would thus have been spent, to the Belgian Relief Fund.

Shortly after the term commenced a subscription for the Patriotic Fund was opened. This was very liberally subscribed to by both the Faculty and students.
A tea was given by the lady students in honor of the new members of the University in October. The Faculty and students were all present and a most enjoyable afternoon was spent.

We welcome to our graduating class Mr. D. E. Carmichael, Principal of the Lennoxville Academy and a former student of King's College, Windsor, N.S.

On Wednesday evening, November 19th, the Faculty entertained the Senior Students of Arts and Divinity in the New Common Room. Various games were indulged in till ten p.m., when supper was served. The singing of the National Anthem brought to a close a most enjoyable evening. The thanks of the students are due the Faculty and the ladies who so kindly entertained them.

Owing to the fact that many of the men have been busy with football the Freshman's concert was postponed until comparatively late in the term. It was held on Monday, November 16th, and was pronounced a complete success by those in charge.

The members of the Divinity House all report having spent a pleasant vacation, but like all other good things it came to an end. We were glad, however, to get back to College to see one another and to compare notes as to our summer experiences.

Upon our return we were pleased to find that the interior of the Divinity House had undergone a process of transformation, the panelling and walls being resplendent in new varnish and kalsomine.

This being the first issue of the Mitre for the present year, as is customary it is our duty to give some account of our doings during the summer months.

Mr. S. L. Craft spent his holidays in England, and we understand that his trip proved to be a very pleasant one.
Mr. E. H. Baker was engaged in mission work, having taken the charge of Charlton, in the Diocese of Algoma.

Mr. H. F. Cocks was once again among the Indians, having charge of the mission of Shegwarang and Silver Water in the Diocese of Algoma.

Mr. G. Roe undertook the work at Fitch Bay, Cookshire and Scotstown during the months of July, August and September respectively.

On Trinity Sunday, June 7th, the Lord Bishop of the Diocese held an ordination in the Cathedral of the Holy Trinity, Quebec, when the following deacons were ordained to the priesthood: Revs M. B. Johnson, M. A., N. R. Ward, B.A., C. H. Hobart, L.S.T., F. A. Sisco, L. S. T., and J. V. Young, L. S. T.

The ordination sermon was preached by the Rev H. M. Little.

Rev M. B. Johnson continues the charge of the mission of Fitch Bay; Rev N. R. Ward goes to the Magdalen Islands; Rev C. H. Hobart has been appointed missionary priest on the Labrador Coast, and Rev J. V. Young becomes priest-in-charge of the mission of Marbleton, Que.

The Bishop also held an ordination in St. Peter's Parish Church, Sherbrooke, on Sunday, June 21st. At this service the following were admitted to the diaconate: Revs A. W. Reeves, B.A., O. L. Jull, L.S.T., R. H. Fleming, L.S.T. and C. F. L. Gilbert, L. S. T. The ordination sermon was preached by the Lord Bishop of Algoma.

Rev A. W. Reeves has been appointed to the mission of Sawyerville in the Diocese of Quebec. Rev O. L. Jull has the charge of the mission of Englehart in the Diocese of Algoma. Rev R. H. Fleming has also gone to Algoma, having been appointed to the mission of Murillo, near Fort William, Ont. Rev C. F. L. Gilbert was licensed to the curacy of St. Peter's Church, Sherbrooke, during the summer, but has since returned to the University in order to complete his Arts course.

Rev. C. C. Phillips, B. A., who was ordained to the Diaconate by the Archbishop of Ottawa, has been appointed to the Mission of Balderson, Ont.

Of the new members of the Divinity House two, viz., Mr. R. H. Waterman, B. A., and Mr. D. R. Bailey need no introduction, having come to us from the Arts building. Mr. Waterman graduated last year, while Mr. Bailey is taking the Theological Option in his final year of the Arts course. In the person of Mr. Waterman the Divinity House continues to have the honour of sheltering the senior student of the University.
Messrs. W. P. Griffiths, T. V. L’Estrange and A. R. Merrix have all come to us from the Diocese of Algoma, where they have been engaged in mission work at Englehart, Broadbent and Port Arthur respectively.

We have much pleasure in tendering our heartiest congratulations to Rev. J. V. Young, L. S. T., on the occasion of his marriage to Miss Harrington, of Montreal. The ceremony was performed at the church of St. John the Evangelist, Montreal, on Sept. 29th, the officiating priest being the Rev. John French, rector of the parish.

Cupid still demands yet another announcement from us in this issue of the Mitre. This time the fortunate victim is Mr. S. Louis Craft, whose engagement is announced to Miss Gladys Worthington, of Sherbrooke. We take this opportunity of expressing our heartiest congratulations to Mr. Craft.

Mr. R. Francombe, a former resident of the Divinity House, paid us a visit early in the term. We wish him every success in his future work. He has been engaged in missionary work on the Labrador Coast, and is now spending a well earned holiday in England.

News reaches us that one of our former Divinity students has gone to the front in the person of Mr. W. H. Wickham.

Now that we have referred to the inevitable subject at this time, the war, we cannot omit to mention the strong spirit of patriotism that pervades the "shed." It has shown itself by the fact that all its inmates have joined the University Rifle Corps inaugurated for home defence. Moreover, two of our number are officers in the company: Mr. R. H. Waterman and Mr. S. L. Craft both holding the rank of lieutenant.

We received a flying visit from Rev. Allen F. Sisco, L. S. T., early in the term. He was on his way to New York for the purpose of entering the General Theological Seminary, to study there for his B. D. degree. We have no doubt of his chances of success as he has left behind in his "Alma Mater," a worthy record of his ability in the art of study. At the same time we would like to add to this our best wishes for his success while there.

We have also received brief visits during the term from Rev. M. B. Johnson, M. A., and Rev. A. W. Reeves B. A. Needless to say both received the customary hospitality of the members of the "Shed" all of whom were glad to see their senior men once again.
The University Rifle Corps.

There is usually a lack of appreciative realization of events that happen on another continent. War, such as that now being waged in the name of civilization and enlightenment, is, however, an exception, for as with tentacles stretching to the furthest corner of empire it draws not only troops, but the hearts of all to the centre of conflict.

The effects of this war, if the ultimate victory goes to our enemies, are too utterly terrible to permit for a moment any feeling of possible defeat. England and her allies are fighting for their very life as much as Germany and Austria.

There cannot be any question about the duty of every man worthy of the name in such a crisis. He must be ready to do his share in the preservation of the empire and fit himself to that end. But the call of our beloved empire should need no emphasis.

The object of the above Corps is home defense. It may be well to point out that this is no mere amusement, a pastime. Those taking any part are urged to do so with seriousness of purpose and to allow no other object to hinder every effort towards efficiency. Practically all male students of the College, and the masters of both schools, are members and have been enrolled for service in case of emergency.

Mr. Tyson Williams is giving much time and trouble to the organization of the Corps, and Sergt. Pyke is giving very literally of his time in training both in drill and the use of rifles. We take this opportunity of extending our hearty thanks and appreciation to Mr. Tyson Williams and Sergt. Pyke. The officers of the Corps are—Company Officer, J. C. Stewart; Lieutenants, Waterman and Craft.

Our Lady Editor.

At a meeting held in the Common Room early in October Miss Frances Bayne was elected Senior Lady and at a subsequent meeting Miss Mabel Mitchell '15 was chosen as ladies' representative on the editorial staff of the Mitre.

We are glad to welcome among us the following new lady students: Miss Emily Fothergill from St. Agnes' School, Belleville; Miss Marjory Hume from King's Hall, Compton; while Lennoxville sends Misses Muriel Hill, Kathleen Atto and Dorothy White.

Our congratulations are extended to Miss Kathleen Atto '17 on her success in gaining the Narcissa Farren Scholarship of $150 for two years. Miss Atto
completed her course at Lennoxville academy last June. She was, we are also pleased to note, awarded the James W. Wilder Scholarship of $50.

Early in the term a collection was made for the Patriotic Fund. A sum of $5.50 was raised and handed to the Principal. That the amount was not larger may have been in some measure due to the fact that several contributors had already had more than one opportunity for giving to that splendid fund.

The afternoon of Tuesday, October 27th, was an occasion which we are pleased to think was enjoyed by many. We refer to a pleasant function of a social nature, when the lady students gave a tea in the new common room. Happily nearly all the students of the University were thus able to meet one another. Our special thanks are due to Mrs. Parrock, who kindly came to our assistance and helped the senior lady, Miss Frances Bayne, in receiving the guests, and also to Miss Gill and Mrs. Boothroyd for their kindness in undertaking necessary and much appreciated activities at the tea table. The reception room was decorated with plants and greens, while on the centre table was a large vase of lovely red carnations. The music, which was furnished at intervals by Miss Mabel Wilson, Miss Bayne and Mr. Baker, and the recitation by Mr. Ormsby gave pleasure to all.

Education.

There is no subject which should be more thoroughly understood by all classes of people to-day than education, and yet it is appalling to find how few persons realize what is truly meant by the word education. Each year hundreds of the best youth of Canada present themselves for entrance to the Universities. If asked why they come hither the majority will reply that they have come either to get more learning, or to perfect their education. They enter with the right object yet few know what it is that they seek, as is shown by their University careers. The 'perfection' is seldom attained, because they do not properly grasp what it is that they seek, or if they do, they turn aside from its attainment in selfish gratification of unworthy inclinations. The purpose of this article is to bring before its readers the true aims of Education.

Each person is endowed with a threefold nature—body, mind and spirit. It is his duty to develop these three in an orderly way, ever strengthening and improving each, by every means in his power. True education consists in the careful development or cultivation of all the natural powers, feelings and tastes, in such a manner that the whole may be a thing of beauty. Everyone has seen by the
roadside two trees; the one with straight, stalwart trunk, crowned with a bea-
tiful symmetrical top, the very embodiment of grace, and at no great distance
from it another whose twisted, gnarled, decaying trunk is topped by one or two
large ungainly limbs, the whole presenting a most unpleasing spectacle. Again
we have seen a poor, pot-bound plant with enormous roots and a sickly stem-fo-
liage. These natural forms are the exact types of the man properly and improp­
erly educated. The tree, in order that it may be a thing of beauty, must have
ordered development of root, trunk and foliage. So must man develop all his
being, if he wishes to fulfil the aims of his creator and at the same time to fit
himself for the battle of life. Three types of individuals are met with. There is
one who has from earliest infancy carefully trained and developed his body. He
has trained his muscles to such a degree of perfection that they will obey his every
wish. His whole body is taught the lessons of physical endurance thoroughly,
and is the picture of rugged health. At first glance this person may appear most
handsome, but when the observer seeks for the mental and spiritual treasures
which he expects to find in this healthful body, he finds them lacking. There is
but a beautiful case with nothing in it — a perfectly developed animal—nothing
more. Again the observer may be struck by the intellectual brilliancy of anoth­
er, whom he finds learned in all the wisdom of the world. This man has spent
his whole life mastering mental problems. His learning is great, every sense is
gratified in listening to him, until perchance, the subject of the spiritual world,
or morals is approached, then our observer finds a lack of spiritual develop­
ment in this being, who of all others should have displayed it. As it is, his very learn­
ing now turns to his curse. Similarly his bodily strength may have been impair­
ed. The beauties of mental development are marred by a weak, sickly body.
Not so often does the observer find the third type, the spiritually advanced, al­
though he may occasionally discover an apostle of the belief that body and mind
are naught, and need no cultivation provided that the spiritual phases of his be­
ing are well trained. Not one of these three types may claim to be educated.
They are merely freaks produced by unbalanced training, a danger to themselves
and to others. Yet each would be insulted if he were told that he was not an
educated man.

In University life can ever be found these three types of men side by side.
One is the thorough going 'sport,' if such indeed he may truthfully be called,
who spends all the golden hours of his college career at physical exercises. He
stars in foot-ball, basketball, hockey and base-ball; looks down with contempt on
the man who attends lectures, flees in horror from the debating hall, scorns all
forms of intellectual advancement as being beneath his notice, rests his beautiful
animal physique on Sunday and never gives a thought to his Creator.

Side by side with this giant form of physical development may be found a
poor sickly-looking, sallow being, feverishly cramming his brain with Languages,
Classics, Mathematics, Science or any other branch of intellectual teaching, ever in attendance at literary gatherings, a hunter of the library, perhaps a most pleasing conversationalist, but fleeing not only from the campus and golf links, but even from the thought of a walk through nature's solitudes. This unhappy being compasses his own downfall. His body weakened by neglect, soon refuses to support his abnormal brain. He dies an untimely death, or at best has not the power to use his knowledge for his worldly advancement or the betterment of his fellows.

The third man resembles the second, except that his time is entirely devoted to religious exercises, in the pursuit of which he neglects to develop either his bodily or his mental strength. He does not associate with his fellow-men, whom he regards as heathens, unfit for him to associate with. He forgets that if he is to do good in this world he must understand human nature and seek to mould it to higher things. He must be equipped to meet intellectual attacks on spiritual things by understanding them himself. He must have a healthy body to support a long life of useful toil.

It is true that the two latter types are seldom found in their purity, the two being more often interwoven. But how seldom, how very seldom, is the man found who truly seeks to educate himself by being moderate in all things. When he is found his manner of life is worthy of notice. He takes a share in one or two of his favorite sports and goes for long walks in the country where he can commune with nature. He attends all lectures, does a moderate amount of study, seeks to train his oratorical powers by debating, thus fitting himself to speak in public, cultivates his musical talents be they small or great, seeks to help his fellows who are in trouble, attends divine service on Sunday, is careful of his choice of companions, and strives to attain moral perfection. This man has the right view of education, and when he leaves college he will become a useful citizen, prepared to aid in the uplifting of his fellow countrymen. He possesses a sound mind in a sound body; both are ruled by an acute sense of right and wrong. All the world must point to him and say, "There is a man."

Education should not make a man conceited, self centered, or contemptuous of his fellow men who have not had his opportunities. It should rather teach him to love and sympathize with those who are less fortunate than himself. Many a college bred man does tenfold more harm than good by his actions and example, in showing contempt for those of lower station in life. He defends himself by saying that they are too uneducated for him to associate with. He forgets that his duty is to help to uplift them, not to teach them contempt for his actions. A truly educated man never injures the feelings of those in poorer circumstances than himself. We look for the man, not for the stamp of wealth or position.

The truly educated man will seek to train his own children thoroughly; and
to promote the welfare of all manner of educational institutions in his town. There are many such, and all need enthusiastic support, as the Scouting organization for the boys, the Girl Guides for the girls, as well as libraries, reading rooms, farmers' and literary clubs for the instruction of all classes, and gymnasiums—in short anything and everything that will be conducive to the uplifting of his fellow men. If all Canadian University men would but keep these ideals before them instead of confining themselves to the sole ideal of personal advancement, we should soon see a better and greater Canadian nation.

Surely this time of world stress should spur on every Canadian to strive after the things that are really worth while. All things else look small and unworthy of our thought at this great moment of national peril. It must be remembered that the present Pan-European war is the product of unbalanced education. For years the German nation from its Emperor down, has been MIS-EDUCATING or TRAINING itself for this day. Military perfection alone has been its aim and this was to lead them to World power. Pure ethical teaching, brotherly love, and spiritual learning of a true type they have neglected. Emperor and nation became war-mad. The whole world is plunged into terror and sorrow from the effects of misguided education. From this chaos the world must be freed by the nations, directed by men of true pure education. Let Canada, especially her universities, produce her full share of these men, who will not only aid in bringing peace to the world once more, but will help to uplift it when that peace is attained. Let each man, woman, and child strive for that true education which gives to the individual self-mastery and power to help his fellow men.

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**BLOOD-GUILT, 1914.**

The brand of Cain is on your brow,
Emperor!
A crown of gold may hide it now,
Emperor!
But when the day of reckoning comes,
When flags are furled and hushed the drums,
When labour goes with bruised hands
To plough once more the blood-stained lands.
And people's wrath will rend the skies
And topple down your dynasties,
Emperor!

In vain you call upon the Lord,
Emperor!
You boast of honour and the sword,
Emperor!
What God will bless the hideous flood
Which drowns the world in human blood?
The vengeance of a broken trust
Will grind your empire in the dust,
Till Hohenzollern crowns are cast
Upon the refuse of the past,
Emperor!
The cries of multitudes unfed,
Emperor!
The curses of the millions dead,
Emperor!
Will these not heap on you the scorn
Of generations yet unborn?
Are there no murmurs in your ear
Of retribution drawing near?
The fingers of a hand that write
Inscribe your doom upon the night,
Emperor!

Frederick George Scott.

Valcartier to Salisbury Plain.

The following is a collection of extracts from a letter received by the Editor from Mr. M. H. Wells (Arts '15) who went in the R. C. F. A. with the first contingent of Canadian soldiers. We feel that they should be published as they were written, and not subjected to any process of literary polishing, which would rob them of their realistic character.

The Duke was very much in evidence at Valcartier. He held three reviews. I saw him one wicked rainy morning riding through the mud almost unescorted. The day we embarked the word was suddenly passed to sit at attention—and there was the Duke, attended by only two officers. He was all over the docks that day. On one occasion I had the honor of presenting arms to him at Valcartier, being on guard at the time.

SOMEBWHERE OFF THE COAST OF CANADA.

At dawn to-day land was visible on both sides of our vessel—the Ivemia of the Cunard line, but later in the morning the land to the north became fainter and finally disappeared. We continued to hug the south shore, which seemed to end in a cape far ahead of us. The shore was very beautiful—a background of hills with villages at the foot of them. In the afternoon the hills became steeper and finally almost perpendicular. In the distance we could see the smoke of two of our consorts rounding the cape above mentioned. Beyond them again appeared more land. On reaching the cape we discovered beyond it a deep bay, the further shore of which was misty in the evening light. Suddenly through
the mist we saw funnels and could make out the forms of two big ships—then more ships—and suddenly we realized that it was the fleet of our own consorts which had left Quebec before us. At the cape was a small government boat which evidently had directions for us, for we swung around inside her and came to a standstill. A boat came alongside for a few moments and then returned and we proceeded down the bay. On our right were peaceful villages and farms along the shore and on the cliff-tops. To our left lay a wooded shore with a background of mountains. As we proceeded the ships ahead became clearer and finally turned out to be some sixteen or seventeen transports and four small British men-of-war. As the sun sank behind the western hills we swung to our berth and dropped anchor. Here we remain—as far as I can make out, until our other transports arrive from Quebec and our escort is ready for us.

Sunday, Oct. 4th. Off the South Coast of Newfoundland.

Yesterday we all steamed out of the bay—Gaspé Bay it was. At the southern point of the bay was a peculiar rock like a great wall, with a hole in it like an artificial arch. Curiously enough I had glanced at a book on Gaspé which contained a picture of this very rock, so I knew where I was when I saw it.

You should have seen us at sunset last night—thirty big ships manoeuvring—and later there was a full moon.

I have been appointed signaller. This is very pleasant, as we go up on the bridge to signal to other ships.

A French warship was signalled last night, and to-day on the southern horizon can be seen a great English battleship.

2.45 a.m. Forward hatch of R. M. S. Ivemia.

I am now on picket—i.e., guarding our horses, my watch being from 2 till 6 a.m. We are in luck's way as one of the men procured coffee and provisions from the officer's mess—a great find for the poor privates.

It is a wonderful thing on the bridge at night to see a whole row of lights as on a city street—and this in mid-Atlantic. They are very strict, and all our portholes are pasted over with brown paper; but each ship has a stern light, two side-lights and a bow light. Orders came down last night to put out the bow light.

There are four third-class cruisers with us, and every day on the horizon we can see the masts, seldom more, of a battleship.

Please excuse the writing. If you could see me now in the hold between rows of horses, sitting on a bale of straw, you would forgive, I hope, my untidiness.

No one on board—not even the captain—knows where we are going, but the impression seems to be that we are bound via Southampton for Salisbury Plain.

Monday Oct. 12th.

I saw a wonderful sight to-day, almost indescribable. For some days past a
Super-Dreadnought cruiser has been accompanying us just in sight on our port side. To-day at evening she suddenly turned round and lit out for the rear of our line, then turned up and came past each ship in turn, less than a hundred yards away. I was on the bridge at the time. To see that thing coming right at one was terrible. She was all black and grey, and rolled about by the sea, her decks bare except for gun turrets. As she came alongside one could see her crew there must have been nearly a thousand of them, and as they passed they gave us three ringing cheers. It was England's first greeting to the Canadian Contingent. As an expression of power it was quite the most complete thing imaginable.

Plymouth, Oct. 16th.

It is now 1 a.m. and I am now in the same old hold, not as a "picket" any longer, but as a bombardier in charge of the picket. I gained my first stripe the day we sighted England.

We made port in the beautiful English twilight. Plymouth had not expected us but rushed down to greet us. We were towed up Plymouth Sound with the townsfolk cheering on one side and the training-ship boys on the other.

There is Plymouth Sound and the docks and the town, but on the other side is a hill, wonderfully beautiful, with a church among the trees looking, for aught I know, at it looked the day Sir Francis Drake finished his game bowls on the opposite shore.

In train Plymouth to Salisbury Plains, 10.30 p.m. ;

As the tale grows longer the piper grows dirtier. I am now in a carriage with three men—one under arrest for drunkenness. I am in charge!

Oct. 31st. (An English address.) I am now in the drawing-room of an old English house, looking into a beautiful garden in one of the most beautiful counties of all England. I have three days' leave.


In Memoriam Bishop Hunter Dunn.

A sermon preached by the Rev. Principal Parrock in Bishop’s College Chapel, Sunday evening, November 15th, 1914

Act. 11, 24.—"He was a good man full of Holy Ghost and of faith and much people were added unto the Lord."

The sudden death of Bishop Hunter Dunn last Friday evening on shipboard on the eve of his arrival in England calls for more than a passing notice in this place. The late Bishop was intimately connected both with the College and the School: first as Vice-President and then as President of the College Corporation and as visitor of the school, and both institutions have signally benefi-
ted in every department by his wise direction and never failing generosity. Our first feeling on an occasion like this is naturally one of deep and respectful sympathy with the Bishop's widow and children, and we also naturally look for a résumé of his life, and a summary of those points in his character which enable him to do so great a work for the Church and which are still to us an example and an inspiration.

The late Bishop was born in the year 1839 at Saffron Walden in Essex, and was educated in private schools in England and at the University of Heidelberg in Germany. On his return to England he was intended for a business career but he soon came under the influence of a devoted priest of the Church of England, who prepared him for confirmation, and I have often heard him say in his confirmation addresses how his confirmation was indeed the turning point of his life and it was manifest that he desired every candidate whom he confirmed to derive as great a benefit from confirmation as he, himself, had received. It was soon after this that he abandoned the idea of a business career, owing to an increasing conviction that he had received a definite call to Holy Orders. With this in view he entered Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, in the year 1860 and after a distinguished mathematical career he graduated B. A. in 1863 as twenty-ninth wrangler. In the following year he was ordained deacon, and in the year 1865 priest by the then Bishop of London, Dr. Tait, and his first charge was the curacy of St. Marks, Notting Hill, from 1864 to 1870, during which time in addition to his clerical duties he was engaged in a considerable amount of very successful educational work. His great work in England, however, commenced in the year 1871, when he took charge of the thickly populated mission district of South Acton, becoming its first vicar in 1872, and here he laboured faithfully for twenty years, with a success that was nothing short of marvellous. Starting with a service in a small mission room, the work gradually increased under his energetic direction until at the end of twenty years there were two large and well equipped churches in this district, six mission churches, excellent church schools and a splendid parsonage; and the wonderful organization of the vicar and the personal interest in the individual members of his congregation was felt as a blessing throughout the entire district. Here he remained until 1892 notwithstanding several offers of preferment, and the late Bishop Williams of Quebec was so impressed, during a visit to England, with Mr. Dunn's work in this great parish that he said more than once on his return to the diocese, that the vicar of South Acton would make an ideal bishop in the Diocese of Quebec. It was probably the recollection of Bishop William's opinion that led to Mr. Dunn's election as fifth Bishop of Quebec in 1892. He arrived in Quebec with his family in September of that year and on the 14th of the month was consecrated in Christ's Church Cathedral, Montreal. For twenty-
two years, until failing health compelled his resignation on November 1st last, the Bishop gave of his best; time, energy, talents and money for the service of God in this Diocese, and while, as I have said, every department of our College and School life has derived benefit from his wise direction and never-failing liberality the same is true of every parish and every mission, whether in town or country, of this vast diocese, and here, as well as in South Acton, the good Bishop leaves behind him the imperishable memorial of service faithfully performed to God and man.

As we look back on his life (we who have known him throughout the twenty-two years of his episcopate) what are the qualities which stand out most prominently, and which have enabled him to do this great work. I think they cannot be better expressed than in the words of the text, that describe the work of St. Barnabas at Antioch:—"He was a good man, full of the Holy Ghost and of faith, and much people was added unto the Lord."

No one could listen to the Bishop's Confirmation addresses, no one could be closely associated with him in his daily life, without feeling that he was filled with the Holy Spirit. Two things he continually emphasized: one his firm belief in the personality of the Holy Spirit, and the second the great truth of the indwelling of that Holy Spirit in the hearts of men; and so it was that with deep earnestness he urged upon all with whom he was brought into contact the duty and the privilege of the regular and faithful use of all the means of grace provided by Christ's Holy Church. Over and over again I have heard him emphasize these points from this place in this chapel, and more than once in the country missions of this diocese I have heard the good Bishop urge upon the candidates for confirmation the constant use of that simple prayer "O God give me thy Holy Spirit for Jesus Christ's sake."

Again the Bishop was full of faith; not only faith in its abstract sense, but also personal trust in his Saviour and his Redeemer, and the knowledge that he had a great work to do for that Saviour sustained the Bishop in prosperity and in adversity, when his objects were understood and when they were misunderstood, so that although like all great men he sometimes had to plough a lonely furrow, the loneliness necessarily attaching to his exalted office was always alleviated by the unswerving conviction that he was about his Master's business. How often has this strong faith of the Bishop encouraged his clergy and his people, in their trials and in their disappointments! What a wonderful example and inspiration has he left us herein for the direction of our own lives.

Another point already indicated was the Bishop's unfailing generosity. This was not mere good nature. Partly by inheritance, partly by industry, he was in possession of a considerable amount of this world's wealth, but whatever he was and whatever he possessed his abilities and his money alike he always considered as a trust given him by Almighty God. He ever regarded his position as that of a steward, who would one day have to give an account of the opportunities thus granted...
him, and consequently he always set aside a tenth of his income, and generally, indeed, more than a tenth for charitable and religious objects and every branch of church work in this Diocese and every parish and mission, and by no means least our own College and School have benefited largely by this wisely directed liberality. Here, too, we surely have an example and an inspiration for our own guidance. And lastly there was that self-sacrificing and self-forgetting energy and perseverance that enabled the Bishop always to put his work and his duty in the first place. Those who have only seen him during the last two or three years since his serious illness can hardly realize the energy and the strength that he used unsparingly in the service of God in the earlier years of his episcopate. Never when work had to be done or a duty had to be performed did the Bishop ever think of himself or his own convenience or his own pleasure. Whatever sacrifice of time or effort had to be made that duty and that work was performed. I have had the great privilege of knowing the Bishop intimately for over twenty years, and I never knew a man of whom it could more truly be said that his work was indeed his life. He never thought of relaxation until every task was duly performed. And the result of all this, as in Antioch of old, was that many people both in England and in Canada were added unto the Lord, and what more glorious record, what more undying monument, can any one have than that short sentence. It is an epitaph that shall endure, even when time itself has passed away, and so while the body is committed to the ground, and the spirit to the Eternal Father’s keeping, in sure and certain hope of a resurrection to life eternal, we are confident that at the Great Day of Judgment the Good Bishop, with the countless Saints of God of all ages, will hear those glad words: “Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.”

THROUGH A LONG CLOISTER.

Through a long cloister where the gloom of night
Singers in sombre silence all the day
O’er pavements worn and crumbling to decay
We wandered, blindly groping for the light.
A door swung wide, and splendour infinite
Streaming through sunlit windows, drove away
The lingering gloom from choir, nave and bay.
And a great minister’s glory met our sight.

Blindly along life’s cloister do we grope;
We seek a gate that leads to life immortal;
We see it loom before us dim and vast,
And doubt’s dark shadow’s veil the light of hope.
When lo, Death’s hand flings wide the sombre portal.
A Trip to the Mediterranean.

(PART II.)

On the 31st of May we landed at Naples early in the afternoon. The scene of confusion upon the wharf was indescribable. The wharf itself was under repair, and we and our baggage were landed among huge blocks of granite. Troopships for Tripoli were just starting and there was the usual crowd of beggars, hotel touts, etc. However, we at length got through the confusion to the Custom House, where we received valuable assistance from the ubiquitous Cooks' representative, and emerged into the lower town. Like all towns of Southern Italy, Naples first strikes one as being extremely dirty and untidy. The poorer part of the population have an uncomfortable habit of performing all their household work on the sidewalk, but the gay colours, the quaint forms of the houses and the endless strings of macaroni, and the bright sky overhead, make even squalor picturesque. As we ascend the principal streets and the residential part of the town, we find a well equipped, modern city, with stately houses and magnificent public buildings and excellent street car service. After dinner, desiring to visit some friends in the environs, we hire the least villainous looking of the cabmen, who is recommended to us as 'a fine boy, know English,' and who having originally stipulated for ten dollars as a fair price for the drive is ultimately willing 'to drive us about all night for one dollar' if we will honour him with our patronage. The driving of the Neapolitan Jehu is somewhat alarming to strangers as he has a long whip which he cracks furiously urging his steed to breakneck speed in the most populous parts of the town and filled apparently with a desire of running down his fellow countrymen, but becoming quite docile and even tardy in the less frequented streets. However we had the benefit of a glorious view of the Bay by moonlight.

Next morning we spent at the wonderful National Museum containing priceless relics from Pompeii and Herculaneum, and at the Aquarium which though not very large is beautifully arranged and contains most beautiful specimens of the wonders of the deep. In the afternoon we proceeded by train to Pompeii where we spent several delightful hours in visiting this buried city now once more re-appearing from the dust and ashes after being hidden for eighteen centuries. We walk once more along the streets with the ruts of Roman chariot wheels still freshly marked, the stepping stones still there worn by Roman feet, the ruined houses, shops, baths, forums, and temples with their frescoes and wall paintings still marvellously preserved. Vesuvius, which wrought all this destruction...
almost in a moment, is now quiescent in the near distance and in the other
direction we gaze over fertile lands to the blue waters of the Gulf of
Salerno. It causes a weird sensation to see in the museum at the entrance to the
town the forms of human beings and animals just in the attitude in which they
were caught at the time of the disaster, the loaves of bread in the oven, the
small change in the tills, the wine jars on the shop counters, all the details of
life in fact just as it stopped so many centuries ago.

After a long and dusty drive we arrived at nightfall at La Cava in the Hills,
an old world village, with remains of ancient cloisters and colonades. As we ap­
proached we heard sounds of firing in the hills around us and some members of
the party naturally imagined brigands but our driver reassured us by explaining
that it was only "a festa," by which we understood that the populace were pre­
paring for a celebration of a holiday on the morrow. Leaving La Cava early on
the following morning we enjoyed the most beautiful drive of our tour. A few
miles on our way we once more approached the Mediterranean coast, this time
further South near the ancient town of Vitri and from there we followed a road
along the cliffs to Amalfi. This road is a marvellous triumph of engineering
skill as it winds in and out round the cliffs at a considerable elevation above the
shore, and at every turn there are most wonderful views of the waters of the Gulf
and of the romantic villages perched on the cliffs or nestling near the shore. The
Old Monastery of the Cappuccini at Amalfi where we had lunch is unrivalled in
its beautiful situation on the cliff, and fortunately, although the monks are no
longer there, the buildings with their clean whitewashed cells and old fashioned
refectory, and the gardens and terraces are carefully preserved. In the afternoon
we continued along this same wonderful highway as far as Sorento, where we
found excellent accommodation at the Hotel Tramantano overlooking the waters
of the Bay. After dinner we were entertained by a party of natives who danced in
costume the celebrated Tarantella in the courtyard of the Hotel.

After breakfast the next morning we left from the private wharf at the back
of the Hotel in a small steam boat for the Island of Capri. We were favored
with most beautiful weather and a smooth sea, and within an hour were off the
entrance to the renowned blue grotto. It is only possible to enter this in calm
weather and then only in small boats and not more than two in a boat, as the en­
trance is so low that one has to lie down flat in the bottom of the boat to get in
in safety. The boatmen, however, are very expert in taking advantage of an
advancing wave to make the entrance. Inside the grotto is quite large and the
beautiful reflected light from the Mediterranean coming in through the narrow
opening gives it an azure appearance so delicate that it is impossible to do
justice to it in words. The boat floats on water that resembles quick silver and
when disturbed by the oars or by one's hand sparkles like myriads of jewels with
a preponderance of opals. The exit is made in a similiar manner to the entrance
but on a receding wave. Before we returned to Naples we visited the site of the favorite villa of Tiberius on a precipitous rock at the end of the island. Many inconvenient people were here quietly and simply got rid of by the ghastly expedient of inviting them to gaze on the view and then giving them a gentle push from behind. The next day was spent in an interesting visit to the crater of Vesuvius, now easily reached by Cooks' Cable Railway running straight up the side of the mountain to within ten minutes walk of the summit. This walk is entirely over ashes, and here and there one notices smoke or steam escaping even on the quietest days.

The top of the cone was blown off in a great eruption a few years ago and the hollow crater now seems about a mile across; as one gazes down into its black depths one sees jets of steam breaking out in different parts with occasional subterranean rumblings. The view from here of the Bay of Naples is unsurpassed.

The violence of the eruptions that periodically devastate the country round is probably due to an influx of sea water from the neighbouring Bay which, mixing with the fires in the interior of the earth, produces huge quantities of steam. The destruction is caused partly by the streams of molten lava which at such times descend the mountain and partly by the dirt and ashes blown from the mountain top by the terrific force of the explosion and carried together with poisonous gases over a wide area. Many are the tales of wonder that one hears in connection with various eruptions ancient and modern, and yet the country recovers its fertility so quickly that the inhabitants constantly rebuild their habitations under the shadow of the dread volcano. The following day we said farewell to Southern Italy and proceeded northward towards the Eternal City.

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Peace in the Midst of War.

It was Sunday evening. We stood on the shore of one of Canada's beautiful lakes. For one brief day of glory the Indian Summer had held us in her enchanting power.

The brilliant coloring of earlier weeks was gone, and only dull browns and greys remained to contrast with the whiteness of the tall bare birches and the deep green of pine and hemlock. But in the glow of the sunlight one forgot the subdued tone of wood and water, and revelled in the tender harmony of tints.

True, in our wanderings by shore and wood we had missed the best of summer songsters that had given their music so freely to us in happy months gone by, but two or three friendly chick-a-dees had turned their bright eyes upon us from a nearby cedar; and out over the water two sea-gulls had sailed slowly up and down, or called one to another in plaintive tone.
The sun sank in the west, and soon we found ourselves on the platform of the little station, waiting for the evening train. Before us lay the lake, beautiful in the moonlight, with scarcely a ripple upon its surface. The distant hills stood out clearly against the blue sky which showed no sign of coming winter storms.

A group of lads stood on the platform, joking and playing pranks as boys will do. The little station-master with the withered hand, who had discussed with us the outlook of the war, excused himself and went inside. From the hill behind the village the church bell rang; and then an indescribable hush fell over everything. It sank deeply into our hearts and we were filled with wonder at its power. Then from the little station-room came the soft murmur of the family at evening prayer, and the noisy lads stood in respectful silence until the sound ceased. It lasted but a few seconds, yet it seemed to bridge the gulf between the visible and the invisible. The air seemed to be throbbing with the wings of unseen ministrants. Even the arrival of the noisy train, which was to whirl us away to our home could not quite dispel the feeling of peace.

All Saints’, Nov. 1st, 1914.

Athletic Notes.

The last game with Stanstead, given below, on Nov. 7th, closed for Bishop’s the most successful season her football team has ever had. Out of four games played, they won three and tied for the fourth.

The material enrolled from the Freshmen this year looked promising from the start and has since verified these expectations. Of the fourteen men on the team, five were members of the Freshmen year, Burton, who shone in his end runs; Lett, whose strong point was bucking, both giving and receiving, Cannonhouse, Norcross, and Wilkinson. Robertson is to be commended on his play at kicking, running and bucking and Lobban on his tackling. The outlook for next year is very promising as all the team except King and McLeod, will probably be back. What the team, on an average, need most practice in, is passing and tackling; the general tendency in the latter being to fall on the necks of the opposing team rather than to embrace their knees. Mr. H. J. Paterson was back for about two weeks this fall coaching the team, and to him is partly due the credit which the team won. He suggested and supervised the installation of a tackling dummy and kept the men hard at work on it.

We were unable to play McGill this year on account of the arrangement of the League. The Q. R. F. U. committee met and drew up a schedule practically leaving us out of it altogether, by arranging games between the other teams of
our section and leaving to us the extreme honor of playing the winner, an honor which is not as yet much appreciated. Then to add insult to injury, as it were, we found out Nov. 12, five days after we had stopped football, that we were to play Nov. 14th against McGill. Basket ball however was started, so we could not re-commence football and the game was cancelled. On Nov. 14th our campus was frozen hard and partly covered with ice.

Fortunately for us, then, this year, Stanstead started football and we take this opportunity of thanking them for their treatment towards us when up there and also congratulate them on their showing in their first football team.

Bishops vs. Sherbrooke.

On Monday, Oct. 12, the Sherbrooke and Bishops teams lined up at 3.30 p.m. on the University Campus to play the first game of the season.

Owing to shortage of men on the Sherbrooke team, the game was played without outside scrim, the centre scrim snapping the ball back to the quarter back instead of the usual way of heeling it out.

Bishops won the choice of goals and so Sherbrooke kicked to them. In the first quarter Bishops alone scored, Robertson getting across the Sherbrooke goal line on an end run for a try, which was then converted. Again, in the second quarter, Bishops scored on an end run by Burton but this was not converted. Score at half time stood 11-0 for Bishops.

In the third quarter both Bishops and Sherbrooke scored. E. Baker intercepted a pass from Robinson to Burton and crossed the Bishops line with the ball for a try, which was converted. A little later, Robinson again carried the ball across on an end run but failed to convert the try. The last quarter passed without either side scoring and the game ended with the score 16-6 for Bishops.

Referee Rugg is to be complemented on his handling of the match.

S. W. C. vs. U. B. C.

Stanstead College came to Lennoxtville on Oct. 24th to play the University Fourteen. The game started at 3.15 p.m., Stanstead kicking to Bishops. Robertson got away first for a try but it was not converted. After a few more minutes play, Robinson also crossed the Stanstead goal line for a try, which was converted by Robertson. Score at the end of first quarter, for Bishops, 11-0.

In the second quarter, Stanstead again failed to come across Bishops line but Hawke crossed their line for another try which was not converted. Score at end of first half time 16-0 for Bishops.

The second half began by U. B. C. kicking to S. W. C. The play in the third quarter was hard, Stanstead gaining two points on a rouge. Score 16-2.

In the last quarter, Bishops again scored two tries; one on Robertson's buck and one by Burton. The former was converted by Burton. Score 27-2.
The game was very satisfactorily handled by Referee Patterson. The line-ups were as follows:

S. W. C. | Centre Scrim | U. B. C.  
--- | --- | ---  
Oughtred | Wilkinson  
McLeod | Butler  
Cole | McLeod  
Deeprose | King  
Howard | Lett  
Leibling | Cocks  
Costello | R. M. W.  
Ellis | Channonhouse  
Boyd | Scott  
Buckland | Lobban  
Dyer | Robinson  
Gordon | Burton  
Dayton | Hawke  
Ball | Norcross  

Bishop's vs. Sherbrooke.

On Oct. 31st, the University football team went to Sherbrooke to play the return match with the city team, on the parade grounds. The teams lined up, and play started about 3.30 p.m., U. B. C. kicking to Sherbrooke.

Bishop's scored three points first on three kicks behind the Sherbrooke dead line. Sherbrooke then scored a point in the same manner. In the second quarter Robertson bucked the ball over, for a try, which was converted. Score at end of first half, 9-1 for Bishop's.

The second half of the game was played with twelve men on each side, thus doing away with the outside scrims. Play now became fast and very furious, in accordance with the players. Baker made a very good buck and run for Sherbrooke, securing a try which however was not counted. Bishop's again added a point to her total by a kick behind the Sherbrooke dead line. Score at end of game 10-6.

Stanstead vs. Bishop's.

On Nov. 7th, the football team, with a large number of the faculty and students as supporters, boarded a special car attached to the 11.35 a.m. train for Beebe Jct., on their way to play the return game with S. W. C. The team was met at the station, and was escorted to lunch by the captain of the Stanstead team. At 3.30 p.m. the two teams lined up across the campus and play started by Stanstead kicking to Bishop's. Play now became fast and furious and continued so throughout the rest of the match. In the first quarter Robertson got across the S. W. C. line on a buck but the try was not converted. S. W. C. also scored 1 point on a kick behind U. B. C. dead line. In the sec-
ond quarter, S. W. C. scored first. Burton returning a kick behind Bishop's goal line, booted the ball to Ford who carried it across for a try which was converted. Robertson then scored another point for Bishop's by kicking behind the Stanstead deadline. Score at end of first half, 7-6 for Stanstead. Stanstead started the second half by bucking the whole length of the field for a try, which was converted. Bishop's then responded by bucking the ball over Stanstead's danger line for five points. S. W. C. again scored 1 point on a kick behind the Bishop's goal line. Score at end of third quarter, 14-11 for Stanstead. The third quarter started by Bishop's waking up to the fact that they were behind and scoring a try which was converted, thus making the score 17-14 in their favour. However S. W. C. now again came forward and a drop kick over Bishop's goal tied the score. With but three more minutes to play, the ball was drop-kicked by Bishop's from their 25 yard line. S. W. C. got the ball but in the scrimmages, was carried back towards their own goal and were within four yards of it when U. B. C got the ball. However, as they were forming down for the first scrimmage for their yards, the time whistle blew, bringing to an end one of the cleanest and most enthusiastic games of football ever witnessed by Bishop's supporters. The score was 17-17. Darkness prevented the playing off of the tie. The game was well handled by Referee Rugg, of B. C. S.

The line ups were as follows.

S. W. C.
- Pfieffer
- Dayton, Bennett
- Outward, Cole
- Costello, Ellis
- Deeprose, Buckland
- Gordon, Mooney, Dyer
- Ball
- Ford

U. B. C.
- Wilkinson
- Butler, McLeod
- Cocks, Lett
- Scott, Waterman
- Robinson, Lobban
- Hawke, Robertson, Burton
- Norcross
- King

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Societies.

The Churchwarden Club.

The first meeting of the present session was held on Thursday, Oct, 8th. The first business of importance was the filling up of the gaps in the ranks of members. This was done in the election of Messrs. E. Scott, Jno. Robinson, S. L. Craft and E. H. Baker. Mr. D. E. Carmichael has since been elected to membership.

The proceedings of the Club have, as usual, been full of profit and enjoyment. On Oct. 15th Dr. Parrock gave a paper on "Some Criticisms of Dickens by Chesterton." On the 22nd, Selections were read from E. V. Lucas. On the 29th Prof. Burt gave a paper on "The Psychology of the Abnormal." On Nov.
5th and 12th Bernard Shaw's "Arms and the Man" was read. On Nov. 19th Mr. Cocks gave a paper on "Ojibway Legends."

C. F. L. G., Secretary.

The Missionary Union.

The Missionary Union has been unfortunate in only being able to have one address so far. Mr. Fothergill, of Magog, was the speaker, and gave a very appropriate lecture on "War and Missions."

The secretary has been in communication with the M. S. C. C. and it is hoped that by this means we can arrange to have some missionaries on furlough come to us later in the year. He has also written to the Community of the Resurrection, in England, and to the Community of the Holy Cross, in Boston, to try and get speakers for the Union. Thus the prospects for the year are very promising.

E. S., Secretary.

The Guild of the Venerable Bede.

A meeting of the Guild was held in the Divinity House on Monday, June 1st, 1914.

The election of officers for the ensuing year was proceeded with, resulting in the election of Mr. G. Roe as Secretary-Treasurer, and Messrs. Craft, Baker and Cocks as committee.

Several interesting letters were read from various members of the Guild who are engaged in parochial and mission work. So far, the response to the letter sent out by the field last year has been most encouraging and we trust that this will continue. These letters bring us into touch with absent members themselves, and also give us a wider knowledge of the work for which we are preparing.

The Guild met for the first time this year on October 30th. A letter was read from a former friend of the college, who is now engaged in missionary work in the diocese of Shan Tung, China, telling of the difficulties encountered in the carrying on of the church's work there. It was decided to make a contribution from the funds of the Guild towards the maintenance of the mission.

A letter was also read from Rev. C. C. Phillips, B. A., describing his work in Balderson, Ontario.

Brotherhood of St. Andrew.

In numbers the Brotherhood maintains about the same strength as in pre-
vious years. Owing to unforeseen circumstances the Moulton Hill Mission, which the Brotherhood usually carries on during the academic year, has not yet been started. We hope, however, to take up this work after the Xmas vacation. Two of our members propose taking up Sunday School teaching at St. Peter's, Sherbrooke, and St. George's, Lennoxville.

Considerable interest has been aroused among the members of the Brotherhood, in connection with Christian Endeavour amongst Chinamen.

We propose in conjunction with the Brotherhood Chapter of St. Peters, Sherbrooke, to discuss this question, and, if possible, to draw up a scheme, whereby some kind of aggressive Christian work may be carried on among the Chinamen in Sherbrooke.

The weekly visits to the Hospital at Sherbrooke are being continued.

E. H. Baker, Secretary.

Exchanges.

We acknowledge with thanks the following magazines, Harvard Bulletin, Review (University of Ottawa), Argosy, Quill, Notre Dame Scholastic, McGill Daily, Black and Red (University School, Victoria), Blue and White, (Rothesay), University of New Brunswick Monthly, University of Pennsylvania, Trinity University Review, McMaster University Monthly, Bowdoin Quill.

In the "Quest of the Golden Fleece" (Brandon College "Quill") the writer carries us and our sympathies with his gallant band, on their hazardous expedition for "the desired sheepskin." They sailed through many a storm and "encountered the turbulent seas of Examinatus." Members of Divinity 1913-14 felt strangely sympathetic with these men of Archibiades when they entered the "region thickly infested with divers monsters of strange shape." Members of Divinity 13-14 well remember the sleepless nights, spent on the Northern shores of Africa—truly a dark continent—and the slaying of the demon Homoiousios. But he was slain, and his effigy burned, and his ashes scattered to the winds of heaven. They join with Archibiades' band in rejoicing over a successful termination.

"Harvard men believe in Harvard" is a phrase used in an article in the magazine of that University which attempts to give a reason to account for the expansion and development of their college. Such is the spirit that above all counts for the general welfare of any institution. Belief, not the mere agreeing with, or passive acceptation of things as they are, but an active trust that calls for doing.
If there are any readers of the Mitre keenly interested in the Home Rule for Ireland Bill, from the viewpoint of the Nationalists, they will find an article after their own hearts, in the "Review" (University of Ottawa). Referring to Ulster the writer says "The old form of government under which Ireland groaned so long, was their joy. That government that lessened the population by one-half, that produced two famines, and passed 84 Coercion Acts, that kept Ireland in the mire for 114 years, should be kept to satisfy a handful of place hunters and office seekers." To say the least, this is a bit strong, and surely the fact of the Volunteers in the North seriously needed earnest men, armed, and ready to use arms, is rather against the idea of satisfaction for a "handful of place-hunters." The Lords are referred to as the "hereditary enemies" of Ireland. In the Bill Ireland is to get the cash, for running their show, from England, and, at the same time, be represented at Westminster by 42 members—of course with their £400 a year! The author of the "Review's" article does not contemplate any further trouble, but it will be interesting to observe the course of events when Ireland governs Ireland.

**List of Officers.**

Senior man of University—R. H. Waterman, B. A.  
Senior man in Arts—Jas. A. Lobban, '15.  
Senior man of second year Arts—E. Scott, '16  
Senior man of first year Arts—Jno. Robinson, '17  

**Officers of Bishop's University Student's Association.**

President—R. H. Waterman, B. A.  
Vice-President—Jas. A. Lobban, '15  
Secretary—E. Scott, '16  
Treasurer—T. Eustace, '15  
Auditors—to be appointed.  
Reading Room—President, R. H. Waterman, B. A.; Vice-President, S. L. Craft; secretary, E. H. Baker; curators—C. F. E. Fluhmann, P. Ferguson, W. P. Griffiths.  
Churchwarden club—Hon. president, Rev. Dr. Parrock; president, Prof. A.
THE MITRE.


Brotherhood of St. Andrew—Director, Jas A. Lobban '15; vice-director, R H Waterman B.A.; secretary, E H Baker; auditors, to be appointed.

Missionary Union—President, Rev C F L Gilbert, L. S.T.; vice-president, S L Craft; secretary, E Scott '16; committee, Jas A Lobban, '15, E H Baker, G Roe.

Guild of the Venerable Bede—Warden, Rev Prof Vial; secretary-treasurer, G Roe; committee, S L Craft, E H Baker, H Cocks.


Foot-ball Club—Hon. president, Rev F S B Allnatt, D. D.; president, R H Waterman, B. A.; vice-president, L Robertson '16; secretary-treasurer, H Cocks; captain, Jas A Lobban, '15; committee, E Scott, '16, S Robinson, '17, A Lett; director, E H Baker; executive to Union, to be appointed; warden, M R Pickle.

Hockey Club—Hon. president, Prof. E E Boothroyd, M. A.; president, R H Waterman, B. A.; vice-president, J A Lobban, '15; secretary, Jno. Robinson '17; captain D Hawke; committee, L Robertson, '16, H King '15, J Pender, '17 director, D Hawke; wardens, to be appointed.

Basket-ball Club—Hon. president, Rev. Prof. Vial, B.D.; president, R H Waterman, B.A.; vice-president, not appointed; secretary, E T Burton '17; captain, L Robertson '16; committee, H King '15, J Robinson '17, H D Hawke '17; director, L Robertson '16.

Base-ball Club—President, R H Waterman, B.A.; vice-president, L Robertson '16; secretary, S L Craft; captain, J Pender '17; committee, H King '15, T Eustace '15, A Lett; director, J Pender.

Cricket Club—President, Rev Prof Burt, M.A.; vice-president, E H Baker; secretary, J Robinson '17; captain, H F Cocks; committee, M H Wells '15, E Scott '16; L Robertson '16; director, H F Cocks.

Tennis Club—President, H F Cocks; vice-president, E Scott '16; secretary-treasurer, L Robertson '16; captains, G Roe, J Robinson; director, E Scott '16; wardens, Messrs. Griffith, Channonhouse, L'Estrange, Envine.

Canoe Club—President, E H Baker; vice-president, S L Craft, secretary, L Roberston '16; captains, J Robinson '17, H F Cocks; director, G Roe.

Toboggan Club—President, E Scott '16; vice-president, H Waterman B.A.; secretary, H D Hawke '17; committee, S L Craft, E T Burton '17, A Lett; director, S L Craft.
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