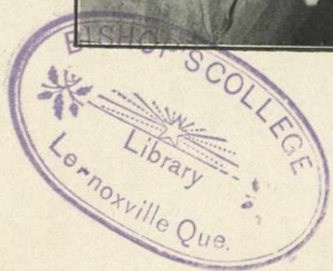


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✧ " THE MITRE. " ✧

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No. 6.

MIDSUMMER, 1909.

The Rhodes' Scholarship.

These scholarships should be of special interest to men of "Bishop's" at this time for two reasons—the first, because one of our members has recently been elected "Rhodes' scholar" for New Brunswick, and secondly, because next year "Bishop's" will send its representative, as "Rhodes' scholar," to the great University of Oxford.

Every one knows these scholarships were founded by the late Mr. Cecil Rhodes, but very few seem to understand his reasons for founding them. His great object in founding these scholarships was, first of all—"Union"—the union of the British Empire, and finally, the union of the Anglo-Saxon race, into one mighty world power, for good.

For some years before his death, the thought of forwarding the union, first of South Africa, and afterwards the Empire, and finally the Anglo-Saxon race, by means of education, was fully developed in his mind. In 1891, at Kimberley, where he was proposing the toast of the "Afrikander Bond," he gave his idea of a university, which should satisfy his object, He said—

"If we could get a Teaching Residential University founded in the Cape Colony, taking the people from Bloemfontein, Pretoria and Natal, having the young men going there from the ages of 18 to 21, they will go back to the "Free State," the "Transvaal," and to Natal, let me even say they will go back to Moshonaland, tied to one another by the strongest feelings that can be created, because the period in your life when you indulge in friendships which are seldom broken is from the age of 18 to 21. Therefore if we had a leading Residential University, these young men would go forth into all parts of South Africa, prepared to make the future of the country, and in their hands this great question of unity could be safely left."

For political reasons he could not carry out his ideas at the

time, and afterwards South African Union was brought about by other means, but

"Thought like this
Dies not, but changing, burgeons from the grave."

And this was still retained by him, developing finally into that vast scheme by means of which the "British Empire," and all English speaking people shall be drawn together in the bonds of brotherhood.

In his will special emphasis is laid upon the residential system, it reads:—

"Whereas in the case of young colorists studying at a university in the United Kingdom, I attach a very great importance to the university having a residential system, such as is in force at the universities of Oxford and Cambridge, for without it these students are at the most critical period of their lives left without any supervision."

I think we may gather from the preceeding, that the "Rhodes" scholar should go into residential at Oxford, whilst he was still young and impressionable, so long as he is able to take full advantage of the course there provided—*the younger the better*. Because if the selected candidate is far removed from the limits of age mentioned in the previous extract, his ideas are liable to have become fixed and unchangeable, and he would go to Oxford, and probably leave it without becoming in the least impressed by the changing scenes of life around him—and Mr. Rhodes' object—*union*, will have been defeated—because the scholar will still have retained the ideas he had when he was first elected "Rhodes" scholar."

Referring again to the text of the will, it proceeds—

"My desire being that the students who shall be elected to the scholarships shall not be merely book-worms, I direct that in the election of a student to a scholarship regard shall be had to;

(1) "His literary and scholastic attainments.

(5) "His fondness of, and success in, manly outdoor sports, such as cricket, football, and the like.

(3) "His qualities of manhood, truth, courage, devotion to study, sympathy for the protection of the weak, kindness, unselfishness, and fellowship, and

(4) "His exhibition during schooldays of moral force of character, and instincts to lead and take an interest in his schoolmates, for those latter attributes will be likely in after life to guide him to esteem the performance of public duty as his highest aim."

These words speak for themselves, and need scarcely any com-

ment of mine. The man Mr. Rhodes wanted for his scholar, was not the man who could take a double first, with nothing else to recommend him, but the average all round man, the man who combines all four of the above qualities—the man of action, thoughtful, healthy, unselfish, and above all, the born leader of his fellows.

It was Mr. Rhodes' idea that the "scholar" should be allowed to develop the above qualities to their fullest extent,—that his life whilst at Oxford should not be cramped for want of means, as \$1,500 per annum, the value of the scholarship, is more than sufficient to meet the expenditure at a course at Oxford, and with ordinary care should leave a fair amount over for travel at the end of each academical year, so that the scholar may become fully conversant with men and affairs on the other side of the Atlantic.

In closing I should like to impress upon the men of "Bishop's" the wonderful opportunity they have presented to them in being able to become candidates for the Rhodes scholarship. The fortunate scholar has opportunities which come but once in a man's lifetime. He has the opportunity of spending three years of his life amongst some of the most delightful scenery of the world—which cannot fail to have an impression for good upon his character. He has the opportunity of meeting, and exchanging ideas with men from the uttermost parts of the Earth, and of receiving an education which will enable him to discharge his duties in any walk of life, in a higher and nobler way than he could otherwise. And as his opportunities are great, so are also his responsibilities. It is a very serious thing to be a Rhodes scholar. Let the scholar remember that he is the man chosen out of a great community, who is thought by that community, to be the man capable of fulfilling to the utmost the ideals of the great founder of these scholarships. Let him always remember that the eyes of that community, and the whole of his country are upon him; upon the way in which he quits himself in after life an Empire may stand or fall—let him remember, and always try to imitate that great Empire Builder, whose scholar he is.

With such opportunities and responsibilities as these before us, it behooves every eligible man in Bishop's to do his utmost to become elected "Rhodes' Scholar." (The conditions are briefly (1) The candidate must be a British subject. (2) Must be between the ages of 19 and 25 completed his 2nd year in Arts before going into residence at Oxford.) (3) Must have, not for himself alone, but in

order that we as a University may send out the most fitting representative we have—the representative who will carry out Mr. Rhodes' ideas to their fullest extent, and will pledge his life to the accomplishment of the founder's object—the union of the Anglo-Saxon Race.

WALTER CLIFFORD, '09.

Harold and Swanhild.

A Legend of Norway.

BY SYDNEY S. BOOTH.

The sun was dipping down towards the horizon over the western sea and was already casting long streamers of silvery light across its gentle ripple. It lighted up the forms of a man and a maid who were seated side by side on the top of the mighty rock called "The Throne of Odin," a granite mass standing alone a double spear-throw from the rugged cliffs which fringe the shore. So high it is that those sitting on the top of it could by turning around, see over the cliffs for many miles across the surrounding country.

Neither the man nor the maid had eyes for the beauty of the sunset. Time was short and their parting near, therefore each felt that though this might not be the last sunset they would see it might be the last time they would see each other. Her fair braided hair was very close to his, equally as fair. One hand rested lightly on the sleeve of his white byrny, the other lay hidden in his hand, while his free arm was circled round her waist. At his side lay his winged helm and his great sword. That he could wield the latter right well was proven by the bloodstains that darkened its gleaming blade. He had just come through a long campaign and would be off in a brief while to rejoin the army of his leader and king.

"Swanhild, my love, this parting is for but a few days at the most for we expect to meet the king's enemies to-morrow, and if by good hap we win the day, as we surely shall, thou wilt see me by thy side again without delay."

"Yes, Harold, in a few days I know we shall be side by side again, but it will not be here by the Sandvik Fjord, but with Odin the Allfather in Valhall. Listen, Harold! Last night I dreamt and in my dream I saw a man. He was tall and very powerful and on his head he wore a drooping hat to cover his face, but there was

light in only one eye. By that I knew he was the Allfather. These were the words he spake to me—"The time is almost one month ago when I sat one night on my throne on the shore of the Sandvik Fjord to choose my Jaarman from amongst the bravest men of thy race. That night I saw the end of three great battles which had been fought in three separate parts of the kingdom. That day I saw brave deeds amany but of the bravest of them all none was like unto the bravery of thy lover Harold. Therefore did I choose him to come to me ere the month be out to be my man for a year. I shall call him to me, but do not weep maiden for great honour cometh to thee by him. Thee have I chosen to come before him, and thou shalt be a Valkyr in my Hall and shalt bring thy lover to me. Thou and he shall never be parted again through all eternity."—Then he disappeared and I awoke all trembling!"

She gripped her lover convulsively and the tears stood in her eyes, but the blood of many viking forbears flowed in her veins and she smiled at him bravely.

Harold smiled as he drank in the beauty of her fair white face raised so temptingly near to his and kissing her tenderly he said—

"Fear thou not, Swanhild, for thou knowest that dreams always go by contraries therefore shalt thou and I yet sit many times upon this Throne of Odin and watch Balder sink to his even-ing rest. But see, dear, his lowest rim is in Jotunheim and I must away."

They arose and the maid assisted her lover to gird on his sword, which he drew from its sheath at her request that she might kiss the blade. Carrying his helm in his circled arm he helped Swanhild down the roughly hewn steps to the beach below, then slowly they paced silent yet clinging, to Harold's tethered horse. A moment later he was on the animal's back while the maid soothed its restless pawing with her hand upon its neck. Bending down Harold threw his arms around his sweetheart and drawing her up to him, crushed her against him in a last embrace, then put her gently on the ground again, breathless but smiling. A moment later he and his horse were lost to sight behind a turn of the cliffs.

Slowly the maid clambered up the cliff-path and on towards her father's house. Through the long night she knelt by the open window thinking, thinking, ever thinking of him from whom she and just parted. It was at day-break that her tiring-maid found

her in this position, but without speaking she motioned her out again and continued her vigil. Still she knelt until the sun was nearing its meridian when slowly the landscape faded from her sight and she saw, as in a picture, the battlefield where her lover fought. She saw men engaged in hand-to-hand conflict of the fiercest, and there where the battle raged hottest she saw the king, and on his right hand her lover; two brave stalwart men rising head and shoulders above those around them.

She could not hear the shouts of men nor the clash of steel but it was as though such sounds were audible to her. She watched her lover with eyes agleam as his mighty sword crashed down on helm or shoulder or clave his foe through the middle. She saw on a sudden, and her heart stood still, a rush of men towards the king and the little knot of heroes which surrounded him. But they were beaten back except one giant Jarl who, throwing himself forward, aimed at the throat of the king with the point of his sword. She saw her lover spring in front of the king and receiving the point in his own throat sink down at the king's feet.

The battle passed them by, and she saw her lover lying on the ground in the arms of the king himself, when a voice in her ear caused her start. "Thy lover is dying. Odin has need of thee. Come!"

The vision had faded away. Slowly she rose from her knees and with a smile on her face she left the room and made her way to the hall. In a corner propped against the wall was her father's great sword which was like unto the sword Gram for shape. It was too heavy for the maid to lift, so taking it by its point she let it clatter to the floor then sliding it along until its handle rested against the wall she raised the point of it to her breast until it was level with her heart, and calling upon the name of her lover, she threw herself upon it.

Instantly she was standing before Odin himself in a great hall so vast that she could not see its limits. Odin was seated on his throne at IDAVOLL its centre, surrounded by the Gods. Upon his shoulders perched his messengers, the ravens Hugin and Munin. Here the Allfather judged and ruled the nine kingdoms of the world. Presently he spoke but his voice of thunder was subdued and his tones became sweet and gentle as he looked at the fair maid before him with his single eye.

"Swanhild thou hast obeyed my voice and proved thy courage and thy reward shall be great. I promised thee that thou shouldst be of the Valkyrie, therefore go thou now and bring to me thy lover. He is a warrior worthy of the greatest reward that it lies in my power to give for *he gave his life that the king might live*. He shall attend on my right hand, not for one year, but for two years."

At his command she turned and presently she was standing by the side of her lover still lying in the arms of the king. The dead lay all around her but she did not heed them, nor did the living heed her for they saw her not. Her eyes sought the eyes of her lover and presently they met across that line men call Death. He called her name and she smiled at him, and this was the song he heard her singing—

"Odin the Allfather
To man has promised
As a great reward,
For a hero death,
His favour,
To drink his wine
From the beaker;
The sodden pig
His food;
Battling often
Wounded sore
But whole again at even.
The apple of Youth
To be his portion,
Received from the hands
Of the maiden he loves.
Come thou !

Harold with his last dying strength raised himself on to his knees, and gazing at her with eyes brilliant with desire, he stretched out his arms towards the maiden he loved, crying—

"Swanhild, I come !"—and died.

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The Introduction of Printing Into England.

The art of printing, as we now have it, is quite distinct from writing and block-printing; yet it seems to have come into being by such a gradual and natural transition from block-printing, and that in turn from writing, that it will perhaps not be out of place to say a little about those earlier processes.

Block-printing was the result of a desire to produce books more quickly than they could be produced by writing. Both block-printing and printing with type seem to have been practiced in China and Japan long before they were known in Europe. It is said that as early as the year 175 the text of some of the Chinese classics was cut upon tablets erected outside of the Chinese university, and that these impressions were taken from them, some of which are supposed to be still in existence. Printing from wooden blocks dates from the sixth century, when the remains of the classical books were engraved upon wood; but books did not become common until the tenth century. In Japan the earliest example of printing dates about the end of the eighth century, when about a million printed slips of paper with some of the Buddhist scriptures were encased in toy pagodas and distributed among the Buddhist temples and monasteries. A Corean book printed in 1337 by means of movable type is now exhibited in the British Museum, and to the Coreans is attributed the invention of copper types, about the beginning of the fifteenth century.

However, from such evidence as we have we may conclude that Europe did not learn block-printing, nor the art of printing with movable types, from the Orient. In Europe, until the latter half of the fourteenth century, all public and private documents, letters, books, and proclamations were written by hand; and all figures and pictures, whether on playing cards or of images of the saints, were drawn with the pen or painted with the brush. Yet even before this there was a book trade of a kind, in which books legal, theological, and educational, amounting to more than a hundred different works, were supplied. These manuscripts, beautifully written, and magnificently illuminated, became objects of luxury and were carefully preserved by princes and people of rank. The different kinds of writing were taken as the first models for the type of the block-books, and the early movable type. When the manuscript system reached its height

in Europe, printing from wooden blocks made its first appearance. It seems to have been practiced upon cloth and vellum as early as the twelfth century; but it was not until the latter part of the fourteenth century that paper began to be used. The blocks, sometimes, had a whole page of text, or a picture, or a page half picture and half text, and sometimes the picture seems to have been printed from a block with space left for the text to be filled in by hand. By the middle of the fifteenth century there were men who exercised the arts of wood carving and of printing as trades, and the former seem to have been more numerous than the latter, since it appears to have been the custom to purchase carved blocks, rather than the printed book. In this way the owner could print as many copies as he wished, either for his own use, or for presentation purposes, or for sale, as was the case in the monasteries where books were sold to passing pilgrims.

In those days as at present, there seems to have been a great amount of time and skill devoted to playing-cards. After the invention of block-printing they were printed by a special class of printers; and though some were very rude, yet others called forth the skill of very clever artists. We may be sure, at any rate, that block-printing was known all over Germany, Flanders and Holland about 1400.

We must now notice two theories, current, as to the stage intermediate between block-printing and the use of movable metal types. One is, that after using for some time type carved on the face of a block a full page in size, an effort was made to make the process less expensive, by the use of single wooden types, which were movable, and perforated so they might be connected with one another by a thread. The other theory is, that moveable types cast of metal with a flat face, later carved by hand, were used.

Then the use of movable cast types was invented. Some think that these must have been first formed by pouring lead or other soft metal into moulds, made either of sand or clay, after the manner of casting bronze statues and other articles of metal; and that these casts were then smoothed up by hand. Perhaps a more probable idea is that some early printer discovered a method of moulding a page of block type in cooling metal. Upon this mould he then poured some soft liquid metal, pressing it into all the hollows and corners of the letters. Then when it had cooled, this tablet

could be lifted out of the mould, and the letters easily separated with a knife or other sharp instrument. At any rate the type used as early as 1470 does not seem to have differed materially from that of the present. Up to this time the old method of friction was the one used for producing impressions. Now a press was invented. All these processes were undoubtedly the result of long and patient experiments, carried on by different individuals; and this has led to a great deal of controversy as to who was the inventor of printing, some claiming the honor for Coster of Haarlem, and some for Guttenberg of Metz, and to the latter most of Europe now assigns chief place.

The man who first brought the benefit of these discoveries to England was William Caxton. Books at the time were comparatively scarce; the common people were mostly ignorant; and this ignorance even extended to many of the nobility. We see from the custom of chaining books to the desk that like many other things, tempting because of their rarity, they could not be safely entrusted to the hands of those who might covet their possession, rather than their use. Such a state of things Caxton set about to remedy. As a young man he had become familiar with the most popular literature of his day, through travelling on the continent in the interests of his master, a wealthy merchant, to whom he had been apprenticed. Later, when in the Court of Margaret, Duchess of Burgundy, he made use of this knowledge by the translation of foreign works into his own language, having, "no great charge or occupation, for to pass therewith the time." A little later he began to travel for the purpose, no doubt, of making himself acquainted with the new art, still in great measure a secret one, of printing, as it was practiced on the continent. None of his works show either where or from whom Caxton learned printing; but Cologne, where Conrad Winters set up a press in 1470, was very near at hand, and here, probably, Caxton printed his first book. Filled with some strong belief in the blessings which printing might bestow upon his own country he resolved to acquire, without stint of labor or expense, the art of which he had heard some of the advantages. The first book printed in the English language, "Recueil of the Histories of Troy," was perhaps printed by Caxton at Cologne in 1471. Three years later appeared "The Game and Play of the Chess," supposed to have been the first book printed in England.

When Caxton first began printing he probably had the means of obtaining a set of moulds from some other printer; yet even after the type had been procured it was very difficult to make the press, which was an affair much like a cheese-press or a wine-press, with a screw, and a contrivance for running the form of types under the screw after it had been inked. Then there were many little niceties in the home construction of the materials for printing, which Caxton would have to learn, such as ink-making. But the ancient printer had something to do before the manufacture of his book would be complete. He was a bookbinder as well as printer. And these ancient books, manuscript as well as printed, are wonderful specimens of patient labor.

The boards between which the leaves were fastened, sometimes as thick as the panel of a door, and covered with embossed leather, were made solid at the back by means of paste and glue, so that the book should last for centuries, and the front was held by clasps, Erasmus says of such a book, "No man can carry it about much less get it into his head." But the most difficult labor of the ancient printer was, that he had to sell his books when he had printed them, for there was no division of labor of the publisher and printer of those days. His success would naturally depend upon the quality and attractiveness of the book, its accuracy, and the demand for it and he had to take the whole risk of laying out a large sum of money before he could expect any return. As it is probable that the first printers did not take off more than two or three volumes of any work, books were still dear, on account of the limited number of their readers. For some years after the invention of printing many of the ingenious, learned, and enterprising men, who devoted themselves to the new art, which was to alter the whole course of society, were ruined, because they could not sell the number of books necessary in order to make a profit on the cost of printing them. But it appears that Caxton was a cautious printer, requiring an assurance that he would sell enough of any particular book to repay the cost of producing it. Mention is often made in his work of the fact that they were printed in Westminster Abbey; and it is probable that under the actual roof of some part of the Abbey Caxton carried on his art. Oldys says, "Whoever authorized Caxton it is certain that he did there, at the entrance of the Abbey, exercise the art, from whence a printing-room is to this day called a chapel."

Yet in this sacred place it is remarkable how few of his work are of a distinctly religious character. Almost all his books are in English; and the increase of English books increased English readers, and authors who wrote it in English. So the trade of printing books became one of less general risk; and dealers could dispense more and more with individual patronage, and rely upon public demand.

On the day of the completion of the translation of "The Lives of the Holy Fathers" in the year 1492, after having reached the age of fourscore the daily work of Caxton was ended. "He died," said Wynkyn de Worde, his assistant and successor, "as he lived." Reading down the last page of his work the dim eyes of the Father of English printing reached Finis at the bottom and went no further. His labors were over: and by his own patient and ceaseless toil he was permitted to see the dawn of a new era, the advent of learning into England. Realizing, then, the debt of all English speaking people to him, we should share in the feelings of honor and respect of those who knew and worked with him, who, seated on their high stools around the imposing stone, in his workshop, whispered with tears in their eyes.

"God rest his soul."

N. H. SNOW, '09.

The following is a list of those who have held the office of Editor-in-chief of "THE MITRE."

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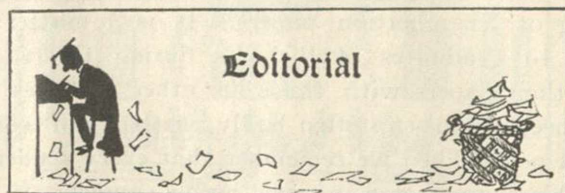
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All is over and done,
Render thanks to the Giver !

Convocation has marked the close of another year in the history of the University. Never has Bishop's had more to 'render thanks' for than to-day. The keynote of all that was said in the speeches at the Alumni Dinner and in the Reports at Convocation was progress. This progress is marked by both material and intellectual growth. New buildings have been erected, new courses of study have been instituted and a new Professorship has been endowed. In the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Montreal and in Principal Robertson of Macdonald College two more illustrious names have been added to the already long list of distinguished graduates and in the graduating class in Arts no mean addition was made thereto. With one of its number heading the list with First Class Honors in

Third Grade work in Mathematics, with two others with First Class Honours in other subjects, with one who gained a high Second Class in Honours and four others who obtained Firsts in various Optional Courses, to say nothing of the three lady graduates and those who won a more modest degree, the Class of 1909 stands high in the records of the University. We may be pardoned for also remembering here that it was this class who gave a practical exhibition of their estimation of Bishop's in a gift of One Hundred Dollars to the Extension Fund. But it will not do for us to sit still and muse over the things of the past. The great things done make us responsible for greater things in the future. There is still scope for our energies and room for improvement is not lacking. While we congratulate the University on its most fortunate selection of Professor Boothroyd, M A., for the new Chair of History we cannot but urge that provision be made as soon as possible for a Chair of Philosophy. The need of more room to accomodate our increasing number of students is also making itself felt and must soon be attended to. Touching on minor improvements which we hope will shortly be made, we may mention the printing of Examination papers. It is a matter of no small humiliation to graduates of Bishop's during the vacation when comparing their papers with those of other Colleges to have to present a sheet of foolscap often badly written and sometimes not even with a pen. When we remember that every student pays three dollars for his examination it seems highly unjust to place before him in the examination hall a paper that he is ashamed to show to a student of another University. These and many other improvements no doubt will come in time. Meanwhile let us not forget to be grateful for the prosperity that has marked our course through the year which has come to so pleasant a close.

One of the most pleasant features of Convocation was the large number of Alumni who came up for the closing exercises. The class of 1908 had more than half its number present—one having come almost half way across the Continent. As next June will be the end of the sixtieth year of the University special means should be taken to get as many as possible of the Alumni together and make Convocation a record one in our history. It would be well for each class to arrange to have a certain number of its members present.

With this number of THE MITRE the staff of 1908-'09 finish their editorial duties. The year has had something of disappointment but much of encouragement and we hope that those who follow us will succeed where we have failed. The interest shown by the Student Body has been steadily increasing and more matter has been submitted than could possibly be made use of. Our financial condition is also much improved. There are still however a few who have owed THE MITRE for years from whom we have failed to collect. The Editor-in-chief takes this opportunity to thank all who have encouraged him in his work and especially to thank the Student-Body for the very kind things which were said at the time of his resignation. We sincerely hope that THE MITRE may be made more and more of as the years go by. It can only hope for success in so far as it supplies the demand of its readers and that demand, we are convinced, is not for the trashy jokes and empty attempts at humour so common in College journals but rather for articles of worth on subjects of more or less general interest.



Proceedings at Convocation.

Forethought and presence of mind on the part of the University authorities narrowly averted what might have proved a miniature epidemic of nasal and bronchial influenza at the Convocation for the conferring of degrees, honorary and in the course of the University of Bishop's College. Shortly before the hour it was discovered that the students had liberally sprinkled the floor and platform of Convocation Hall with energetic red pepper. Fortunately for the academic dignity of the occasion, this was swept up as speedily as possible, and even then the temptation to sneeze and cough was at times too overpowering even for those sitting in high places.

Apart from mere detail, the fifty-ninth annual Convocation of Bishop's was celebrated with due pomp amid almost ideal weather conditions, with the usual running fire of commentary, pertinent and impertinent, on the part of the exuberant student body, and before an assembly of friends of the graduates and of the College that taxed to its capacity the Assembly Hall. The occasion this year was distinguished by the presence not only of the Chancellor of Bishop's, Dr. John Hamilton, of Quebec, who presided, but also by that of His Lordship, the Bishop of Montreal, the Rt. Rev. Dr. Farthing, who received the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity at the hands of the University, along with Principal J. W. Robertson, of Macdonald College, St. Anne's, and Rev. Dr. Parrock, the Principal of Bishop's both of whom had the degree of D.C.L. conferred upon them, and Rev. Dr. Bidwell, former headmaster of Bishop's College School, and now the dean of Ontario, who also obtained the D.D. degree, while Professor C. F. Gummer, formerly of Oxford, and now of Bishop's, received an *ad eundem* M.A. This degree was also conferred in course upon Professor E. E. Boothroyd, a graduate of Trinity College, Cambridge.

In his report for the year as Principal, Rev. Dr. Parrock pointed out that the past session had been one of the most prosperous in the history of the University. There were as many as twenty-seven entries this year. Of these twelve were in the Divinity Faculty and fifteen in Arts. The entire attendance this year was classified as follows :—(a) Men students, 64; women, 9; (b) resident students 57; day students, including the nine women, 16; (c) Faculty of Arts 48; Faculty of Divinity, 25.

Bishop's this year was distinguished by the election from among her students of a Rhodes scholar to Oxford, namely, Mr. L. R. Sherman, of New Brunswick, while next January Dr. Parrock said it was hoped to elect a student directly from Bishop's for this distinction. The Principal called attention to the important work now being done in history and philosophy. In connection with the College extension fund, Dr. Parrock acknowledged subscriptions amounting to \$7,500, and it gave him pleasure to announce that the long looked for new library and convocation hall had not only been commenced, but would probably be completed by next autumn. The Principal referred with satisfaction to the fact that five of the students this year completed their Divinity course. Of these one had already been ordained deacon by the Bishop of Fredericton.

While those striving at Macdonald College shifted the emphasis from letters and books to manual labor and the soil, Dr. Robertson of St. Anne's, in his brief address, told those at Bishop's that none the less Macdonald stood for education. It was that man, the class of man not appealed to at such an institution as a university, might improve his home, and therefore, indirectly the country and rural districts in general, that Macdonald College was striving. It was for the suppression of weeds and vile diseases and all that impeded the progress of the man with the hoe that Macdonald College was working. Dr. Robertson thanked Bishop's personally and for the honor paid his college in electing that institution's principal as a graduate of Bishop's.

His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal also thanked the University for his degree and thanked the people of Lennoxville for their cordial treatment of him, and he trusted the time would not be far distant when he might number among his workers in the cause in the Anglican Church some of the Divinity graduates from Bishop's.

At 11 a.m. in the Chapel, His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal at the celebration of Holy Communion preached upon the Virgin Birth, offering forceful arguments to the recent attacks on the Saviour's divinity.

After convocation tea was served upon the lawn.

—*This account is from Montreal Gazette.*

DEGREES CONFERRED.

D.D. (*Jure Dignitatis*)—The Right Rev. the Bishop of Montreal.

D.C.L. (*Honoris Causa*)

Principal J. W. Robertson, C.M.G., of Macdonald College.

Rev. Principal Parrock, LL.D.

D.D. (*Jure Dignitatis*)—The Very Rev. the Dean of Ontario.

M.A. (*Ad Eundem*)—C. F. Gummer, M.A., Christ Church, Oxford.

M.A. (*In course*)—Rev. Cecil Allen, B.A., T. L. T. Adams, B.A., Rev. P. S.

Mesny, B.A., (*In Absentia*)

B.A. (*Ad Eundem*) and M.A. (*In course*)

E. E. Boothroyd, B.A., Trinity College, Cambridge.

B.A. (*In Course*)

A. A. Sturley, 1st Class Mathematical Honours, Grade III.

W. H. Moorhead, 1st Class Historical Honours, Grade I.

C. G. Lawrence, 1st Class Philosophical Honours.

N. H. Snow, 2nd Class Philosophical Honours.

Miss A. W. McFadden, 1st Class Modern Language Option.

Miss C. Blampin, 1st Class Natural Science Option.

H. A. Mitchell, 1st Class Natural Science Option.

H. P. Wright, 1st Class Natural Science Option.

C. Von Stridsberg, 2nd Class Classical option.

A. P. Durrant, 2nd Class Classical Option.
 Miss E. W. Odell, 2nd Class Modern Language Option.
 W. Clifford satisfied the Examiners for the honorary degree in Mathematics.
 L.S.T. (*In Course*)—L. R. Sherman, B.A., T. L. T. Adams, B.A., Rev. F. J. LeRoy
 H. S. Laws, B.A., S. R. Walters.

POST GRADUATE HONOURS

A. F. C. Whalley, B.A., 1st Class Theological Honours.

HONOURS BEFORE GRADUATION

J. R. C. Murray, 1st Class Mathematical Honours, Grade I.

MATRICULANTS.

H. J. Patterson, C. M. Payne, J. R. C. Murray, H. H. Scott, C. H. Savage, W. R. Baker, C. C. Hinerth, R. J. Meekren, Miss H. M. Burton, Miss C. A. Seiveright, H. T. Labaree, D. I. Cameron.

PRIZE LIST.

FACULTY OF DIVINITY

Haedsel Reading Prize—T. L. T. Adams, B.A.
 The Vice Principal's Prizes for Sermons—1 L. R. Sherman, B.A. 2 H. S. Laws B.A.
 3 R. J. Shires.
 Prof. Hamilton's Prize for Biblical Knowledge—L. R. Sherman, B.A.
 First Class Aggregate Prizes—L. R. Sherman, B.A., T. L. T. Adams, B.A., Rev. F. J. LeRoy, A. F. C. Whalley, B.A., R. J. Shires.

FACULTY OF ARTS.

General Nicoll's Scholarship—A. A. Sturley.
 Principal's Prize for Latin Composition—C. P. Gwyn (Proxime accessit), Miss C. A. Seiveright.
 Principal's Prize for Greek Composition—H. B. Critchley.
 Department of Public Instruction Prize for French—Miss A. W. McFadden.
 Rev. Dr. Abbott-Smith's Prize for Classical Unseen Translation—C. Von Stridsberg.
 Rev. Dr. Scott's Prize for English Literature—Miss A. W. McFadden.
 Prof. Hamilton's Prize for New Testament—Miss C. Blampin.
 Mackie English Essay—Miss A. M. Mitchell.
 Prof. Gummer's Prizes for Mathematics—(a) Third Year—A. A. Sturley; (b) First Year—W. R. Baker.
 Mr. Boothroyd's Prizes for History—(a) Ancient—Miss D. Seiveright; (b) R. J. Shires.
 Mr. Vial's Prize for Greek Testament—A. A. Sturley, C. G. Lawrence, A. G.
 Mr. Burt's Prize for Political Economy—C. G. Lawrence.
 Mr. Call's Prize for French—C. Savage.
 Mr. Call's Prize for German—J. S. Brown.
 Mr. LeRoy's Prize for Short Story—S. S. Booth.

FIRST CLASS AGGREGATE PRIZES.

Third Year—A. A. Sturley, C. G. Lawrence, W. H. Moorhead, Miss C. Blampin, Miss A. W. McFadden.
 Second Year—J. S. Brown, Miss D. Seiveright.
 First Year—J. R. C. Murray, Miss C. A. Seiveright.

Valedictory.

*Mr. Chancellor, My Lord Bishop, Mr. Principal,
Ladies and Gentlemen :*

Convocation is always a time of rejoicing. It is uncommonly so to-day. Throughout the past year the University has been more than usually prosperous and the reports you have listened to give us much to rejoice in and to be grateful for. It is true our College still has many needs but it is not for us of the class of 1909 to point them out to-day,—there are those here who know them better than we. Neither is it for us to speak at length of her excellence,—she has worthier sons to sing her praise.

But it is our duty before we leave our Alma Mater to give some expression, however slight, of the deep appreciation of the opportunities that have been ours in this place since first we came. Looking back over these three short years, though there are for us memories of many anxious wrestlings, and of many periods of unrest and depression, yet these are more than overshadowed by the kindly interest which has been shown in us by those in authority and by the bonds of friendship which have bound us together in a way quite impossible except in a College like Bishop's, where all the men live together like brothers and where the highest principles of Christian manhood are given their proper sway. How many a time when the day had worn far into the midnight hours have we met in each others rooms and by confiding to each other our fears and our often imaginary troubles have seen them fade away before our eyes! How often have we been encouraged by the example of one who all unconsciously showed us a glimpse of the higher life that we had never seen before! Ah, we will never know how much we owe to Bishop's, nor will we ever be able to repay the debt that is ours.

Before we pass out from under your care, Mr. Principal, we want you to know we are glad we have been students in Arts during the first two years of your office. You have seldom given us opportunity, Sir, to express our feelings toward you, but we assure you you have had no more sincere admirers than the class of 1909. Under your careful guidance we have seen no small advance from the Bishop's that has been to the greater and more useful Bishop's that shall be. We hope the success which has hitherto attended your every effort may be continued to you and, in so far as we are able,

we will always be glad to support you in the plans you have in mind for the extension and improvement of the University.

To our fellow students from whom we are to-day separated we express our heartiest wish that their course may be as full of good as was ours. We do not advise you to follow the example we have set but would have you aim higher than we. The future of the College is to no small extent in your keeping. Take heed that you are not too late in realizing your responsibility. The lesson which is perhaps last learned by most undergraduates is that to gain much from one's College life he must *give* much. Not only in your intellectual work is this true but in every department of your life here. He who gives unreservedly of his time and energy to Athletics gains from Sport the most it has to give; and the man who gives uncomplainingly of his services and ability in committee work and social life in general wins at last the respect and goodwill of all.

And now my fellow classmates we have come to where the paths divide. It is with great regret we separate to-day knowing that as students at Bishop's we shall never all meet again. Very soon we will be scattered, each to carry out for himself the scheme of life for which he trusts he is best fitted. The great unbounded future is before us holding out in either hand its threats and its promises. We have that confidence in ourselves which is natural and right in young manhood. But we must be careful that our estimation of what we think we know and of what we feel we are capable of doing does not carry us away and spoil the usefulness of our lives. For after all,

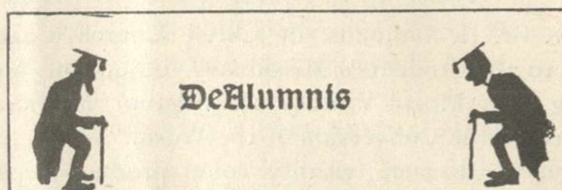
"The glory of our lives below
Comes not from what we do, or what we know,
But dwells forevermore in what we are."

As boys we have lived together very happily here. To-day let us go out from Bishop's resolved to be *men*. Let us go manfully to our work wherever and whatever it may be, determined so to play our part on life's stage that the world will be the better for our efforts. With minds ever open to the truth, with hands ever willing to do that which nearest lies in daily life, let us go forth into the world. And when our part is played and our last examinations are over may we be counted worthy of the reward which only comes from work well done.

To Principal, to Faculty, and to Students all, the Class of 1909 has said,

FAREWELL !

CHANNING GORDON LAWRENCE.



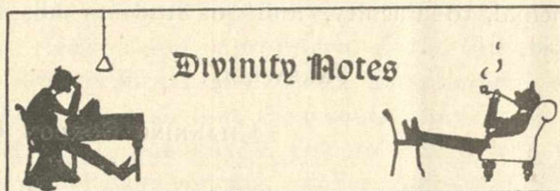
The Alumni dinner this year was a great success and was enjoyed by a large number of old graduates. Refreshments and after-dinner speeches and toasts were the main features, and the dinner did not come to an end till about midnight.

Among those out for Convocation were Rev. J. Almond, of Trinity Church, Montreal; Rev. J. Hepburn; Rev. A. H. Moore, Rev. W. R. Hibbard, Rev. F. G. LeGallais, Rev. I. N. Kerr, Rev. Canon Scott, Rev. F. A. Fothergill, F. R. Robinson, W. T. Hooper, W. B. Scott, A. C. M. Thomson, most of whom took an active part in the cricket match between the graduates and undergraduates.

Rev. Arthur Wurtele, dean of Trinity pro-cathedral, spoke at a convention of the Episcopal Church a few weeks ago in favor of adding to the prayer book a service for the sick in keeping with modern ideas of mental therapeutics.

W. T. Hooper, B.A., has obtained a position as tutor at the summer school of St. Paul's School, Concord.

We are sorry to hear that Rev. Cecil Allen's wrist is not getting any better.



STUDENTS' MISSIONARY UNION.

The Rev. Dr. H. Symonds, of Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, spoke to the Students' Missionary Union on May 4th, his subject being "The Moral Vitality of Christian Missions; especially with reference to the Conversion of the World."

The effect which such vitality could produce depends on the degree of the power of energy, aggressiveness and recovery which vitality contains.

Christianity has proved its power of vitality to be greater than that of all other and older religions by its unique power of choosing and absorbing all that was true in the earlier systems of religion and philosophy.

In modern days, the questions are asked "Is Christianity stronger than her present surroundings? Does she set forth the LIFE of Christ's teachings?"

The balance in favor of Christian vitality is more difficult to maintain in the present day, through the fact that Christianity is face to face with a civilization that is not Christian in essence, however much it may be so in outward profession. This is a situation which is occurring for the first time since the early days of Christianity.

If the world feels that modern Christianity is not what it should be, it is claimed that the impression arises through the Church's mistake of putting the definition of Christianity first, and giving its character only a second place in the application of every day life.

GUILD OF THE VENERABLE BEDE.

The annual meeting of the Guild was held on Tuesday, June 22nd, the President, the Rev. H. F. Hamilton, being in the chair.

Mr. Laws, Honorary Secretary, read his report, which was adopted by the meeting.

The new officers elected were, Secretary, Mr. R. Andrews

Members of Committee, Messrs. C. G. Hepburn, B.A., F. Sherring and H. Edge.

ORDINATION.

On Trinity Sunday, June 6th, F. J. LeRoy, B.-es-L., was ordained deacon by the Bishop of Fredericton in Christ's Church Cathedral, Fredericton.

Mr. LeRoy is to take charge of the parish of Waterford, New Brunswick, and starts work there on the first Sunday in July. Our very sincere prayers for the best success in his work go with him.

MISSIONARY UNION ANNUAL MEETING.

At the annual meeting held on June 24th, A. A. Sturley, President, in the chair, the following officers were elected for 1910 ;—

President, A. A. Sturley, B.A. ; Vice-President, C. G. Stevens, B.A. ; Secretary-Treasurer, C. L. Mortimer ; Committee, Messrs. C. G. Hepburn, B.A., C. G. Lawrence, B.A., A. V. Grant, '10.

THE MITRE congratulates Rev. George E. Weagant, B.A., Rector of St. Mary's, March Ontario, on the laying of the corner stone of his new Church. The ceremony was conducted under the auspices of the Masonic Order. In a cavity of the stone was placed a scroll bearing an inscription, and one each of the current coins of the realm. The Grand Master of the local lodge was presented with a silver trowel as a souvenir of the occasion.