

## Debating Society.

The semi-monthly meeting of the debating Society was held on the evening of Saturday 26th for the purpose of discussing a question which has attracted in no small measure the attention of such scholars as Wolfe, Grote, Lachman, Gladstone and others, in the present age, and commentators, whose names are legion in the days that are no more. The Homeric question has long been an arena upon which many historical and philological contests have been waged, all of which have ended in uncertain victories. The reading of the subject was as follows.

"Resolved that the so called Homeric poems in their original form were not the production of Homer or in all probability of any one poet."

Mr. N. C. Lyster opened the debate and during the course of the discussion was ably assisted by Mr. F. G. Vial. Mr. E. Clare Avery with his supporter Mr. J. Stevens spoke against the question. The judges were Messrs Ford, S. Dickson and P. J. Turner while Mr. Watson most ably filled the difficult position of critic.

The verdict was in favor of the affirmative.

The debate was followed with the keenest interest by all present, the subject being one which had interest for all the men. The speakers shewed most careful preparation and a clear knowledge of their subject, and the debate was unanimously acknowledged to have been one of the best ever held by the society. Mr. Lyster's speech was a most pleasant and agreeable surprise to all his listeners. As a power on the rostrum and a true disciple of Demosthenes the members of B. C. D. S. will expect great things from 'Chris' in the future.

It was finally settled at this meeting that a public debate be held in the College Hall before the close of the year. The subject has not yet been selected by the committee.

## Sporting News.

## HOCKEY.

Two matches have been played since the last issue of the MITRE, one with Lennoxville and one with Bishop's College School.

## BISHOP'S COLLEGE VS. LENNOXVILLE.

This match was played in the Lennoxville rink when the ice was rather poor, nevertheless those who went to see a good game were not disappointed. The match was fought out to the bitter end and though the Village team was playing a losing game it never relaxed its efforts till time was called.

The College men played well, one and all, while A Simpson and Abbott were certainly the stars of the village team. When time was called the score stood 12 to 3 in favour of Bishop's College.

The teams were as follows:

Bishop's College		Lennoxville
Dixon	Goal	Wiggett
Ford (Capt.)	Point	Perry
Donnelly	Cover Point	E Simpson
Riopel		Abbott
Boyle	Forwards	Mitchell
McGibbon		Matthewson
Almond		A Simpson (Capt.)
	Referee, H Lloyd, Esq.	

In the match with the School the boys proved too fast for our men and succeeded in rolling up a big score against them.

The Hockey Club intends to arrange a match with the Lucke & Mitchell team of Sherbrooke and also a return match with the School, both games to be played in the Sherbrooke Rink.

Quite a brilliant display of our national winter game was given when the Second College Team played a draw with the Lennoxville Second. The match was very close, and the chances were even throughout. Turner, as cover point, played in splendid style. Dixon, forward, and Johnson, in goal, were also noticeable. Donnelly is to be congratulated on his judgment in placing his men. For the Lennoxville team, Bernier and Bown played the games of the evening, while Wiggett put up a sound game as cover point. The score stood 4 goals to 4 when time was called, but it was decided not to play off owing to the lateness of the hour.

## Notice to Subscribers.

Any one who fails to receive his copy of the MITRE regularly, should send a post card to the Business Manager. Owing to some postal irregularities copies of the back issues have gone astray.

All who have not paid their subscription will save the management much labor and anxiety by sending the same at an early date to the Business Manager of THE MITRE, Bishop's College, Lennoxville.

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

Our thanks are due to those of our own advertisers who have paid their accounts a few months in advance in order to accommodate us.

We have also to acknowledge subscriptions for the current year from Very Rev. Dean Norman (\$2) Rev. L. Williams, Rev. N. M. Bayne, Rev. J. G. Sutherland, and Messrs. M. F. Hackett, F. White, C. H. Norton and W. H. Nightingale.

## THE MITRE.

VOL. I.

LENNOXVILLE, APRIL, 1891.

No. 6

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THE MITRE is published monthly during the College year, by the Students of Bishop's College and the Boys of Bishop's College School.

Terms: per year \$1.00, in advance. 15 cents per copy.

Address all communications to THE MITRE,

BISHOP'S COLLEGE, LENNOXVILLE, QUEBEC.

## Editorial Notes.

We have this month the pleasant duty of welcoming to our midst the newly elected representatives of the Medical Faculty on the Board of Directors. We feel that no stronger proof could be brought forward of the existence of the *esprit du cœur*, which has been at once the origin and object of the MITRE, than the way in which the members of the Institution in Montreal have co-operated with us at Lennoxville in our efforts for the common good. May the same spirit continue throughout all the branches of the University, and not only will the future of the MITRE be secure, but we shall have planted a seed which will bear rich fruit in all that pertains to our Alma Mater.

It is with much pleasure that we present to our readers, in this issue, the Valedictory delivered by Dr. Geo. Fisk, and the stirring reply made on behalf of the Faculty by Dr. Kenneth Cameron, at the recent convocation of the Medical Faculty, of which a report appears later in our columns. We have also in our Alumni series a letter from the Rev. G. F. Hibbard B. A., of Port Hope, which will be full of interest to all who remember him, both as a school-fellow and a fellow-student.

Among other thoughts which have been suggested to us during the term, which has just come to an end, is the need of something which will awaken a greater and a more systematic taste for serious reading, apart from college work, on the part of the students of the Faculty of Arts.

Since the Michémas term a Literary Society has been in existence, which under the management

of the members of the college staff and their families, has held a number of most pleasant and profitable meetings. To these meetings numbers of the students have been most kindly invited, and have derived much enjoyment from them. But this society, desirable and useful as it is, does not supply all the needs of the students. There are many among us in whom perhaps the taste for reading of a serious nature has never been aroused; we do not know what to read, or, to use a Hibernianism, how to read it. Perhaps some of us have rattled through a few plays of Shakespeare, or fancied we could appreciate the beauty of Milton, but which of us, I wonder, can lay claim to any solid or steady progress in the study of the masterpieces of our language? Certainly very few. What seems to be needed in the college is not so much a Literary Society as a Reading Club, the members of which would meet together regularly for the systematic reading and study of some of our English Classics. Certainly no more profitable field than Shakespeare could be chosen, and the mastery of even one of Shakespeare's plays would be of inestimable value as a foundation for our literary studies. We think something might be done in the way of starting such a club. Of course we have our college work to do, and our athletics, and our social qualities to cultivate and all that, but we must be poor men indeed if, besides these, we cannot find time for a little regular reading, and without it we are, beyond doubt, losing sight of one of the most important sides of a University education.

And now the examinations are over, and, while we stop a few moments to take breath before plunging into the labors of another term, let us reflect for a minute or two on what exams. really are. Probably we all have our own ideas on this point; to some men they are the occasions when hard and steady work reaps its well merited reward; others regard them as a sort of cricket match, when they go in to bat against the bowling of the examiner, and philosophically accept whatever luck may send them as all true sportsmen should; others still see in examinations a pitiless and unavoidable fate, the terrible and only drawback in what would otherwise be a very jolly life. However much we may differ on the subject, we probably all of us err, strange as it may seem, in attaching too much importance to exams. We are all too apt to think of examinations as the one aim and object of our studies. Instead of trying to become educated men, we only too often confine our efforts to taking a good place in the list, to standing well in our year or to the gaining of some coveted prize, all in themselves good, but utterly insignificant

of service do not finally come to that stage when they believe their own stories as being actual facts just as drummers on the road do.

Rev. C. B. B. Wright, M. A., who graduated with classical honors '90, is now at All Saints Cathedral, Milwaukee, where he is displaying the same versatility which marked his college life. Besides being chaplain to the Bishop and to several charitable institutions; "Clem" is also Diocesan Librarian.

Rev. I. M. V. King, B. A., the orator of the class of '89, is engaged in missionary work at Hastings, Minnesota.

Mr. G. H. A. Montgomery, B. A., with first-class classical honors '93, has entered upon a law course with Messrs. McLaren, Leet, Smith & Smith, of Montreal. The MITRE wishes him every success in his new sphere. We understand that George has become quite a prominent feature in his part of the country being connected with several local societies, including the W. C. T. U.

The report which has lately been issued by the Corporation of Harvard College, and the stand taken by the governors of that institution in regard to sports has caused not a little stir among the ranks of athletic students, and a resurrection of the old and oft debated question as to what extent a student may indulge in sports during his collegiate course. Unquestionably there are many men who look upon athletics as the *sine qua non* of a college course, while to others they represent a channel by which much valuable time may be wasted. In both of these cases a great mistake is made. On the one hand sports can be and are very often abused, while on the other their utility is very often belittled. The advantages accruing to a student from their use when taken in reasonable doses are paramount. Without regular exercise the human body cannot be kept in a healthy state, and an unhealthy constitution generally gives rise to a diseased mind. If however in seeking to acquire a form like the divine Achilles or Apollo too much exercise is indulged in by the student, the mind in company with its supporter the body will become fatigued, and as a result the studies are neglected, while an unnecessary application of the mental faculties will end in their wearing out before their time. The student who, as an excuse for holding aloof from sports or exercise of any kind claims that he has no time for recreation may, and in all probability will, find time for the sick couch, the outcome of a too careful attention to the acquisition of knowledge and a neglect for the welfare of the mind's mansion, the body.

To those students who claim their inability to join in the regular sports owing to a lack of experience and fearing lest in commencing as novices they

would be offering themselves as butts for remarks, the gymnasium offers a loop hole of escape. In conclusion, following an old time custom of offering suggestions to suffering ones, let this be said: A cold sponge every morning, followed by a brisk rubbing until the whole skin glows, followed by fifteen minutes playful toying with a pair of six pound clubs or eight pound dumb bells, a good three mile walk every afternoon and early to bed, early to rise, this will cure a good many cases of existing dyspepsia and indigestion. If you don't believe it, go and try.

### Forty Years Ago.

In these days of historical research, when even the darkest ages of antiquity are being forced to yield up their secrets to the modern student, it seems almost absurd to suppose that any, who read this, can be unacquainted with the earlier days of Bishop's College. And yet it so often happens that we who are enjoying the present overlook the past, that it has seemed likely that some may be interested in a few scattered quotations from the diary of one who was a student here some forty years ago.

Perhaps I cannot do better than begin with a glimpse of the college itself and its surroundings as they appeared when viewed for the first time by a student of 1851.

"There stood confronting me a three-story brick building built up with buttresses which terminated in wooden pinnacles sanded in a rather transparent imitation of stone. Though since my day additions have been built, including a chapel finished in the interior in the mediæval style, there was then only the one central building, to the left of which had been added the year before a residence for the Principal.

The grounds around were still in their primitive condition, though a beginning had been made at grading them. Still it was evident that the natural advantages of the location were considerable and that it was capable of being developed with time and labor into a really beautiful bit of landscape.

The building stood on a gently swelling mound at the confluence of two rivers and was overlooked by a wooded hill about a stone's throw to the right, as you faced the College. The Massawippi, with deep and sluggish current flowed smoothly past in front and united a little below with the St. Francis, which shallower and broader, came down in a more turbulent stream over its rocky bed. Their united waters now gathered into a broad and ample stream, swept around in a wide and graceful curve and at last disappeared in the distance among the hills, which parted on either hand to give them passage. Just above the junction of the two rivers the waters of the St. Francis parted, formed a delta and enclosing a small island covered with green sward and dotted with large trees, survivors of the original forest."

Having seen the outside let us now take a glimpse at the students life inside the walls.

"On Sunday morning at eight we all gathered around the table in the dining room for breakfast; and for the first time except in chapel the evening before met face to face as members of one family, for the college henceforth was to be our home. Residence was obligatory. No student could board outside unless under very exceptional circumstances. So that here we were assembled, fourteen in number, quite enough for a pleasant family, provided we could live amicably together, but whether sufficient in number to be divided up profitably into classes remained to be seen. On Monday morning the classes were to be arranged and the studies and hours of recitation announced. But that was to come; at present we are all assembled for breakfast, standing around the board while the student who presided chanted a Latin grace, we took our seats, and the meal proceeded. The students were called upon alphabetically to preside at table, the first day as Vice President at the foot, and the day following as President at the head, and so on in rotation, each carving at his end of the table, attended by a servant who served the courses. The food was abundant, excellent in quality, sufficiently varied and capitally cooked."

After this who can deny that "the world went very well then." And now I fear I must pass on to my last quotation. There is much that would be interesting, but the limits of this article will only permit one more extract, and we cannot do better than take that from the two most important subjects in any college, work and athletics.

"On Monday morning the work of the term began. There were three of us in the Freshmen Class, and another joined us about the middle of the term. In mathematics the class was considerably larger, several of the older students, who had so far failed to distinguish themselves in that branch of study, having been put back with us.

We had three recitations, or lectures as they were called, a day, occupying the morning from 9 to 12. Mathematics from 9 to 10, Classics from 10 to 11, the remaining hour from 11 to 12 being given to such other studies as were from time to time allotted to us. In classics and mathematics we had a recitation every day, the other studies came once or twice or three times a week, according to their number and importance.

The afternoons and evenings we had to ourselves for study and recreation. As a general thing we took the afternoons for out door exercise and prepared our work in the evening. We found several organizations established among the students when we entered, a cricket club, the "Quincillian" Debating Society, and an "Agricultural" Society, the latter being the somewhat facetious designation applied to such few of us as

were disposed to shoulder a pick axe and shovel and sally forth after dinner, under the direction of the Principal, to make improvements (sadly needed) in the college grounds, and transplant trees, etc. However the "Agricultural" Society soon died a natural death, its members dropping off one by one as their enthusiasm cooled, until the Principal was the sole survivor, when he too gave it up.

Next to cricket, boating was our favorite pastime. We had no boathouse, nor landing, and only a flat bottomed boat, but we had rigged up a mast and sail for it, and when we had done with it, all we had to do was to haul it up on the bank and leave it there. As might have been expected this finally resulted in the loss of the boat which was carried off one night by a freshet and so our Boat Club also came to an untimely end. But we had many a pleasant sail and many a desperate pull up the rapids of the St. Francis while it was in existence."

And now I must bring my article to a close much as I should like to continue.

Of course such a random selection as this does not do justice, either to the subject or to the writer, whom I quote, but, if it serves to awaken an interest in the minds of some of my readers in the history of the college, it will have fulfilled its main object. But I hope for something more than this. I trust that some out of the host of those who have spent happy years here in the past, may be roused to give the readers of the MITRE the privilege of sharing their recollections of "Auld Lang Syne."

### The Library.

Through the kindness of the Hon. George Irving, Q. C., Judge of the Admiralty Court, and sometime Chancellor of Bishop's College, we have added the British Critic (34 vols) to the Library. These valuable volumes are beautifully bound and make a handsome gift. In acknowledging the receipt of this gift, we desire to extend to the generous donor the thanks of all those who are interested in the Library, and especially those interested in the history of the important period through which the British Critic appeared.

We have also purchased for the Library the Century Dictionary and, during the past year, a few important scientific works including treatises on Chemistry and Biology.

Liddon's Bampton Lectures (1866) has disappeared from the shelves, and we hope if this meets the eye of any Alumnus who may have it in his possession it will be returned.

Lux Mundi received a warm welcome after its long and perilous wanderings.

## FURTHER NOTES.

We begin in this issue a directory of Old Boys, as well as of those at present in the school. As this has been compiled from somewhat imperfect records, there will doubtless be found some errors and omissions, which, however, we shall be glad to rectify on receiving corrections.

It is hoped that this directory, which will be continued in subsequent numbers of the MITRE, will be of interest to all who have been or are now connected with the School.

- 1873-75—Abbott, Arthur E. care of Abbott Bros. & Co, Montreal.  
 1867 —Abbott, Chas. Christopher, Bank of Montreal, Montreal.  
 1870-74—Abbott, Harry Jr., Q. C., Advocate, 11 Hospital St., Montreal.  
 1871-76—Abbott, Wm., Merchant, Lennoxville, P. Q.  
 1889-92—Acer, Douglas, 1160 Dorchester St., Montreal.  
 1889-93—Acer, John, 1160 Dorchester St., Montreal.  
 —Adams, G.  
 1892 —Adams, Oliver W. (B C S)  
 1875-76—Adamson, H. Montague, Rancher, Fort McLeod, N. W. T.  
 1886 —Addie, T., Civil Engineer, Sherbrooke, P. Q.  
 1867 —Aitken.  
 1873-75—Allan, H. Montague, Allan S. S. Co., "Ravenscrag," Montreal.  
 1873-75—Allan, Bryce J., Allan S. S. Co., care of Messrs. Allan Bros., Boston, Mass.  
 1850 —Allen, Rev. A. A.  
 1889-92—Alley, Gordon, Science Dept, McGill University, Montreal.  
 1874-76—Almon, Geo. W. R., Civil Service, Dominion Land Office, Winnipeg.  
 1875-78—Ambery, Clayton, Canada Permanent Loan and Savings Co., Toronto.  
 —Anderson, C. H., 14 St. Sacrement St. Montreal.  
 —Anderson, Edmund H., Bank Clerk, 6 St. Denis St., Quebec.  
 1872 —Anderson, Hedley H., Bank Clerk, Toronto  
 1862 —Anderson, Horatio H., Surveyor, Quebec.  
 1861 —Anderson, Jas. H.  
 1862 —Anderson, Montague A., Banker, Union Bank, Ottawa.  
 1872-76—Anderson, Percival H., Clerk, Houston Electric Light Co., Chicago, Ill.  
 1860 —Anderson, Wm. P., Lieut.-Col., Civil Engineer, Marine Dept., Ottawa.  
 1860 —Andrews, Chas., Barrister, Winnipeg, Man.  
 1886 —Andrews, J. W., Farmer, Dudswell, Q. Q.  
 1860 —Andrews, Wm. M., Clerk C. P. R., 247 University St. Montreal.  
 1879 —Angus, D. Forbes, Montreal.  
 1860 —\*Antrobus, Chas.  
 1861 —Antrobus, Wm., Major N. W. Mtd. Police, Regina, N. W. T.  
 —Ansley, Geo. Herbert, Clerk, Sun Life Insurance Co., Montreal.  
 1867 —Archibald, Heber, Advocate, Winnipeg, Man.  
 1871-76—Arnton, Wm. H., Auctioneer, Montreal, Q.  
 1890-92—Armstrong, Beverly Armstrong, care of J. R. Armstrong, St. John, N. B.  
 1884-86—Atkinson, Henry Crawford, Etchemin, P. Q.  
 1878-83—Atkinson, Wm. Fred Vannovous, Etchemin  
 1888 —Atkinson, Donald C. T., (B C S) Etchemin, P. Q.  
 1860 —Atto, Alfred Mansfield, Farmer, Dudswell, P. Q.  
 1860 —Atto, Wm. Elmer, Mechanical Engineer, Sherbrooke, P. Q.  
 1876-80—Atterbury, Rennie R., care of Van Emburg & Atterbury, 17 Broadway, New York.  
 1874-76—Austin, Augustus F., Chambly, P. Q.  
 1863-67—Austin, Benjamin, Manager E. T. Bank, Coaticook, P. Q.  
 —Austin, F. J., Physician, Sherbrooke, P. Q.  
 1842-43—Austin, H., Sorel, P. Q.  
 1850 —Austin, Henry K., Broker, Montreal, P. Q.  
 1842-3 —Austin R.  
 1842 —Austin, Robt. V., Civil Engineer, Rich Hill.  
 —Austin, Sidney F., Civil Engineer, Los Cruces, New Mexico.  
 1874-76—Austin, W. Bruce, Chambly, P. Q.  
 1842-43—Austin, W., Chambly, P. Q.  
 —Austin, Wm. L., Attorney, Kansas City, Mo., U. S.  
 1842-43—\*Auldjo, John Richardson, General.  
 1867 —Aylmer, Fred C. (Hon.), Wild Horse Mine, Kootenay, B. C.  
 1885-89—Bacon, Frdric J. A., Hatley, P. Q.  
 1871-74—Badgeley, Chester.  
 1871-73—Badgeley, Frank, Chicago, Ill.  
 1863 —Baker, A., Chicago, Ill.  
 1863 —Baker, E., Chicago, Ill.  
 1889 —Baker, Geo. H., Sweetsburg, P. Q.  
 1883-87—Baker, Hugh C., Dorchester St., Montreal, Engineer.  
 1863 —Baker, I., Chicago, Ill.  
 1885-88—Baker, John M. H., Clerk Molsons Bank, Sorel P. Q.  
 1885-86—Baker, Massey W., Mail Clerk C. P. R., Winnipeg.  
 1887 —Baker, Sidney, Montreal.  
 1867 —Balch, G.  
 1867 —Balch, H.  
 1867 —Balch, Wm.

## Divinity Notes.

We are glad to hear through the *Diocesan Gazette* that the Rev. N. M. Bayne, B. A., of Gaspé, and the Rev. E. K. Wilson, B. A. of Hereford, who left us last year are getting on most happily in their respective Parishes. Mr. Barton has again taken up

Mission work at Lake Megantic. Our Lenten Services are bright and instructive. Dr. Adams conducts a short service in the Chapel every week day morning at 7:45 consisting of prayer and readings for the Arts Students. Prof. Wilkinson does the same every morning for the Divinity Students in the Oratory in the Divinity House. We are glad to say that these services are well and regularly attended by both faculties which shows how well they are appreciated.

The second regular meeting of the Bishop's College Brotherhood of Readers, was held in the Library Feb. 9th, at which the vice-warden presided.

A few business matters and remarks upon the general conduct of the Brotherhood were brought up for a brief discussion, after which the vice-warden gave a very interesting account of the recent convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew held at Ottawa and which he had the pleasure of attending.

The third regular meeting of the Brotherhood was held Feb. 23rd, the warden, Rev. Prof. Wilkinson, M. A., presiding. After some discussion upon matters brought forward at the last meeting the warden spoke of the opportunities the College mission afforded for active work. He also reminded us of the fact that there was work to do within the College walls and "much living" to be done by all of us. The VII chapter of Isaiah was commented on by the warden, who then closed the meeting.

The Rev. Principal Adams exchanged Sunday mission duty with the Reader of Stanstead, Feb. 25, and preached to large and appreciative congregations at Stanstead at Matins and at Beebe Plain at Evensong.

Mr. Moore B. A., assisted by F. G. Vial '95, took the regular Sunday duty at Milby, Feb. 25th, in the a. m. and at Johnville p. m., for the Rev. Prof. Wilkinson.

Mr. Geo. Pye '95 assisted by Mr. Sutherland, B. A., conducted Divine Service at Sandhill, Sunday a. m., Feb. 25th.

The Sunday addresses and sermons delivered in the chapel since the beginning of Lent have been both instructive and helpful. Of two of the addresses we would make special mention. One was delivered by Rev. Dr. Allnatt on the Communion service and the other by Rev. Dr. Adams in which he referred to the lives of the late Dr. Pusey and Dean Stanley and showed that in studying such lives we should try to gather from them the goodness which they possessed. Both boys and students listened with great interest to these addresses and we could only wish at the close of each that they had been longer.

Rev. Prof. Wilkinson preached on Sunday the 25th Feb. from St. Luke XI-26. He showed how the last state would be worse than the first, and what care must be exercised daily in order to progress in the spiritual life.

Rev. Dr. Allnatt in his sermon on Tuesday, March 4th brought a beautiful subject before us. From the text John IV 2 and also from the account of the institution of the Lord's Supper he showed how the four acts performed by our Blessed Lord taking, blessing, breaking and giving correspond to the manner in which He treated our fallen nature.

Rev. E. K. Wilson, B. A., paid us a short visit on the 9th inst. We are always pleased to see old students.

Rev. T. Rudd was also a guest at the College recently. Mr. Rudd has moved to St. George, Beauce.

## Arts Jottings.

What is the matter with the dramatic performance? It's all right, you bet! So mote it be.

The many meetings of the committee which was appointed last term to make arrangements in regard to preparing a play from Shakespeare or Sheridan have at last come to an end. The matter has come to a head, the choice made and the parts assigned. The lot has fallen upon Sheridan's Rivals which, under the management of such an efficient committee as that comprising the Rev. Dr. Allnatt, Rev. Prof. Watkins, Messrs. Moore, Watson and Ford, cannot be otherwise, we think, than a grand success. The MITRE hopes that every man will do his best in making this venture a credit to its supporters.

The MITRE awaits announcements of the next meeting of the Literary Society.

A good inscription for the lintel of No. 10, to be read after 11 p. m.:

"Lasciate ogni speranza, voi ch'entrate."

Bob, running over some songs, "What comes after the ball (bawl)?" Ben, who has been up late, "Trente sous."

Wanted, an electric light lamp of sixteen candle power, which can outshine ten common tallow candles for brightness.

The MITRE desires to call the attention of students who purpose providing themselves with new gowns to the clause in the constitution of the College which refers to the form of the academical dress. This rule should be observed by all connected with the Institution.

Rudyard Kipling can draw the long bow occasionally in a very effective style, but the MITRE questions whether he can equal our Janitor, judging from the old man's latest about some biscuits which he came into contact with while in the service. Apropos of Rogers it is a question whether many of the old stagers who have passed through a good deal

by fast combination play. The advantage of having the rink in the quadrangle has aided materially in improving the team. On Feb. 14th the School played the Victorias of Sherbrooke in the Sherbrooke rink, the School winning by 15 goal to 1. The game all through was fast, and although it was so one-sided, the interest shown rarely flagged. Mr. Somers acted as referee, and was most impartial in his decisions. For the School Macdougall, McLea and White played a very good game, the forwards having all the work to do.

The only row of interest occurred when McKinnon—an interested B. C. S. spectator rightly resented an insinuation as to double-windows, but as pistols could not be obtained, the encounter was indefinitely postponed.

#### BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL VS. BISHOP'S COLLEGE.

This match was played Feb. 21st, on the school rink, being witnessed by a large number of interested spectators. The school won by 12 to 3, being a great deal faster than their opponents. Mr. Somers again refereed most satisfactorily.

The junior Hockey Team—fifteen and under are going to play Coaticook at that place on Friday, March 2nd; the Coaticook team playing them a return match in the School rink.

#### BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

A meeting of the school was held recently, when the following officers were elected:

Patron	The Principal
President	H. B. Macdougall
Vice Patron	The Headmaster
1st Vice President	E. A. Burke
2nd Vice President	D. C. T. Atkinson
Secretary	J. W. Thomas
Committee:—	E. H. McLea, A. U. Gilmour, C. F. Rothera.

The Principal and the Rev. B. G. Wilkinson have lately visited most of the families belonging to the School mission, and regular services are now conducted on Sundays.

#### PERSONALS.

E. A. Burke, associate editor of the *Mitre* lately paid a flying visit to Montreal. While there he had the pleasure of seeing Irving in "The Merchant of Venice."

A. H. M. Simpson, (B. C. S. 1886-92) is doing well in the E. T. Bank at Sherbrooke. He now plays a good game on the Lennoxville Hockey Team.

"Sid" Baker (B. C. S. 1888-92) is now employed in the works of the Bell Telephone Co. Montreal.

Dudley Oliver, (B. C. S. 1888-90) is now one of the staff of the London and Lancashire Insurance Co. Quebec.

John Parsons (B. C. S. 1888-91) is in the banking business in Montreal.

Stanley Thornton (B. C. S. 1888-91) is studying electrical engineering in Buffalo.

John Acer (B. C. S. 1889-92) is now in the general offices of the Canadian Pacific Railway, Montreal. His brother "Doc" (B. C. S. 1889-93) is attending Tucker's School.

Both W. M. and H. T. Conyers are expected to come from Bermuda to attend during the closing week in June next.

B. R. Armstrong (B. C. S. 1890-92) is taking his Arts course at the University of New Brunswick, Fredericton, N. B.

Lorne Drum (B. C. S. 1887-88) has almost finished his medical course at McGill. H. Drum (B. C. S. 1891-92) is taking the Arts course at McGill.

L. A. Wainright (B. C. S. 1891-92) is an active junior in the Bank of Commerce, Montreal.

#### ODDS AND ENDS.

The "convicts" are working like Trojans for their Kingston exam., which is drawing dangerously near.

Two young hopefuls, evidently tired of life, decided to shuffle of this mortal coil in a new and most approved style. They proceeded to make oxygen in a glass retort, but much to our chagrin, we have no tragedy to relate; the Science Professor having arrived on the scene before any accident occurred.

"Giltours Band" (5th Form) performs every evening in the Laboratory, performance commencing 6.30 p.m. sharp—only two matinees a week. Seats for these performances may be obtained during any mathematical hour; tickets good only on date of issue.

"Charlie is my darling!" Charlie, Charlie, you should not talk in your sleep. Even the walls have ears.

A certain youth from the Ancient Capital was in the seventh heaven for a while, but is now in the black depths of despair. A young man from Montreal has also had a slight touch of similar indisposition. We recommend rest and quietness in Montreal for a change.

The sixth form is doing extra hard work at present.

Brace up, Chilly, your time has come at last.

A promising member of the sixth form returned sadly depressed after a visit to the village barber last week, as during the process of hair cutting four grey hairs were discovered in his luxuriant curls.

Class in Physical Geography.—Master—"What can you tell me about the currents of the tropical regions?"

Sleepy Youth (lately arrived from Mrs. Povey's)—"They grow on trees, sir."

Chemistry Class.—Master—"What does the sea contain besides sodium chloride?"

Pupil—"Fish, Sir!"

Allison Smith of Halifax, N. S., was arrested at eight minutes past eight o'clock p.m. Feb. 16th by constable Parker on a special warrant issued by Sheriff Gilmour and Chief of Police A. H. Rowley, on a charge of attempted man-slaughter of Frank T. Hilyard of St. John N. B. F. T. Hilyard accused A. E. Smith with having stabbed him in the right fore arm with a pen knife, with malicious intent. On being questioned Hilyard admitted having forcibly withdrawn two hairs from Smith's scalp, said hairs being dark brown and situated on the summit of the scalp. The prisoner engaged two of our most learned solicitors for his defence, viz. W. B. Kingsmill and H. S. McGreevy. F. W. Campbell and J. Moir were crown prosecutors. The court met after study in No. 1, and was called to order by Mr. M. N. Burke. Judges F. White and C. Rothera presided. The jury was a most satisfactory one, Mr. S. Willett being foreman. The prisoner was led to the dock by Chief of Police Rowley, Sgt. Parker and staff, and appeared cool and collected. The prisoner's appearance caused some excitement in the ladies' gallery until they were assured by his lawyers that this was entirely due to hardship he had suffered since his arrest. The prisoner pleaded "Not Guilty" in a deep and solemn voice muffled by his luxuriant whiskers. The first witness for the crown was A. U. Gilmour, M. D. On being sworn he testified to the nature and position of the plaintiff's wound, also after some consideration to the prisoner's sanity. On cross-examination witness said he could not positively state the size of the wound but judged it to be about a quarter of an inch. He also testified to having seen the plaintiff pull two hairs from the prisoner's head and the prisoner strike the blow. The next crown witness was a Jewish pawn-broker. On being sworn he testified that he had heard Smith, among others, called a convict, that Hilyard laughed and Hilyard having shortly afterwards pulled the prisoner's hair, he heard a scuffle but did not see the blow struck, though he did see the plaintiff apply court plaster to the wound, said plaster being white. On cross-examination, nothing further was elicited. The defence then called C. Poston, a dead-game-sport of Quebec. On being sworn he said that he had seen Hilyard draw a bowie, and stick himself in the arm and then

hand the knife to the prisoner, at the same time pull Smith's hair. H. Payzant—a gentleman of the turf—was the next witness for the defence. His testimony was substantially the same as Poston's with variations as to the texture of the sticking plaster.

The Court then adjourned.

The court met for the second sitting of this case on Sunday after evening chapel, Feb. 10th, '94. On account of the absence of J. Moir, Q. C., E. A. Burke was chosen as substitute for the crown. The last witness for the defence, H. Payzant, was called for further examination. He had evidently forgotten most of the story he had told at the last sitting and had to fall back on his vivid imagination to supply the blanks. Nothing further being ascertained the next witness, C. Dean, was called. He gave his occupation as amateur athlete. His testimony, on account of the strenuous efforts of the defendant, was a yet more brilliant piece of subterfuge than those preceding him. He said Hilyard had pulled his hair instead of the prisoner's and made several other contradictory statements. There was some commotion at this point on account of Judge White's attempt to cross-examine both this and the preceding witness, but by the aid of M. N. Burke's hockey stick the tumult was quelled. The defence then demanded that the plaintiff's wound should be examined before the court, alleging that it was much smaller than had been at first thought, but on measurement it was found to exceed the quarter of an inch, the length given by Dr. Gilmour. Mr. Kingsmill then closed the defence with a lengthy speech, frequently interrupted by his sitting down to take counsel with his fellow lawyer. Judge White then in his usual eloquent manner sent the Jury out to decide upon a verdict. In the meantime the court was allowed a slight intermission for refreshments. In a short time with grave faces, the jury filed into their seats. The prisoner grinned broadly and punched chief of police Rowley in the ribs. The Judge then said "Guilty or not guilty." "Guilty" announced the foreman seconded by a refusal to commend the prisoner to the mercy of the court. The defence was crestfallen, and if it had been possible the prisoner would have turned pale. Judge Rothera then stood up to deliver the sentence. It was received amidst loud cheers from the assembled spectators. The prisoner was sentenced to run the gauntlet nightly for a week and to change his collar every two days and was also charged with the expenses viz., a wash stand used as a dock, and a damaged bed-spring in the bed used as a jury box. The prisoner took his sentence coolly with the exception of the second item which was apparently unsatisfactory and which his lawyers are striving to get annulled.

The jury was as follows:—

S. Willett, foreman; J. Winder, H. Hayward, G. Porteous, P. Sise, H. Johnson.

R. H. MONTGOMERY, Clerk of the Court.

ter taste not to notice it. "If one is doing a generous thing it is better to go the whole hog," I reflected. Some years afterwards I asked him the explanation of his mirth. "Oh, nothing,—a little something in your manner, that was all!" What was there so funny about my manner, I wonder?

I am taking a long time to get to the description of Jerry's so-called courageous action. There was a very pretty island lying out in the bay some two miles distant from the mainland. There great revelings in the shape of picnics occurred during the summer months. A matron or two always accompanied the party to see that the smaller children did not straggle off too far from the main body; they also were useful in keeping the boys away from the provision basket till the appointed hour. We had two or three clumsy boats on hand, whose only merit was their reputed safety. On this day of days, however, only one of these hacks could be found so two of the fellows, Jack Henley and Jerry, offered to paddle over in uncle's canoe as this would save the big boat from being overcrowded. After some talk they were given their own way and went off promising not to raise the sail, but to paddle quietly across the strait. I, with one or two others, went in the big boat to take care of the girls and the grub-box. We had barely started before the canoe was out of hailing distance and it must have covered half the course when I saw it hoist its sail to the freshening breeze and gallop along merrily for a few moments and then suddenly disappear. Its place was soon taken by, what seemed to my eyes, a floating log. "By Jove, the canoe's gone over!" I yelled with a delightful disregard of the nerves of the female portion of the crew. A full chorus of shrieks was the result of this thoughtful speech, but telling them to "shut up," I seized an extra pair of oars and pulled with such energy that I "caught a crab" and went on my back, losing a row-lock in my anxiety to save,—well—uncle's canoe. By this time one of the elder ladies regained the self-possession, the entire want of which always makes women so useless in an emergency (this was the doctrine I held till my fifteenth birthday) and finding two extra paddles she somewhat harshly ordered me to pull on one of my oars while she and one of the other boys paddled on the other side. "What a fuss women make about trifles," I said to myself. "Jerry can swim a hundred yards, I saw him do it the other day in the mill-pond near his house. The other fellow can hang on to the bottom of the canoe till we reach them." I was "pretty mad," but kept to my oar while the two others paddled "like fury." When we got to them we found Jack Henley lying unconscious on the upturned canoe while Jerry was holding on to the forepart with one arm was keeping his chum's head as clear of the waves as possible with the other. He was almost dead with cold and fatigue by the time we got to them but I must say that, though Jerry

and I weren't speaking, he showed himself rather plucky in the way he helped to get Jack into the boat before he thought of asking succour for himself. Then we pulled him, almost fainting, into the boat. I was so interested in the catastrophe that I forgot our quarrel and asked him to tell me all about the accident. He began to do so but fainted off before I had got much satisfaction from him and then the girls called me an "unfeeling fellow!"

I found out afterwards that Jack insisted on putting up the sail, that Jerry tried to manage the steering, but that a heavy squall struck them squarely and over they went, that Jack was beginning to sink when Jerry clutched him and managed to get to the canoe. After a great deal of trouble, he propped him there as we found him.

A short time after our reconciliation we were talking over the mishap and I told Jerry that he ought to have kept the canoe's head to the wind, and nothing would have happened. "Head to the wind, be-jiggered!" Jerry said contemptuously, "I'd like to have seen *you* keep her head to the wind."

I do not know what everyone thinks of Jerry's conduct but I feel sure that I would have done as well, or better, than he did in the same circumstances. That is if I had been able to swim a hundred yards and been able to keep cool. But of course this accident would not have happened at all for I would have held her head to the wind.

All these little incidents are past and gone now and it will do neither Jerry nor I any good to trouble people with a further description of them. There is one thing though which must be told to prove that first love is sometimes lasting. Jerry is now engaged to my handsome cousin Effie. I do not believe in cousin's marrying or else I would have cut him out. Perhaps it is better as it is though.

Jerry and I are unconventional enough to keep up that habit of friendship which was contracted in early youth. Lately, however, Jerry has not been so companionable. He is forever talking about Effie, letting his pipe go out and wasting my matches. Not that I mind lending a man anything, but it exasperates me to get him fairly lighted and then, "Oh, yes! puff,—puff—puff—'bout Effie. What a lovely voice that girl has! Puff—puff Give me another match, old man." And so on till the small hours of the morning.

Effie too has become prejudiced in Jerry's favor and, looking back over her childish days, has decided that Jerry was, and is, much the finer fellow of the two. How blind love is to be sure!

THE END. F. G. V.

J. NORTHEY,

Confectionery, Fruit and Vegetables,

LENNOXVILLE, P. Q.

### Medical Notes.

The approaching end of the medical session rendering expedient the election of a new set of representatives from this faculty on the staff of the MITRE a meeting was held for that purpose last week at which the following appointments were unanimously made:—Associate Editors, R. Walker, ('95), C. Fortin, ('97); Business Manager, C. C. Brymer ('95). The duties of our new representatives will commence with the next issue of the paper.

It has become our sad duty to express our sympathy for Dr. Frank R. England, associate professor of surgery, on the sudden death of his beloved wife. Lectures being suspended on the morning of the funeral, a large number of students availed themselves of the opportunity to attend.

No further evidence of the great popularity of Mr. Adolphe Christin, ('95) could be required than was shown by his large circle of friends on Wednesday, Feb. 24th, the occasion of his twenty-first birthday, which was celebrated in a most befitting manner. A large party drove out from the city to the Hotel Marcotte, Sault au Recollet and there held an enjoyable banquet in honor of Mr. Christin. Among the speakers none was more eminently equal to the occasion than Mr. Wm. Mason who in an eloquent address conveyed to the recipient of the banquet the regards and good wishes of his fellow students of Bishops College. During the evening Mr. Christin was presented with a splendid case of surgical instruments. Songs, recitations &c. were indulged in, the party returning to town at an early hour. Among those present were Messrs. J. A. Christin, Hudon, Warren, Dr. Frank Langelier, Dr. A. Hudon, Messrs. Thivierge, Guertin, Normandeau, Nichol Mason, Hayes, Montgomery and many others.

Tom—Doctors are hard workers, considering.

Jerry—Considering what?

Tom—How easily they could taks life if they wished.

Why should graduates in Arts find no difficulty in the study of Anatomy? Because they already know all about their Bohns.

Dr. Rollo Campbell, Demonstrator of Anatomy, now bears the added dignity of paternity. The students joined in hearty congratulations to Dr. Campbell on the happy event.

### MOONSHINE.

Gently beams the silver moon  
In the cloudless summer sky,  
Seems the landscape to attune  
With aerial harmony.

Vying with its stronger rays  
Soon appears star after star,  
Standing in the moonlit haze,  
'How I wonder what you are!'

How the scene my soul o'erpowers  
With a rush of vagrant thoughts  
Of my childhood's happy hours,  
Of 'green cheese' and Dr. Watts.

Ere I yet my muse invoke,  
(Halting comes the jade, alas!)  
I'll sit down and have a smoke  
Till 'tis time to light the gas.

As the moon shines on the night  
So men's minds should ever be;  
Calm, unshrinking, clear and bright,  
But it is not so with me.

For my heart is not at rest  
And my retrospection sad  
And the argent rays suggest  
Thoughts of coin which once I had.

So, since grosser things and lower  
Will, perforce, my flights confine  
I must meet all metaphor  
To a treer pen than mine.

And, if you would learn, mayhap,  
More about the Queen of night  
I refer you to the chap  
Up there in the satellite. T. E. M.

### Bishop's College School Notes.

The Carnival which was held Feb. 27th in the village rink was a great success. The boys were present in force, and enjoyed themselves thoroughly. The following were some of the costumes worn:

C. Rothera	American Foot-Ball Player
J. Bowen	Nigger
J. Winder	Chinaman
E. McLea	Zouave
S. Wade	Baker

The following is the hockey team which has played in the matches so far this season:

C. Rothera	Goal
A. Gilmour	Point
H. Lloyd	C. Point
F. White	Defense
H. Macdougall (Capt)	Centre
E. H. McLea	Wing

This season's hockey team is a good one. Though rather light, it makes up for this deficiency

Now, however, by means of the Lake St. John railway even the ordinary tourist penetrates the wild recesses of the Laurentides and can view at his ease from a drawing room car the seething rapids and foam-flecked pool of the Batiscan, the glorious expanse of Lake Edward and the pine-crested tops of the oldest of hills. To one who

"Loves the haunts of nature,  
Loves the sunshine of the meadows,  
Loves the shadow of the forest,"

this country of the Laurentides is full of charm and endless variety.

Absolutely wild it is; no settlements, no roads save the portage paths from lake to lake; no mails, no telegraphs, only rugged mountains here, their bases covered with moss and the wild vines that cling so tenderly about the queenly birch;—their scarped crests dark with balsam, hemlock and fir; only lonely lakes of many sizes, some hidden away in mountain notches hundreds of feet above those into which their crystal waters come leaping and dancing down the crags; only nature in all her immensity, her inscrutability and her calm.

Here it is—

"When tent is pitched and supper done  
And forgotten are paddle, and rod, and gun  
And the low, bright planets, one by one,  
Light in the pine-tops their lamps of gold,"

that one muses involuntarily on the mysteries of creation—that one comprehends dimly the meaning of eternity—that one realizes as never before the existence of that Divine power, that æons ago, fashioned the fair and harmonious earth from out the primordial chaos.

Through the forest wander the lordly moose—the caribou and the bear, while across the lake yonder one may see on the highest tree of all the eyrie of the osprey and hear the young ones shrilly crying as they watch the parent birds in their circling flight. On every lake, too, there may be seen a pair of loons riding proudly over the wavelets, welcoming with demoniac laughter him who intrudes upon their domains, while here and there a splash will shew you where the muskrat—or otter has dived.

From the boughs of the silver birch the ruffled grouse—his head cocked to one side, watches with wary eye the fisherman casting for the trout and round the camp the squirrels chatter angrily as they see the magpie—bolder than they making off with toothsome morsels that have fallen from the hands of the strangers. The pleasure moreover to be derived from mountain, river and lake, is heightened by the companionship of your guide—an Indian from Lorette maybe or sometimes a French Canadian—true son of the wilderness and descendent of the *coureurs du bois*.

A hardy keen race; simple natured, songs on their lips—fond of jest and story; always respectful, always cheerful these children of the forest form a study that is both interesting and instructive.

In the dim light of camp-fires they tell stories of the chase and of trappers in the winter, when the snow lies deep in the woods, and the lakes are fast bound with the icy grip of the frost.

Some of them, who have lived among the Indians at the savage north will tell you gruesome tales of the Wabano—the spirit which the medicine man invokes—and how when the savage has sung his weird chant—all alone in the mystic lodge—there will come a shaking of the teepee, and how a quavering voice—that of the spirit—will be heard announce where the beaver are to be found, and where the otter and the mink.

Then will follow stories of the Windigo—a horrid monster—who sometimes takes the form of a dog and sometimes that of a giant Indian, and who, once having tasted human blood, ranges the forest in search of squaws and children wherewith to sate his appetite.

When the stories are over, and the fire is low and the bed of hemlock branches invites repose, how deep and refreshing is the sleep that follows.

To those who are brain-weary what a blessed change. A few weeks among these hills and streams will give new life, new hope, new courage and one takes up the burden of every-day life once more feeling it to be twice as light as when laid down.

### The Alumni Letter.

I have noted with pleasure the new departure made by the management of the MITRE in adding the Alumni Letter to the list of special headings in their monthly issue. Through its medium students ought to be brought into such touch with graduates that each may be afforded opportunity to learn something of the others life and thought.

Small universities cannot help being at a certain disadvantage in this respect: mainly perhaps because the annual number of graduates is never very large and the men are scattered over a wide area with few opportunities for meeting one another. Besides, it is only natural that, since the numbers are less in comparison with those of larger institutions, the students do not hear very much about the alumni either in the literary or in the social world. It is a misfortune for Bishops College in this respect not to have been situated in some large centre of activity. The advantages of living in or near a metropolis are inestimable: One meets with so much that is the best of its kind in every department of modern culture; so many opportunities present themselves for widening the view; and, most important of all, such a great

chance is afforded to come in contact with men of every class and character, the best remedy, as is well known, for uprooting those narrownesses and prejudices which cling more or less around all of us.

It will be readily seen that each of these benefits to the man will apply with greater force to the University.

It is therefore the duty of every member of the University to never miss an opportunity to made up for these advantages which certain larger institutions have over her, and to try in every possible way to strengthen the bond which exists between students and graduates, as children of one common "Alma Mater."

In no way can they do this better than by backing up the MITRE for all they are worth, and standing by the fellows who have been so energetic in putting the project into action.

It is not such a very easy task to know exactly what matter for a New York letter is likely to be of interest to the readers of the MITRE. The central feature of the winter has of course been the Opera Season, which is now well-nigh over. No previous season of Opera (not even the German season of some four years ago) has been such a decided success. The old favourites, "Faust" and "Carmen" have of course been most largely patronized. Both have been given over fifteen times and the houses have always been packed to the doors. It may safely be said that Madame Calve in the title-role of Bizet's Opera has created a furor quite as great as Paderewski did when he first played in America two years ago. One of the most remarkable performances ever witnessed in this city was a Benefit given by the members of the Opera Company for the relief of the poor and starving, of whom there are so many this winter. Scenes were given from no less than six separate operas, and all the parts taken by different artists, most of them of world-wide reputation. I do not believe that there has ever been a performance like it in any city either in Europe or America. The house went for over \$15,000, and \$500 was said to have been paid in some cases for a single box.

Fortunately, the winter here has been an exceptionally mild one this year; for the numbers of unemployed have been so vastly increased by the financial strictures of the past eight months, that the mortality must have been fearful if the cold had been as severe as it was in 1892.

Excitement has run very high over the recent trial of (Boss) McKane for his action in the scandalous proceedings during the November election at Gravesend. It would have been a disgrace to the civil administration, had such a crime been allowed to pass unpunished. The event has served to show very clearly the popular feeling with regard to Tammany Hall and its administration of affairs in New York. However as one of the newspapers had it

some days ago: "McKane will have to try how *he* likes being 'bossed' himself for the next six years."

I must not close without mentioning one or two facts about the General Theological Seminary which may be of interest to Divinity students. The Paddock lectures for 1894 are to be delivered by Provost Body, of Trinity College, Toronto. The subject is one which is demanding universal attention among thinking men of the present day, namely:—"The permanent value of the book of Genesis, as an integral part of the Divine Revelation."

The lecture system (with monthly examinations) has been adopted this year in the seminary, to take the place of the old plan of recitation from a textbook, and has proved very successful. Experience has shown that this method of instruction, which is now in use in all the foremost universities in Germany, England and America, brings on the whole better results than any other that has been tried.

Owing to the early date of Easter, the Seminary year will be much shorter than usual terminating in the middle of May.

MARCUS H. CARROLL.

New York, February, 1894.

### Jerry and I.

(Concluded.)

I did not get over my sore feeling in regard to my aide-de-camp's awful ingratitude for about ten days after his fatal self-will had ruined a literary work which promised well to become the centre of interest to the reading world. I probably would have treated Jerry with the contempt he deserved till I found that he showed signs of repentance, but in the meantime he had done something which seemed to me to be only another proof of his vain, headstrong disposition. I felt sure at the time that an overwhelming desire for approbation was the motive power of this action. However, "the pater" got hold of a distorted account of our quarrel and declared that I was in the wrong, that I should make up with Jerry as he was "a lad whose friendship he would care for me to cultivate." One day I caught Effie quietly crying in the play-room and found out that she was troubled because Jerry and I were such "bad friends." I called her a "silly," stroked her cheek in a kindly way, and promised to sink my personal feelings for the benefit of all concerned. One day I held out my hand to Jerry with a benevolent smile and told him I thought we ought to make up "for the sake of the family," since both my father and Effie felt badly about my coldness to an old friend. He blushed a little for some reason or other but grasped my hand heartily, then broke out into an ill-timed laugh. I put it down to nervousness at the time and thought it bet-

McGibbon, of the College, played the game of the evening—Almond also played a fast, strong game. Among the Staustead hockeyists, Hall and Terrill especially distinguished themselves. The final decision of the referee gave the match to the College by 15 points to 4.

The teams lined up as follows:—

<i>College.</i>		<i>Staustead.</i>
Dixon	Goal	Mazurette
Ford (capt.)	Point	Butters
Donnelly	Cover Point	McDuffee
Boyle		Hall
Almond	Forwards	Chapman, capt
McGibbon		Covey
Riopel		Terrill
	Referee, T. Somers, Esq.	

#### THE QUEBEC DIOCESAN GAZETTE.

Since our last issue we have noted with much pleasure the appearance of the first number of the *Quebec Diocesan Gazette*, a new feature in the system of diocesan organization which we feel sure is destined to have a great influence for good throughout the See. The magazine, which is a neat publication in pamphlet size, is issued monthly under the sanction of the Bishop and under the management of the Rev. R. A. Parrock, B. A.

Its aim and object may be seen from the following, taken from the introductory remarks to the January number:—

"In a diocese, as in a parish, if there is to be *esprit de corps* and enthusiasm, there must as a first condition be a constant circulation. For if we do not hear we cannot be interested, whereas if we are able to read what is being done by our neighbors we are very likely to wish to adopt those things which approve themselves to our judgment, and to try and do like things and better things ourselves."

Certainly an official budget of church news such as this, containing not only accounts and movements of the Bishop, but a journal of all that is being done in the Church throughout the Diocese, cannot fail to awaken a new feeling of energy and corporate life in many who before have had no such source of information. The purely nominal cost of the periodical places it easily within the reach of every Church family in the Diocese, and we trust all will avail themselves of its profitable pages.

#### Student Life.

I often wonder, in looking over the pages of the MITRE, what kind of impression such a paper conveys to those who have no other knowledge of student life. What meaning can such a paper have? A few cut and dried bits of College news, a few inexplicable

items of personality which pass as jokes, an article or two of more or less literary character, what idea of the real spirit and tone of college life can be gleaned from these? What do these tell of the thoughts, the resolves, the longings or even the joys of the student's heart? Perhaps to some they may mean more than to others, but even those who read most between the lines can form but a distorted and imperfect picture. And probably it is absurd to expect anything else. How can people enter into the spirit of a life of which they have seen at most but the outer shell? The peculiar customs, tastes and idiosyncracies of the typical student are almost unintelligible to the 'uninitiated.' And to those who know the student best it is not surprising that he is so little understood. Would that we had the poet's pen to describe him. What a poem might be written on such a theme: the budding youth with his powers of mind and body just emerging from their boyish immaturity, starting on the college course which is to make or mar his life. What a wonderful thing it seems to him that he is really at college; all is rose-colored and new and strange. Oh that we could paint the excitement, the pride, the fierce joy of battle of his first football match, the sickening horror of his awakening after the midnight 'dump.' The awe at the approach of that first great ordeal—the Xmas exam's. The struggle between the alluring wiles of the new forms of amusement opened for his choice and his resolutions to work not to disappoint "the mater." Oh, believe me, there is enough in the history of one term of even a 'freshman's' college life, could one do it justice, to interest the most apathetic reader. But alas! how much of even the most subtle and deep has to be left untold. We hesitate to lay bare our inner life to the unresponsive gaze. We prefer to pass as the rollicking, good-natured, thoughtless scamps that people call us, to showing our real nature only to be misunderstood. But when he comes, the genius who shall give to the world the real student as he is beneath the cloak, then, and not till then, will the public know "what manner of men" we are.

STUDENT.

#### Obituary.

On Christmas day there passed away at her residence here one who from childhood was intimately associated with the fortunes of our University. Harriet May Nicholls, daughter of the late Right Rev. George Jehosaphat Mountain, D. D., Lord Bishop of Quebec, and widow of the late honoured and beloved Principal of the College the Rev. Jasper R. Nicholls, D. D. The funeral took place at St. Nicholas Church, Bergerville, and was attended by her sons the Rev. G. G. Nicholls, of Rivere du Loup, and Arminie D. Nicholls, Esq., our respected bursar. Mr. Nicholls and his family have the sincere sympathy of the members of the college.

# THE MITRE.

VOL. I.

LENNOXVILLE, MARCH, 1891.

No. 5

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THE MITRE is published monthly during the College year, by the Students of Bishop's College and the Boys of Bishop's College School.

Terms per year \$1.00, in advance. 15 cents per copy.

Address all communications to THE MITRE,

BISHOP'S COLLEGE, LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

#### Editorial Notes.

Owing to circumstances which were unavoidable we were unable to give our readers an "Alumni Letter" in our last number. In the present issue the series begins again with a letter from Mr. Carroll from the General Theological Seminary, New York. Mr. Carroll graduated last June with first class honours in classics, winning the Prince of Wales medal, and the Mackie Latin Essay prize; the latter for the third time. His letter will be read with pleasure by his many friends among the students and graduates.

What might become a very interesting feature of THE MITRE has been suggested to us lately. We think that many of our older graduates might give us some of their reminiscences of the days spent at Bishop's. To the younger generations certainly nothing could give greater pleasure, and we feel sure that the writers themselves would derive a great deal of enjoyment from thus living over again their student days. Should any of our graduates, whom we have been unable to ask personally to contribute, feel disposed to help us in this way we shall feel doubly grateful.

The question as to what are the true lines on which a college paper ought to be conducted, although it may seem a simple one at first sight, is one upon which there seems to be great diversity of opinion. Nowhere do we find the saying "*Quis homines tot sententiae*" more fully verified than in the difference of ideals which we notice in the government of the various college magazines which meet our notice. True all have at heart the same object,

the welfare of the institution which they represent, but here the resemblance ceases. Some we see in which the chief endeavour seems to be to create a favourable opinion of their institutions in the minds of the admiring public. For this purpose all which does not "look well in print" is carefully eliminated, and all that meets the eye is great and wise. The student appears a paragon of learning, industry and virtue. In others the chief object is the guidance and general improvement of the student himself. Efforts are made to reform what is amiss, to encourage what is good, and in short to adopt the attitude of guide, philosopher and friend "....." But why need we quote more? A glance will show the impossibility of reducing the rules of collegiate journalism to a common basis. This however is certain that a college paper which aims to be the representation of the thoughts and occupations of a body of students must, if it would not fail in its object, represent them as they are. The picture will not be true if only the best of everything, the highest aims, the wisest thoughts, the 'show' features of college life are depicted. "And yet," some one says, "surely a college paper ought to give us the best it has to stand out as the champion of what is best and the enemy of what is bad or unprofitable in college life. How do you reconcile these?" Why simply thus. By representing things as they are, we take the best possible way of doing good. Nothing so favours evil as concealment, and nothing is so hostile to it as exposure. First of all let us know what we are, then we can see where to amend. And this applies equally to the literary tone of the magazine. It is far better to have our pages filled with matter suited to our tastes and capacities, than to fill them with learned essays on subjects which few would read and none enjoy. Now whatever its faults may be we think THE MITRE may fairly claim to represent our Institution, and in this respect we cannot feel that the position it holds among the college papers of the day is one of which it need be anything but proud.

#### In The Laurentides.

It is only within the last few years that the vast region lying in the north of the Province of Quebec, the ancient home of the Algonquin and the Montagnais—watered by the St. Maurice, the Batiscan and the Montmorency with countless tributaries has become known to those who are neither lumbermen or trappers.