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should make known to the medical world no results of the accuracy of which he is himself doubtful. Although we would advise you to publish the results of honest work, we cannot too strongly deprecate the unfortunate tendency on the part of many medical men to write papers when they have nothing in particular to communicate—papers which, for lack of original ideas, and the clumsy arrangement of borrowed thoughts, may fairly be considered as samples of literary patchwork.

Now that you have obtained your degrees in medicine, the very serious question arises of what you are to do with your laboriously acquired knowledge. Advice on this head will depend on your circumstances, pecuniary and otherwise. If you possess some means, and can afford to wait a year or two before settling down, we should recommend you to spend a year at least in some resident appointment in an hospital; or if you have already enjoyed the clinical opportunities of an hospital appointment, to spend a year or more in the medical schools of Europe. When you come to settle down, you will have the alternative of beginning practice in a city or town, or in the country. General practice, either in town or country, must be the work of the majority of medical men and women, and no branch of medical work is more honorable or affords better opportunities for the exercise of the highest qualities of heart and mind.

Nowadays, the tendency on the part of some young graduates in medicine is to devote their energy and time to the mastering of special branches of medicine and surgery, thereby qualifying themselves to practise as consultants or specialists. While one cannot but admit that concentration of thought and work on any branch of medicine or surgery conduces to greater efficiency in that branch, we would advise recent graduates to rather aim at acquiring a sound knowledge of all the branches of medical science in the first years of practice. By so doing they will discover their aptitude for a special branch of medical science, and should they eventually decide on adopting a specialty, they will have acquired that general experience of diseases which will materially influence the quality of their special work.

Your selection of a suitable field for practice must be made with the greatest care. You will be guided in your ultimate choice of a suitable location by personal considerations of health, character, professional ability and pecuniary resources, by the professional competition likely to be encountered, by the prosperity of the community, and by the probability of a constant increase in the population of the town or rural district. Yet, after you have settled down in what seems to be a suitable location, chosen with the due exercise of caution and forethought, circumstances may arise which will unfavorably influence your chances of professional success. The growth of practice may in consequence be slow, and

your work ill-remunerated. The young physician thus circumstanced, must not allow the slow growth of medical reputation and practice to discourage him. Should he be fortunate in possessing an independent income, sufficient for his needs, he will act wisely if he persists in giving the location of his choice a fair trial, with the determination of commanding success by the faithful and thorough performance of his work. Let him have recourse to every legitimate means of making known his professional worth, and if he be truly competent, his neighbors will after a time recognize his merit. In endeavoring to secure professional success, you should be constantly on the watch for opportunities, and be prepared to avail yourselves of them when they arise, for in this often lies the secret of success.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries."

It is in the judgment and ability shown in taking the tide when at the flood, that the successful man mainly differs from the unsuccessful.

Figure, address, polish, management are elements of success in the medical profession. The public, unable to fathom the depth of a physician's special knowledge, are often influenced in selecting him for the treatment of disease by mere appearances. There is truth in the adage "nothing succeeds like success," and, I may add, success in medical practice. Although you may be disinclined to credit the statement, the public are often guided in the choice of a physician by considerations of dress. They prefer to employ a well dressed practitioner to one who is slovenly attired, although the latter may be the more skillful of the two. You will therefore have to humor the public in the matter of dress, if you wish to become popular.

Let us suppose that by your honest endeavor to succeed, by the conscientious performance of your work, by your sympathy with the sick public, by your courage in battling with disease, you have succeeded in building up a good and reliable practice, and in gaining the esteem of the public. The maintenance of yourselves in public favor will in a measure depend on your relations with your professional brethren, and on the manner in which you dispose of the trust reposed in you by the public.

In your intercourse with your professional brethren every acknowledged rule of etiquette should be strictly observed. Some unprincipled practitioners, in their anxiety to make business, have recourse to doubtful expedients in order to supersede fellow-physicians in the treatment of patients under their care. Never by any means act unfairly toward a professional brother or sister, and by your indiscreet words and actions take a mean advantage of him or her.

When called in consultation, carefully refrain from disparaging the methods of treatment of the regular medical attendant, but rather defend his management of the case if

you can honestly do so. The habit of some consultants, of conversing with members of the family about particulars of a case to which they have been called, and in the absence of the family physician, is to be strongly deprecated.

In your dealings with the deserving poor, let no consideration of ill-paid fees deter you from placing the benefit of your experience and skill at their service. Never refuse, except for valid reasons, to visit the lowly abode of poverty and "learn the luxury of doing good." If you live by the public you must also live for the public. It is incumbent on every practitioner of medicine to educate the people to pay due regard to the claims of hygiene. Here you have an opportunity to aspire to a reputation of disinterestedness. And although the due observance by the public of the laws of health must greatly conduce to the lessening of disease, and the consequent reduction of your income, you should bear in mind that you owe the public certain duties which, in proportion to the trust reposed in you, are not measurable by fee or reward.

If you be successful in establishing yourselves in fair practice you might be tempted to work without relaxation from year to year, lest in your absence you should lose some of your best paying patients. The physician should, in justice to himself, take at least a month's holiday every year; for broken rest, tasteless meals, anxieties shorten life, and if the daily routine and drudgery of practice be uninterrupted he must sooner or later suffer from impaired health, which will shorten the period of his usefulness.

You are leaving the University at a time when its Medical Faculty is about to enter on a new era in its history. It cannot be that you are wholly ignorant of the extent to which its educational work has been hampered, not only by lack of endowment, but also by the relentless opposition to its advancement evinced by many in this community. It is now more than likely that the recent affiliation of the Dental College of the Province of Quebec with the University of Bishop's College will, by securing the good will of the leading members of the Dental Profession in this city of Montreal, and by increasing the number of students attending special departments of our medical school, materially assist in promoting the prosperity of the Medical Faculty of the University.

It is our earnest hope that in your future career you will be true to yourselves and faithful to the interests of the medical profession. Your devotion to duty should be ideal. It is not always easy to rise to the highest level of professional duty, but it is desirable that young graduates should entertain an ideal of duty and endeavor to attain it.

In your dealings with members of the medical profession, put aside all petty jealousies and personal rivalries, but be friendly with and just to all co-workers in the field of medicine, irrespective of their nationality and of their university training; for medical science is of no special university, language or nationality. We would have you do your utmost to ennoble your profession, and, by your noble and unselfish deeds, by your single devotion to your ideal of duty, by your honest endeavor to enlarge the boundaries of medical science, do honor to yourselves and to your Alma Mater.

On this memorable day on which you enter upon the campaign against vice, ignorance and disease, let it be your firm resolve not to make your noble office subservient to any ignoble end; but let each of you say as did Hippocrates of old, "With purity and with holiness I will pass my life and practise my art."

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Musical Column.



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Purves II, Mr. Brockington, Gordon II, Smith and Shepherd. On the College side Rothera showed his usual good form.

The Sherbrooke team were obviously out of practice, and except Mr. Morkill and Mr. Bland were ill at ease before the excellent bowling of Hainsworth (Pro), Hutchison, Purves II, and Pattee. They were dismissed twice for something under 70. Mr. Auden and Webster put on 81 runs for the School first wicket, and the rest of the side did not bat. Mr. Auden was bowled by Moorcroft for 48, and Webster was not out for 24. Shepherd stood down for Hainsworth, who promises to be a very efficient man. With such a strong bowling side we ought to be able to keep the scoring down, when we play McGill and Montreal.

Cricket is a very fine game; it is a good thing to win without extraordinary elation and to lose with cheerfulness. It is also a good thing not to think as much of your own "average" as of the general work of the team. The weather, we are now enjoying is ideal cricket weather. But let me put up my little grumble. We all, according to W. S. Gilbert, like toffee—some more than others. Yet if we had toffee for breakfast, toffee for tea, toffee for dinner and toffee between meals, even toffee might grow monotonous. At McGill University, no one is let through his Matriculation, solely because he plays cricket.

Here follows the writing of the P. I. G., who is a member of the Fourth Form:—

"A few days ago I went for a walk with Freddy Chandler out to the ledge, and on our way we noticed that the stream which supplies the school with water was very much swollen, and it rushed over its rocky bed with thundering crashes.

When we returned from our walk, we went to the Canadian Pacific Railway bridge, and we noticed that the water was rushing down the Massawippi with terrible velocity.

Happening to look towards the St. Francis, I perceived that the long pent up ice of that river was making its way towards the St. Lawrence with a power and force, that it would be hard to equal.

Freddy and I ran along the bank of the Massawippi and then on to the road. We had not gone far when we saw that the road was submerged up to the long bridge.

We turned and made our way across the fence that crosses the stream behind the Infirmary, and then avoiding the numerous streams scattered here and there, we jumped over the hedge and joined our school-fellows.

The scene that met our gaze was both wonderful and sublime. As far as the eye could reach, the river was covered with masses of ice; it was an infinitely beautiful and grand scene.

The ice was coming down the river at the rate of about six miles an hour. One of the piers was washed away, but the other was making a long and

gallant struggle against the overwhelming masses of compact ice, which ever and anon, dashed upon the pier and struck the bridge with deafening crashes, only to slip back into the swirling vortex of mingled ice and water.

Suddenly there was a cry, and we saw the water come rushing down the road and carrying destruction in its path.

We all made a rush to the fence that crosses one end of the cricket field excepting four intrepid mortals, who awaited the onslaught of the ice with a calm and resolute courage (but they first clambered on to the hedge that borders the road.)

The fence by which we crossed had been the means of transporting many others besides ourselves. One venturesome youth,—who possessed a pair of long rubber-boots tried to wade across, but finding that the water was deeper than he anticipated, he sought the shelter of the fence. After a little time we all got safely across the fence and landed on "terra firma." Judge, however, of our dismay on beholding that the little creek that runs behind the Infirmary was so swollen by the melting snow in the woods, that the little fence that crosses it was in some parts nearly submerged. We rolled up our trousers, and ventured across the narrow way, and after getting as wet as possible we made for the school. After we had changed our clothes we went to the dining-hall and swallowed down our tea with the utmost haste.

Then we went to the lawn in front of the College, and watched the Massawippi bridge, the peril of which was increasing every minute. Large pieces of ice were floating down the river, and striking the bridge with loud and prolonged crashes. After a while a larger piece of ice than usual came down the river churning it into snowy foam. We all held our breath, as the piece struck the bridge, and ran round to the other side to see if any damage had been done. On arriving on the otherside we saw that a large piece of the bridge was swept away and was making its way to St. Francis at a swift rate. It was not, however, destined to arrive at the goal of its hopes for a man in a boat, who was on the watch for stray logs, propelled his boat towards it, and a ter many efforts succeeded in bringing it to shore.

The boys who had been left on the fence were brought across in a boat. Three boys who had clambered on top of the grand stand, constructed a raft, and one of them told the others to look for some cord to bind it together, and whilst they were following his instructions, he set off on the raft for the shore. Another fell into the water, and found to his great surprise that the water was wet. I will not dwell longer on the adventures on that day for it would take too long.

The water remained about five days and then gradually subsided, leaving a large tract of ground soft and spongy. The ravages caused by the flood were many. Three bridges were swept away; wash-

outs were of daily occurrence and most of the fences in the country were knocked over. There has not been a flood like it in this village for twenty years and let us hope that there will not be such another."

Valedictory Address to the Graduates In Medicine.

Delivered at the Annual Medical Convocation of Bishop's College, 8th April 1896, by A. ARTHMAN BRUCKER, M. D., EDIN., Professor of Physiology and Histology.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

I have been chosen by my colleagues to address a few parting words of advice and of encouragement to you who are about to assume the responsibilities of the practice of medicine. I deem it a privilege to address you on their behalf.

You have joined the company of the brave and unselfish men and women, who freely risk all that is dearest, even life itself, in the performance of their daily work; and it is to me a pleasing duty to welcome you into the ranks of practitioners of the healing art. For four years, your teachers have done their utmost to assist you in mastering the several branches of medical science. Knowing how rough and rugged is the path of medical education, they have endeavored to guide your footsteps and help you meet with a cheerful spirit the difficulties of the way. To-day they feel proud to bear testimony to your mental worth. They rejoice to be able to say that you have employed your time, and availed yourselves of your opportunities, to the best advantage, and that you are deserving of the degrees conferred upon you.

The title of Doctor of Medicine not only expresses the possession by the physician of certain items of professional knowledge, but it also implies the possession of a well trained mind, furnished with every intellectual means to get the most out of professional life. A doctor is expected to be endowed with intellectual powers of no mean order. He or she must be an educated person in order to rise above mediocrity in the medical profession. The value to the physician of a liberal education is now considered so essential, that many universities do not confer a medical degree unless the candidate has previously graduated in Arts. Permit me to urge upon you the necessity of improving your general education, if your early training has been defective; for among the educated public, a physician who is learned and cultured has a better chance of achieving professional success than one who is illiterate, and who, by his ignorance of subjects not strictly pertaining to medicine, exposes himself to ridicule. In alluding to a sound general education as an element of success in the medical profession, I have no intention to disparage your literary and scientific attainment. I have taken the liberty to address you on the subject,

because I would have you speak a word of counsel to intending medical students, should you have the opportunity to do so. Plead for the cultivation on their part of scientific habit of thought, and advise them to undergo a thorough training in Arts prior to matriculation in a school of medicine. A large percentage of medical students are, in consequence of their imperfect education, unfit to cope with the exigencies of medical training; and the difficulty they experience in grasping the significance of medical training; and the difficulty they experience in grasping the significance of scientific truths, and in clearly expressing their thoughts, is the secret of their repeated failures to pass professional examinations.

The medical man should aim at being scientific in his methods of practice and in his habits of thought. He should be able to follow, be it in a humble way, the leaders of medical science in their application of scientific methods to the service of suffering humanity. He should be in a position to appreciate their labors if not actually ambitious to emulate them. He should be capable of making his diagnosis with judgment, basing his ultimate conclusions on well established symptoms of disease. The degree that you possess is a guarantee that you have the qualifications for which I plead; and I am confident that you are qualified by your training to undertake your life's work, and to acquit yourselves therein with distinction. Your teachers will nevertheless expect you to continue the work of medical education begun at Bishop's College. We would have you study the pages of the best medical and surgical works. We would have you read the best medical journals, in order that you may keep abreast of the progress of medical science. But beware of making mere bookworms of yourselves. The physician's duty is to improve his art. He may attain his object by making exact clinical observations, by gathering facts related to disease and carefully comparing and correlating them and having ascertained the correctness of his conclusions by well conducted experiments, publishing his results for the advancement of his profession. And let me say here that the clinical ward and the out-patient room, are as much places for scientific study as is the laboratory of the physiologist or of the pathologist. All unusual phenomena you may chance to observe at the bedside should be made the subject of scientific inquiry, and the theories suggested by your observations confirmed or disproved by experiments. Let us, however, warn you against publishing results of investigations that are incomplete, merely for the sake of contributing an article of a paper to a medical journal. To the investigator the old maxim "hasten slowly" should be a golden rule; and his researches should be conducted without hurry and with the greatest care. In the interest of the progress of medical science, the physician should publish no theories, arising from his clinical observations, as facts; he

lutions for the morrow, consoling himself with the thought that while there is life there is hope. May the time soon be accomplished when it will be possible to apply the "You-touch-the-button-we-do-the-rest" theory to learning as to other matters.

On the propriety of things, different men have different views. Doubtless if this were not so it would be very monotonous, and the world would move too smoothly for argumentative mortals. Man seems to be perverse by nature. Nowhere, perhaps, is this trait better depicted than in the wearing (or rather the non-wearing) of the College gown and cap. There are a certain set of men who apparently think that the gown is a mark of disgrace in the eyes of all observers, to its wearer, and they accordingly dispense with it on every possible occasion. The inconsistency of this class is shown in the instance of one who asked why it was that the College had no uniforms. The College already possesses one that is peculiarly its own, handed down from time long past. Why is a man averse to coming out in his true colors? Why ashamed of his University? Of course there are times when the gown would be out of place, but we refer to the rule laid down in the statutes, for the breaking of which there is no apparent reason. It may be that these men feel themselves unworthy of a gown. Let us give them the benefit of the doubt.

The English language is one which affords to classical men unlimited scope in exercising their propensity for racing up and deriving words and phrases. It is said that the result of one of our professors' most successful researches is that "Been and gone, and done it" is derived from "Veni, vidi, vici."

We are sorry to report that the conservation respecting "aegers" is becoming less staunch. One should always retain one's ideas of right till they are proved to be false. We fail to see why a word should not be valued at the meaning given in the dictionary (one published in England.) The custom of sending "aegers" has the sanction both of time and of our noble predecessors, and to alter or restrict its true and ancient meaning is an obvious heresy. Do all true and loyal Bishop's men wish this change? No. Would the Latins be over-pleased at seeing their language thus mutilated? No. Then why this narrow-mindedness? Why this bigotry?

The drill craze has extended even to Bishop's, and not long since a review was held one night within the sacred precincts of the Upper Flat. That they were very raw recruits is shown by the fact that when an authoritative command to "Halt" came from an unexpected quarter, they mistook it for "Double."

Overheard at the breakfast table

F-l-x.—I never heard of such a thing in all my life.

C.—I'm perfectly sure a man whose grandfather was an admiral in the—

Ch-rl.—Cheese it, here's Glen!

D-v-n-ty man.—Yes, but you have no proof.
Fr-dd.—Oh, well it is all nonsense; its not recorded in Whitaker.

Fr-d.—Say, are you going to be here for the revival?

P t.—Don't! you will shock Fr-dd;—say "retreat."

D-v-n-ty man.—Ha-a, I well believe it.

Fr-d.—It doesn't say so in the Bible.

F-l-x.—I say, the Secretary ought to see about it.

Fr-dd.—Oh well, the Secretary (shrugs his shoulders)

F-l-x. Something ought to be done.

Fr-dd.—I will put up a notice and we—

-rth-r.—Ah, excuse me, I-I-I beg your pardon but might I trouble you for the butter?

J-hn.—P-t is—stop now!

-k.—Well, I'm quite satisfied with myself; my boat looks the best of—

J-w.—Arrête un peu.

Medical Notes.

Summer Session opened on the 20th of April. Those students who were enjoying a rest in the country, report fine fishing, sugaring, &c., in their respective districts. The bronzed appearance of the facial epidermis we know is not diagnostic of any pathologic process. The city student gazes upon these healthy countenances with envious eyes and sighs for the advent of July.

On the first of May the newly elected house surgeons took office in the Western Hospital. The lucky men were Drs. George Hall and Irving. This year's appointment is pleasing to the students, as both men will be sure to lend them particular aid in their pursuit of clinical instruction.

A casual observer would have been greatly interested last week at the bustle in the rear of the Womans' Hospital. If he had investigated further he would have seen two dignified seniors busily engaged in the operation of digging a garden. Little Willie says that the centre bed is planted with Hum! Hum! the others ditto. What a grand display we will have of this seemingly foreign and rare plant! House-cleaning was also in order and we noticed that very few students attended the clinical lectures. What is the reason?

Dr. Cunin has returned from an extended tour on the continent and is going to practice at Point St. Charles.

Cricket practices are now in order. Capt. Ford is busily engaged in stirring up the would-be "loafers." Most of the men are getting into trim and soon will be in condition to battle with any club. The first match will be with St. John's School, on the 16th.

Dr. A. J. Richer and sister returned from Paris last week. The doctor has been walking the hospitals on the Continent for the last two years. At intervals during his stay he wrote interesting letters for the MITRE, which were much enjoyed. We wish the Doctor every success in his practice.

We believe two of our students, while giving an exhibition of scorching on their bikes last week, threw in a little gymnastic performance on the side. It consisted of turning handsprings in the air and landing on the feet and a demonstration of diving on the asphalt. This is really questionable recreation for medical students to indulge in; they really must be more careful.

The twelve o'clock by-law is in force now, so the boys patronize St. Vincent Street. Charming street: with "larger" service than many other streets can boast of—so says "Duds."

Prof. Grant Stewart is giving a fine course in Physical Diagnosis. He is a great advocate of the early rising system and he endeavors to demonstrate its benefits to the students by having them arise betimes in the morning. The pleasure of listening to his lectures overwhelms the discomfort experienced by even our greatest sleepers. Even Donald turns out semi-occasionally.

A move is being made by some of our Professors to obtain the beautiful grounds of the Western Hospital for the use of the Cricket Club. If these grounds can be obtained we would indeed be fortunate, as with a little improvement we would possess one of the best "creases" in the city.

The Western ambulance is now in working order and has answered to several cases already. It is a beautifully finished conveyance propelled by two black chargers and possesses a gong! which once heard is never forgotten.

School Notes.

The little grumble of the Particular Individual has resulted in a more plentiful supply of matter for these columns. In fact owing to an exceptional effort made by his composition classes he has a large number of descriptions of the breaking up of the ice that are all sufficiently interesting to be inserted here. Selections are always more or less invidious, and School readers will understand the delicate nature of the task, set the P. I. He has chosen the work of a writer who is styled by his contemporaries the P. I. G. It is printed at the end of these Notes, just as it was written, though a correction or two might have improved it.

My indefatigable correspondent sends me the following:

There has been, thanks to the efforts of the Headmaster, a course of lectures arranged for next winter, which will make the term go more quickly and break up the monotony of the evenings, when there has formerly been so little to do. Among those who have consented to lecture are Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper K. C. M. G., M. P.; Sir Henry Joly de Lotbiniere, K. C. M. G., D. C. L.; The Very Rev. Dean Charmical, D. C. L.; The Very Rev. Dean Norman, D. C. L., D. D.; Geo. M. Dawson, C. M. G., F. R. S., L. L. D.; Prof. Wesley Mills, M. A., M. D., F. R. C. S.; Prof. George Adami, M. A., M. D., F. R. C. S.; Prof. John Cox, M. A.; Prof. R. F. Ruttan, B. A., M. D.; Wyatt Johnston, Esq., M. D.

It is not improbable that Mr. Rudyard Kipling may deliver one of the lectures. We are hoping that his brother-in-law will allow him to remain in Vermont.

At last the inspection is over and we are congratulating ourselves on the way we passed it. Captain Sise looked very stern, Sergeants Hayward, Winder

and Porteous looked very stern, all the privates looked very stern, every one tried to do what he was told, and the D. A. G. complimented us before we were dismissed.

Captain Hutchison has his men hard at work in the nets every afternoon and with the Pro's assistance, which begins on the 15th, hopes to put as good a team on the field as last year, which means a first class one.

The star of the Jubilee Fund is still in the ascendant and the Headmaster when on his collecting tour in Montreal was fortunate enough to secure a conditional promise of a new gymnasium from a friend of the School to cover about \$7,000.

By the way, the School has many friends in Montreal and never in its history has B. C. S. been so popular there. There have been so many enquiries in Montreal about the School that the Headmaster intends to spend a few days in that city towards the end of the month for the purpose of interviewing parents. Forty new boys from Montreal ought not to be an impossibility.

The prefects, old boys in the College, masters, professors, etc., have assisted in the planting of a hundred beautiful trees, oak, maple, elm and basswood, which when they have had a few year's growth will not only be an ornament to the place but living monuments or remembrances to which we can look back after leaving Lennoxville. These trees were chosen by Sir Henri de Lotbiniere and universal regret was expressed that he was not present.

Among the gentlemen who have kindly consented to examine are, The Very Rev. Dean Norman, F. J. Bacon, Esq., B. A., Rev. M. LaRiviere, Rev. Arthur Dunn, B. A., and T. A. Young, Esq., M. A.

Cameron, Bingay, Daly and Holden are going up for the Kingston examinations and B. C. S. wants to take 1st four places and will take 1st in any case.

We note with pleasure the names of the following Old Boys who have been successful at McGill in the recent exams: C. D. White, who took his degree of B. C. L. very creditably; Frank H. White, E. H. McLea in Mechanical engineering; Donald Atkinson 1st of his year in the same faculty; S. Blaylock, 1st year Science and E. A. Burke Arts.

The Headmaster's address during his stay in Montreal will be c/o Windsor Hotel.

The Cricket team has already gained two victories, one over the College, the other over Sherbrooke. In the former match Webster made 26, Mr. Auden 32, and Hutchison 16, and Hutchison, Mr. Auden and Smith were very successful with the ball. I ought not to forget that Purvis made 12 (not out) in the second innings, which was declared closed when six wickets had fallen. Mr. Auden and Chandler made good catches in the long field. The following were the members of the team: Mr. Auden, Webster, Barretto, Chandler, Pattee, Hutchison (Capt.),

John Hamilton, Esq., Quebec.....	250 00	Herbert M. Price, Quebec.....	25 00
William Rae, Esq., Quebec.....	200 00	H. T. Pratten, Quebec.....	25 00
Rev. Canon Thorneloe, Sherbrooke.....	150 00	G. G. Stuart, Quebec.....	25 00
H. B. Brown, Esq., Sherbrooke.....	150 00	Vesey Boswell, Quebec.....	25 00
Rev. Dr. Allnatt, Lennoxville (conditional).....	100 00	Messrs. Abbott & Sons, Lennoxville.....	25 00
E. L. Watson, Esq., Dunham.....	100 00	Dr. Robertson, Lennoxville.....	25 00
A. D. Nicolls, Esq., Lennoxville.....	100 00	A Friend, (M. O.) Montreal.....	25 00
Harry Abbott, Esq., Montreal.....	100 00	G. W. Hamilton, Esq., Montreal.....	20 00
H. Montagu Allen, Esq., Montreal.....	100 00	Captain Carter, Quebec.....	20 00
C. R. Hosmer, Esq., Montreal.....	100 00	J. B. Learmont, Esq., Montreal.....	20 00
S. O. Shorey, Esq., Montreal.....	100 00	F. E. Meredith, Esq., Montreal.....	20 00
A. F. Simpson, Esq., Lennoxville.....	100 00	L. H. Davidson, Esq., Montreal.....	20 00
J. S. Mitchell, Esq., Sherbrooke.....	100 00	Rev. Herbert Dickson, Inverness.....	20 00
T. H. Boas, Esq., St. Hyacinthe.....	100 00	J. D. Morgan, Esq., Quebec.....	20 00
Wm. Morris, Esq., Sherbrooke.....	100 00	S. J. Shaw, Esq., Quebec.....	20 00
A. G. Lomas, Esq., Sherbrooke.....	100 00	Mrs. Irvine, Quebec.....	20 00
S. L. Clough, Esq., Lennoxville.....	100 00	Rev. T. L. Ball, Quebec.....	20 00
Miss R. Hamilton, Quebec.....	100 00	W. B. Neil, Esq., Sherbrooke.....	15 00
James Coristine, Esq., Montreal.....	100 00	Hyndman & Hyndman, Sherbrooke.....	15 00
Hector Mackenzie, Esq., Montreal.....	100 00	H. Speid, Lennoxville.....	15 00
Mrs. G. D. Phillips, Montreal.....	100 00	Rev. Canon Dixon, Montreal.....	15 00
R. Wilson Smith, Esq., Montreal.....	100 00	Mrs. Hawes, Lennoxville.....	15 00
Hon. J. S. Hall, Montreal.....	100 00	S. W. Perry, Esq., Lennoxville.....	15 00
J. W. M., Montreal.....	75 00	F. Wiggett, Esq., Lennoxville.....	15 00
G. Povey, Esq., Lennoxville.....	75 00	Ernest McLea, Esq., Montreal.....	10 00
Rev. Professor Wilkinson, Lennoxville.....	60 00	Rev. W. T. Lipton, Wolfe's Island.....	10 00
W. G. LeMesurier, Esq., Montreal.....	60 00	A Student, Lennoxville.....	10 00
Ven. Archdeacon Lindsay, Waterloo.....	50 00	W. H. Wiggett, Sherbrooke.....	10 00
Rev. G. G. Nicolls, Riviere du Loup, en bas.....	50 00	Mrs. Ready, Lennoxville.....	10 00
G. Hooper, Esq., Montreal.....	50 00	F. Billingsley, Esq., Quebec.....	10 00
Chas. Cassils, Esq., Montreal.....	50 00	A. Boyle, Esq., Frampton.....	10 00
George Hague, Esq., Montreal.....	50 00	Rev. T. Everett, Westmount.....	10 00
T. A. Mackinnon, Esq., Boston.....	50 00	Ernest Stuart, Esq., Montreal.....	10 00
Very Rev. Dean Norman, Quebec.....	50 00	J. D. Laing, Esq., ".....	10 00
G. B. Pattee, Esq., Ottawa.....	50 00	F. J. Shepherd, Esq., ".....	10 00
Arthur Wilcocks, Esq., Richmond.....	50 00	P. MacKenzie, Esq., ".....	10 00
Rev. A. J. Balfour, Quebec.....	50 00	"Trust and Strive," per Mrs. Robertson, Cookshire.....	10 00
Rev. L. W. Williams, ".....	50 00	Miss Badgley, Lennoxville.....	10 00
Hon. Judge Andrews, ".....	50 00	Jos. Winfield, Esq., Quebec.....	10 00
Hon. Judge Irvine, ".....	50 00	Wm. Price, Esq., ".....	10 00
Mrs. Torre, ".....	50 00	A. F. Hunt, Esq., ".....	10 00
Edwin Jones, Esq., ".....	50 00	Rev. E. A. Dunn, ".....	10 00
J. Macfarlane, Esq., Montreal.....	50 00	Rev. Canon Richardson, ".....	10 00
M. Greenshields, Esq., ".....	50 00	Jas. Lyster, Esq., Montreal.....	10 00
Herbert S. Holt, ".....	50 00	Mr. Burge, Lennoxville.....	10 00
James Crathern, ".....	50 00	Mr. Fitzgerald, ".....	10 00
G. H. Balfour, ".....	50 00	Mr. Mallory, ".....	10 00
H. J. H. Petry, Esq., Lennoxville.....	50 00	Jack Sharples, Quebec.....	10 00
C. S. White, Esq., ".....	50 00	Albert Boswell, Esq., London, Eng.....	9 60
A. W. Elkins, Sherbrooke.....	50 00	S. Carmichael, Esq., Montreal.....	6 00
Miss Hastie, Montreal, £10.....	48 22	Miss E. M. Badgley, Lennoxville.....	6 00
Rev. Professor Parrock, Lennoxville.....	30 00	Rev. R. F. Taylor, Montreal.....	5 00
T. Ainslie Young, Esq., Quebec.....	30 00	L. McClintock, Esq., Beebe Plain.....	5 00
Wentworth Petry, Esq., Quebec.....	30 00	A. Friend, Quebec.....	5 00
W. S. Dresser, Esq., Sherbrooke.....	30 00	G. R. Renfrew, Esq., Quebec.....	5 00
W. Drysdale, Esq., Montreal.....	30 00	H. B. MacDougall, Esq., Montreal.....	5 00
Dr. A. F. Foss, Lennoxville.....	30 00	W. G. Stephen, Esq., Montreal.....	5 00
J. B. Orr, Esq., Lennoxville.....	30 00	Wm. Tofield, Esq., Quebec.....	5 00
C. E. C. Porteous, Esq., Montreal.....	30 00	J. G. Billett, Esq., ".....	5 00
B. Marcuse, Danville.....	25 00	W. C. Hall, Esq., ".....	5 00
W. W. Robertson, Montreal.....	25 00	St. George Boswell, ".....	5 00
T. J. Tuck, Sherbrooke.....	25 00	W. T. Dussault, Esq., Sherbrooke.....	5 00
H. C. Wilson & Sons, Sherbrooke.....	25 00	(M.R.C.) A Friend, Lennoxville.....	5 00
Walter Blue, Sherbrooke.....	25 00	Rev. W. G. Lyster, Cape Cove.....	5 00
C. A. French, Sherbrooke.....	25 00	M. R. Lyster, Esq., Cape Cove.....	3 00
H. R. Fraser, ".....	25 00	Hon. D. A. Ross, Esq., Quebec.....	3 00
C. Pentland, Quebec.....	25 00	H. G. Kerwin, Esq., Lennoxville.....	3 00
G. E. Allen Jones, Quebec.....	25 00	Miss D. C. Badgley, Lennoxville.....	3 00
W. T. S. Hewitt, Esq., Ottawa.....	25 00	Miss M. A. Ferguson, Lennoxville.....	2 00
E. N. Robinson, Esq., Granby.....	25 00	E. LeGallais, Esq., Shigawake.....	1 00
B. A. Boas, Esq., Montreal.....	25 00	G. C. Smith, Esq., Montreal.....	1 00
A. Cowen, Esq., Montreal.....	25 00	W. A. Ward, Esq., Montreal.....	1 00
C. S. MacDougall, Esq., Lennoxville.....	25 00	J. Johnson, Esq., Lennoxville.....	1 00
Hon. Sir W. H. Hingston.....	25 00	Miss Ready, Lennoxville.....	1 00
A Friend, Montreal.....	25 00	Miss I. Ready, ".....	1 00
Stuart Dunn, Quebec.....	25 00	Miss M. Woolford, ".....	1 00

Divinity Notes.

MEETING OF MISSIONARY UNION.

The usual terminal meeting of the Missionary Union was held on the evening of April 30th at 7:30 p. m., in the College Dining Hall. It was very pleasing to note, that there was a great increase in the number of those who usually attend this meeting. It is gratifying to think, that the right missionary spirit, which should possess all our Divinity Students especially; though it may be growing only slowly, yet we have great cause to hope, that it is making headway surely and steadfastly. The meeting was opened in the usual way, by the singing of a hymn and rendering of a special service. A few words of regret were spoken by the chairman, (Dr. Allnatt,) stating that our worthy President and Principal, was away, but that his absence was occasioned by that which greatly concerns us all. A paper was read by Mr. W. Barton, B. A., upon the life of Bishop Stewart. It was a graphic, interesting and intelligent sketch dealing with the work of Bishop Stewart in the Mission-field of Canada from the year 1807 till the time of his death. The paper was supplemented by an address by Mr. Geo. Pye, B. A., which treated more fully with instances of the Bishop's private life, his attainments, and natural endowments. The speaker showed that his Lordship's great power of success lay in his loyalty, to the cause of Jesus Christ and the Church and not in gifts of learning or eloquence. Mr. Pye then gave a brief account of the work of our Missionary Union, informing us that we were maintaining at Madagascar two students studying for the Ministry, by our funds sent out yearly. He also stated that money had been sent to Moosonee. In concluding his address Mr. Pye earnestly appealed for united and individual prayers from all, that our Union may be a greater success and blessing. Professor Wilkinson then drew a few deductions from the successful life-work of the subject of Mr. Barton's lecture which must have had an effect upon those who were present. Votes of thanks were tendered to Mr. Barton and Mr. Pye for their instructive addresses. After singing a hymn, the meeting was closed with prayer and the Benediction was pronounced by the chairman.

Chapel service on Sunday May 3rd, was noticeable, and very highly improved, by the additional Choral Celebration. This gratifying and pleasing addition is hailed by many with much joy and congratulations. The service was effectually and creditably rendered, the music added much sweetness and solemnity to the celebration. Dr. Allnatt officiated.

The choir is now in training for the Annual Festival of St. Francis County, to be held in St. Peter's Church, Sherbrooke on Thursday evening May 21st. A very pleasant evening is looked forward to by all.

What are the feelings which fill the minds and

hearts of those who are soon to leave these sacred walls? Does sorrow or joy prevail? We are inclined to think that there must be a battle between these two elements. It must be a sorrowful parting for a man after 5 or 6 years of some of the happiest days of his life, to be torn away from the College which he so dearly loves.

At the Brotherhood Meeting held on April 24th Mr. W. Barton, B. A., read a very interesting paper, the subject being the "Romanists."

Many miles are now traversed by our various students in charge of Mission Stations, as they tramp to and from their posts of duty. It is reported that one "Missionary Bishop" has taken a Curate unto himself.—A man of some weight in the University who has had some experience in other fields of clerical labour.

On Friday May 8th, the Brotherhood held its usual fortnightly meeting, but owing to the enormous amount of business to be discussed the paper which was to have been read by Mr. Vial, B. A., had therefore to be postponed until the next gathering.

We cannot help "voicing our sentiments" with "Critic" that a general "spring cleaning" would be a vast improvement to the appearance of the entrance to the Divinity House.

Arts' Notes.

The Trinity Term, which shortly brings to a close, with many pleasant recollections, another collegiate year, is at present unusually quiet—the outcome of a consciousness among the men that there yet remains an opportunity of doing justice to themselves and their examiners. During the hours of amusement one is possessed of an inordinate desire to be with his books, but having gratified this, he wrestles for a brief time with an idiom or problem, and then falls to day dreaming. Deep in his reverie, examinations are over and in Convocation Hall he revels in the society of gracious and newly found acquaintances. But the bell, or something of a like prosaic nature, recalls him to mundane works and cares, and he exerts himself more vigorously to overcome what he realizes is still a stern reality. Without, nature is at her best and all around suggests holiday rambles and sea-side breezes. The Massawippi looks cool and refreshing, and that student is strong-willed indeed who resists its tempting invitations. Having with him a book, he takes a boat and sets out for some pleasant and well-known nook in the river's bank. He means well but the amount of learning thus required is left to the reader's imagination. The beauties of summer evening enhance the student's imagination, and is it small wonder that it requires an almost superhuman effort on his part to confine his attention to musty books? But examinations are facts that cannot be ignored. When shall men have their rights? The tyro retires to rest with good reso-

with a great desire so see the work of the master. It was the greatest day, save one, of Pygmalion's life when he entered the Parthenon, and beheld the very embodiment of his long worshipped Athena.

The goddess was standing clothed to her ankles in a tunic. In her left hand was a spear, in her right an image of victory. She was girt with her aegis, and wore the warrior's helmet; on the ground by her side rested the warrior's shield.

So magnificent, so much the perfect representation of sublime wisdom, and victorious virgin deity, did she look, that Pygmalion forgot this was the work of Pheidias, and fell down before her, as if she had even then sprung armed from the head of Zeus.

The height of the statue was twenty-six cubits, the robe and ornaments being of pure gold, the face, hands and feet of ivory. The eyes were of a kind of marble, painted like the iris and pupil. The ornamentation and *caelatura* or engravings were wonders as great as the statue itself. On the crest of the helmet was a sphinx of gold, by the side of it golden gryphons. The centre of the aegis was a golden head of Medusa, its fringes were golden serpents. The spear was supported by a golden dragon. The sandals were engraved with the battle of the Lapithae and the Centaurs. On the shield were the Titanic contests of giants and gods, the battle of the Athenians against the Amazons. The base represented the birth of Pandora, with twenty divinities bestowing their gifts on her.

Pygmalion spent many days in the Athenian Parthenon, till his attendants grew weary, and then he returned to Cyprus, so hurrying the ship master, that he was in danger of losing the course. The sight of Athena had set him on fire for work, and he longed to be again in his shop, delicately placing the beautiful ivory or hammering out the gold. He saw visions of a statue, wherein should seem the virgin purity, the profound wisdom of Athena, and the enchanting loveliness of Aphrodite. All the sensuality of Praxiteles should be refined away, all the severe sublimity of Pheidias should be preserved. He would make a new core of stone of the height of a living maiden; he would overlay it with ivory; the eyes should be blue like that picture of the Grecian painter; the hair should be of molten gold. And the face should be the face of his desire; he knew it,—the curve of the mouth, the delicate cheek, the brows, the broad forehead. He saw her before him as he would make her, and by much thinking he came to cling to this creature of his imagination as if she had been living. "She is in my workshop at Cyprus," he said, "and I am going to her."

The day came when she was there—finished, perfect. Through all the making Pygmalion had scarcely spoken. Feverishly, yet with every faculty awake, no detail of his knowledge forgotten, he had striven alone, with closed doors, to realize his great conception. And now it was finished. For the first

time he went from the workshop to his own chamber to rest. His brain was in a whirl, he must sleep. In his working garb he threw himself down. An hour passed, he was not asleep. He rose and went back to the statue. There it stood in the moonlight. His heart gave a great bound. Surely it was alive. No, it was only an ivory image. Flinging himself down at its feet, his soul found vent in a great cry to Aphrodite "Let it live." A hundred times he uttered that prayer, "Let it live." Then clasping the feet of the lifeless statue, he spoke to it, all the pent-up feelings of those silent working days leaping into speech.

"Statue that I have made with my own hand, I love thee. Thou art a living part of my life. My heart beats for thee; my brain feeds on thee. Thou art the very breath of my body. Thou art the springing water of my soul's garden. Dearer to me than my power to conceive thee, dearer to me than the right hand that fashioned thee, dearer than people, than country, than home, art thou. Queen, if the fervent desire of my maker can thrill thee with life, if the press of my lips can kindle a soul, come down to me. If while my hand was moulding thy form, its touch could give to thee aught of my soul's wish, come down to me. Live, live in my life's adoration, live in my passionate love of thee, live in the heart that holds naught but thee. O by the goddess that taught me to make thee, O by my want, and my hope of thee, live, live and come down."

So Pygmalion prayed, till overcome with passion working on his already over-wrought frame, he sank down and slept. In the morning, when he awoke, the statue had gone, and a woman was standing by his side.

General Knowledge Paper, B. C. L. '96

In order that readers of the MITRE may test their general knowledge, the following set of questions has been compiled.

1. Write what you know about the following characters and connect with Bishop's College. Pompey, Sampson, George Washington, Walker, Roger.
2. Who said "contra mundum?"
3. Among what species of human beings do "frog's eggs" form a staple article of food?
4. Translate with marginal notes "Hic puer est."
5. What in all probability was the missing word in a paper read the other day by a distinguished graduate? state reasons;
6. Distinguish carefully between Herb and Herbert, Johnson and Mr. Johnson.
7. Derive with Hebrew roots where possible "scrum, snide," "flap-jack," "darn," "cheese-it," "squish."
8. Give a short digest and mention authors of

these works. "The Life of Rt. Rev. A. H. Wurtele, D. D. "The Whist-party Turkey."

9. State the component parts and give formulæ of "Fish-balls," "Extract of bovine creature," "Red Sauce."

10. Describe a "plough" as in Vergil, Georgics, or Hesiod, Works and Days.

N. B.—At least a term's residence is required for this paper.

JUBILEE.

BISHOPS' COLLEGE and BISHOPS' COLLEGE SCHOOL,
LENNOXVILLE, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, CANADA.

The institution began its work in 1845, and celebrated its jubilee in 1895. To mark this event, and to meet the continued demands of an ever-advancing standard of education, it was resolved to raise a Jubilee Fund, the sum aimed at being Fifty thousand dollars.

Of this sum Forty thousand dollars is intended for endowment of College and School, and ten thousand is needed for buildings.

The two most pressing objects for endowment at the present moment are:

A. The Headmastership of the School.

B. The Professorship of Classics in the College. At least \$20,600 is required for each.

The following endowments should also be raised to at least \$20,000 each:

C. J. J. S. Mountain Professorship of Pastoral Theology. (\$12,000 in hand.)

D. Professorship of Applied Scienc. (\$1,200 in hand.)

E. Principalship Endowment. (\$11,800 in hand)

Besides these the following sums are a minimum urgently needed for buildings:

F. For the completion of the restoration of the Chapel, \$2,500.

G. For a new Gymnasium, \$7,500.

Gifts to the Jubilee Fund may be allotted by the donor to any one or more of the above objects.

The Jubilee Fund has been nobly started by Robert Hamilton, Esq., D. C. L., of Quebec, who makes an offer of Twenty thousand dollars (Ten thousand for "A" and Ten thousand to the College for general purposes,) conditional upon the further sum of Ten thousand being guaranteed before 31st July next (1896) by *bona fide* subscriptions to the Jubilee Fund, allotted to any one or more of the above seven divisions.

The prompt raising of this Ten thousand dollars

is thus urgently needed; it will result in securing Thirty thousand of the Fifty thousand aimed at.

Besides this there is a good reason to believe that conditional offers are probable for portions of the last Twenty thousand aimed at; hence it is for the best interest of the Institution that a sustained effort should be made at once towards the raising of the larger sums, i.e. Fifty thousand in all.

Many are giving their subscriptions in three annual instalments payable before 31st July in 1896, 1897 and 1898; the total of the instalments may be counted as part of the Ten thousand dollars necessary to be subscribed before 31st July, 1896.

Bishop's College is governed by a Corporation, the Members of which are appointed by the Bishops and Synods of the Dioceses of Quebec and Montreal, which are co-extensive with the province of Quebec. It is under the control of the Church of England, but its advantages are open to, and are used by all, irrespective of creed.

Bishop's College School is managed by an Incorporated Association, working in conjunction with the Corporation. It is the only Boarding School in the Province on the model of the great English Public Schools.

An earnest appeal is hereby made to all friends of the higher education in this Province and elsewhere, as well as to all Graduates and old Boys, for their assistance, both by their own contributions and by the use of their influence with others, in order that the foundations of the Institution may be strengthened, and that it may meet the constantly increasing requirements for improvements and expansion, which are characteristic of the education of the day.

A list of subscriptions promised to date is appended

This appeal is sanctioned by the Corporation, of which the Bishop of Montreal is President and the Bishop of Quebec is Vice-President.

THOS. ADAMS, D. C. L.

Principal of the College and Chaplain of the School.

H. J. H. PETRY, M. A.,

Headmaster of the School.

A. D. NICOLLS, M. A.,

Bursar.

Lennoxville, 6th April, 1896.

LIST OF SUBSCRIBERS TO 9th APRIL, 1896.

The Bishop of Quebec	\$1000 00
Chancellor Houeker, Sherbrooke	500 00
Hon. E. J. Price, Quebec	500 00
Mrs. Reid, Sherbrooke	500 00
James Ross, Esq., Montreal	500 00
Rev. Principal Adams	250 00

to time instances of pure disinterestedness arise which can be imputed to no selfish motive. Self is lost in love of the cause. The tale of human life, from the beginning of the world till now, is filled with many an episode recounting deeds of sacrifice and self-denial for the sake of cause or principle. At the present time the quiet life-work of many a hero and heroine fighting against sin and degradation in the "slums" of huge cities is a great example of disinterested action. If this is selfishness then the source of the noblest and the meanest of human instincts is identical. A hard creed indeed to digest!

It is a matter for congratulation that among the members of this University the growth of public spirit and the decline of selfishness has latterly been very marked. Lately, it has been our pleasure to see that questions of great moment affecting the students generally—wherein moreover, a large amount of personal animus might have shown itself—were discussed openly and frankly in the most tolerant spirit and with a minimum of ill-feeling. Not so very long ago it was no usual thing to observe that one, who had hoped to acquire a certain office at the hands of his fellow students and had failed to gain the distinction, would withdraw entirely from a society which thus refused to recognize true worth and remain sulking like Achilles in his tent. It would be difficult to imagine such a disposition manifesting itself to-day. It has often occurred that individual students have put themselves to a great deal of anxiety, extra work, and much inconvenience with no ultimate hope of reward, or even recognition, on the part of the community to the interests of which they have devoted themselves. This is the kind of public spirit which is invaluable and which is branded with the mark of nobility.

What each man should foster are the high ideals that lie latent within him. When these ideals have been stirred up and set in motion they will manifest themselves in action. Actuated by high motives he will see that work "*pro bono publico*" is the work upon which the greatest blessing will rest. If the individual will only realize that all he gains in the way of scholarship, of experience, of moral and spiritual knowledge is for the benefit of his University, his future profession, his country and his fellow-men, his personal success will be all that he wishes it to be. In fact his own ambition will be satisfied and his vanity soothed in the consciousness that his duty has been done and his work well-wrought. He will be able to understand the satisfaction and self-contentedness of that grand old statesman, Bismarck, who sunk his own interests in those of his country and whose motto through life was, "Deutschland, Deutschland, über alles."

The Royal Mummies of Gizeh.

The Great Egyptian Museum, formerly at Bulaq, now occupies the spacious palace of Ismail Pasha, at Gizeh. Relic of an extravagance which caused the bankruptcy of Egypt, this princely building, though no longer used for the purposes for which it was designed, is still the dwelling-place of royalty. No more the abode of Egypt's living ruler, the palace of Ismail has become a resting place for the ashes and the monumental remains of scores of her dead monarchs.

Here are the oldest portrait statues in the world, and the most varied and the wealthiest collection of the relics of the wonderful people whose civilization adorned the valley of the Nile at the dawn of historic time.

Familiar by description to all who read about Egypt, are the famous wooden "sheikh", Ra-em-ka, assigned to the period of the 4th Dynasty, and the more ancient figures of the Prince Ra-hotep and the Princess Nefert, of the 3rd Dynasty,—the oldest portrait, statues known—exquisitely modelled, graceful and life-like in pose. The eyes of quartz and rock-crystal with a pupil of brilliant metal glowing with an animation and intelligence which it is declared has never been approached by the most skillfully constructed glass eyes of modern workmanship.

Besides these and other famous figures, there are ranged in order through the ninety apartments and upwards of the museum, statues of the Pharaohs and the great men of their court, from the time of Cephren, builder of the Second Pyramid, onwards, not to speak of the stelae, the scarabaei, the amulets, the jewels, the ornaments, the apparel, the papyri, and all the countless variety of relics which the tombs of Egypt have yielded to the antiquarian.

But perhaps the most interesting, certainly the most wonderful of all the antiquities at Gizeh, are to be found in the Mummy Hall of the Kings of the XVIIth, XVIIIth and XIXth Dynasties. Here lies the Pharaoh himself, as distinct from his portraits, his monuments, his works.

The finding of the Royal Mummies was one of the most interesting of the revelations which have been made of Egypt's past remains during the present century. As fifteen years have elapsed since this event took place, the brief account of their discovery may bear to be repeated here.

It is said that as far back as the time of the XXth Dynasty—about 1000 B. C.—the spoliation of tombs had begun. The priests therefore began to move the bodies of the kings from their original sepulchres into others, that they might be saved from sacrilege. Later on they were moved again and again, until finally at some uncertain period during the decline of the monarchy and the consequent disorder which befel the land, the mummies of the kings

were lowered into a cavern at Deir-el-Bahri, on the western border of the necropolis of Thebes.

Here they remained in peace until the year 1870 A. D., when rumours arose about the graves of kings being known to some of the Fellahin, and carefully kept secret by them.

Sometime later, suspicion was fixed upon an Arab, Mohammed Ahmed Abd-er-Rassoul, to whom had been traced by M. Maskero the sale of a tablet and some jewels evidently taken from the mummy cases of some distinguished persons. The fellah was imprisoned and the secret betrayed from him. Informed that his brothers had already told it, Abd-er-Rassoul revealed the entrance to the pit; whereupon the eighteen mummy cases now on view in the museum, were found together with a number of valuable antiques, and taken to Bulaq.

Close to the entrance of the Mummy Chamber lie the cases which contain all that is mortal of Seti I and his son Rameses II, the great Sesostri of Greek legend, the "King who knew not Joseph" and oppressed the Israelites so cruelly.

One of the greatest and most ambitious of Egypt's monarchs—and withal the vainest—Rameses has left innumerable statues and memorials of himself, in all of which, exquisite in workmanship and design, its features wonderfully regular and perfect, the face of the king is represented as handsome, almost ideally beautiful, of its type.

But by the side of all this grace and beauty attributed to Pharaoh by his partial sculptors, we now may see the real Rameses, ignobly cased in glass and lying in a row of mummies, to be gazed upon by every curious eye in all the hideous deformity of that decay from which even the Egyptian embalmers' skill could not wholly save him.

O irony of fate; unfortunate Rameses! Not only did he adorn the Temples and palaces he built with scores of sphynxes and colossi in which the fashion of his countenance was idealized, but he also appropriated all the portrait statues of handsome kings before him on which he could lay his hands, by erasing their names and substituting his own cartouche or signature upon their forms, thinking that thereby he had immortalized the face of Rameses as a thing of grace and beauty. And yet along with all these beautiful images of stone, the likeness stamped upon his own original perishable clay has survived to these latter days, and who will accuse this faithful image of the mildest flattery! What a blow it would have been to the vanity of this great Pharaoh had he been told that the best known and most widely circulated likeness of him some thirty five centuries later would be a photograph, taken in all the hideous realism of which the camera is capable, from his own black, withered mummy, dug up and kept as a curiosity to be freely gazed on by an irreverent people who knew not Pharaoh!

Jesting apart, however, and allowing for the

degeneracy caused in the mummy face by its natural decay, Rameses must have been one of the handsomest as he was the most famous of Egypt's ancient monarchs. Born of an Asiatic mother, the Asiatic type predominates in his face, combined, however, with the general characteristics of the face of Seti, whose mummy is much the better preserved of the two.

It is with the strangest emotion that one gazes on that blackened, shrivelled face and form of him who had so much to do, under Providence, with the destinies of the human race, so marvellously preserved for so many centuries by the skill of the Egyptian embalmers, the conserving properties of the desert sands and the secrecy of its guardians; and realizes that it is not a statue, not a cast, nor a photograph that one looks at, but the actual remains of the man himself—the *thing* that once was Pharaoh.

Sic transit gloria! The clay of Rameses is safer perhaps where it is to-day than it was in its original mausoleum, but had the proud Pharaoh foreseen the vicissitudes which should befall his mortal flesh, would he have had the courage to seek, at such a cost, the immortality for which he hoped by preserving the bodily casket, through the embalmer's skill, for ultimate re-union with the soul?

G. ABBOTT-SMITH.

The Prayer of Pygmalion.

BY A. A. BROCKINGTON.

When Pygmalion was king of Cyprus the people saw little of their monarch. Attached to his palace were great workshops, where he wrought in ivory and gold. For it was the dream of Pygmalion to do for Cyprus what Pheidias had done for Athens.

Men thought that Hephaistos himself assisted in his forges, and they knew that Pygmalion prayed night and day to the great goddess Athena to give skill to his hand and right inspiration to his brain.

But prayer and industry were not enough; he must see those models of perfect art which others had made. Accordingly the neglected people of Cyprus saw him depart, after sacrifice to Poseidon, to the far-off lands of Greece. Coasting carefully and sailing only by day he came to the Island of Cnidus. Here he saw the Aphrodite of Praxiteles, full of sensuous grace, looking at him with a gentle smile. Pygmalion somehow saw through the tinted Pærean marble to her who inspired the wonder, the hetaira Phryne, and so met his first disappointment. This was the figure of a mortal, not of the goddess of beauty. But he learned something from that wonderful flesh effect produced by the tinted encaustic varnish of Nicias.

Leaving Cnidus, he saw the victorious Aphrodite of Scopas, and that of Pheidias' pupil Alcamenes. The former aimed at the same ideal of physical attraction as the 'Cnidian glory,' but the latter filled him

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Editorial Comments.

Love of self, united with sagacity and strength of character, will sometimes do a great deal to advance the interests of a community. So bound up is the welfare of the body in the welfare of its several members that the success of a single individual will often at the same time elevate, whether in circumstances of life or in dignity, the whole society with which such a one is identified.

The ambition of a man like Cromwell at length won for him the Dictatorship of England. That he was selfish, or at least possessed in his character a good admixture of that quality, very few even of his supporters would care to deny; that his influence and authority were in the main exerted to the external and internal good of the nation, many of his deprecators would grudgingly allow. Yet this man, possessed of great selfishness and some patriotism, for several years presided over the Commonwealth of England to the advantage of the bulk of the people. But it is a remarkable fact that his personality soon faded away, his family soon sank into obscurity, and few care to recollect that England's foreign influence and Colonial policy made their first great advances under Oliver Cromwell.

So in all things of church and state, a man acting from interested motives, yet guided by prudence and far sightedness, will often produce great and good results.

But this is not an ideal condition of things. When one strong and selfish personality is the sole power for good or for evil in a community, then there is great danger that self-interest and public spirit will clash. In such a case as this it is to be feared that private interest will be looked after to the detriment of that of the community. What should be sought for in those who are to be placed in positions of trust is that spirit which looks beyond private welfare to the welfare of all; a spirit which will act upon the body and then react upon each member. The lower idea served its purpose when the world was young and had not realized the sacredness of public trust; but now people look for disinterestedness in public men though they still too often look in vain.

Again, the time has come when devotedness to duty must not be the characteristic of an individual, but should infuse its zeal throughout the whole body politic. When this occurs the best and highest progress is made. When individuals are working for the same end—perhaps in different ways—moved by the same spirit, urged by love of the same society, they do the most effective work. The need for union in all things is becoming more and more felt from day to day. During the Middle Ages, while things were more or less in a state of chaos, the desire for union was felt, but the only possibility of it seemed to be in the concentration of power. Thus the notion of the Papacy arose—a most useful notion in that age since it kept the sense of a visible Church before a semi-barbarous population who only recognized it through the medium of temporal authority. At present, however, union must needs be sought for in the public spirit and good sense of all men.

Someone may declare that after all public spirit is only a sort of large-hearted selfishness. The same face in fact under a strange hat. To say that a sense of personal profit never urged good men to do their duty, would perhaps be saying too much. The fact of being identified with a successful organization is most gratifying to vanity. Indeed, the question from the cynic's point of view will really resolve itself into a question whether selfishness, in the wide sense in which he interprets the word, is not very often a noble quality. Would anyone venture to say that the pride of an old boy in identifying himself with the school wherein he was educated, was a pernicious pride? When vanity or pride inspires an individual to sink all petty private interest for the sake of the institution to which he belongs, no one can say that such self-love is anything but commendable. From time