

# The Mitre.

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VOL. VIII.    LENNOXVILLE, P. O., NOVEMBER, 1900.    No. 2

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F. W. CARROLL B. A.            EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.  
G. E. WEAGANT B. A.            BUSINESS MANAGER.

## Note of Correction.

An unfortunate error appeared in the October number of the MITRE which we wish to correct.

We erroneously stated that one hundred and fifty thousand (\$150,000) dollars, had been left to this University by the will the late Mr. James King,—basing our information upon statements to this effect in the newspapers. The truth is that the College may not benefit by the bequest for many years since it is a reversion, and the ultimate amount of the bequest, is unknown. Thus sooner or later the financial position of the College will be better. There is every reason therefor why its friends should strain every nerve to maintain its work as efficiently as possible until it benefits by the bequest.

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caused much tearing of the Editorial Hair, has doubtless been a source of irritation to our subscribers also. We shall endeavour to prevent such an occurrence in the future.

Constant effort should be made to draw us into closer union with our Medical and Dental Faculties in Montreal. The *Mitre* is

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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.

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## EDITORIALS.

The long delay in printing the October "*Mitre*", which has caused much tearing of the Editorial Hair, has doubtless been a source of irritation to our subscribers also. We shall endeavour to prevent such an occurrence in the future.

Constant effort should be made to draw us into closer union with our Medical and Dental Faculties in Montreal. The *Mitre* is

one important means to this end and we hope that contributions of all kinds from students in those Faculties will be numerous during the coming year. The dinner given by the Medical and Dental Faculties some time ago should do much to foster this union. Delegates were sent by the Arts and Divinity Faculties and they have returned delighted with the kind manner in which they were entertained, and impres-

sed by the evident and earnest desire of our students in Montreal to unite with us in striving to promote the the interest of our Alma Mater. One way in which we may all do this is by supporting our College paper and making it second to none among the magazines of our Canadian Universities. We need the help of all our students whether they be Medical or Divinity, Arts or Dental. We need their aid in contributing to its columns and no less do we need their financial assistance. The affairs of the *Mitre* are at a critical stage when we need the active support of all our students and all our graduates. Will they not help us to make our paper interesting by sending us contributions? Will they not help us also to place our paper upon a sound financial basis? If they will do this our success is assured.

In the College Calendar for the present year, page 39, line 14, we read:—"D. Professorship of *Applied Science* (\$1,200 in hand)." In the *Mitre* for May 1899, page 130 we read the following, written by Mr. Petry:—

"Many wanted a chair of Apologetics or of Exegesis but the majority present at the annual meeting [of the Alumni Association]—including the Principal Dr. Lobleby, who said it was his constant aim and ambition to build up the College on a broad basis—were in favour of a *professorship in Science*.—By June 1884 only \$606 had been collected—

the fund now stands at about \$1400.

We have quoted the above to show what we think must be an error in the College Calendar. The money in hand evidently was not raised to endow a Professorship of *Applied Science* but rather of Science generally and *Natural Science* in particular. At least it is certain that our great need lies there. Men come here to take their Arts Course before going into Medicine. These men naturally take the Science Option Course which is most suited to their needs, and they find it a great help to them when they enter upon their Medical Course. Now if only we could have an Honour Course in Natural Science the advantages which we could give them would be greatly increased, and we would have more men of this stamp coming here for their Arts Course. Nor would this Course in Science be useful to these men only but to a host of others. But alas! It seems a case of no endowment—no Professorship—and no Honour Course in Natural Science. Still we hope for the best. One thing which has hindered the cause is undoubtedly the idea of *Applied Science*. People say "Its absurd to talk of Applied Science at Lennoxville. Why, even if you had your Professorship where is the money to come from wherewith to obtain all the necessary apparatus? Yes true, we answer, *Applied Science* is impossible for many years to come but *Natural Science* is *not* impossible and the latter we contend was the object for which the old Alumni As-

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sociation was working. If we ever do get that Association on its feet again (which we fear is doubtful so little interest have our graduates shown) let us carry on the work, so well begun in the past and at the present so shamefully neglected.

We are glad to hear that a committee has been appointed to draw up specifications for the hood of each degree conferred by this University. This is a step taken at last in the right direction. We trust that the matter will be definitely settled at the next meeting of Convocation.

The practice of using threatening language, in which players sometimes indulge, at Football matches, has nothing to justify it. We mean particularly such expressions as "I'll kill you" etc. These indicate an intention wilfully to injure an opponent, and disgrace him who uses the words as well as the team to which he belongs. Such a man should not only be ruled off by the

referee for the rest of the game but also deprived of membership in the club to which his language brings dishonour.

Perhaps no one will deny that the Hymn Book contains many hymns which are anything but a success either in words or music. This is, we think, especially the case with reference to children's hymns. Now the average school-boy can see these deficiencies as well as anybody else, and we can hardly blame him if he is amused at the poetic effusions which are not a whit better than the following:—

"There's a wicked bogie  
Round the corner, who,  
If you do not look out  
Will be after you."

How great is the contrast between the above and such hymns as "Hushed was the evening hymn", which has been so beautifully set to music by Sullivan. It cannot fail to raise the thoughts of even the careless schoolboy to higher things.

SOMNIUM FABRI:

### VEL **Episcopensium Processio.**

Primus adit Princeps, nostræ qui praesidet Aulae,  
Artibus expertus rerumque exquirere causas,  
Historiae prudens; comitat venerabilis Alnas,  
Doctrinae sacrae et verbi praeceptor Hebraei;  
Vilkinusque Bathurs, cui Pastoralia curae;

Proximus accedit Parrox Graecae atque Latinae  
 Linguarum instructor. Graduati deinde sequuntur;  
 Vurtelius senior, qui nunc primarius exstat  
 Aequales inter, causae spes magna decusque  
 Conservatricis; cui verbis strenuus obstat,  
 "Laurieritorum" columen, fortis "Jimius" Rex.  
 Tum quoque Colingus sapiens, veagansque Georgus,  
 —Praefecti fisco gemini, quibus Acta libellis  
 Omnia Concilii Iuvenum describere cura est,—  
 Gnaviter incedunt; et tu fortissime Custos,  
 Sedule "Follipedum" praetor, quibus est pila ludo;  
 Tum Marcus Carolus, fraterno nomine gaudens,  
 Argutosque ciens cantus, cui "Mitra" labores  
 Scribendi imponit multos, placidumque soporem  
 Eripit. Instructi certo sic agmine pergunt.

G. O. S.

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## CHRISTIAN SOCIALISM.

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Any careful observer of present day Christianity cannot fail to notice two great facts connected with it. The first of these is the marked revival of the belief in the Church as a living body, and one visible in this world. "Individualism" was one of the chief characteristics if not of the life of the Eighteenth Century, at least of its thoughts and its theories. This was not necessarily of a selfish nature;—but it was too often assumed that the individual man was quite independent of his fellow creatures, and that he was free to follow out his own line of life without being in any degree influenced by them. Society in fact was simply regarded as an aggregation of individuals and nothing more; and we find this feeling, this way of looking at man and his life, present to some extent in the great Evangelical Revival, with the result that there was a certain incompleteness in that movement. On the other hand its great strength, whereby, in spite of occasional spiritual narrowness, even of spiritual selfishness, it was able to attain to such success, lay in its strong appeal to each individual soul. Each man does bear a direct personal relation towards God, in which none other can share; each man is for the most part responsible for himself. Each man has to work out his own spiritual and moral regeneration and salvation both for this life and the next. But this is not the same as saying that each man is not closely connected with his fellow men, influencing and in turn being influenced by them;— and bearing a number of relations towards them of which it is impossible to get rid. And the Christian stands in such a relation to two classes, to his fellow Christians, and to his fellow men whether Christian or not; or, if we narrow this second class somewhat, to his fellow-citizens.

Thus the Evangelical Movement needed supplementing by those movements, which have marked the century now drawing to a close. In speaking of these movements we may first refer to those general tendencies of thought, which in one form or another seem to have followed upon the scientific study of biology and also upon what may roughly be called the evolutionary theories. Men have come to see that human society has, as it were, a corporate existence of its own over and above the separate existences of the the individuals who compose it. Society is now often spoken of as an organism— by which is meant that "just as we recognize a common life animating all the members of which a living body is composed, so we must acknowledge a similar unity among the members of a human society". No doubt the closeness of the analogy and the general idea have often been exaggerated. We hear such expressions as "social tissue", "adaptation", "environment" etc, and perhaps we use them sometimes without really knowing

what we are talking about. Moreover there has been a tendency among some modern thinkers to emphasize the dependence of the individual upon his surroundings and upon the society in which he finds himself, to the extent of practically denying human free-will, or personal responsibility. Man is sometimes represented as being nothing much more than part of a huge impersonal machine, which works blindly on uninfluenced and uncontrolled by him. But after discounting such exaggerations there still remains a great deal of truth in these ideas which it is impossible and absurd to ignore. What is called the "solidarity" of Society is a fact which we have learnt to recognize more fully of late years than ever before. And along with this recognition, has come the renewed belief in the progress of human society and its development not so much in spite of as through struggle.

The rise,— perhaps and in this case we should say the revival,— of these ideas may be observed in the Christian Church, as well as outside it; in the religious as well as in the scientific or the political world. Of course the belief in a Society as an organism, such as above described,— that is consisting of a number of members, each in many ways independent and having its own function to perform, but with a single common life prevailing and uniting the whole,— is not new to the Christian Church. Some of S. Pauls, words, such as those found in I Cor: XII. 13-17, or again the Article of the Creed "I believe in the Holy Catholic Church", would alone suffice to shew this. But the belief has sometimes become obscured, especially in the Reformed Churches, even when the intentions of the Reformers themselves had been far otherwise. However the last sixty years have seen a great revival of the idea of the Visible Church, as a Divine Institution with a corporate life of its own in the world. In this connection one need only refer to the Tractarian or the Oxford movement in the English Church,— thanks to which and the Evangelical movement combined we have witnessed a great renewal and increase of religious life and activity throughout the Anglo-Saxon world. And the revival of this idea has not been confined to the English Church. Rome indeed has never lost the idea of a visible Church; unfortunately in our eyes she had exaggerated and partially distorted it,— but we may see it represented for example in the New Evangelical Free Church Catechism, which has marked an advance towards reunion amongst the various Protestant "dissenting" bodies;—a reunion—not, against Anglicanism or Catholicism, we may hope, especially when remember that it takes the Apostles' Creed as its basis, and also accepts the belief in a visible church. This is the first great fact to be observed, the revival in a clearer form of the belief in the Church as a living organism with a corporate life of its own.

G. O. S.

**FORGET-ME-NOT.**

By thy deep eyes of blue,  
Thy golden tresses fair,  
And kiss of roses' dew,  
Sweet child art thou forgot?  
A little flower saith,  
My love, Forget-me-Not.

Deep in the shadowy glade  
Thine eyes made all things  
bright—

With thee there was no shade  
With thee no lonely spot;  
Sweet blossom say again,  
My love, Forget-me Not.

Look in the pool's clear deep  
The rosy face that gleams:  
Oh, Memory! do thou keep,  
And never be forgot  
The look of her that cried,  
"My love, Forget-me-Not."

That infant love is fled,  
None other love hath come  
Fate, is my heart now dead?  
Hath love been all forgot?  
Sweet flower say to me,  
My love, Forget-me-Not.

*Sertum.*

**PERSONALS.**

"FOR AULD LANG SYNE."

Rev. P. Callis, B. A., is at present in Quebec as travelling missionary to the surrounding district.

Rev. J. C. Tannar, B. A., is stationed at Kinnears Mills, Megantic.

Rev. W. H. Moore, B. A., South Omaha, Neb. spent a short time here at the opening of term renewing old acquaintances.

N. C. Davies B. A., '00 is Principal of the Compton Model School.

W. E. Enright B. A., '99 having been very successful in managing Compton Model School last year, secured this year the position of Principal of the Cookshire Academy.

We are sorry to learn that F. K. Vaughan B. A., '99 has been com-

pelled to go to Colorado for his health. All wait anxiously for news of his speedy recovery.

O. E. Rublee, B. A., '99 is Principal of Lennoxville Academy.

J. B. Winder, B. A., '99 is pursuing the study of medicine in McGill class '03.

A. G. E. Rankin, B. A., '00 has entered upon the study of law at McGill, while R. D. Thompson B. A., '00 has begun the same course at Osgoode Hall, Toronto.

Rev. A. H. Moore, B. A., Sawyerville calls frequently to renew old acquaintances at Bishop's. We always have a hearty welcome for our graduates.

J. H. Wurtele, B. A., '00 began this year the study of Science at McGill University.

Rev. B. Watson, B. A., is at present in charge of the mission at Way's Mills.

T. A. Donnelly, B. A., has a position in Westmount Academy at the same time attending Lectures in medicine at Bishop's Medical.

H. S. Orr, B. A., '00 who has entered Law at McGill addressed the Debating Society in that University.

A. H. Wurtele, B. A., who spent the past year in the Magdalen Islands has returned this year to complete his Divinity Course.

E. G. Henry, B. A., '00 is stopping at his home in Bridgewater, Mass.

R. T. Walker, B. A., '99 is in his second year Divinity at the General Theological Seminary, New York.

L. Miller, B. A., who held the position of Principal of the Lennoxville Academy, last year is this year Principal of the Quyon, Que. Model School.

J. A. Hetherington, who spent

some time attending lectures at the College, we are pleased to note has been elected President of the first year at Bishop's Medical.

E. G. F. King, B. A., '00 made us a friendly call a short time ago. He is at present at home in Compton, Que.

C. L. Spafford, is fast recovering from his attack of Typhoid Fever, and we hope to see his familiar face among us soon.

Rev. D. A. Clayton, B. A., '86 Kars, Ontario paid us a short visit. Taking a well earned rest from his duties, he spent the same renewing acquaintances in the vicinity.

The frequent visits of Mr. L. R. Holme, M. A. have caused as much pleasure; though now another University benefits by his talent, yet he does not forget his many friends in Lennoxville.

Rev. John Almond, B. A., '94 who went to South Africa as Chaplain to the First Canadian Contingent, having been appointed Chaplain in the British army has gone to India with his regiment.

## POEMS: OLD AND NEW.

A volume of poems, bearing the above title, comes to us from Wm. Briggs, Toronto. It is most tastefully bound in blue and white cloth, gilt top, and is by the Reverend Frederick George Scott, M. A. We open it eagerly to renew our acquaintance with those poems which have won for Mr. Scott his enviable position among the poets of Canada. And we are not disappointed. Culled from his three earlier volumes of verses revised and corrected, the best of his old poems are before us in their perma-

ment form: We have had the pleasure of noticing these before and we can add nothing to the well earned praise they have won the world over. One thing however strikes us: the absence of revision and emendation where it was needed. Without wishing to find fault we cannot but express regret at seeing one of the strongest poems still marred by a gross psychological inaccuracy to which we have already called attention. In *Via Mortis* is an address to the dead and it closes with these lines,

..... welcome as confederate with your own  
The soul gone from me on my dying bed.

One asks at once how the soul can be regarded as leaving the 'me' or ego. The imagination can trick one into the supposition of standing by as the soul passes but the delusion should not last.

There is only one new poem in the volume that has to be seriously reckoned with as a contribution to literature. *The Burden of Time* is a kind of commentary on the lines

"Our little systems have their day,  
They have their day and cease to be."

It is in Mr. Scott's best vein and closes with these strong lines:

Waste altars, tombs, dead cities where men trod,  
Shall roll through space upon the darkened globe,  
Till I myself be overthrown, and God  
Cast off creation like an outworn robe.

There are also a few love lyrics in which we hear those liquid notes that have always given Mr. Scott's minor poems their peculiar charm. While these illustrate his poetic touch it is not in these that he seems to us to find his true sphere. There is heard again and again, in Mr. Scott's poems, a note of cultured but rugged manliness that seems their chief characteristic. It suggests the best in Kipling's poetry and convinces us that Mr. Scott may do much to restore poetry to the place she seems to have lost in the minds of men. Courage is without doubt the virtue most needed in the present day when as Mr. Scott says, in his sonnet on *Manhood*,

In glare and heat the race must now be run  
On this blank plain, while round us one by one  
Our friends drop out and urge us to desist.

He hastens to add;—

Faint not, strong souls, quit your like men, rejoice,  
That now like men ye bear the stress and strain  
With eyes unbound seeing life's naked truth.

We place these golden lines alongside the closing line of Kipling's Song of the English'. "Ye are not children nor gods but men in a world of men" and if we had not ample evidence besides they would prove Mr. Scott a worthy teacher and leader of men.

No one interested in Canadian literature should fail to have this book on his shelves and no one who wishes to be helped to a higher state of emotional and intellectual satisfaction, and to enjoy the production of a strong cultured and truly poetic mind can afford to do without Mr. Scott's Poems Old and New.

*M.*

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## THE POET'S WORK.

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Far in the wilds the lonely poet sang  
 And lull'd an aching heart to rest  
 Which sorrow'd for the ceaseless hum that rang  
 Of men, all hungry to be blest  
 With goods and riches, forging night and day  
 Fresh chains in fires whose light  
 Chas'd timid stars away.

\* \* \* \*

He wrought a lovely image carv'd with song  
 Yielding sweet music at the touch  
 Of wearied men, who pass'd that way along  
 Looking for rest and gladness, such  
 As fields and flowers and rills amongst the stones  
 Could give in easeful change  
 From cities' frets and groans.

\* \* \* \*

After long years alone he came, in pain  
 Of swan-like utterance to the grave.  
 Then no-one lov'd his image: wind, weed, rain,  
 Together spoil'd its beauty, save  
 The matchless form whose outlines daily grew  
 A sign which from afar  
 The way-worn merchants knew.

## The Old Century *AND* the New.

One leading characteristic of the century now so near its close is the expansion which it has witnessed, an expansion not in any one particular department of life and thought alone, but covering almost every sphere of human interest.

This expansion is specially marked in the history of the British Empire during the past hundred years. It has been emphasized of late by countless leaders in news-papers and articles in magazines, by charts and maps and diagrams of great interest and instruction to all British subjects.— It is a record of territory after territory won for the Empire by brave and fearless men from powerful foes, or reclaimed by adventurous spirits from the waste wilderness, the primeval forest or the barren desert. And though the annals of this territorial expansion have sometimes been marred by unholy and unsanctified ambition, yet on the whole civilization has been the better and humanity the happier, wherever the British flag has advanced.— The vast and wealthy empire of India has been gradually built up to its present enormous proportions and in Canada and Australia a new national life is rapidly becoming a most important element with which the statesmen of this and other countries have to reckon. And now the new century dawns with the great and pressing problem how this vast empire is to be kept together in bonds of secure union, what scheme of imperial federation can be brought into the region of practical politics, capable of welding into one harmonious whole the varied interests of its diverse and widely scattered members. The vaster the empire, the greater the responsibility, and if the waning century has been a glorious record of difficulties overcome, the new starts with many a knotty question yet unsolved and the "white man's burden" is not a mere poetic phrase, but a stern and persistent reality.

Together with this territorial expansion, sometimes slightly in advance of it, sometimes following close in its wake, has come a proportionate increase in commerce—a development so marked that with improved facilities of transportation the products of countries far asunder are found side by side in the great markets of the world, and new trade relations have sprung up on all sides exerting a marked influence on the relations both of different parts of the Empire to one another and of the Empire as a whole to foreign countries. The question of preferential trade within the Empire has of late come to the front and other kindred questions are pressing for an early solution. But though trade has thus improved and increased and not the least within the last few years, there is much to be done in the near future in order to raise commercial honesty to a higher level, and to place on a more satisfactory footing the bonds that exist between

capital and labour. The disputes between employer and employed, which are unfortunate and far too frequent incidents in the industrial world of today, and the paralysis of this or that department of commerce therefrom resulting, show that there are many problems connected with our commercial industries which are pressing for an early solution. And this introduces another point viz: the increase and expansion of the Church of England during the past hundred years. In this record too there is much for which we may well "thank God and take courage". The "spiritual expansion" of the Empire has kept pace with its territorial and commercial growth. The Episcopate has been doubted at home and multiplied almost tenfold in the colonies. The Lambeth Conference has been placed on a firm footing and no longer ranks as an interesting experiment, the standard of clerical life and work both at home and abroad has been raised nearer the ideal of what it should be. The number of communicants, the services improved in dignity and reverence, the increase in voluntary contributions all furnish abundant causes for thankfulness. Yet here too anxiety and unsolved problems are not absent. The decrease at home in the number of candidates for Holy Orders, the artificial barriers set up by legislation between the Church in England and the daughter churches in the colonies, the growing neglect of the Bible and of the observance of Sunday among professing Church members, in Canada the excessive diocesanism which, notwithstanding the establishment of the general Synod, is a deadly hindrance to overtaking the arrears of work covering so wide an area, and, last but not least, the miserable stipends of so many of the so called beneficed clergy as well as of hard worked missionaries in this and other lands, all these are causes of anxiety in the present and demand earnest and prayerful attention in the near future.

There are many other departments in which the nineteenth century has a marvellous record of progress and expansion, which in the limits of the present paper it is only possible to name. Such are for example the increase of material prosperity and comfort, the improvement in wages, the marked spread of democracy throughout the civilized world; which whatever its faults may have been, yet has certainly drawn men closer together in a common brotherhood, the marvellous progress of science and discovery, the application of the latent powers of steam and electricity, which has revolutionized travel and transportation and manufacture, and has well nigh done away with the separation that distance of old made absolute, the wide diffusion of knowledge both religious and secular, the fearless investigation of the secrets and mysteries of the physical and moral world, in all these things the passing century has an unique record. Yet the haste and superficiality of much modern thought and many of the conclusions of the day, cause danger to which we cannot be blind with safety. If of old the limits of men's knowledge and investigations were narrow, yet the ancients did not rest till they had founded

their work on a sure and lasting foundation, and built it up towards heaven itself; much modern work is fleeting and delusive, because it is spread out over too wide an area, and men are impatient of the labour in the depth which is not seen, but which is none the less all important and of the labour towards the height which though it often seems cold and unattractive is still the end of all true and lasting achievements.

If the motto of the past century has been "expansion", let the motto of the new be "consolidation", the sifting out of all that is false, the conservation of all that is true in the investigations of the past, so that men may realise that vision that St. Paul saw so long ago, and may be able to comprehend not merely "the length" and "breadth" but also the "depth" and "height" and so be "filled with all the fulness of God".

*R. A. P.*

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## "In the Waning of the Year."

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At the threshold do I stand  
Where the trees with frost are red,  
Looking over all the land  
Where the autumn leaves are shed,  
And the elms have turned quite  
yellow

And the beech tree brown and sere,  
And the fruit grown ripe and mellow  
In the waning of the year.

At the threshold of my life  
Do I stand where pathways meet  
And my hopes with love are rife,  
And my heart with day dreams  
sweet,

Though the air is filled with sadness,  
Life is dear, life is dear,  
And my world is filled with gladness  
In the waning of the year.

\* \* \*

At the threshold do I pause  
Watching dead leaves hurrying by,  
And the tempest loudly roars,

Dark and angry looms the sky,  
And the winds and floods are raging,  
And their madness makes me fear  
For the storm knows no assuaging  
In the waning of the year.

At the the threshold of despair  
Do I stand by passions toss'd,  
As the sun is hidden there,  
So my soul in storm is lost,  
Wild with woe my heart is breaking,  
Downward falls the bitter tear  
For the love there's no awaking,  
In the waning of of the year.

\* \* \*

At the threshold do I sit  
Looking at the mist-wreaths white  
As they slowly sadly flit  
In the melancholy light,  
'Tis a scene for mournful dreaming  
From the threshold to the mere  
Whose still waters grey are gleaming  
In the waning of the year.

At the the threshold of my grief  
 Dead long dead do I wait,  
 For my tears bring no relief  
 And my life is desolate,  
 For the pain was much the stronger  
 I can hear, I can hear  
 That my pulses throb no longer  
 In the waning of the year.

\* \* \*

At the threshold I stand lone  
 Gazing o'er the waste of snow,  
 And I listen to the moan

Of the wintry winds that blow.  
 Snow-drifts are forever rolling  
 To the river winding drear,  
 Hark! a funeral bell is tolling  
 In the waning of the year.

At the threshold of heaven's life  
 I am standing cold and chill  
 From the cruel snowy strife,  
 From the climbing of the hill,  
 Though the world is deep in ice,  
 Yet the Kingdom's very near,  
 I shall enter Paradise  
 In the waning of the year.

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## REVIEWER'S COLUMN.

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We have just had brought to our notice a new edition of the Holy Scriptures which will be of the greatest value both to student and teacher. It is published by Oxford University Press, beautifully printed and of moderate size. In it is found what the Bishop of Gloucester rightly terms "a convenient and well arranged combination of the Authorized and Revised Versions" and it is also furnished with references.

A short time ago a new edition of the Revised Version was put forth with new marginal references and this is a valuable work:

for many years we have been able to obtain Bibles in which the Authorized and Revised Versions appear in parallel columns but they are unwieldy in size and without references. Never until now have we been able to obtain a portable volume in which the old Version so dear to us and the new so necessary are both contained, together with the marginal references which whether we study the old or the new are indispensable.

The lowest published price of this edition is seven shillings and six pence: it can be obtained either in London or New York.



## ATHLETICS

### QUEBEC VS. BISHOP'S.

On Oct. 12th. the Bishop's College Football Team weakened by the loss of Cowling and Abbott journeyed to Quebec to play their first league match with their old opponents. And, although the team was much lighter than last year's, yet the College had great hopes that by superior play they could come out on top. In fact the few supporters of the team who watched the match in Quebec felt confident of success up till a few minutes before time was called. It was not because College had not a better team than Quebec, that they lost the match, but because of the inability to take proper advantage of the few small points of the game, such as properly disposing of "free kicks" and receiving "the ball from the touch line, trivialities which so often turn the tide of a match and give victory to the weaker team. Captain Ward followed the traditions of the College team by losing the toss. Quebec choosing their goals and College kicking off. After a few punts being exchanged, there followed a series of scrimmages which landed the ball and kept it within Quebec's five yard line for a number of minutes and it was there that Quebec displayed their only advantage over College; namely that of weight. College tried time after time to break through the line, without success, the most successful of these attempts being made by Captain

Ward, when he landed the ball within a few inches of Quebec's line. Then College changed tactics, passing the ball back to Bonelli who passed to Mitchell the latter being crowded into touch. In the 'throw out Quebec received the ball and relieved their critical position by a punt.

Teams lined up as follows:—

QUEBEC.		COLLEGE.
Simoneau	full back	Kennedy
Tofield	half back	Mitchell
Kelly	" "	Bonelli
Genest	" "	Molson
Chambers	" "	Read
Russell	Scrimmage	Wurtele
Gibson	"	Bousfield
Lindsay	"	Findlay
Butler	Wings	Weagant
Stewart	"	Roy
Banks	"	Shewen
Stanley	"	Mackie
Roy	"	Ward
Wilkinson	"	Rollit
Lesueur	"	Meredith

Referee; Burland

Umpire; E. L. Robinson

A series of scrimmages followed in centre of field and here College gained ground by sending her backs into the line, Read and Bonelli taking most prominent part. Again ball was landed within Quebec, five yard line and again College failed to get over. Then Quebec in an off side gave College a free kick but being too close to the goal Bonelli was unable to score by a drop.

Then for the first time during the game the ball went into College territory. From a kick by Quebec's halves which was secured by Kennedy, who in his haste to return, kicked full into the hands of Stewart who was following up, the latter went over for a try. Tofield failed to convert. Quebec 4 College 0

The rest of the half was a repetition of the first part. Mr. Tofield decorated the fence for two minutes for scragging. First half, ended with game in centre of field, and ball in College possession. Quebec kicked off in second half, and, by following up well, forced Kennedy to Rouge. Quebec 5 College 0

The game went back into Quebec's territory but Tofield sustained a severe strain in the ankle, which by the way was quite strong again in a minute or two, this of course interrupted the game. After play was resumed Quebec's halves kicked and in a mix up in front of College goals a Quebec man received the ball and dropped over the line for a try. Quebec failed to convert Quebec 9 College 0.

This ended the scoring, and although College made many determined attempts to score in the remaining time, their efforts were fruitless, College was unable to gain ground through Quebec's heavy line. Time was called with ball in centre of field.

The return match between Quebec and Bishop's College which

was to have been played at Lennoxville on Oct. 20th. was given to College by default. Although we were pleased to get the Championship of Eastern Series, yet the football men were disappointed at not being able to win it by hard work rather than obtain it as a gift. For come what might College was determined to win the Series, and would have done so too if the Scheduled match had been played Oct 20.

A match between Intermediate Montreal and College had been arranged, with the object of giving College a good hard practice before meeting McGill in the final match for Intermediate Championship of Quebec Rugby Union, but unavoidable circumstances prevented Montreal from turning up on Nov. 3rd. much to the regret of every man on College team as well as to Bishop's supporters.

#### McGILL VS BISHOPS

On November 10th Bishops College met McGill 11 on M. A. A. A. Grounds to determine the Intermediate championship in about six inches of snow, which by the way was an advantage to McGill as they had the heavier team. Although McGill won by a score of 6-0 they by no means had the best of the play. Two or three times Bishop's came so near scoring that the supporters of old McGill who witnessed the game must have felt their hair stand on end. However Bishop's was not

destined to score, and went off the field losing the Championship by 6 points.

Captain Ward won the toss for once in the history of Bishops football team and chose to play with the wind. The game started with a rush in which Bishops gained several yards. Then Bonelli kicked and College landed the ball near McGill's ten yard line. Then scrimmages followed for several minutes until Weagant got hurt. He however resumed play after a few minutes, and game went on with ball in McGill's territory with Bishop's having a slight advantage. Findlay sustained a severely strained neck and had to retire from the game, Waithman taking his place. Bonelli kicked down the field where Cowling secured the ball after a fumble by McGills back and after a run of a few yards landed the ball close to McGills line. And here McGill made her stand and prevented Bishops from scoring. First half ended with ball close in McGill territory.

McGill 0          Bishops 0

In second half McGill had the wind and punted to great advantage. Kennedy finally having to rouge McGill 1 Bishop's 0. Then by sheer weight and strength forced the ball slowly down the field. Here Bishop's made a grand stand but finally after a number of scrimmages McGill got over the line for a try, which they failed to convert.

McGill 5          Bishop's 0

The rest of the game was more open, Kennedy again having to rouge from a long punt by McGill.

McGill 6          Bishop's 0

Bonelli relieved the College from a very critical position by a long punt, which was well followed up by Cowling who passed to Roy, but the latter thinking that whistle blew stopped running, and a scrimmage followed which landed ball again in McGill territory. Time was called before the boys from Lennoxville were able to score. Nevertheless they went off the field feeling that they had put up a hard fight; and that, if game had been played at home, the Championship might have lodged this season at Bishop's College.

Teams lined up as follows.

McGill		Bishop's
Sims	Back	Kennedy
McDougall	half-back	Shewen
Howitt	" "	Mitchell
Hamilton	" "	Bonelli
Meindl (capt.)	quarter back	Read
Billings	Scrim	Wurtele
Stewart	"	Findlay
May	"	Bousfield
Bouller	wings	Ward (capt.)
McConkey	"	Mackie
Reford	"	Cowling
Mowatt	"	Roy
Cartwright	"	Rollit
W. Graham	"	Weagant
Graham	"	Burrill
Referee	A. Rankin	
Umpire	Reid	

## ARTS NOTES.

It is with the greatest pleasure that we were this year able to send a representative to the annual dinner of the Medical and Dental Faculty as, last year we were unable to do so on account of the invitation coming just before the examinations. Mr. Gordon of the third year was unanimously elected to represent us and we feel sure that a better could not have been chosen.

The debating society, which was re-inaugurated at the beginning of last year, has been very fortunate in already having three successful debates this term, and it is to be hoped that the interest taken in them will continue. At the first debate the Principal and Mr. Hibbard a former member of the debating society now a master in the school were unanimously elected as members. The subject of the first debate was a very interesting one, which will have a great deal to do with students in their future career. "Resolved that the extension of university education to women has been attended with most happy results" the speakers were as follows:—

Affirmative	Negative
Mr. Wurtele B. A.	Mr. Ward B. A.
Mr. Gordon	Mr. Krans
Mr. Curran	Mr. Shewen

The arguments on both sides were strong.

The judges after a short decision awarded the victory to the negative. Mr. Smith ably performed the irksome task of critic.

The second debate was also on a very interesting subject. "Resolved that anonymous journalism is a desirable thing".

Affirmative	Negative
G. O. Smith B. A.	J. F. Crowdy
A. H. Baker	F. W. Carroll B. A.
Mr. F. Plaskett	Mr. E. Hawks

Some of the speeches were indeed very amusing, and caused great laughter. A certain speaker upheld the negative vehemently accused his opponents of being "snakes in the grass", "cowards ready to plunge the assassin's knife into their turned backs", with various other imprecations which surely must have influenced the judges. By some means—we will not say foul—this very same gentleman's written speech was next day seen posted on the bulletin board. Another speaker on the affirmative side seemed fearfully nervous, but being a freshman we must excuse that for do we not all have the same feeling when for the first time we address a very *learned* audience? The reason why we mention his nervousness is because it showed itself not in the usual way—but in one quite *foreign* to us that of shifting and balancing himself first on one foot and then on the other at regular intervals.

The judges Prof. Wilkinson M. A., Messrs A. H. Wurtele B. A., and J. G. Ward B. A., gave their decision in favour of the affirmative. The Principal kindly acted as critic.

A public debate was given Saturday the 3rd of November on a political subject. It was quite a success and very well attended. "Resolved that the return of the Conservatives to power would be for the public good of Canada."

Affirmative                      Negative

Mr. J. F. Crowdy    Mr. Hibbard B. A.  
J. G. Ward B. A.    E. Roy B. A.

The judges, the Principal Rev. Dr. Scarth L. L. D., and Rev. Dr. Parrock L. L. D., after a very long discussion awarded the victory to the affirmative.

We are very sorry that the debate with the Diocesan College of Montreal could not be arranged. We had looked forward to it with much pleasure and we hope that nothing will prevent it taking place next term.

There is a female characteristic for which it is hard to find a name; so for lack of a better term, we shall call it the *air of difference*. Everybody knows that the moment he meets a feminine phenomenon, there is something which makes him feel the distinction between himself and her. It is not form, nor clothes, nor weakness—it is simply an atmosphere.

Now we maintain that this air of difference is the cause of the de-

lays and uncertainties of love. Why it is so, we can not tell, because we do not believe in love. Someone said that love is the wisdom of fools and the folly of the wise. We do pretend to much wisdom, yet we are sage enough to keep our hearts whole; for since we studied anatomy, we have lost the art of tumbling into love. Hence this air of difference plays a small part in our lives; and a pretty face always reminds us of raw muscles, bloodvessels, and bones; while well-groomed finger nails suggest only the mystery of their growth. A beautiful woman is but a skeleton veiled.

Nevertheless we are not without el sentiment: we do not deny female influence. For in our very midst is one whom love saved from ruin. A young man came to us from a distant land, red was his cheek, and dark his abundant hair, while the southern sun gleamed in his eyes. His temperament was reckless—in fact quite desperate; and sometimes he got very angry, so that it seemed as if those boon companies, idleness and vice, would blast his future hopes, and would bring him to a truly infamous end; for although conscious of his failings, like a straw in the current, he was unable to turn back. A long time he drifted on the dark treacherous tide; a long time he mourned his evil courses; and a long time he yearned to go back up the stream. Thus he floated along till he came to a little eddy—and the eddy was love.

Now on a beautiful day in spring, he met a maiden of the north. She was as sweet and innocent as a strawberry blossom; and his wicked heart beat a quick response to her pure one—and there was a regeneration. From idleness he turned to industry, from vice to goodly living. Love had done wonders, nor did its power wane; or if it did slacken a trifle, the tri-weekly letter served as a re-invigorator. Eagerly he read each cooing line; and nightly the pretty scrawl reposed upon his pierced breast like a plaster over Cupid's wound. Besides he prefaced every hour of study with some sentiment from her epistle; and as he poured over a Latin play, the love scenes took on an air of tantalizing reality. He was the lover, she was the classical heroine; and when an extravagant Roman threatened to press a thousand kisses on his lady's red lips, he was that Roman, and she was that lady with the lips. Sometimes also he had visions: often he used to stretch out his arms as if to embrace someone—but he enfolded only the bodiless air. Yet in spite of love-madness he tried to do much practical work and to lead a truly virtuous life. Wherefore we have come to believe in love under certain special circumstances.

It is with the greatest possible pleasure that we are able to announce in this Mitre, the fact that Claude Spafford whom many of us know and all respected; is making rapid progress after his late sickness and it is hoped that before long he will

be again among us in his usual health and spirits.

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The large picture of Henry Richmond which was presented to the Common room last year, and which was much appreciated has now a brass plate placed upon the frame which tells of his heroic death. It was the wish of every student that this or some thing like it should be done as in the future when those who have known him personally have left, students would wonder who he was and why his picture was placed in the Common Room. But now however we are glad to say that no such thing can occur, as the brass plate at the bottom of the picture will tell the why and wherefor of everything.

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A few hints about table manners might not be out of place in these Notes that is a few rules which ought to be carried out more or less so as to make other people feel quite ill more or less.

1. Always eat with your knife as this is considered very genteel and besides being genteel it shows how handy you are with your knife provided of course you do not cut your lips, the way to do this apparently is to pile potatoes, tomatoes and anything else you may happen to have, the whole length of your knife then putting it into your mouth close your lips upon the blade and gently withdraw it again. This requires much training and considerable *nerve*.

2. As soon as you enter the dining hall if there happen to be any apples, cake, etc. upon the table do not wait for Grace to be said and do not imagine such a thing as waiting until they come in the proper course but at once seize on the eatable as though you had never seen anything like it before in your life and were afraid somebody else might get it before you. This always shows your experience of life and carries out etiquette to perfection.

3. When you have just taken a large mouthful of food and feel that it is rather dry, at once seize your cup and pour about half the contents into your mouth. This is always very pleasant, and you have the satisfaction of seeing your neighbours squirm.

4. For small children, and those who are not yet of age and feel young, when the pudding provided does not suit their taste, let them take a glass and break some bread into it, and then pour some milk upon the bread, thus making themselves that particular food which they had in more palatable form in babyhood. Be sure to do this as it looks very manly, to men of between five and six feet in height and of considerable age, sitting up and eating bread and milk out of a tumbler.

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A sermon preached on Sunday Oct. 21st. at Moulton Hill to a large congregation of students and people of the parish seems to have at

once made the preacher popular and renowned.

The text was from the 25th. verse of the 5th. chapter of the Book of Daniel and read as follows "ME'NE ME'NE, TE'KEL, UP'HAR'SIN" the preacher having cleared his throat and with a lordly jerk of his head as a sign that he was about to begin, gave out in an authoritative voice! In the 25th. verse of the 5th. chapter of the Book of Daniel you will find the following words, "Minnie, Minnie, tickle your parson." A slight sniggering began which it was hard for the congregation to keep in, it however became almost impossible to keep from laughing outright when they happened to look on the noble preacher's assistant. He was rigged out in what apparently was meant to be an ecclesiastical vestment, but it resembled more a cut-off shirt with long sleeves. We shall call it a surplice but it was so short that we greatly fear he must have borrowed it from the smallest choir boy. However we can give him credit for one thing. When he stood up he tried to the best of his ability to hide behind the table, but as it had no cloth which he could let down so as to hide his limbs, and as the gentleman in question is of a considerable height he had a very hard time to hide any great portion of his body. So that to those below in the congregation the sight was rather startling, for they saw his noble face, then the minature surplice fitting like a glove about the chest, and last but not least, under the table which refused

to hide them, a pair of long legs. But alas the poor assistant was not done with his troubles yet, for the surplice was rather stiff. When he went to sit down after his superior had given out the well remembered text, the surplice being stiff refused to lie straight. He tried to get it over his knees, but alas! no it was not long enough. The congregation seemed to see the point for there was considerable tittering. Well we hope that next time the preacher will not try and overawe the congregation by the display of his profound knowledge of foreign languages, and that his assistant will be able to procure a cassock.

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No one cares at any time to be awakened at an early hour in the morning when sleep is sweetest, the victim is generally cross and angry with every one perhaps for a whole day and is usually found abusing the disturbers of his peaceful slumber. But let every one realize that Hallowe'en comes but once a year when the mischievous shades of those whom we have wronged are allowed to have their full sway of vengeance, —Ghosts are mysterious things over which we have no control, and we should not be annoyed if our rest is disturbed even be it at the fourth watch of the night.

Mysterious noises were heard around Lennoxville on Hallowe'en which have not yet been accounted for. In vain we try to explain the removal of door-steps, wagons, sleighs fire-engines, packing boxes, etc.

Barrels, brick-bats, coal scuttles, soap pots, and even bathing tubs were next morning found on door-steps of different professors and lecturers. Whether they were annoyed at the appearance of these things as some of village friends (more or less) were, we have yet to be told. But more curious still was the spectacle of the apparently animated sewerpipes which were seen drawn up with military exactness along the main thoroughfare of this haunted town. A dismembered student of perhaps bygone days was also seen taking the early morning air on the exalted prominence of the College flag staff tower. A woman mantled in the bridal vestments of Morpheus was heard with shrill piercing voice, from a window on the top of the tonsorial academy hurling frantic invectives in vain on earless phantoms. We want to express heartfelt sympathy for the village in their dire calamity, but at the same time would advise them to take such playful disturbances *cum grano salis*.

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A needle bath with a shower arrangement above is a very nice thing. On warm summer days especially it is pleasant. Besides it is a very easy bath to use. You merely stand still and turn a little wheel—then about two thousand streams of water squirt at you and you say "Gosh, it's cold"! As a rule people bathe in scanty attire, yet there are exceptions—especially in needle bathing. However these exceptions are usually the results of misapprehension. For instance a

freshman in his innocence mistook the mysterious coils of the needle bath for an electrical machine—or something of that kind. So quite fully dressed he turned the little wheel hoping to feel a shock—and alas! he *did* feel one.

In the dining hall one little interested in Canadian politics can hear them heatedly discussed. Valuable time better spent in mastication is wasted upon the fruitless question as to whether the conservatives should have been put into power, or whether the Liberals were rightly allowed to retain the reins of government. Not only does the dining hall resound with the discordant din of frantic political partisans but on the very doors of certain enthusiasts are to be seen the pictures of Sir Charles and Sir Wilfred. Not many days ago the students collected *en masse* before the door of a stanch liberal struck motionless by the sight of the Conservative leader's photo prominently attached thereto. Through the assembled throng a thrill of rapture ran. Was this a case of sudden conversion? Had remorse filled his breast even at the eleventh hour? And could the conservative majority claim him now as one of the true fold? Alas! Alas! for all their happiness (?) It eventually appeared that some enthusiast not content with nailing his colours to his own mast must needs nail them to another's too. The fraud discovered, the disappointed throng each with their tails between their legs

homeward slunk their weary way. We find however that a very serious result may have happened, it being expressly contrary to the laws of this dominion for any elector to don his party badge during the space intervening between the nomination and the polling days. We must sincerely congratulate the unfortunate victim of this *political* joke that no zealous arm of the law had happened to pass that way at that time.

A certain classical Honour gentlemen was sitting one day at his table dreadingly trying to wade through some of his Greek author wishing he were able to get something more exciting to amuse himself with, than the horrible monotony of Plato. When behold he heard a slight rumbling overhead, but took no notice of it, alas his wish for excitement was about to be fulfilled for while he is nodding sleepily over Plato, there comes a crash, followed by a violent blow upon the head. His classics depart in a hurry, and his hand feels the lump not produced not by classics, but by a large portion of plaster which has fallen with considerable velocity upon his cranium. He soon came to himself however and saw what was the matter. Then his direful imprecations fell upon the heads of the builders and we are only thankful that they were not present to hear their name trampled in the plaster dust. We feel sure however that the gentlemen will recover and that he will find that he still has some of his classics left in spite of

the large non-classical bump that he has received.

What is the use of umbrellas? We used to think that they were weather regulators, but it seems that their efficacy is limited in this direction. The other night in the midst of a blinding storm of sleet a student sallied forth with a borrowed umbrella. If we may believe his statement,—and who would doubt it?—he made no attempt to open it. But he apparently holding firmly to his belief in its wonder working properties' thought like King Canute of old that the elements would stay their vehemence. But such was not case for not the slightest cessation was observed. This we think proves that many good old fables are apt to be taken too seriously. But strange to say when the umbrella was returned to its rightful owner it was a complete wreck. It seemed as though it must at least have been blown inside out. Now who can solve this problem? How was this damage caused since it had never been opened? We leave this problem to our readers firmly impressed with their mathematical and philosophical skill.

It is a *sine qua non* amongst foot-ballers that their foot-ball pants should be of the dirtiest. We however feel convinced that this time honoured axiom has very serious limitations.

The Surprise Party given so kindly by certain Ladies was indeed

a surprise party in more than one way. It was a surprise when the invitations came and it was a surprise for those who went, when they heard the blowing of horns and bellowing of besiegers, however the Ladies held their own and drove off the foe, while those who were captured were taken in and fed on the fat of the land. Indeed we must congratulate the ladies upon the diplomatic skill and the easy way in which they captured their besiegers. The whole thing seems to have been most enjoyable to all parties, and best of all no harm was done and all are on as agreeable terms as before.

In this University there is a charming variety of Churchmen, as anyone with his eyes open cannot failed to have noticed. Some go so far, and some go further, but would it not be a little more consistent if they all went to the length of attending chapel at the early morning services. They all seem to be perfectly agreed upon one point and that is that bed is a very comfortable place, and if you were to visit them individually say at 7 a. m. you would find them peacefully unconscious of their religious obligations. We feel sure that it is thoughtlessly done, and hope that this brief notice will have the effect that it is intended to give, and that their will be in the future a determined effort to show those who may differ from them that their principals are worth this small act of self denial

A diligent student's diary for

the week ending we know not when? — this week.

1. Do not go to Moulton Hill Sunday.
2. Write to \_\_\_\_\_ on Sunday.
3. Do not go out Sunday.
4. Do *twenty-five* hours work

5. Do not go to Debating Society but be a recluse until Xmas.

We hope he will fulfill them all, but it is *unfair for him to deprive us of his company* by being a recluse until Xmas.

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## DIVINITY NOTES.

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The pressure of examinations will soon be felt by all our Theologians, and this pressure will be made quite perceptible, it may be even to the outside world, by the sight of weary and care-worn countenances, flying through the streets with such words as "pluck, pluck" "*pluckaturus esse*" upon their lips, having become familiar with this agonizing expression while with fear and trembling, they were using midnight oil as undergraduates trying to turn the fatal words into "*non pluckatures esse.*"

We members of the Divinity House most heartily unite in thanking the Principal and the Professor of Pastoral Theology for their kindness and thoughtfulness in providing us with a small free Library for the use of Divinity Students. And among these books we find many which we feel will be very helpful to us for our future Ministerial Careers.

Although the Divinity House has not yet undergone the same amount of external improvements, yet it is most gratifying to say that we are witnessing wonderful improvements at our doors, so that when we open them *wide* immediately thinking of our elders, we are inspired with the following words "Oh Professah! look at the beautiful *Auspect.*" But there is something more than this, for rumors are current that next year will produce a croquet lawn, and the "Shot" will produce the team. And preparations for this lawn have already been made. The walls of "Jericho" have been overthrown, and some sturdy oak trees have been hewn down so that now we are separated from our former garden and future croquet lawn, by the most impregnable walls, composed of the following words *Please do not cross on this ground.*

The annual Missionary meeting for this year will be held on St. Andrew's day, Nov. the 30th.

on which occasion the Principal has kindly consented to be the preacher at the service in the Chapel, and also to deliver an address, on Missionary work, at the meeting which is to be held on the evening of the same day. This Lecture will be illustrated by lime-light views.

Although the Divinity Students are generally well represented in Athletics, until this year there has been no regular class yell. This is a serious deficiency, especially in view of the fact that one or two of the present class are possessed of stentorian voices, and only need a chance to show off their powers, to prove to everyone within a radius of three miles that there is nothing wrong with their lungs. It has been suggested that we make use of either "Pip, Pip, Pip, Pip, Pippy," or else "Tob, Tob, Tob, Tob, Toby," when we rally round the new croquet lawn. The beauty of this yell is that its simplicity is something marvellous," and anyone, if he has even the most ordinary capabilities, can learn it "with absolute accuracy" in a short time, and be prepared to give it at a moment's notice."

We are sorry to chronicle the

departure "one of our new members," Mr. C. H. Waithman, who started for Montreal, en route for England, about a month ago. On the last evening before he left, the inmates of the Divinity House resolved to give him a "send-off" in the form of an impromptu concert. In this Mr. Waithman assisted very ably and the singing was kept up until a late hour. At the close "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, and the party dispersed after giving three cheers for Toby.

We feel that it is our duty to remind the Arts men in general and one in particular, that they are not allowed to enter the Divinity House except between the hours of one and six p. m. without obtaining leave. This rule, we are sorry to say, has been broken, and by one who should have known better, since, as he himself often reminds us, he is one of our third year. This law-breaker came over here one evening, and actually accused a divinity man of breaking his lamp, basing his charge (which was, of course, false) upon the weakest of grounds, viz., his own suspicion. We trust that such a thing will never happen again.

## MEDICINE NOTES.

There is so much to write about that we hardly know where to begin.

Perhaps we had better begin with the Freshmen. For more rea-

sons than one, the trouble these Freshmen have caused the Sophomores cannot be described. It is the census of opinion that a

more venturesome lot of Freshies Bishop's never saw. Their behaviour so completely confused and upset their seniors that great doubt existed at one time among the Seniors themselves, as to who were the Freshmen.

Things reached a climax at one Anatomy lecture when those of the second year succeeded in asserting their rights, much to the jubilation of our Southern Star, after which terms of peace with honour were arranged. Pip! Pip!! Pip!!! for the Freshies.

A link with Alma Mater has at last been found in the person of 'Jack'. He has taught us all the time honoured Lennoxville shouts and Montreal had the pleasure of hearing some of these stirring sounds on Freshman's Night. Our invitation to our fellow citizens to drink rum and stay with us was most cordial, and we had to explain to them that not only were we Bishop's once but Bishop's twice etc.

And this brings us to Freshman's Night. Who is there among us to whom the memory of Freshman's night does not cause a multitude of conflicting memories. This year's ceremony will certainly be no exception. A very pleasant time was spent the cake walking being one of the features of the evening. We must not forget Georgie's Coster Songs, George always sings better on Freshman's night. I wonder why? Our

Colonial Contingent was well represented and they acquitted themselves as only Jamaicans can. The impromptu visit to the theatre after proceedings at the College ended was a decided enjoyment.

The Election of Officers of the Students' Association was held on October 12.

E. A. Tomkins '01 was unanimously elected President and our successful dinner for which he is largely responsible has already proved how happy our choice was.

W. Smith, Dent. '01 was chosen as Vice-President and J. McGregor as Hon. Secretary, while the following will represent the years.

4 year	J. Gillespie
3 "	J. M. Cass
2 "	J. Frankum
1 "	J. Hetherington

The Dean retains his position as Hon. President and Dr. J. M. Jack who has assisted us so much in the past with our dinners etc., has, with eno accord been chosen as Hon. Vice-President.

Delegates were appointed as under to represent Bishop's Meds at the various dinners.

W. A. Tomkins	to	Varsity
J. A. Gillispie	"	Trinity
Geo. A. Tutill	"	McGill
Murray	"	Laval (Med.)
E. A. Smith	"	Queens
C. Gale	"	Laval (Law)



## TIT-BITS.

Bishops is satisfied with the Freshies.

Our friend Findlayter says the ginger ale in Canada is very strong.

Where are the demonstrators of Anatomy?

The second year men were very proud of their little soldier boy Harry at the return of the 1st Contingent.

Condy is likely to leave us.

The leadership of the Conservative party is vacant.

There are rumors of a Glee Club. Hurry up!

The "At Home" in lieu of Anatomy lecture was very enjoyable.

The Queen thanks Rollo for his services. *We* breathe a prayer of thanks on his safe return. We are proud of you Rollo.

We would like to see more of Principal Whitney. That's the kind, we like.

O Jackie how we missed you. Welcome, welcome home.

## EXCHANGES.

*The Student* of Edinburgh University for Oct. 25th has some kind words for the *Mitre*. The hope is expressed by our esteemed contemporary that "complete harmony may ever prevail" among our "extensive board of directors". We feel sure that this will be the case. We have found that the Associate Editors are a great help and that the work can be better divided up and better carried out when the Editor-in-Chief does not have to bear all the responsibility. Does the solitary Editor of the *Student* never feel lonely?

We are very glad to note the spirit of progress which permeates

the *Trinity University Review*. Things looked black for "old Trinity" last June and the spirit of dispondency rested heavily upon its Editors. But now all is changed and the *Trinity University Review* is itself again.

We congratulate *The University Monthly* upon its excellent methods of obtaining "copy". Doubtless, as few articles in college magazines are copyrighted, its contents in future will be most interesting. The *Mitre* feels duly honoured that the *University Monthly* should have reprinted Dr. Parrock's description of the Centennial of New Brunswick University

The *Queens University Journal* is always bright and interesting. We heartily agree with the remarks it contains about the necessity of wearing academics. But when it says "these be small points" we do not agree. Academics if worn at all should be worn properly and attention to this matter is most important.

We desire to acknowledge the receipt of the following:—

*Cambridge Review, Manitoba College Journal, McGill Outlook, University of Ottawa Review, Michigan Alumnus, Church Times, McMaster University Monthly, The Argosy, Diocesan Gazette, St. Johns College Magazine, Harvard Monthly.*

## SCHOOL NOTES.

Winter seems to be really on us at last, and preparations for Hockey are beginning. The officers of the Hockey Club are as follows. Captain, H. Pillow, Committee, Stevenson, Meredith, Robinson II, Sec. Mr. Crowdy. It is too early to know very much about the team, but there is every prospect of a good lot, though we shall miss Chambers, Depeyre, Carruthers, Pope and Shaughnessy and Cleveland.

It is to be hoped that the School team will be able to get on the League formed for schools in the Province of Quebec. There is no reason why this should not be done. We already play most of the teams engaged, and it would be more satisfactory for all, that we should meet on equal conditions. Our rink in the village will, this season, be very good indeed; and surely if we can find time to get into Montreal for a few days, other schools can find time to come out and visit us here, where they are sure

of a hospitable reception and a good game.

Overheard in the Library.

*Master* (to knowing (?) 5th form scientist.) "What is the meaning of "nascent hydrogen"?"

The *knowing one* (without hesitation). Nasty smelling hydrogen Sir.

Sequel. Attention. First practice.

The School foot-ball team has been very successful this season. All the fellows worked very hard and there was a great competition for places on the team. The result was very satisfying. The School beat Montreal High School out here on Thanksgiving Day and again a week later in Montreal. They tried to arrange matches with other teams but unluckily no other games could be played with teams from any distance. However they ended the season by defeating the village team

and we may consider that we have had a very good season.

The match on Thanksgiving Day was very exciting. The first point was scored by Molson about five minutes after the whistle blew. The School had the ball about 25 yards from the High School line. It was passed out to Molson who ran right up to the line but was thrown in touch just as he crossed. B. C. S. 1 High 0. Neither side scored for the next twenty minutes but the High wings seemed to have the better of our men and stopped some fine rushes on the part of our half-backs. For the second part of this half, the High certainly had the best of the play. Gradually the ball was pushed into our territory and after a series of scrimmages the High succeeded in getting the ball over our ten yard line. Here there were one or two scrimmages in which neither side got the better of the other. At last the ball was passed out to a High school half back who broke thro' our line and made a touch, which they converted, leaving the score High 6 B. C. S. 1. Towards the end of this half the School seemed to pick up and the High only succeeded in scoring 1 point and when the whistle blew the score stood High 7 B. C. S. 1.

In the second half the School had the wind in their favor and from the beginning they showed themselves to be far superior to their opponents. The H. S. wings had broken through our line so furiously in the first half seemed now to be

perfectly powerless and, could neither break thro' themselves nor hold our wings who were round on their halves before they could gain a yard.

The School game this half was mostly kicking with a few fine runs by the half backs. Molson started in the second half by making a touch which was converted by Stevenson, and after this touch followed touch in quick succession, The School kicking and following up was very fine and our wings got thro' so well that the High School halves had no chance at all.

The High seemed now to have completely lost heart. Two kicks generally ended in a touch for the School and the result was that when the whistle blew the team had won a victory of which we may well be proud by beating the High by a score of 30 to 7. For the High School Hackett Papineau and Lubitz, played well, while for us the whole team did well. Molson, Adams, Robinson 11 and Stevenson perhaps being the most conspicuous.

The teams lined up as follows

B. C. S.	Position	High
Johnston	Back	Hyde
Adams	half	(Capt.) Hackett
Pope	"	McLean
Molson (Capt.)	"	Waugh
Hale	quarter	Papineau
Meredith	wing	Rubin
Robinson	"	Rider
Shearer	"	Cooke
Dawson	"	Ross
Becket	"	McMichaels
Davison	"	Denne
Ashmore	"	Phelan
Stevenson	scrimmage	Lubitz
Pattee	"	Renaud
Tessier	"	Lyman

Spare Greenshields Referee Mr. V. Bonelli  
 Umpire Mr. Gammell

On Tuesday, Nov. 6, the B. C. S. Cadets went into Sherbrooke to assist in welcoming the members of E. Company, who had accompanied Captain Fraser on his return home. A very pleasant evening was spent and the boys came home thoroughly tired out, and if possible more patriotic than ever,

The next day was a whole holiday, and in the course of the morning some of the Contingent came out and visited the School. They were met in the village by the boys, and shown over the School. The Headmaster and the Principal both said a few words of welcome, and then the Khaki clad soldiers returned, escorted to the village by the School band. We were all sorry that they were unable to accept the invitation given them to dine with the School.

Boy coming in late for breakfast reports to master on duty.

*Master* (sternly) "What are you late for? Boy (meekly) Breakfast, sir.

B. C. S. High School

On Friday afternoon Oct. 26 B. C. S. foot-ball fifteen left in a special car for Montreal to play the return match with the High School on Saturday morning.

They arrived on time and were met by the members of the High School Team at the station. The

match was ordered for 10.30 A. M. on the M. A. A. grounds but it was about 10-45 before the referee blew his whistle for the start.

Captain Molson won the toss and chose to play with the sun in our eyes the first half and against the wind which was very light.

At first the High School pressed very hard and good punting by their half backs was responsible for two "in touch behinds" in quick order.

High School 2 B. C. S. 0

After this B. C. S. woke up and Meredith, by good following up of a punt from the halves caused the High School men to fumble and Robinson got the ball and went over for a try which Stevenson converted.

Score B. C. S. 6 High 2

B. C. S. still pressed and by a good piece of combination among the wings in which Telfer, Meredith and Shearer were concerned, the latter got over for a try which was not converted.

B. C. S. 10 High 2

The High School forced Johnston to rouge before time was called for the first half so that when time was called the score stood

B. C. S. 10 High 3

At the opening of the second half Stevenson kicked off and the ball went right under the High School's goal posts, High kicked out and B. C. S. returned and the wings forced Budge to rouge.

B. C. S. 11 High 3

After a few exchanges of punts

between the halves B. C. S. was awarded a free kick for offside play. The kick went well over the High line and Budge's return was blocked and Stevenson dropped on the ball for another try which he converted.

B. C. S. 17 High 3

High now played a hard game and by several mass plays brought the ball on to B. C. S. line but could not get over.

B. C. S. got the ball and Hale passed to Pope who kicked but it was blocked and Renaud dropped on it for a try which was not converted.

B. C. S. 17 High 7

B. C. S. added a couple of points more to their score before the end of the game. The final score was

B. C. S. 19 High 7

For the High School Hackett, Papineau and Renaud played a good game while for B. C. S. everyone played his hardest as they were out to win so it would be wrong to mention anyone in particular.

The teams were as follows.

B. C. S.		High
Johnston	full	Budge
Molson (capt)	halt	Hackett (capt)
Pope	"	Harrington
Adams	"	Gilbert
Hale	quarter	Papineau
Stevenson	scrummage	Renaud
Pattee	"	Lubitz
Tessier	"	
Shearer	wings	Rider
Telfer	"	Rubin
Becket	"	Ross
Dawson	"	Cole
Davison	"	Kranz
Meredith	"	Cooke
Rodinson	"	McLean

A meeting of the Old Guard of the Horse Marines was held in Iwado Barracks the other evening. The object of this meeting was to present to their distinguished captain, Wull Haepern, a testimonial of their appreciation of his bravery in the Archiland War. The meeting was opened by the chairman Mr. Wickson, who read the address in a most eloquent manner and pinned the medal to the hero's breast, who, kneeling in front of the company rose with the title Sir Wull Haepern.

Sir Wull answered the address in a creditable manner recounting deeds of bravery on the part of his men and, lacking the modesty which we regret to see in most heroes recounted some still more startling deeds of his own. How in the thick of the fray he led his men on even after having having received a shot which deprived him of one of his limbs. Speeches followed from his comrades. Bertie Boonel made a made a most interesting one, most interesting one, then the audience was favoured with an address from the only lady present. After this came a beautiful selection by the Right Tackle Orchestra. Dances also were included in the programme Messers. Telefure and Scissos performing the sword dance in a most masterly style. An honourable member from St. Johns now Janitor of Iwado Barracks praised the old captain in a manner which befitted the occasion The Head Janitor of No. 7 Barracks followed with a speech which receiv-

ed a well deserved appreciation from the audience. Then came an address from Mr. Gruntill in his native tongue expiating the feats of his celebrated ancestors in the Highlands. At the close of this speech a face appeared through the Scarlet hangings of the Barracks which showed by many a scar that it had been under fire on more than one occasion, and a speech shot forth which almost shattered the ranks of the Old Guard. The *chink* of his sword disclosed his identity.

Just as the chairman was about to present the sword of honour to Sir Wull the Guard were called to arms by the appearance of an enemy. This terminated the reception. Sir Wull afterwards declared to some of his friends at Clear Water Club that this was the most spontaneous combustion he had ever received during his career as a military hero.

---

On All Saints Day, the first cross county run for the Ottawa Cup took place.

The conditions under which the race is run are as follows, first an objective point, at least two miles and a half from the school, is chosen by a committee of masters: second the competitors are only told of their goal when lined up for the start.

The object of such a race is both to encourage running in the School and to help the boys to obtain a general knowledge of the surrounding country.

About twenty-five runners lined

up at a quarter to ten in the School quad. The rules were then read, the objective point named, and they were off. The bridge above Huntingville on the the Salmon River was their destination and there Mr. LeRay was situated to take their names as they arrived.

Different were the directions taken to reach this point. Some started across the golf links and up the G. T. R. track others went up the C. P. R. track and then tried to cut across country, but the shortest and best was that taken by Shearer and Fraser-Campbell, and that was up the C. P. R. track to the "ledge" and from there across the fields to the bridge. These two reached the bridge first and were easily ahead of any other competitors, when they reached the School, Shearer leading by about 100 yards. Meredith who had gone astray finished third. The remainder straggled in sometime before dinner, none the worse for their outing and all looking forward to the next year's run.

Stetham must be congratulated on his plucky run. He was one of the youngest competitors, and although he had gone a mile or two out of the right track and had lost one of his shoes, he finished a good sixth.

To the cup, which was presented by some of our old boys, the recreation Club added a medal for the winner, and a prize for each of the next two men in.

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B. C. S. vs. LENNOXVILLE.

On Saturday Nov. 3rd. the above teams met in a friendly game of foot-ball on the school campus. The weather was all that could be desired for a good clean game. The school had the advantage of team play but were somewhat lighter than their opponents. It was a good game from a spectator's point of view on account of the way in which both teams played open. The school did nearly all their scoring in the first 10 minutes securing two touch-downs one of which was converted by Stevenson. After this Lennoxville played better together holding the school down to one touch behind goal. The principal feature of the game was Johnstons fine run of 60 yds. He was collared 8 yards from School line. After a series of scrimmages in which Lennoxville's weight told they managed to get the ball over but were unable to hold it there on account of Shearer lifting a man up bodily and bringing him back across the line. A fumble by Lennoxville which was well followed up by the school brought the ball to Lennoxville's line where it remained for the remainder of the game. The score at full time was Lennoxville o. B. C. S. 11.

S. Kennedy, H. Kennedy, Carter and Mallory showed up well for Lennoxville while Molson, Robinson 11 and Meredith played especially well for the School.

The teams lined up as follows:

LENNOXVILLE		B. C. S.
S. Kennedy	Back	Johnston
Mallory (capt.)	Halves	Adams
Taylor	"	Pope
Carter	" (Capt.)	Molson
H. Kennedy	Quarter	Hale
Paul	Scrim.	Stevenson
	"	Pattee
Johnson	"	Tessier
Carter	"	Shearer
Norcross	wings	Robinson 11
Duford	"	Meredith
	"	Dawson
	"	Davison
Armstrong	"	Beckett
Gill	"	Ashmore
	Referee	Mr. V. Bonelli

A formal dance was given the other evening by the members of 2 B patronized by Sir Walter and Sir Wull Haepern. The gorgeous costumes and splendid arrangements made the event a complete success

Those present were Misses Rosson, Teski, Brun, Roi, Bryan, Rosalie, Bowen, Mrs J. Buller, Charles and Messers Haepern, Dasson Teski, Gaspe, Icemore, Long, Medal, Davy, Beener, Wick, Sissos.

Among the attractive costumes were those of Miss Teskie, who wore a dress of Tea-rose cre'pe de chine opening over a jupon of pink mouseline de soie. The effect was heightened by a cluster of for-get-me-quicks at her waist. Miss Rosalie appeared in a tailor made gown of red velvet trimmed with oriental lace. The corsage, was cut square in shape, with a

waistband of violet taffetas edged with copper braid.

(With apologies to the late Lord Tennyson)

Then,—when Moley and his knights a mighty throng  
 (A number small yet such were they in force)  
 Had fought, yea had fought and conquere'd,  
 Thrice struggling, alien teams, old enemies,  
 There to the dust compelling—was there peace.

But peace worked havoc in their vital force.  
 Forgetting all the vows to Captain made,  
 To eat no grub but that of wholesome sort,  
 Pies, puddings, sinkers, of their kind, yellow,  
 Which tickle but the palate, afterwards  
 Make the stom,—I mean the chest cry out  
 Against such outrage to its nature done.

Forgetting these, aye, and much more, eschewed  
 The frigid back and goodly exercise  
 That makes the rich warm blood free in vigor  
 Flow through all but aged veins—waxed wanton  
 For tarts and sodas from Povey's smelled afar  
 And so was Moley's heart within him sad.

We are glad to hear that Johnston Max is progressing favourably. We shall hope to see him among us soon.

Our column of correspondence from old boys is unavoidably held over till the next issue: is also our short sketch of Major Heneker's career.

Competitors for the Short Story prize announced in our last issue, will please send in their stories not later than Dec. 10. Attention is again called to the rules about "mot-toes". No story will be eligible for the competition unless its author has complied with this rule.

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## JNO. O. DUNCAN.

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Begs to announce the arrival of the Autumn Hat made by Tress & Co., London. We show them in two colors—Black and Virginia Brown.

Our Tailoring Department is at all times prepared to quote prices for any style of garment made in first class goods.

**Jno. O. Duncan**

SHERBROOKE -- QUE.

"THE HAPPY ASS"

Through twilight's gold I heard the  
wild ass bray,  
His love song, which resounded o'er  
the quay,  
While he, well knowing that for joy  
he should  
Cavort in glee, kicked up the mossy  
mould,  
And with the energy of lusty youth  
Once more let off his everlasting mouth  
Which set on edge two polka-dotted  
calves,  
Until they, too, opened wide their safety  
valves  
And fled like me—and I flew like  
the wolf,  
Or e'en the hit ball in the game of golf.

—R. K. Munkittrick  
in *The Smart Set*.

**THE RAKE'S PROGRESS.**

A WARNING TO FRESHMEN.

Only puffing mildly  
Borrowed cigarette,  
But the sportive briar  
Follows quick, you bet.  
Little pints of lager,

Tiny shots of gin  
Then a drop of Seagram  
That's how jags begin.

Little one-cent limit,  
Jack-pots now and then,  
Bye and bye high poker  
In a shady den.

*Queens Univ. Journal.*

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