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## Some Aspects of the Daily Life OF THE Primitive Christians.

It is never easy to reconstruct the past or put oneself in the position of people who lived many centuries ago. Both our external surroundings and our ways of looking at things change so much. What might at first glance have struck a modern in ancient Rome more forcibly than anything else was the presence of idolatry, open and unashamed. A primitive Christian could not walk through the streets of his native town without seeing on every side, in the exterior ornamentation of the houses, in the public squares, at the street corners, the symbols of an idolatry which were often both demoralising and disgusting. Wherever he went he was constantly in contact

with these things. He could not get away from them, and it is interesting to note that it was at this very early period that Christians first began to mark themselves with the sign of the Cross and to carry wooden crosses about their persons, as a sort of corrective, or antidote, to the many heathen symbols which surrounded them on every side. Thus a man going out to his daily work would make the sign of the Cross, thereby indicating as clearly and plainly that he belonged to Christ, as his fellow townsmen declared that they belonged to the demons whom they worshipped as gods.

Crucifixes were of a later date, for a very simple reason. To make a crucifix implied that a man must have a certain degree of skill in sculpture, but at this period almost all the sculptors were employed in making idolatrous figures of gods and heroes to be worshipped, and there was little else for them to carve. Hence the art of sculpture—and the same thing applies to the other arts as well—came to be regarded as wholly given up to the purposes of heathenism, and a Christian could hardly conceive of anything good coming from it. Apostolic Christianity must necessarily have been opposed to all the finer arts. In a later age, the arts of printing, sculpture, and so forth, were redeemed and transfigured by being applied in loving Christian hands to the pure, spiritual service of the true God. This condition of affairs is clearly indicated by the effect of St. Paul's preaching at Ephesus. Idolatry at once began to decline. The demand for the images of gods and heroes fell off, there was so little work for the sculptors to do that they were pinched for a living and a crisis in the trade resulted. The end was a general strike on the part of the sculptors against the Christians, and a serious tumult ensued.

It is difficult to conceive the terrible immorality and vice which stalked the streets of Rome, naked and unashamed. The old nobility of Rome were sliding down the precipice of self-indulgence into the pit of mental and bodily ruin. One has only to read the opening chapters of St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans to see something of the awful state of affairs which existed. There were not wanting prophets and satirists among the heathens to cry out against the growing shamelessness of society. But they were voices in the desert air,—there was no vitality or living force sufficient to stem the tide, there was no motive to a higher life, there was apparently an utter absence of any reason why people should live virtuous and honest lives. "Let us eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow we die."

Now imagine a Christian, strong in the strength which God supplies, with the force of the stainless example of Christ strong upon him, confident in the power of Him who triumphed over sin and death by the Resurrection from the dead. Placed in surroundings such as these, he leads a life of honesty and purity, of inward peaceful joy in the power of God.

But how does this tide of immorality sweeping by him affect his exter-

nal life? How does he get on with his neighbours? He could take no part or lot in the great public festivals, in the gladiatorial shows, in the chariot races, and so forth. Hence he soon gets the name of a "surly kill-joy," a discontented grumbler. He becomes very unpopular. He could never make obeisance at the shrine of those deities who were supposed to have watched over the destiny of the city of Rome, and to whose favours the growth and prosperity of the nation were held to be due. He was not merely unpopular, he was an enemy to the Empire in that he so persistently evoked the wrath of the gods on the city by his blasphemous refusal of worship.

With everybody's hand against them, unpopularity brought suspicion in its train, and suspicion slander. Dark and ugly reports were spread abroad about the doings of the Christians at their midnight meetings. We know how suspicion and slander against an unpopular person, grow and grow in the mouths of unscrupulous people. A Christian going out to his early morning Eucharist might be saluted on the streets in these terms, "Ah, there he goes to his blood-feast. He and his have a poor little infant whom they will cut up and eat both flesh and blood." Such charges were often brought against them in the police courts. How could such a cruel calumny get about? Where was the ground for anything so grotesque and loathesome? It was perhaps a mother instructing her children or a catechumen being taught the mysteries of receiving the Body and Blood of Christ in the Holy Communion. A slave passed by, a word or two was overheard, a mind loaded with suspicion and diseased by the foulest crime, easily twisted the words into the worst meaning they could bear, and the cruel lie was set going. Calumny and hatred do the rest. Stories were current that their meetings were orgies of reckless vice, that they worshipped an ass's head on the cross, which to Romans meant all and more, than the word "gallows" means to us.

When things of this sort were firmly believed from the highest to the lowest grades of society, much was possible in the way of persecution. Enemies to the gods, traitors to the Empire, hated by all men, supposed to be arch fiends of vice and cruelty, the public mind was ever ready to welcome a fresh outbreak against the Christians. Did the Tiber overflow its banks, did the corn supply from Egypt fail, was there an earthquake, or a failure of the crops, or an epidemic of sickness, it was always the vengeance of the gods upon their beloved city for allowing the blasphemies of the Christians to continue. "To the lions with the Christians" was a shout often heard in the streets of Rome. The crushing answer of the Christians was of course that these things were quite as frequent before Christ was preached as afterwards. But popular prejudice does not listen to reason.

We all know the story of how Nero played the fiddle while Rome burned. There is some reason to think that Nero set fire to the city for the pleasure of seeing it burn. But that did not matter, the public mind was not

set at rest, until it had enjoyed the spectacle of the frenzied struggles of Christians, drenched in oil, set on fire, and turned loose in Nero's garden.

But the official persecution of Christianity as a religion rested on another basis. There was kept at Rome a list of religions which were, so to speak, licensed or countenanced by the government. Their adherents were free to practise their rites without interference from the Emperor. Any form of religion known or unknown, old or new, not included in this list was banned or prohibited by the government and any one practising it was liable to punishment for doing so.

The story of this time is as follows: The Romans held that the earth was parcelled out into so many lots, each lot being presided over by a particular set of gods. When the Roman armies conquered the land of a foreign god, it was a very clever stroke of policy on their part to countenance the worship of the old god and for this reason. The gods who presided over the city of Rome were they thought the strongest yet known. Now, supposing the worship of the Roman gods was introduced in a foreign land, the foreigners might carry favor with the Roman gods with such success as to induce them to leave Rome and favor the foreigner. Hence by allowing the foreigner to worship his foreign gods, the Romans felt sure of keeping their own gods at home. Of course, the foreign deities were strictly in subjection to the home gods. Just as the Romans had conquered the foreign country and now held it in subjection, the Roman gods had conquered the foreign gods and held them in subjection. Where the foreign religion was well marked and pronounced, a peculiar process often set in. The chief of the foreign gods was sometimes identified with the chief of the domestic deities, while in some cases an entirely new god would be added to the national gallery at Rome. Now the god whom the Christians worshipped was to the Roman mind a new and untried power. They must find out at once who was the stronger, Christ must be conquered and made to submit. But how could this be done? They could not send a legion against the Christians who were nowhere and yet everywhere—a mere handful in each town. Hence the struggle between Christ and the Roman gods took the form of a personal persecution of Christians where-ever found. Hence to be a Christian was to offend against the State, to be a criminal. "You are a Christian. . . You are condemned," no farther charge was necessary. It is usual to think that this state of things belongs to a later period but we may perhaps have a trace of it in 1 Peter iv, 15-16 where he says—Let none of you suffer as a murderer, or as a thief, or as an evildoer, or as a busy body in other men's matters. Yet if any man suffer, *as a Christian*, let him not be ashamed, but let him glorify God on this behalf.

A word or two must also be said about Cæsar worship. The hush of the "pax Romana" seemed to embrace the whole habitable globe. Only at the borders of creation was the Roman power unknown. The august author-

ity, which governed and directed the civilized world, was centred at Rome and issued its decrees along the iron roads which bound the remotest district to the centre of the earth. The Emperor was the personification of this power, the sole source of all authority. The office soon came to be invested with a reverential awe, which made it easy for the holder to take rank with the gods. In time every Emperor was deified at death, and some accepted, worship while living. The process spread and degenerated rapidly. Fathers, wives, children, sisters, and even favourites were raised to the level of gods. We are even treated to the pathetic sight of the Emperor Vespasian lying sick abed and groaning out, "Woe to me; I suppose I am on the point of becoming a god."

The Christians took up a definite attitude towards the Caesars. They would pray to God on their behalf, but they would not pray to them as gods.

When a persecution was ordered in any place, an altar was set up, on which grains of incense were to be thrown, as an act of worship and homage to the Emperor. The magistrates took their places, and all who refused to offer incense, were thus marked for punishment as Christians. Some would rush in at once exclaiming, "I never was a Christian." Others hesitated, their faces blanched with terror, telling of the awful struggle going on within, while their friends sought to persuade them to yield—all to the huge delight of the onlookers. But others stood firm as a rock, as for instance Polycarp the aged Bishop of Smyra. This is the account given of his martyrdom. The governor took his seat and said, "Swear by the fortune of Caesar and blaspheme Christ, and I will release you;" but Polycarp said, "Sixty and six years have I served him and he never did me any injury and how can I blaspheme my King, who saved me?" Again the governor said, "Swear by the fortune of Caesar." But Polycarp said, "If you deceive yourself into thinking that I will swear, since you pretend to be ignorant of what I am, hear now before all—I am a Christian, and if you wish to learn of the Christian religion, appoint me a day and an audience." The governor said, "I have wild beasts; I will throw you to them if you do not change your mind." But he said, "It is impossible for us to change from better to worse." But the governor said "If you make light of the wild beasts, I will have you burned with fire unless you change over." When he still refused, Polycarp was burned.

One need not think, however, that all the Roman governors were brutes—many of them showed traces of a kindly disposition. Thus they would seek to persuade men to conform, saying to one, "You are young, your time to die has not yet come. See your wife and children, why do you inflict such torture on them, in making them witnesses of your sufferings?" Or to another, "You are old, have pity on your grey hairs, you have not much

longer to live, why bring a lasting disgrace upon all who bear your name, by being punished in public, and so cause them to be always ashamed to own you as their relation?" It is unnecessary to describe the various excruciating torments applied to crush the will of the stout-hearted. In some cases a systematic course of torture was patiently endured for years.

Many eminent historians account for the rapid growth of Christianity in its earliest years by saying that it offered to a world, weary with sensual self-indulgence and crime, a chance to lead a new and noble life of honesty and purity, and hence the readiness with which it was accepted. But we must remember that these were men and women with flesh and blood, who felt pain and suffered just as keenly as we do. And when one comes to consider the actual conditions of the daily life of the primitive Christians, one cannot help feeling that more than this is required to explain the facts. Could they have lived through such a period of trial, tribulation and suffering without a very real sense of the Presence with them of One who

"In the garden secretly,  
And on the Cross on high,  
Could teach his brethren, and inspire  
To suffer and to die.

Persecutions and martyrdoms have no doubt been exaggerated. They were the exception, one must remember, rather than the rule. Still it must have been a very severe trial to their faith that God should let them suffer so. Still we, looking back on that age, can easily see that all was overruled for good. Christianity came into the world as the one bright spot of purity in a dark world of sin. As time went on, a fringe of doubtful hangers on would attach themselves round the edges. The lines of demarcation would be less sharply drawn, the brilliance tend to become dissipated and dimmed. Dark streaks and patches would here and there begin to make their way towards the centre, as happened to the Church at Corinth. But when the persecutions came, Christianity arose to shake itself free from the unhealthy fringe around it. The spots and patches were scoured off in the fire of affliction and the Church shone out once more arrayed in the robe of its primitive purity.

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### *DREAMS.*

A-dreaming dreams at once unreal and vain,  
The days, the months, the years roll slowly by,  
In sweet release from bitter thoughts of pain,  
While sleepy pleasure still the listless eye.  
O gentle Fancy, with thy heated palm,  
Stroke this dull brow and smooth away each care,

Passing the day in endless hours of calm,  
Reposing on thy breast, so soft and fair.

How dull the scene before mine opened eyes!  
Ye maidens are not like my Dreamland maids,  
All clad in gauze, so rosy, fair—their sighs,  
Like violet breezes in dark, wooded glades,  
Fan the hot cheek,—aye, their red lips  
Draw forth the dregs of love, 't is vain to cry,  
For they must have their fill, and he who sips  
Must share their bliss, and in the rapture die.  
These hills and vales are sordid, dusty things,  
In Dreamland flowers bloom and ne'er do fade,  
Nor snows e'er banish far the bird that sings  
His trilling love-song in the leafy shade

Nay, give me back my everflowing dreams!  
Let rhythmic, rippling notes from you outpour  
To calm thy sleep, O lowly whispering streams,  
That flow and flow and murmur evermore.

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### Gladstone and Disraeli.

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England had been at peace for such a long time, that people began to think that there would be no more war, when suddenly all the happy quiet was disturbed by the Eastern Question. Russia wanted to have Turkey for its possession and after continual disputes Turkey, France and England declared war on Russia. Mr Gladstone had to prepare a war Budget, but even in this speech he showed his dislike for any war unless actually inevitable, and the policy of this war is now condemned by all Englishmen, as it brought nothing to England save expense and misery. The management of the war was simply wretched, everything was forgotten, the food was miserable, there were no medical stores, and when a quantity of boots were sent out, it was found they were all made for the left foot. Miss Nightingale now went to see if she could in any way relieve the wounded and dying. She was of high rank, but had had some experience. She took with her a few nurses and very soon the medical part of the expedition was in good order. An act was brought into parliament for enquiring into the state of the army, this was passed, although it broke up the government of Lord Aberdeen. Lord Derby was then asked to form a new administration but could not; so that they were forced to ask Lord Palmerston to do so. He offered Mr Gladstone the position

of Chancellor of the Exchequer which he accepted. This was the first time Mr Gladstone had held office under a Whig leader and now the government for some reason decided not to allow the enquiry into the conditions of the army to take place. But Lord Palmerston saw that something had to be done to quiet the people. He therefore consented to the enquiry, upon which Mr Gladstone and others resigned. Mr Gladstone was again elected as member for Oxford, but he never liked being under the leadership of Lord Palmerston, for they had quite different natures. The war now came to an end and there was peace for about twenty two years, but at the end of that time Turkey and Russia were again at war. It was about this time that the Divorce Bill was introduced and as Mr. Gladstone had very strong convictions on this subject, he at once spoke against it, saying that divorce ought not to be made an easy matter. But he failed to prevent its passing altho' he obtained some slight improvements in it.

The Ionian Islanders were now complaining bitterly about what they called their wrongs; therefore Mr. E. B. Lytton proposed to send Mr Gladstone to them, so that he might see what their complaints were founded on. What they really wanted was to be under the very weak government of Greece instead of under the government of England. Mr Gladstone went and addressed an assembly at Corfu, asking them what their grievances were, upon which the islanders proposed to send an appeal to the Queen, asking to be allowed to join the Greek Kingdom. Mr Gladstone really failed to accomplish anything, because everywhere he went the Islanders shouted with joy and could not be persuaded to believe that he was not come to give them freedom. The Greek kingdom now got tired of King Otho, who was very dull and stupid, so they simply bundled him out of Athens bag and baggage. But the Powers pressed them that they ought to have a King and they chose Prince Alfred of England afterwards Duke of Saxe—Coburg—Gotha. In fact they elected and proclaimed him King, but the Powers refused to allow it to take place and Prince Alfred did not wish it. Therefore it was given to the second son of the King of Denmark, whose house was closely connected with England and he became King of the Hellenes. The government in England had again changed and Lord Palmerston was Prime Minister, with Mr. Gladstone as Chancellor of the Exchequer. The British Protectorate was now withdrawn by common consent from the Ionian Islands and they were handed over to Greece.

In India the natives were feeling very discontented and this discontent broke out in 1857 when they were given cartridges, which they thought had been greased with the fat of their sacred animal the cow. Lord Canning was in India as governor at the time when the mutiny broke out. He was a splendid man and kept his head, although some rash persons who wished to do the most ridiculous things nicknamed him "Clemency Canning." Mr.

Disraeli to do him justice raised his voice against the wild passions of the hour Delhi was besieged and the mutiny broke out in different parts. Sir Henry Lawrence was killed while defending the English inhabitants of Lucknow, but the town itself was saved from falling into the hands of the enemy by General Havelock. Cawnpore was taken after a long siege by treachery, the men were all killed and the women and children imprisoned. General Havelock then made his appearance and defeated the natives, but they before fleeing killed all their captives in a most blood-thirsty way. After a great deal of trouble and loss of life the mutiny was put down and things became quiet again. Before the mutiny the English people had taken no interest in India and did not care how it was governed, but now all this was changed. A bill was passed for the better government of India. The power of the East India Company was given to the Queen and Lord Canning became the first Viceroy of India.

England was now in trouble on all sides, Louis Napoleon was not trusted, the *Colonies* in America had elected Lincoln President, there was a new war in China and the working classes were discontented. In the midst of all these dangers Mr. Gladstone proposed to reduce all taxes, and to abolish altogether the taxes on popular education. Mr. Cobden went over to Paris and entered into negotiations with the Emperor Napoleon on the subject of free trade while Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Bright fought the battle at home, against Mr. Disraeli as leader of the opposition. But Mr. Disraeli did not care much about it and he did not at all like being hammered by two such men as his great opponent and Mr. Bright, in the end light wines were brought into England at a reduced rate and English manufactures went into France. Also through the energy of Mr. Gladstone the tax on paper which was very heavy was done away with.

Lord Palmerston now moved that a Conspiracy to Murder Bill should be brought in, saying it had no reference to the fact that the Emperor of France had been nearly assassinated by a man named Orsini, whom the French thought that the English had encouraged to do the deed. Mr. Disraeli voted for the bill, he saw that the government had to do something, but he did not commit himself to this particular measure. At the first reading there was a large majority in favor of it; but at the second reading Mr. Gladstone rose and spoke against it, also Mr. Disraeli suddenly discovered that he was bound to vote against the second reading, although he had voted for the first. The bill was defeated by nineteen votes and Lord Palmerston and his ministry resigned. Lord Derby's ministry now came in with Mr. Disraeli as Chancellor of the Exchequer. The superiority of the opposition in debating power was overwhelming. In the House of Commons Mr. Disraeli was the only first class debator on the government side, while against him were Lord Palmers-

ton, Lord John Russell, Mr. Gladstone, Sir James Graham, Mr. Cobden and Mr. Bright. Mr. Disraeli knew very well that his party was only there on sufferance, so they quietly dropped the unlucky Conspiracy Bill and England and France again became friendly. Then the Conservative government determined to try a Reform Bill; Mr. Disraeli was leader of the House of Commons and he knew that Lord John Russell as soon as he came into power would bring in a Reform Bill. Lord Derby was getting old and cared nothing about the bill and he had all the honor he could get. But it was not so with Mr. Disraeli who had not yet attained his full height, nor had he exhausted his political energies; but in spite of his trouble his bill did not pass. Several of his colleagues resigned office rather than have anything to do with it. Mr. Disraeli and Sir James Graham had a sharp passage of arms, in which Sir James Graham used that often quoted expression of Mr. Gladstone's rival that he was "the Red Indian of debate." The government was defeated and Lord Grenville was asked to form a new ministry, but as Lord John Russell would not join he gave it up and Lord Palmerston became Prime Minister with Mr. Gladstone as Chancellor of the Exchequer.

In America the civil war between the North and South was taking place and people in England were much divided as to which side was in the right. What is called "society" took the side of the South, but the democracy and working classes ranged themselves on the side of the North. About this time Mr. Gladstone made a speech in which he hinted that the South was in the right and then about five years later he acknowledged that he had made a mistake. Parliament now came to an end and Mr. Gladstone again presented himself as a candidate to the electors of the University of Oxford; but he was rejected as he was becoming more and more an advanced Reformer. He was not left out altogether however, as through his friends he was nominated for South Lancashire and resumed his position as Chancellor of the Exchequer. He had now completely broken away from the Tories and sided with those tending towards Liberal Reform. He took a position under Lord Palmerston, where Lord John Russell and himself worked together and agreed very well.

Mr. Gladstone now at last declared himself a convinced and definite supporter of popular suffrage and bitterly attacked a member who brought in a bill for the extension of the franchise in boroughs. Both Mr. Gladstone and his great rival 'The Red Indian of debate' were at their very best when they fought for the Reform Bill. Mr. Disraeli at a later time became a reforming minister himself, but now the measure had to be given up and Lord John Russell and Mr. Gladstone resigned office. The latter in his parting speech rose to a height of eloquence which he had never exceeded before and during the debate of the bill Mr. Disraeli was unwise enough to remind his rival, that he had spoken against reform in 1832. Now Mr. Disraeli had

begun as an extreme Radical reformer. Therefore Mr. Gladstone told him not to talk of his, Mr. Gladstone's, past years, and finished by telling him to look into his own changes since his youth, and thus he put Mr. Disraeli hopelessly in the wrong.

1866 Lord Derby and Mr. Disraeli now came back to power. The moment they returned it was announced that they intended to introduce a reform bill of their own. 'The Red Indian of debate' as he had accepted the support of the secessionist. Liberals in opposing Mr. Gladstone's Reform Bill, accepted now the alliance of the extreme Radicals in the expansion of his own measure. He did not care in the least for any principle of consistency, and probably he joined the Tories because he saw a chance of leadership. In 1867 Lord John Russell announced his determination to retire from active political life and from the leadership of the Liberal Party in the House of Commons. Also in his final speech he distinctly pointed to Mr. Gladstone as the future Prime Minister. Not many weeks later Lord Derby gave up the Premiership on account of bad health and Mr. Disraeli became Prime Minister. So the two great rivals were started on a new rivalry. Mr. Disraeli was Prime Minister and everyone knew that as soon as his party was turned out, Mr. Gladstone would become Prime Minister.

Lord Palmerston was now dying in Hertfordshire. He had lived a long and active life, and seems to have made almost no enemies; he knew just how to lead the House, and his speeches never went below the surface. Men who distrusted Mr. Disraeli's antitheses and were frightened by Mr. Gladstone's earnestness, found great relief in the easy pleasant, straightforward way of Lord Palmerston.

The Irish State Church was now condemned by Mr. Maguire and Mr. Bright, and on the fourth night of the debate the subject was impressed on every mind, for Mr. Gladstone spoke upholding Mr. Maguire and Mr. Bright. Mr. Maguire withdrew his motion so as to leave all power in the hands of Mr. Gladstone, who was the only man to overcome opposition. He carried his resolutions by a large majority, and Mr. Disraeli *announced* that the Government would dissolve and appeal to the country. The general election day came and the Liberals came back to power. Mr. Gladstone was defeated in his Lancashire Constituency as was almost certain to be the case because of his changed opinions; but he was elected for Greenwich a very Radical constituency. Mr. Gladstone formed his new cabinet and Mr. Bright accepted office for the first time. As soon as Mr. Disraeli heard the result of the election he behaved with great dignity and resigned at once, without waiting for the vote of the House. The Government carried its proposals that the Church should cease as a state supported establishment, and so the first great reform was accomplished. Mr. Gladstone soon set

about the second reform. He proposed to make the tenant-right the universal law of Ireland and this was passed although it has had to be altered and expanded at different times. Mr. Gladstone had hewn down two out of the three branches of the upas-tree, but he still had the toughest to cut. He had dealt with church and land, but he had yet to deal with university education. Besides this he wished to put an end to the selling of commissions in the army and to introduce voting by ballot. After some hard fighting the national education law was passed and proved to be a great success. But his bill for the stopping of the sale of commissions in the army was rejected in the House of Commons, and the House of Lords asked for time to think it over. Mr. Gladstone saw that this would be fatal, so he advised the Queen in whose hands the power lay, to stop the buying of commissions and she acting on his *advice* did so. Mr. Disraeli condemned in the strongest terms this sudden exercise of the prerogative of the crown to help the ministry out of a difficulty. In the next year Mr. Forster brought in the Ballot Bill (this introduced secret voting), the Lord's rejected it but Mr. Gladstone brought it in again the next session and it passed.

In Ireland there were two Universities Trinity College Dublin for Protestants and the Queens University of which the Roman Catholics did not approve so that there was no Catholic University. For a long time they had been asking for one so it was decided to join the Protestant College of Trinity to the Roman College of Queens and to exclude from it all disputed questions, such as theology and moral philosophy. Mr. Disraeli although far inferior to his great rival in education, scoffed at a University which did not teach everything. This joining of the Colleges however did not please people in general and so came to nothing, much to the delight of Mr. Disraeli who was very sarcastic on the subject. Mr. Gladstone resigned office and the Queen at once sent for Mr. Disraeli, but he refused to take office under the conditions. So Mr. Gladstone came back not to power but to office, knowing that he could not stay there very long. The next question which troubled Mr. Gladstone's government was the Alabama question. 1872 The 'Alabama' was a ship which had been built in England and sent out to fight on the side of the South against the North and the North claimed a settlement for the damages done by the Alabama. A commission was sent over to Washington to settle the question; this was done with success but it made Mr. Gladstone rather unpopular for what people called 'knuckling down to the Yankees.'

(to be continued.)

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## TO THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

(By the kindness of the Editor of the Mitre.)

My Dear Friends:

Most of you I know personally and would therefore claim in this letter the privilege of a personal friend to write freely and fully as to your prospects and opportunities.

You are reviving your Society at the beginning of the Century, hence, let your policy be a bold and courageous one, and let the review of the century just departed warn you against any mistakes which may have been made in connexion with the College and cause you to emulate the good things that have been accomplished. I advise that you always have your active officials chosen from persons not on the staff, for the staff are already pledged to the success of the Institution; what we want to see is that every alumnus, wherever his life work may take him, shall always feel it part of his regular business to actively support and extend the influence of the University of which he is a graduate. By the way, in these columns I would urge your use of the "Mitre" as an outlet for your ideas and as a means of inspection of policy and a bond of union. Personally I have always had much pleasure in supporting the "Mitre", in writing for it, and in proposing subsidies for it in Corporation, and I express my hope that the "Mitre" and the Alumni Association may flourish together.

The Association should form local groups I think; a Quebec group or section, a Montreal section, a Sherbrooke and Eastern Township section and a Home section for those on the spot. To this end I would urge that every individual graduate should at once associate with him-self some one other graduate at least, for this purpose; so that graduate A and graduate B who probably were college friends and contemporaries should be constantly stirring up each others pure minds by way of remembrance to work for the college. Such friends and correspondents should ask each other from time to time—"What have you done for the old place this quarter on this year." Then it should be the object of the Alumni Association to influence the Corporation for good and to support them in all schemes for the advance of the true interests of the Institution. It would not be difficult through the Bishop's nominations or the Synod elections to have at least one Trustee and one member of Council from each Diocese as special representatives of the Alumni: this would give four members of the Board, only thirty-two directly representing the Associations and named by them: it would grow to be an understanding that the Alumni's nominees should be elected as a matter of course. Furthermore it should be an object of the Alumni to secure a healthy rotation of election on the Corporation itself: an excellent vote would be that any member of Corporation missing attendance for a year should, *ipso facto*, then be consid-

ered to have resigned and his place should be filled up in the Synod or by the Bishops. Such reforms as this would naturally be promoted by the Alumni collectively. I presume that the Corporation would listen to any suggestions from the Alumni. I would suggest that the members seek to find persons who would increase the general endowment of the Institution, making provision if possible for the retirement of Professors, also finding means of helping by Bursaries deserving local students, especially those who want to become teachers. Perhaps rural deaneries could help in this. The clerical students are already well helped by Exhibitions. I hope for much from the well concerted action of the Association, especially from the work of a large number of *pairs* of College friends—may the working of it out as A plus B to the Nth. develop into a noble series of benefits and a rich growth of true blessedness Church and State from the University of Bishop's College.

Thos Adams, olim Principalis.

Paignton April 2 1901.

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## Concert and Play.

On Thursday evening, April 18th, 1901, a most enjoyable Dramatic Entertainment and Concert took place at St. George's Church Hall, Lennoxville. The object was to raise funds for the Mitre.

The first part of the programme was a concert. The first item being a piano solo by Mr. Cecil Smith, entitled "Regandon" which was highly appreciated. Miss. N. E. Shurtleff then sang the "Heavenly Song" with much taste and received a loud applause. Mr. J. E. Spencer followed with the "Bedvuin Love Song" which he hardly sang loudly enough for the crowded hall, but which was very well rendered. Then came an excellent trio, "Le Sol Quest Anima," the singers being Miss. N. E. Shurtleff and Messrs. Armitage and Mackie. The singers sustained their parts well and the effect was very pleasing. Everyone was then delighted by "The Old Cottage Clock" sung by Mrs. J. P. Whitney, who rendered this sweet and quaint air with great perfection. The Concert was then ended by the "Valentine Song" from Faust, sung by Mr. C. D. White, with great power and skill.

The second part of the programme consisting of a comedy in two acts entitled "Naval Engagements". The following is the cast of characters:

ADMIRAL KINGSTON, R. S. . . . .	Mr. W. M. Gordon
LIEUT. KINGSTON, R. N. . . . .	Mr. G. E. Weagant
SHORT, <i>Prop. Fountain Inn</i> , . . . . .	Mr. E. S. Krans
DENNIS, <i>Waiter at Fountain Inn</i> , . . . . .	Mr. A. T. Speed
MRS. PONTIFEX, . . . . .	Mrs. E. L. Smith
MISS. MORTIMER, . . . . .	Mrs. A. F. Foss

The plot of the play is briefly as follows: Admiral Kingston and his son, Lieutenant Kingston, had made an agreement that neither of them should object to the other's marrying whomever he wished, provided the lady was of a suitable age. However, they both become engaged, the Admiral to Miss Mortimer, who is much younger than himself, and the Lieutenant to Mrs. Pontifex, who is several years older than himself. The father and son meet in the Fountain Inn, Portsmouth, and try to obtain a release from one another. Neither will consent, and their negotiations, the efforts of the ladies, the blunders of Dennis, an Irish Waiter, and the efforts of Short, the innkeeper to make his guests order a meal, lead to many humorous incidents. Finally the Admiral falls in love with Mrs. Pontifex, his son's fiancée and the Lieutenant with Miss Mortimer his father's intended. The gentlemen decide to change wives, and the ladies willingly consent.

The part of Mrs. Pontifex was taken by Mrs. E. L. Smith. It was a difficult part to sustain, owing to the peculiar position in which she was placed, but it will be universally allowed that Mrs. Smith made a great success, and had a great grasp of her part. It was really delightful, the way in which Mrs. Pontifex managed her two suitors. Miss Mortimer was impersonated by Mrs. A. F. Foss, who charmed all hearts with her winning manner, and her artless ways. The great amount of praise due to the ladies must be shared by the four gentlemen who took the male characters. Mr. A. T. Speid was the typical Irish waiter, and he caused no end of amusement by his frequent mistakes and "bulls". Mr. W. M. Gordon deserves a great deal of praise for his successful impersonation of Admiral Kingston, who was every inch of him, a good hearty salt with the proverbial nautical temperament. Mr. G. E. Weagant admirably took the part of Lieut. Kingston. And Mr. E. S. Krans entirely hid his identity by the eccentric rendering of the character of Short, the proprietor of the Fountain Inn.

The play was admirably suited to the actors, and the representation redounded highly to the dramatic skill of the company and the evident careful pains they had spent upon its production.

The pleasant evening was ended by the National Anthem.

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## Personals.

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What the College and School have done for the Diocese of Quebec

A glance down the list of the Clergy of the Diocese reveals the fact that a very large porportion of

them has been educated at Lennoxville. The following have pursued their studies here:

Almond,	Rev. J. '94,	Quebec
Balfour,	Rev. A. J. St. Peter's	Quebec
Balfour,	Rev. C. W. '97	Grand Mere

Ball,	Rev. T. L.	Waterville
Barton,	Rev. W.	Shawinegan
Bishop,	Rev. C. E. '93	Scotstown
Blaylock,	Rev. T.	Danville
Boyle,	Rev. F.	Frampton
Brewer,	Rev. J. S. (Cam.)	Quebec
Brooke,	Rev. H. A. '90	Stanstead
Callis,	Rev. P. '98	Quebec
Dickson,	Rev. J. S. '94	Megantic
Dickson,	Rev. H. A. '89	Inverness
Dutton,	Rev. A. W. '97	Pen. Gaspé
Foster,	Rev. Canon	Coaticooke
Fothergill	Rev. R. J.	Drummondville
Hamilton,	Rev. H. F. (Oxon.)	Quebec
Harding,	Rev. G. T. '75	Riviere du Loup
Hepburn,	Rev. James '67	Richmond
Hibbard,	Rev. G. F. '89	Frampton
Kerr,	Rev. I. N. '90	Shigawake
King,	Rev. E. A. W.	Windsor Mills
Le Gallais	Rev. F. G. '98	Labrador
Moore,	Rev. A. H. '93	Sawyerville
Murray,	Rev. G. H. A. '87	Dixville
Nicolls	Rev. G. G. (Oxon.)	Fitch Bay
Pye,	Rev. G. '95	Labrador
Robertson,	Rev. A. H. '87	Cookshire
Roe,	Venerable Archdeacon	Richmond
Scarth,	Rev. Dr. A. C.	Lennoxville
Scott,	Rev. F. G.	Quebec
Stevens,	Rev. Albert	Hatley
Sykes,	Rev. J. S. '82	Kingsey
Tambs	Rev. R. C. '64	Waterville
Tanner,	Rev. J. C. '98	Kinnear's Mills
Vial,	Rev. F. G. '95	Sherbrooke
Walters,	Rev. G. R. '78	Gaspé
Watson,	Rev. B. '94	Ways Mills
Wayman,	Rev. J. W. '98	Johnville
Wilkinson,	Rev. Prof. '90	Lennoxville
Wilson,	Rev. E. R. '91	New Carlisle
Wright,	Rev. R. W. E. '87	Magog
Wurtele,	Rev. L. C.	Acton Vale

The Rev. J. B. Pyke, '90 is at present residing in Halifax.

E. R. Brown, '90 is now Dr. Brown, Montreal.

L. D. Von Iffland, '90 is Principal of the Cowansville Accademy, Cowansville, Q.

W. H. Nightingale Esq. Assis-

ant Master in Port Hope School graduated from Bishop's in 1884

H. W. Blaylock, '97 won a very good Scholarship in the recent examinations in Law at McGill.

We heartily sympathize with the Rev. F. G. Scott, and the other prominent Quebecers who are making such heroic efforts to have the Plains of Abraham purchased by the Canadian government.

Rev. A. P. Aveling is now assistant at Westminster Cathedral and residing with Cardinal Vaughan as his private Secretary.

The Rev. F. G. Vial has accepted the charge of the Georgeville Mission. Mr. Vial's numerous friends at the College and in Lennoxville, while deeply regretting the fact that he is leaving Sherbrooke, congratulate him upon his new appointment and wish him continued success in his labour.

Our readers may not know that the Rev. James Simpson, Rector of St. Peters Cathedral, Charlottetown, P. E. I., is a graduate of this University. From 'Church Work' we cull the following:—Rev. James Simpson has been for the past ten years Rector of St. Peter's. He is a man in the full vigour of early middle life, a deep and powerful preacher, and a great parish worker.

*Impersonals.*

There was a man from Great Britain,  
Whom every one thought to be smitten  
With the ritual fad,  
And on it gone mad—  
Oh! that Romish young man from Great  
Britian.

There was a young man from New York,  
Who liked only to hear himself 'tork,'—  
He had spectacled eyes

Of a very small size,  
That ungainly young man from New  
York.

There was a young person named *Lizzie*  
Whom the mere sound of *Turtle* made  
dizzy:  
But since its too bad  
To make people mad,  
We'll stop calling that young person  
*Lizzie*.

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**EDITORIALS.**


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While the present method of suffering fate to choose a "senior man" exists, there is bound to be dissatisfaction. No fault can be found with the present senior men and if the offices were elective the same persons would undoubtedly fill them. Nevertheless it seems unjust that the students should be represented by the mere appointees of chance. There is the probability of the senior man being a *persona non grata* not only to the students but also to the authorities; while furthermore under such conditions there is no way, except in most flagrant cases, of handing him his passports. The mere act of arriving first, or of leading in examinations, creates no tie between the senior man and the students, nor does it make him a true representative to the faculty. If in such a case there is any bond at all, it depends entirely on the personality of the senior man and the tolerance of students and officials. The office is in no sense representative and is merely the result

of chance, not of merit or ability. Under an elective system, however, the senior man retires at the end of each year, his re-election depending on good behaviour; while besides direct responsibility to the students, the authorities have a tangible personage to deal with, that is in the highest sense representative of student opinion and action. We trust that this plan will receive the attention deserved by its urgency and utility.

At last it has come! the long expected and impatiently awaited event! In spite of the ingenious delays of architects and contractors and in spite of the inherent meanness of paint and varnish that persist in remaining sticky when they ought to become dry and hard and in spite of every other obstacle that work-men could invent, the Principal is now able to inhabit the Lodge. Those of us who have seen both the new and the old building can best appreciate the change. The old Lodge was full

of little nooks and corners that could be crammed with bric-a-brac and odd pieces of furniture, till the effect was quite artistic; and the new lodge, stripped, washed and re-dressed as it is, still preserves the same pleasant rambling, in-and-out character. An interesting house ought to be full of surprises— here a stairway that goes no one can tell quite where till he climbs it, and there a hall that leads to the last room in the world that anybody expected to be in. Indeed the new Lodge is a welcome surprise,— all that was good in its predecessor remains, while many improvements have been made in appearance and in comfort. Especially is this true of the Principal's study, a good-sized airy room, lined with long shelves of books—each of them a rebuke to many a poor student's ignorance. We congratulate Dr. and Mrs Whitney on at length being able to enter their new abode, and we trust that it may prove a comfortable and happy one.

The editor takes pride in having presented to our readers this issue of the Mitre, as well as the one for May, without a single spring poem. With a happy smile and a keen sense of superiority, we peruse the spring-time effusions that appear in other magazines. Of course we cast no reflections on editors who see their way clear to accept the rhythmic praise of buds and blossoms, yet we are of the opinion that a surfeit of even the most delicate food may lead to a nausea in the poetic digestive organs.

To our mind spring, with all its charms and freshness, has but an unripe beauty; while Autumn, clad in the mellow tints and subdued glory of a maturer life, is far more inspiring—far more worthy of both the poet's and the painter's art. Besides spring is to us a time of brightness without and gloom within. We read verdant, budding verses, and we see sunny scenes and hear silver-sounding brooklets, but deep in our bosoms, or hearts, or any other portion of our anatomy, we are conscious of a vague uneasiness, that grows less vague with the approach of the June examinations. Such is life, sunshine and calm without, within darkness and much unrest.

With deep regret we have to record the absence of Professor Wilkinson, who owing to the death of his father, was obliged to leave for England. The students having already expressed to professor Wilkinson their sympathy with him in his great loss, we have here but to assure him that our thoughts follow him across the sea on so sad a visit to his native land.

In the columns of the Mitre, it has been suggested that a portrait of Dr. Adam's ought to be placed in the Council Room. No one will dispute the fact that the former Principal's self-sacrificing and devoted zeal deserve such a tribute. Few men had the ability and fewer had the will, to do what Mr. Adams did for this Institution; and considering these

things, it is but fitting that his likeness should look down upon us from these walls as a continual reminder of the man and his devotion to the College. Many of our Alumni, and many of us still here, have previously spoken of the matter; and now we

have the opportunity of saying to them and to all Dr. Adam's friends and well-wishers, that, unless the unexpected happen, there will soon be presented to the College a portrait of our former Principal.

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## DIVINITY NOTES.

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Mr. F. W. Carroll, B. A., who left College at the end of last Michaelmas Term on account of ill health, spent a few days with us during the latter part of the month of April. All were pleased to welcome Mr. Carroll back, and to see him in such improved health. We all hope and expect to have him back again next year to resume his Divinity Course, and we wish him prosperity and a continued improvement in health during the summer months, so that when he returns he may resume the many offices held by him previous to his departure.

On Easter Sunday the Principal took the service at Milby, and preached an appropriate and impressive sermon on the subject of the day, which was listened to with marked attention. The music was arranged and adapted by the organist Miss. Annie Tambs, with her usual good taste, and left nothing to be desired.

On the following Sunday owing to the unavoidable absence of the Rev. Mr. Wayman, Mt. G. Weagant,

B. A., and Mr. W. T. Wheeler took charge. They were afterwards very kindly entertained by members of the congregation.

We are all glad to welcome back to the "Shed" our friend Mr. Ernest Roy, B. A., and to see that he is himself again.

We are pleased to hear that the prospects for next year's Divinity class are very promising. For even at this early date, the number expected is considerably above the average.

We may now say that the need of men in the Brotherhood of Readers has been somewhat lessened, for at the Bishop's last visit to the College, Messrs. Findlay and Bourne were made members of the Brotherhood. To them we cordially tend the right hand of fellowship.

It is with pleasure that we report, that the Brotherhood has again undertaken to carry on missionary work at Moulton Hill. The Rev. Professor Wilkinson preached the

opening sermon on the 3rd. Sunday after Easter, and Mr. W. T. Wheeler with the assistance of Messrs. Rollet and Vibert has undertaken to carry on the work there.

Would some of our readers kindly give us whatever information they can concerning the following problems?

1 If a player be told at a base-

ball practice that he can not catch a 'balloon', how can he expect to catch a "Doll"?

2 How many rails does a mile of the G. T. R. contain, supposing it has "only one river to cross"?

3 Why does a "hawk" like to gambol with an "ox" in a "field"?

4 Was a dummy ever hanged for "visiting"?

## ATHLETICS.

With all the air of repose that has existed in the Athletic atmosphere, there is now a current of activity which makes itself felt in an overhauling of Association finances, a revivifying of the different clubs which are to come to the fore during Trinity term and a general stir in Committee Rooms, very pleasing to observe.

Trinity term, to the student the most pleasant of all terms, bringing with it the advent of Spring, has opened with bright prospects for the athlete. The cricket nets have been spread and are daily thronged with enthusiasts preparing for the opening games. A diamond has been marked out across the Massawippi, where the devotees of the great American game, are shaping to meet their rivals. Tennis too, claims its lovers, and the courts are gay with the flannelled throng. Then too there is the cyclist that scorches through the

dust, or climbs the toilsome hills for the benefit of his muscle and the whetting of his appetite. Nor must the canoeist be forgotten, that steals a pleasant hour on the winding Massawippi or the dreamy St. Francis.

### CRICKET.

The early spring has enabled us to begin cricket much sooner than usual, practising in the nets commencing almost immediately after the Easter holidays: what with a fairly long season before us and the keen interest that many are taking in the game and under the direction of our able captain, Mr. Boure, we hope to be able to place on the field a very creditable eleven.

Our list of matches was opened by a most pleasant encounter between the first year and the rest of the University. The former must be congratulated on successfully carrying off the honours in the first en-

counter, but the "ceteri" were too much for them in the second.

UNIVERSITY.

Ward	c Shewen	b Hawks	0
Bonelli		b Hawks	7
Crowdy		b Hawks	14
Gordon	c Shewen	b Kennedy	2
Bourne		b Kennedy	4
Caroll		b Kennedy	2
Krans		b Kennedy	9
Mackie		b Kennedy	4
Findlay		b Kennedy	6
Rollit		run out	0
Mitchell		not out	3
Extras			11
Total			62

1ST YEAR.

Sykes	c Bonelli	b Bourne	2
Read		b Bonelli	1
Bonsfield		b Bourne	0
Kennedy		b Bonelli	0
Hawks	c Mackie	b Bourne	2
Iveson	c Mackie	b Bourne	9
Shewen		b Bonelli	0
Vibert		b Bonelli	0
Plaskett		b Bourne	0
Spencer		b Bonelli	0
Bray		not out	2
Extras			17
Total			33

The bowling and fielding of the team is especially good, but the men are sorely in need of practise at batting.

BASEBALL.

Baseball, the king of American games is we may say blooming, and if our best hopes are realized, our energetic captain E. I. Read will turn out a very good team. Of last year's team Read, Bonelli, Henry, Weagant and Cowling are back and there are a few new men who will be valuable additions to the team. Vin is doing the pitching as of yore and Read is holding him down behind the bat. Weagant is looking after the initial bag, and Henry is the same reliable man at sport.

Matches have been arranged with Sherbrooke and several other

teams and we are going to endeavor to beat our former record at this scientific game.

TENNIS.

The tennis court, owing to the energy of our warden, ably backed up by the Secretary, has been put into very good condition and many men are availing themselves of a most enjoyable pastime. A meeting has been held with a view to arranging a tournament and it was favourably decided upon. Accordingly as schedule has been drawn up, and the matches will begin at once. It is to be hoped that everyone will enter and endeavour to make it a success.

ARTS NOTES.

The two things which we proposed in the Arts Notes of the last num-

ber of the Mitre have to our surprise and gratification already been brought about. The first was that we should have a painting of our former Principal to put in the University, and this we are informed by Dr. Adams himself is about to be fulfilled. For some kind and thoughtful artist, who has exhibited his paintings at English Art Exhibits has promised to paint us a likeness of our beloved friend and former adviser Dr. Adams, and is going to present it to the University. This is something for us all to rejoice over, but as it will probably be mentioned in another place in this magazine we will not say anything more about it here. The other improvement which we proposed and which has come about, is the proposition that blinds should be put on the dining-room windows. This has been done, and it is a great improvement both in appearance and in comfort.

Dr. and Mrs. Whitney are now moving into the Lodge which is finished. We feel sure that this must be a great change for the better for them, as their quarters in the Divinity Building must (to say the least) have been very crowded.

It is quite evident that each one of us finds His course difficult and to even pass needs a great amount of study and preparation. Every morning at five, alarm clocks are heard all over the building giving warning to weary plodders that the June exams are one day nearer and that

to get through them needs constant study. No one can conscientiously say that we do not work or that we have little to do. The old song,

"Why don't we work as other men do?"

How can we work when there is no work to do?", has lost its application, because we do work and there is lots of work to do.

Although the spring weather is certainly pleasing to the body after being buried for so long in winter snows still we in the Arts Building cannot help feeling a sense of relief that it is over. It is rather difficult to explain why, but we have a certain gentleman in this building who is trying to develop into a poet, and as he knows exactly one line of poetry, the unfortunates who are about him continually hear it. The line is as follows:

"In the spring a young mans fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love". And from the look of things it appears that his prediction has come true in his own case.

Some men have most peculiar ideas as to how they ought to be woken up in the morning. There is a certain individual among us, who always likes to be awakened early; but this person draws a very decided line between being wakened and being called. Now it is generally taken for granted that if a man is called early, he wishes to get up, and therefore the kind friend

who wakes him expects that once he has called the sleeper, the latter will have enough will power to get up. But we are sorry to say this is not always the case. He is called but does not get up, and then he strolls in late for breakfast, abusing everybody for not having awakened him. When his friend says he did, his answer is; well I don't call that waking, you ought to pull me out of bed. The next morning his friend goes and pulls him out of bed; but before he is half out, the room is like a war cloud such is the invective which is hurled upon him by his sleepy friend. It has been decided that the only thing to do with such cases is to leave them alone.

Classical quotations give a pleasing finish to literary efforts. Those who understood them may appreciate them, and those who don't understand them are impressed by the shew of learning. The top flat at present appreciates the musical taste of the gentleman who "*solebat Stridentis miserum stipula disperdere carmen*". It is "*semper eadem*". As to the "*carmen*", as far as we can make out it is something between "*Home Sweet Home*" and "*Rule Britannia*", but it certainly is "*monstrum hortendum ingens*".

"Let the world slide," and adjust yourself to your environment. One of our men tried this by making no effort to save himself when circumstances led him to fall into the river. "Death is an adjustment," he

lives to die another day for B——I rescued him.

T——y thinks he is more at home now, theorizing on velocity and force, than at playing ball.

Two of our boys were taking *levels* the other day,—who put his foot in it?

Eat, drink and be merry for June the 10th we die.

"*Mens sana in corpore sano*"  
(Fair copy) "Profit by the next four weeks."

"*Honi soit qui mal y pense.*"  
Be fair and do not see evil in all things. The play for instance.

Critics are all very well in their places. But it is to be hoped that now, that a certain gentleman has criticised every member of the University, or at least their different peculiarities (so called), that he will cease criticising others and give his companions a respite from this sickening criticism. We might also suggest that if he should turn his eyes upon himself he will find plenty there to criticise, in fact enough to last him to the end of his life even if he lives to the age of Methuselah. We would also remind him of two old sayings. "People who live in glass houses should'n't throw stones" and "First pluck the beam out of your own eye and then thou shalt see more clearly to pluck the mote out of thy brothers eye."

A sort of fever has seized upon

a large number of students lately, it seems to be breaking out in different degrees, on their upper lips. On some there is a scarcely perceptible dirty line, on others it is more distinct and again on others there is a distinct bristly hedge which it is dangerous to touch. One of the number is so bold as to pass the upper lip stage and is allowing the flowing hair to spring out all over his face; and again another in his folly shaved his upper lip, but since the demand has increased to such an extent he is very sensibly growing his appendage again. We wish all luck in their *endeavors*, but hope their attention will not be so much taken up, as to prevent them passing their University Examinations.

From the ignorance that some of our freshmen display we often wonder where they have lived before they came here to be taught by us grave and learned seniors. Some freshmen we can thankfully say are very willing to learn and are often found courting the society of their seniors in a manner worthy of the followers of Socrates. While others—for whom we mourn and wonder what their untutored future will bring forth—like the Sophists thinking they know every-thing, despite the learning of their seniors. The last class we are glad to say are few, yet of one of them especial mention must be made. This striking individual on first arrival at the college induced us all to believe that he was somewhat of an "all-round" athlete,

but when the Hockey season came along we found that he could barely skate. Yet we had hopes of him as there were two games left in which he could excell himself, viz Baseball and cricket. But the Captains of both teams are very much afraid that he will not be put on either team. Yet another game remains and that is Football in which we sincerely hope that he will not disappoint us, but from his enquiry whether a nose-guard was used for "catching behind the bat" we greatly fear that football will also mourn his loss.

Persons sleeping in the Arts Building are warned that there is a gentleman there who is given to bad nightmares. Why, the other night he dreamed that he had a terrible fight with somebody whose name is unknown, and wishing to see his bruises, he seized a picture from the wall over his bed, thinking it was a looking glass; and when he had finished with it he threw it out upon the floor. The next morning one of his companions coming in to wake him up found the picture on the floor and in astonishment asked the occupant of the room what was the matter. In answer he heard the above story of the terrible nights work. We sincerely hope that this event is not taken by the sufferer as a call to the prize fighters ring.

To perpetual songsters and flute players we have to make this request, that they will cease their warbling as all are too busy to listen to them and so their talent will be wasted on

brick walls, which is a great pity.

In a conversation the other day, the word nunnery arose and to the surprise of all (we won't say amusement) one learned gentleman at once told us what sort of places the *monk-eries* were and how the monks lived in them. As far as we could make out he meant what in our language we call Monasteries. But of course we cannot be sure that the translation gives the exact meaning.

Not long ago a discussion was going on as to whether a horse could swim and if he could swim in what manner he swam. A learned Sophist being present, with absolute assurance stated that a horse swam on its back with his feet pointed towards the skies, propelling himself with his tail.

#### THINGS WHICH MIGHT HAPPEN.

Once I went into a play. I don't know why—but I did, yes I did, and I never felt such a fool in my life, I always was pretty far gone, but this was worse than ever. As I was decidedly thin of course I had to have some stuffing put into me so as to be able to properly fill my part and my coat. Well it was all right when we were at the undress rehearsals, but when it came to the dress ones—my, it was awful. At the first dress rehearsal I managed to get hold of a cushion which performed the stuffing business pretty well; so that was alright, but my! if I had been caught with that cushion in that particular spot there would have been

trouble. Some body would not have got over it to this day. Well as I said before I got through the dress rehearsal alright and then came the night of the play,—oh, it was terrible! I was so nervous that the perspiration was running into my boots so that I left my trade mark every where I walked. If anybody had been stalking me he would have had no trouble about it and I felt sure I was being pursued, but as I had taken the precaution to leave my watch and the rest of my *valuable jewelry* at home I felt more confident, though to be sure I felt shaky as I found I had a two cent stamp in my pocket which I had overlooked. But to continue, it came to the night of the show and I was endeavouring to get into my togs as best I could when I discovered I had forgotten my cushion for stuffing. You can imagine the state of mind I was in. Now I forgot to mention that there was a piano in this hall and it had a cover, a yellow thing with a red name on it. I was in a desperate state, I did not know what to use for padding so seizing the piano cover I used it, but no sooner had I got it nicely stowed away and my coat and vest buttoned up,—than in ran one of the ladies and looked about as if she was after something. As I am of rather a polite disposition, I asked her if she had lost anything, "Oh!" she said, "I was looking for the cover of the piano, for the ladies want to put it on, did you see it anywhere?"

Q What color is it said I!

L. Yellow with a red name on it,

did you see it anywhere?

Q. Why I—I—I thought I saw one like it somewhere (feeling my vest to see if it was buttoned up tightly.)

L. Oh, do find it for they are all waiting!

Q. I would if I could madam, but if I cannot how can I, if you will wait till after the play we may be able to find it easier.

L. Why I do believe it is under that table will you please look?

Q. With the stuffing in, it was rather hard work but I got down, when I felt a bang and off flew two or three of my buttons across the floor, I got up to right myself but I fear it was too late. The lady was looking at me in a most peculiar way as much as to say. I've found

you out. I looked down at the spot of apparent interest, and what do you think I saw? why the yellow cover was protruding in a terrible fashion. I am sure I turned scarlet and looked like a rebuked school-boy, but she let me off very easily for she only said. "I will wait till after the play for then I think we shall find the cover more easily and off she went.

Nothing pleases me more than to be able to put in this number of the Mitre the joyful news that there will be no more Easter Exams. This of course only effects ninety-nine per cent of the students the remainder is of course excused Easter Examinations when he does not feel inclined to take them.

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## SCHOOL NOTES.

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The School cricket season has opened in promising fashion with a decisive victory. Several of the new members of the team are showing very promising form notably Bray 1 and Tessier 1 while the old standbys have already shown marked improvement on their form of last year. Mr. Hibbard, F. Campbell 1, and Robinson 11 being the most noticeable in this respect; while Mr. Smith seems to have lost none of his old time skill with the ball and smartness in the field. Walters against the College bowled extremely well, creating a

new record for himself by taking seven wickets without a run being scored off him. McGill plays us here on Victoria day and we go to Magog on Saturday. May 18. The return match with Magog takes place here on June 8, the last day before Exams.

We are glad to hear that Richmond is getting on well now after what might have been a very serious accident. We shall hope to see him among us again soon.

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"THE NEW BOY."

Usually the advent of a new boy

is a matter of little moment with us; and his appearance at the beginning of the term is a not unlooked for event. Two weeks after this term had begun however, there came a new boy who caused a most unwonted stir. He is only a little chap and at present is not up to the work of the First form. He is not even heavy enough for the III Fifteen, yet at his arrival we made great jubilation. There were even cheers and a whole holiday given in his honor. Perhaps it was because he is a relative of the Headmaster—yet such *favourites* are not usually liked in school and judging from the reception given to the announcement of his arrival "Pete major" is and will

be popular.

On Wednesday afternoon May 8th, the first cricket match of the season took place on the College Campus between the school and College. The school went in to bat first and were sent back for 44 by the excellent bowling and fielding of the College. Walters and Bray bowled for the school with deadly effect, Walters taking seven wickets for no runs and Bray three wickets for six runs, the whole side were put out for eight. The school has made ninety runs for five wickets down in their second innings when time came to draw and as it was a one day match the school won on the first innings. The score was as follows:

B. C. S. first innings.

E. F. Campbell	Run Out		3
A. C. Smith	Bowled	Kennedy	8
W. R. Hibbard	Bowled	Bonelli	0
H. Tessier	Bowled	Kennedy	2
W. Robinson	L. B. W.	Kennedy	7
J. F. Crowdy	Run Out		9
H. W. Molson	Ct. Bonelli	B. Kennedy	1
J. H. Pope	Bowled	Bourne	4
G. Bracy	Ct. Read	B. Bourne	1
T. Walters	Ct. Kennedy	B. Bourne	0
H. W. Pillow	Not Out		1
Extras			8
			<hr/> 44

Bishops College.

Plasket	Bowled	Bray	1
Bonelli	Bowled	Walters	3
Read	L. B. W.	Walters	1
Gordon	Bowled	Walters	0
Bourne (Capt)	Ct. Hibbard	B. Bray	0
Kennedy	Bowled	Walters	0

1st innings.

## THE MITRE

Roy	Bowled	Walters	0
Hawkes	Bowled	Walters	0
Bousfield		Not Out	1
Findley	Bowled	Bray	0
Sykes	Ct. Robinson	B. Walters	1
Extras			1
			8
B. C. S. second innings.			
A. C. Smith	Run Out		4
W. Robinson	Ct. Read	B. Bourse	1
W. R. Hibbard	Ct. and B. Bonelli		34
E. F. Campbell	Bowles	Bourne	31
J. F. Crowdy		Not Out	6
N. Pope	Bowled	Bourne	3
H. Tessier	Ct. and B. Bourne		0
H. W. Molson	} Did not bat.		
H. pillow			
G. Bray			
S. Walters			
Extras			11
			90

The Rev. A. Robertson of Cookshire generously offers his prize for the best collection of wild-flowers again this year. We have already heard of two or three boys who have begun their collections, and we hope that a great many more will go in for it. The subject is a most interesting one, and while it entails a considerable amount of hard work, that work at this time of year partakes very largely of the nature of recreation, and is of the healthiest possible kind.

Work will begin in a very few days now upon the New Tennis Courts, so generously presented to the school. The site chosen is an

excellent one, being at the end of the cricket field in the corner opposite to that occupied by the old court. The courts will be of cinders, and we are already looking eagerly forward to many a pleasant game on them. We have already thanked the generous donors for their gift, and we are glad to take this opportunity of repeating those thanks on behalf of the school.

#### MORE BOTANY NOTES

*The gooseberry.* A fruit with many varieties. Frequently of seductive appearance. Colour, various, red, pink and green. When properly cultivated and trained is

not unpleasant even when found in company with the Peach. Some specimens of this fruit seem to have the properties of the "Bwor", others are easily shaken off. The queen variety is particularly distasteful, and frequently causes considerably discomfort, if taken in excess. Care should be taken to avoid old or over-ripe specimens as they are apt to be acid.

*The Pear.* A fruit most plentiful in the summer, through there are several winter varieties. In flower just at present, the earliest ripe fruit may be expected towards the end of June. Particularly common at dances, picnics, and garden parties. A fruit very agreeable to some people, but too much of one particular pear is sometimes apt to produce a sickening effect on outsiders and outlookers. Advice to all amateur cultivators—"get the other half by the summer time".

"Our Agriculturalist".

The story is told at Cambridge that the then Senior Tutor of Trinity, who was a confirmed bachelor (he has now we believe fallen from grace) was entertaining two nervous Freshmen at breakfast. During an awkward pause in the conversation, he looked out of the window and remarked genially. "Well, we are glad to see a little sun at last." A still more awful silence followed, broken by the most nervous of the Freshmen, who stammered out. "Indeed, Sir. I hope Mrs.—and the baby are both doing well."

Overheard on *the* lower flat, time, 7-45.

*Biddy.* Say, Bone, are you ready?

*Bone.* No. I'm late today.

*Biddy.* All right then you go and get the mail: I'll go over.

We must congratulate Price very heartily on his success in getting through the first year at McGill. We hope that the event augurs success for all our candidates this year.

"Riddles."

Why did the sausage roll? Because it saw the apple turn over.

Why did the antelope's antelope elope? Only the gnu gnu.

Why did the bat bat? To teach the cricket cricket.

Why would't the bat bat? Because the field-fare would't field fare. Why did the barmaid champagne? Because the stout porter bitter.

Why would't the orange blossom? Because he saw the lemon squeezer.

On April 17. the village was considerably startled by the appearance in the field across the river of a most extraordinary collection of what were apparently human beings. We are informed on authority which it is impossible to discredit that this motley crew was the Prefects Baseball team, who were about to engage the school in combat. Doubtless being paralyzed by the tough appearance of their adversaries, the school allowed them to win a somewhat easy victory. After the match the team was photographed and it is rumoured that the result will appear in

the School Calendar for next year. At any rate it will be either that or the photograph of them in their civilized and official capacity taken last week. We are not particular which.

More Wild Animals.

(By another correspondent)

PREFECTUS BECIESIS.

Common names, great variety, e. g. Blondie, Molie, Greenie etc Habitat VI Form. Regarded by the ancients as a symbol of law and order and worshipped by them as such. It is difficult now to account for the quaint idea of our ancestors, but it may have been because they observed it to be its custom to walk up and down dormitories carrying a stick and looking virtuous. The light of modern scientific investigation has, however, revealed *all* the customs of this versatile animal and dispelled most illusions concerning it; yet, such is the tenacity of superstition, its worship has not wholly died out, though it is chiefly confined to girls of about sixteen years of age and Martens on Duty, who love to exalt it in a chair upon the dias and keep it there for one hour and three quarters. It is intelligent, responds quickly to any care and attention shown and even adapts itself to the masters habits as the following instances show. A friend, who lives in a building where many are kept and directly under the cage of two of them, tells me that they have discovered it to be his custom to retire at 11.15 p. m. They accordingly arrange a

sparring match for 11.30 or choose that time to move their heavy furniture about, knowing well that loud noise, not to mention the sand which falls upon his sheets, are particularly conducive to his sound slumber. All, he tells me, take pains not to be late for breakfast when he is on duty because they have learned it is his custom to make them "take study," if they are. It is very pleasant to watch the gambols of half a dozen or so of these graceful creatures in the quad, during the morning interval.

"What the folks are saying."

THAT "the New Boy" has made a most successful début.

THAT we all wish him every success.

THAT someday we hope to thank him personally for that whole holiday.

THAT the cricket season has opened successfully.

THAT the early bird catches the worm, but

THAT the late boy fetches the mail.

THAT midnight photography is at a premium.

THAT everyone is at present talking of all the work they have to do, and

THAT strange to say, some are doing it.

THAT de Blonde takes his History to bed with him every night, and

THAT he goes to sleep over it.

THAT P—pe, and S—rer enjoy cricket, because they get a good view of the long bridge.

THAT everyone is now being called

at six.

THAT this affords an excellent opportunity for that delightful second nap.

THAT Henry tells us bon fire drill has begun again.

THAT he certainly is a most reliable authority on the subject.

That C—nk—y does not often spend his half-holidays here.

That we wonder where he goes.

### EXCHANGES

"The Thirteenth Leo" in the *University of Ottawa Review* is worthy of note as exhibiting the present Bishop of Rome to us from a Roman Catholic point of view. However even the editors of the *Review* can scarcely expect the Catholic Church in its entire extent to accept their portrayal of the good old man; for while all admit that he is a wise and saintly ecclesiastic, yet no one can deny that he is prone to errors of judgement, as have been so many of his predecessors. We join our friends of the *Review* in doing reverence to a pure-minded, devout Bishop of the Church, but we cannot agree with them in saying that he "knows its (the world's) evils and its fallacies by heart, just as he knows the remedy of all." Nor does the statement, in another part of the *Review*, that the Roman Catholic Church, is, the only Church that is today what it was two thousand years ago, and will be to the end of time," seem a bit more capable of demonstration. Especially is this true when we consider such variations from primitive be-

That three, telephones on the same line sometimes give amusement to two of the users.

That we don't know why we put this in.

That we are quite well thank you and

THAT we hope to greet you once more after Convocation.

our gossip.

lief as the Papal Supremacy, the Immaculate Conception, Communion in one kind, and a few other differences.

The contribution entitled "Garibaldi" in the *McMaster University Monthly* is most interesting. Having been composed as an oration, it is not in essay form, but is excellent in composition and depicts vividly and with great spirit a critical period in Italian history. There is also a very readable story, "The Spring That Did Not Fail." Short stories are alas! too few in most college papers and should be heartily welcomed and encouraged.

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