



ARTS BUILDING FROM QUADRANGLE.

THE MITRE

VOL. XII.

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No. 2

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Editorials.

The late date at which our October number appeared was the cause of much tearing of Editorial hair, but it had also this palliative. It brought forth many inquiries from anxious readers and old graduates, "What's the matter with THE MITRE?" thus showing that it fills a place in the life of the whole University and that our labor is not in vain. But the real cause of the delay was, that at the time we ought to have been printing our first number, Geo. Gale & Sons, who have printed THE MITRE for the last five years, found that they could not continue their contract. After various negotiations, which consumed valuable time, a new contract was finally awarded to Mr. Page, of Sherbrooke. We think our October number was a credit to his establishment, and a guarantee of improved appearance in the future. It is for these reasons we ask the kind forbearance of our subscribers, and we will have to ask for a like indulgence in regard to the next two numbers of this Term. Although the lateness of our last issue and the nearness of Christmas examinations would warrant us in preparing only one large number, yet rather than break faith with our subscribers and advertisers,

we have decided to issue the regular November and December numbers, although of necessity they will be late in reaching our readers.

The attendance at the meetings of the Debating Society this year has not been so large as in former years. Interest in the proceedings of the Society seems to have fallen off, and, therefore, to revive enthusiasm recourse has been had to such expedients as elections, mock Parliaments etc., but even these have failed of their purpose. The original aim of the Society, the cultivation of the art of public speaking, and chiefly extempore speaking on the part of the students, seems to have been overlooked by a great number of the students. As Dr. Whitney, in his capacity as critic at a recent debate, remarked, it was an opportunity to practice ourselves in public speaking and particularly in the ability to think when upon our feet. "Come determined to speak but not with too much preparation." Anyone with any ability at all can learn to speak, and every University man ought to be able to express himself clearly if ever called upon. That trite expression, "Practice makes perfect," can nowhere be better applied than in the art of speaking; and the debates of the Society afford to every student of Bishop's a unique opportunity for excellent practice in this necessary qualification of an all round University man.

Political forecasts are dangerous experiments, particularly so when your forecast does not appear until after the result has materialized. There are plenty of people who are wise after the event and can say with triumph "I told you so." The forecast in the last number was unfortunate in this respect, that it did not appear until after the elections, but it was mistaken only in degree. Prosperity is a winning factor in any contest, and it succeeded in the two great elections beyond the wildest hopes or prognostications of either successful party. Unbounded hope in the future is a marked characteristic of both countries at the present, and the party with the largest plans for the future has been successful.

Mr. Routh's splendid and comprehensive report in our last issue has been read with interest and favorably commented upon. His conclusion about the necessity of creating a desire for education is

forcible and undoubtedly true. The best way to create a desire for University education, and particularly for the education that Bishop's gives, is by the success which our graduates achieve in the varied life of Canada. If University education fits men for accomplishing more successfully than any other education, or even practical experience can, the great desideratum of the masses of to-day, then the masses will support the Universities. The almost universal desire of the present day is to "get rich quick," and that is the reason why Business Colleges flourish, and Technical Schools are so successful in attracting the gifts of the rich and the attention of prospective students. The question to-day is not "How can I best equip my mind to become a true man and occupy a useful sphere in life?" but "How can I get rich quickly and easily?"

Either Bishop's must cater to this prevailing idea and establish, as Mr. Routh suggests, a business course or technical schools in conjunction with her present system, or else educate the public up to her long cherished and high ideals of culture and refinement. The former is almost impracticable because in a business course we could not compete with the already numerous Business Colleges, which claim to give a business education in six months or less. No one who wanted a business education would care to go to College for three years for the sake of getting an occasional lecture in shorthand or bookkeeping. Technical schools are for the present, however much desired, beyond our means. The only alternative then is to educate the public up to the present and past ideals of this University. Bishop's must present a strong and unbroken front to the materialism of the day: endeavor to show by the College life and after achievements of her graduates that her ideals are not incompatible with a true enjoyment of life; that indeed they have much more to do with true and useful life than has the mere amassing of riches; that these ideals build up the mind and character of her sons and call out the whole man in his highest harmonious development.

Her students and graduates will always be the criterion as well as the best testimonial of her methods. Therefore a great duty lays, as has often been pointed out, upon students and graduates. To them has been intrusted, to a great degree, the future welfare of the place and the final attainment of her ideals. Let the great educative force of such high ideals animate all Bishop's men and the battle will soon be won.—The swing of time's pendulum will be from rank

materialism to a more temperate and ordered use of all life's faculties such as Bishop's stands for.

There is one impression which is left by a paragraph in Mr. Routh's report which we think ought to be cleared away. Anyone might suppose that "hazing" is still in vogue at Bishop's. Now no one will deny that the so-called "hazing" (never very rough at Bishop's) had its advantages as well as its abuses. The great failing was that the practice ran to excess, and because of this tendency there has been a general effort throughout the Universities of the country to suppress and in some cases to absolutely forbid "hazing." No such manifesto has ever been issued here, but the students, recognizing the evils of the system, were content to allow the old time custom to lapse. There is a danger that if the combined student effort, which was formerly used to educate the new members to their place and their duties in College life, from which effort, we conceive, arose the custom of "hazing," if that effort be allowed to fall into desuetude, then individual effort to restrain indiscretions on the part of freshmen will degenerate into "bullying"—as great an evil as "hazing." The healthy action of the student body resulting in temperate, combined action is the only way such abuses can be prevented, and we think the present opinion is healthy enough, and is decidedly against a return of such a system and certainly against its abuses. What, however, we want to make clear is that there is no "hazing," nor has there been for the last three years at Bishop's.

Another sign of the development of student thought is the increasing disfavor with which Hallowe'en frolics are regarded. This sentiment is strongly expressed in other College publications, notably in the *Varsity*, of Toronto University, where the recent "rowdyism" on theatre night has called down upon the offenders the strong condemnation of the solid and earnest portion of the undergraduate body. Time was when it was thought that the year was not complete without the usual Hallowe'en "fool tricks," and anyone was regarded as a traitor to time-honored customs, if he even mentioned an abandonment of the usual pranks on this night. We think we are right in attributing the cessation of the custom this year at Bishop's to an increase of the sense of student responsibility, and we are hopeful that this feeling will grow. Not that

we are against student demonstrations, but let them be conducted with due regard to other people's rights. And we would like to suggest, to take the place of the Hallowe'en observances, a theatre night at some date near to that day, when the whole student body, well organized in singing and College yells, could attend the theatre at Sherbrooke. We are confident that the theatre authorities would welcome such a suggestion, if assurance were given that the singing and yells would be restricted to the intervals between acts.

Beside the Alps.

A summer Sunday evening, warm and fair,
 Bright is the sun and gently breathes the air;
 Soft, fleecy clouds float slowly o'er the blue,
 And from my vine-wreathed porch, with joy, I view
 The distant mountain summits white with snow,
 Whose crests against the sky like silver glow.
 And, hark! the music of the Alpine horn,
 By sweet reverberating echoes borne!
 Like distant martial strains it dies away
 As sunset colors melt in evening gray.
 On such a night it was, that happy year,
 That, from yon lowly trellised cottage near,
 Your voice—an English voice—I heard prolong
 The pensive notes of that old English song
 Which thrills the hearts of Britons when they roam,
 With mingled joy and sadness: "Home, Sweet Home."
 That song my loadstar was, your voice so sweet,
 Led me a willing captive to your feet;
 The charm was doubled when I saw your face,
 My soul was ravished by its tender grace.
 "Here," said I, "I remain, no more to roam;
 Your land my country, and your heart my home!"

ALEX. SMALL IN "CHAMBERS."

The True Basis of Education.

In the September number of the North American Review there appears an article from the pen of that accomplished scholar,

Barrett Wendell, Professor of English in Harvard University, entitled "Our National Superstition." All who are interested in Higher Education will find in it much of interest and also some disquieting conclusions. Professor Wendell speaks with the authority of long and wide experience, as he has been associated with the teaching staff of Harvard for nearly a quarter of a century, and, during a portion of that time, he has been a member of the Harvard Committee on Admission from other Colleges and Universities, and so has been able to watch, not only the educational development of his own University, but also the courses and standards required by other Institutions of Learning for their Degrees.

Everywhere in North America "Education" is a magic word, the most potent plea for unlocking the clasps of public chests and private purses; the enthusiasm which in the Old World enriched the land with noble monuments of Architecture, in the shape of Cathedrals, Churches and Religious Houses, in the New World is exerting itself in erecting Universities, Colleges, Schools and Public Libraries, the homes of Culture and Education. Knowledge and Enlightenment are the watchwords of the modern life which is surging over the New Continent.

Yet the Professor finds the word "Education," which is everywhere exerting such marvellous influence, very imperfectly understood, and often used with pathetic vagueness; in fact he confesses his own inability to propound any definition of it that would command general assent among scholars. Moreover he is continually confronted with a curious paradox, Bachelors of Arts who consider themselves educated and who have induced Academic authorities to grant them officially the hall mark, which is supposed to safeguard the highest educational qualifications, yet who appear virtually uneducated and unaccomplished, unfit for the battle of life, incapable of taking any leading intellectual position, decidedly mediocre citizens.

This naturally leads one to suppose that there is something radically defective about the basis of modern education, as well as about the system thereon founded, a supposition further supported by the apparent fact that men of a former generation, brought up on the old fashioned system of Mathematics and Classics, were better scholars, more accurate thinkers, more capable citizens, than the average product of modern pedagogics, who are largely nurtured on the Kindergarten System and its developments. And it is worth remarking that this criticism comes from a Professor of

English, who is keenly observant of the faults of the old system, who has no love for Classics and Mathematics *per se*, and who manifestly does not wish to see a restoration of their autocratic rule, but is at a loss to know what adequate subject or set of subjects can ever replace them. There is another fact worth noticing and this is that the Department of English at Harvard have on more than one occasion unanimously refused to propose "Advanced English" as a substitute or alternative in the Admission Examinations for "Advanced Classics," believing that no plan for the study of English in schools can be equivalent to advanced work in the older subject, a resolution in which they have not been apparently assisted by anything said or done by Classical Professors.

It is interesting to find that, in spite of the drastic educational changes of a generation of revolutionaries, no satisfactory substitute has been discovered for the much maligned subjects of Classics and Mathematics as a basis of education. This can be scarcely entirely due to their traditional position, and we cannot pretend in a short paper to examine all the reasons for the extraordinary vitality and power that the older subjects retain notwithstanding all the assaults made upon them, but we may state that a true basis of education must give an adequate training in two important particulars, accuracy of thought and expression, and voluntary attention. We believe that Greek, Latin and Mathematics provide both these essentials.

They first of all require the strictest accuracy and exactness. This is the first mark of true scholarship, and is especially needed in modern life, where so much that passes for culture is vague and indefinite. The science of Mathematics is of all sciences known to man the most exact, and the slightest inaccuracy leads to disaster. Greek and Latin have a structure and a grammar of a very elaborate and settled nature, and the fact that they are "dead" languages is an advantage in that they are at rest. Modern languages are not efficient substitutes, because they have not attained to equal precision and conciseness of thought and expression, and are in a constant state of transition, tending more and more to do away with inflection. Moreover in Latin and Greek we have the fount and source, starting from which all modern Aryan languages can best be studied. To say that very few trained under this system ever become accomplished Mathematicians or Classical scholars or ever get any real pleasure from these studies is no argument against

it, because the effect of the training in accuracy and precision is the important thing, and even if students afterwards forget all their Classics and Mathematics, the priceless habit of accuracy of thought and expression still remains and is the foundation of true progress in quite different departments and subjects of knowledge. In fact it is very doubtful if we ever forget anything, the effect, especially of our early training, remains stored in the mind and influences the whole life.

The second point in favor of the old training is the practice of voluntary, as distinct from spontaneous, attention. In order to train this faculty the basis of education must be uninteresting in itself. And the elements of Mathematics and of Latin and Greek grammar are certainly uninteresting, they certainly do not arouse spontaneous attention. They demand a persistent effort of voluntary attention, and if this flags, the fact can be at once perceived and rectified. The study of Natural Science, of History and of many other modern subjects fails in that these things are naturally interesting in themselves, even in their preliminary stages, and the faculty of voluntary attention "must be trained throughout the flexible years, and only in maturity allowed to range among the matters of its choice or its incidental duty." The objection that few pupils ever survive to the point when Classics and Mathematics become interesting, is not well taken, because the benefit of the training of voluntary attention is open to all, and this result remains, even though the student always regards the basis of his education as uninteresting drudgery. It is a great thing to have acquired the power to concentrate one's attention by a definite act of volition on any given subject, to grasp quickly its essential features, to study it accurately, and to express oneself upon it with precision. But that this result may be attained the Classical languages and Mathematics must be taught in their undiluted strength, and not in the peptonised doses and under the kindergarten methods so dear to the heart of the educational philanthropist.

The moral seems to us to be: see that the subjects that form the best basis of education have ample time assigned to them from the beginning and are fully taught throughout, and do not spread and consequently dissipate the energies of teachers and taught by a multiplication of popular and practical courses: special and technical instruction will come naturally later on, when under proper training the natural faculties are fully developed, and the super-

structure of the building will not be any the worse because it has a good and solid foundation.

R. A. P.

De Alumnis.

Before this number is in the hands of our readers, the Protestant Committee will have met to make their final decision on the subject of the A. A. Examination. The sub-committee appointed to consider this matter has decided by a unanimous vote, that the whole control of the examination should be taken over by the Protestant Committee and entrusted to a neutral board of examiners composed of members of both Universities. As an alternative to this the Corporation of McGill are proposing a scheme such as would retain the examination under their control, but yet would give such concessions to Bishop's as would practically remove the disadvantages under which we have laboured for the last four years. Whichever of these two proposals is finally accepted, we are sure of once more regaining that organic connection with the educational system of the Province which, as we pointed out in these columns last year, seemed almost a necessity for the future usefulness of Bishop's as an educational centre in this Province.

THE MITRE offers its congratulations to Dr. Whitney upon the signal success which has attended his efforts.

The Rev. B. G. Wilkinson, M.A., '90, writes from Switzerland that he is at present Chaplain at Menaggio and Cadenabbia. He says: "I trust THE MITRE is 'going strong' and will long continue to do so. Several friends who have picked it up off my table have remarked on the ability with which it is carried on."

The Rev. A. H. Wurtele, B.A., '97, of St. Augustine's Chapel, New York City, has written to us for a list of the Alumni living in the Eastern States so that he may communicate with them in reference to forming an American branch of our Alumni Association. "The Rev. Arthur Judge, of St. Matthew's Church, Mr. Dan Thompson, Mr. Robert Walker, Rev. Wallace Gordon, Mr. Ned Krans, Dr. Nelson and others have talked the matter over with me, and think we can soon organize an active branch of the Bishop's College Alumni Association."

Needless to say the desired addresses were forwarded without delay and we look to see a flourishing branch instituted. This action on the part of our graduates in the States should encourage us in the work of the main organization.

The Rev. M. O. Smith, M.A., '96, has been appointed to the parish of Webbwood in the diocese of Algoma.

Mr. E. S. Read, B.A., '04, has returned to Canada to study medicine at McGill.

We regret to hear that the Rev. E. B. Brown, B.A., '99, and the Rev. F. W. Carroll, M.A., '00, are leaving Sherbrooke and Quebec respectively, and possibly also the diocese of Quebec.

The Rev. G. E. Fletcher, B.A., '04, writes regretting his inability to be present at the dance.

Mr. Dallas Bray, B.A., '03, writes that he is enjoying his work at the Medical Faculty of McGill, and that E. S. Read, '04, is getting on very well though he began late in the term.

Mr. N. C. Davies, B.A., '00, who had charge of the Knowlton Academy last year, has returned to Bedford and is now in charge of the Bedford Academy.

Mr. H. D. Hunting, B.A., '01, formerly of the Westmount Academy, has succeeded Mr. Wm. Moore, B.A., '03, as Principal of the Cowansville Academy.

The Rev. R. A. Cowling, B.A., '00, has the best wishes of THE MITRE on his removal from Chicoutimi to the diocese of Algoma.

Mr. E. Miall, B.A., '04, is studying Law at Osgoode Hall, Toronto.

Eighteen Days on a Cattle Boat.

Some years ago, being anxious to get over to England "on the cheap," I obtained through a friend of mine a berth on a cattle boat. I was kept waiting five days in Montreal and during that

time I managed to exhaust my very limited exchequer, spending my last forty cents in dashing in a cab from the hotel to the dock. Bare-headed (for the bell-boy of the hotel had taken my cap by mistake). I arrived at the wharf just as the ship was being cast off, and I had to rush over the gangway with a bag and portmanteau in one hand and a small sized trunk in the other. After I had deposited all my baggage, with the exception of one bag, in the charge of the saloon steward, I looked about me and discovered that my mates had been selected from the very scum of the earth. I shall never forget their faces as long as I live; crime and vice were indelibly stamped upon every line of their countenances—such ill-kempt, half-starved, lantern-jawed wretches as one sees in Cruikshank's pictures of London in the time of the Georges. We were very soon given our blankets (plus their contents) which we took down to our quarters in the Fo'c'stle. This we found to be an evil smelling hole about twelve feet by eight, with bunks arranged all round, one above the other. The only furniture consisted of a very dirty table and an equally dirty bench, while the floor was a reeking slough of filth. Such was the sleeping and eating room for ten cattle men. We drew lots as to who should perform the duties of "Peggy" the first day, that is, fetch the meals from the kitchen and wash up the dishes afterwards. The lot fell upon me, for which I was very thankful, because I wanted an opportunity to arrange with the cook for better meals. Having no money, I could not hope to secure any of the food which was provided for the officers. I therefore offered to peel so many baskets of potatoes every day in exchange for meals in the kitchen, but alas! someone had been there before me and had secured the job.

Immediately after supper, which consisted of all sorts of vile stuff, I betook myself to the foreman who slept in a cabin by himself and took meals with the officers, and offered to keep watch over the cattle. To this he agreed. My duty then consisted in watching three hundred and seventy head of cattle every night from eight o'clock to five in the morning. This was no sinecure I can assure you as I had to make my rounds every half hour, for some of the cattle would occasionally climb over the backs of the neighbouring ones if the latter happened to be lying down. Indeed one night I was obliged to get behind and chase back to his place a bull which had broken loose and wandered nearly to the other end of the ship. At five in the morning I had to go below

and rouse the others, after which I would turn in and sleep soundly till ten or eleven, only being occasionally awakened by the foul language and ribald jests of the men at breakfast. Once I awakened to find a huge rat quietly sitting on my chest. The food I could not touch, and so lived almost entirely on dry bread, sometimes however having some cheese given to me by the bo'sun, who was a very kind hearted old fellow. Let me here say that in comparison with the cattle men, the seamen were usually of a superior class, but the firemen and stokers were a very rough lot. I do not know what I should have done had I not been able to have a bath on deck every night from a bucket of water. I did not associate with the cattlemen very much though their topics of conversation were sometimes rather amusing. One day they were disputing which was the worst country to be imprisoned in, and finally came to the conclusion that they met with the harshest treatment in the English prisons. Turning to me one of them asked "what's your opinion, Chawlie?" (they always called me "Chawlie"). I had no opinion to offer. On another occasion I discovered one of them taking a very lively interest in the contents of my bag. I therefore took it to the foreman and asked him to look after it for me during the remainder of the voyage.

We had beautiful weather (it was June) while crossing, with the exception of two days when the sea was rather rough. I experienced no little difficulty on those two nights in keeping my feet. There was only a rope between myself and the sea. On the previous voyage the same ship had lost four cattle men and sixty head of cattle, all washed overboard at once, so that there is a certain amount of danger connected with watching cattle at night.

What with basking in the sun all day and watching at night it was not long before the wild, rugged coast of Cornwall appeared in sight. I never hailed the shores of England with so much delight, and when we arrived at Tilbury, much to my joy, I received a wire from my brother telling me he would meet the boat.

There are many examples of the tragic side of life on a boat of this sort; for instance, among the stokers there was a lad of eighteen, who had run away from an English school, having been caught cribbing. No amount of persuasion on my part could induce him to return to his people. There was also an old gentleman of about seventy-five, who had seen far better days. He told me a very sad story. There was a woman connected with it who

had squandered away all his money and brought disgrace upon him. The poor old chap was made the butt of all the men down in the engine-room.

In conclusion I would like to advise my readers, if there are any who would wish to take a trip on a cattle boat, to carry at least ten dollars in their pockets and half a dozen plugs of tobacco with which to pay their substitutes at work, if at any time they should feel under the weather; and finally to make themselves as near to blackguards as possible both in appearance and manner, otherwise they will have a bad time.

CYRIL N. MONTGOMERIE, '07.

Divinity Notes.

The work of the members of the Brotherhood, during the summer vacation, well deserves notice. Sixteen students were engaged in the work which extended into six Dioceses.

Under the Bishop of Quebec:

F. Plaskett, B.A., spent the month of July in the parish of Danville relieving the Rev. Mr. Husband, who was away on a vacation. The remainder of the vacation Mr. Plaskett spent in the parish of Canaan in the Diocese of Vermont, taking, in conjunction with his work there, the services in the mission of Hereford in Quebec.

W. F. Seaman, B.A., during the month of July was relieving the Rev. G. T. Harding of the mission of Marbleton. Mr. Harding spent the month as Chaplain at the Clergy House, Cacouna. The rest of the vacation Mr. Seaman carried on the work at Bromptonville.

H. W. Sykes, B.A., carried on the work in the parish of Kingsey until ill-health rendered it necessary for him to give up the work at the end of August.

Mr. H. A. Harding, '06, was stationed during July at Sawyer-ville, and at Windsor Mills during August.

Mr. C. F. Lancaster, '05, spent the summer in the mission of South Durham.

Mr. C. Allen, '06, had charge of the mission of Bromptonville during July, and at the beginning of September relieved Mr. Sykes at Kingsey.

Mr. H. H. Corey, '06, was at Scotstown during July and at

Cookshire during August and September taking duty during the holidays of the respective clergymen.

Mr. A. Daintrey had charge of Johnville until the end of August when he joined the Rev. J. G. Ward on the Labrador Coast.

Under the Bishop of Ottawa :

T. H. Iveson, B.A., was in charge of the parish of Hawthorn and Leitrim just outside the City of Ottawa. We understand that Mr. Iveson will continue the work there during the Xmas vacation, after his ordination by the Bishop of Ottawa on December 21st.

G. J. Bousfield, B.A., had charge of the parish of Antrim, and at the same time relieved the Rev. Rural Dean Stiles of part of the work connected with the parish of Arnprior.

Under the Bishop of Algoma :

Mr. W. S. Weary was stationed at Webbwood, having charge also of Walford and Massey.

Mr. Chas. Clarke, '05, was at work in the vicinity of Elmsdale and Depot Harbour under the direction of Rural Dean Allman.

Mr. H. C. Dunn, '07, was working in the Temiskaming District under the Rev. Dr. Codd.

Mr. F. C. Walling, under the Bishop of Niagara, was stationed at Palmerston, Ont.

Mr. A. E. Rollit, '05, under the Archbishop of Montreal, had charge of Bedford and is still taking Sunday duty there.

Mr. R. L. Carson, '05, under the Bishop of New Brunswick, was working in Grand Manan Island in the Bay of Fundy.

A new departure is being made this year in the matter of Ordinations. Instead of coming in the Trinity season and at the end of the summer term they are to be held in Advent. The Bishop of Quebec will hold an ordination service in the Cathedral at Quebec City on December 18th, when Mr. F. Plaskett B.A. will be ordained deacon. The Bishop of Ottawa will also hold an ordination on St. Thomas' day in Christ Church Cathedral, Ottawa, when Mr. T. H. Iveson, B.A., will be ordained to the diaconate.

The spirit and excitement of the Dominion elections reached even to within the sacred walls of the "Shed." So enthusiastic was Mr. Bousfield that he did not hesitate a moment in making a three hundred mile trip to an Ontario constituency to record his vote. It was not in vain.

Instead of the usual monthly meetings of the Brotherhood, very interesting and highly edifying discussions on perplexing church questions of the day are held in the Common room every two weeks. At the first meeting a very interesting paper was read on Dissenting Baptism by Mr Crompton Sowerbutts, which provoked much discussion. At the next meeting Professor Dunn gave us an able and scholarly address on the needs of a perpetual diaconate. He was listened to with rapt attention by the students who look forward with interest to the next discussion.

We all regret Bystander's remarks in the St. John's News as to Dr. Allnatt's position on the Higher Criticism, and we resent the insinuations of that same writer that Dr. Allnatt held heretical views on the doctrine of the Resurrection. We, whose privilege it is to study under Dr. Allnatt, know very well that his views as to the Resurrection or in fact upon any matter of theology are above reproach. Bystander shows not only ill-taste but also a lack of common courtesy when he repeats his accusation, after not only Dr. Allnatt himself but many of the clerical members, who were present on the floor of the Synod, had entirely repudiated the accusation as implied in Bystander's first article. It is also hard for us to reconcile the words of explanation from the pen of the Editor of the News, regretting that through his illness and consequent lack of oversight Bystander's first article was printed, with what almost amounts to a renewal of the attack on Dr. Allnatt from the pen of Bystander in the last issue of the News.

The Missionary Union received a visit from Rev. H. A. McNulty, the travelling secretary of the C. S. M. A., on Nov. 21st. Mr. McNulty is full of zeal for the cause of missions, and in a splendid address to the students was able to impart to them a measure of his own zeal and earnestness. We feel sure that the Association has been fortunate in its choice of a secretary, and we hope that his words to us may have a salutary effect in renewing and stirring up missionary zeal amongst us.

One of our number is complaining of a tendency to madness, and as a contributory cause, we append copy of a letter received by him:

October 8th.

DEAR MR. S:—

We were much disappointed at not seeing you again, as we had pleasureably anticipated. I sincerely regret to learn that your illness was the cause. We all do sympathize with you and trust you are now feeling better and more fit for your studies, if not you will find being located at St. A— irksome.

It is exceptionally wet and dull in S—, in spite of our efforts to make Tuesday last "sunshine" for our darling child's (Freda) birthday anniversary. Willie came over. We went out but the wind blew unmercifully and the air was full of the rustling of the trees "Nature's hymn to God!" proclaiming that October and autumn were here. And its messengers are dropped down to earth as soon as the first touch of October has made its mark,—a mark resembling that which the ancient Athenians stamped upon the foreheads of their criminals, that Greek character "Theta," sign of death. There is nothing really more melancholy about all this than about the end of anything which is destined to be the beginning of something else. Some poets have written about nature without comprehending her, have done mankind some damage in the way of uttering lamentations over these tokens of the season. Pick up the message from the oak, or chestnut leaf, and if the mark upon it be not bright that tells you that in the summer months they did not receive enough sunshine to fill the little leaf page with the green life blood called by botanists, chlorophyll. With the help of light it steals the carbon from the air and builds up stalk, stem, branch and trunk, thereby helping to add a new twig to timber and new wood for next year's twig. It has wrought its task and hurried down to earth, like Sir Issac's mellow apple, and bearing with it the same lesson to us of law and orderly fulfilment. Now it adds its gathered aerial stores to the earth; and that excellent and serviceable creature, which is the greatest farmer of our planet and so necessary to national prosperity—the earth worm, draws into earth and transforms those curled up leaves into good new loam, and we could no more have clover without humble-bees than wheat and barley without the best protectionist—the worm. He manufactures the soil whereto the fallen leaf will supply rich ingredients. It is, indeed, largely his work to keep our globe going in the article of arable matter. Hence there is true beauty and a bright lesson in the fallen leaf: for Nature means them for a pledge of spring's recurring birth.

Is there any wealth in the world so rich, so precious, and so really golden as the light and glory of the sun for which that fallen leaf has lived?

If you wish to see my lantern slides which I am selling cheaply, you will find them at Elliott Street, Willie Conlon. Shall be glad to hear if you entertain them? Trusting you are rapidly improving with our united kind regards and all kind thoughts and wishes.

Very sincerely yours,

R—

P. S.—Kind remembrances to Mr. B—.

The Berlin motors have run 125 miles!! per hour.

I read there is a "radium" mine discovered, where the only gap in the earth occurs—at Colorado.

Book-Review.

"The Prisoner of Mademoiselle," a love story, by Charles G. D. Roberts, is a sweet story of Acadia in the days of Port Royal. The hero, Lieutenant Zachary Taylor, one of a company of Boston marauders, loses his ship while on a scouting expedition. After finally reaching the shore he is entrapped and imprisoned in an old blockhouse by a young French woman. The tale is mainly taken up with his imprisonment here and subsequent concealment at the house of Anne's uncle, the governor of Port Royal, and the dramatic situations arising therefrom, up to the final escape and flight together of captor and captive.

It is a sweet and wholesome story, written in a pleasing style, and with charming love scenes. The characters are not so sensational nor so strongly marked as in other novels of the present day, but are ordinary, wholesome people whom it does one good to read about. If the story does not make a strong impression it certainly does not leave a bad taste behind.

"Whosoever Shall Offend," is another story of Italian life from the pen of F. Marion Crawford. The main character around which the plot centers is a peasant girl, and the romance of it consists in her unselfish love for a rich young Italian. This young man, Marcello, has a villainous step-father, who, in his efforts to secure the estates of Marcello, attempts his life, first by violence and then

by insidious temptations aimed to undermine his weak constitution. He is nursed through the one and shielded from the other by Regina, the peasant girl. As he gradually regains memory, lost through a blow in the first attack, and increases in will power and strength, he realizes that his boyhood love for Aurora, a former companion is still strong, although gratitude keeps him loyal to Regina. She, conscious of this, and understanding the difference in their positions, firmly refuses to marry him, and finally courts death to save him from a difficult position.

The study of character in this book is strong. Corbario, the villain, Aurora and Regina, are graphically pictured, and their portrayal reveals an intimate acquaintance with the peculiar temperament of this southern people. Mr. Crawford's book is essentially a present day novel, written for present day people, and as such it is interesting, full of incident, and bound to be read.

"A Ladder of Swords, a Tale of Love, Laughter and Tears," by Sir Gilbert Parker. As Mr. Crawford has attached himself to Italy, so the Canadian knight seems to have a predilection for the Channel Isles. Much as he has done for Canada we are selfish enough to wish him to do more, and would like to see him turn again his attention and pen to Canada. Quebec is undoubtedly a romantic section and inviting to the novelist, but Ontario could be treated as some of the talented novelists of the United States are writing of their own locality.

The tale is of the time of Elizabeth; its chief characters two young Huguenot refugees in Jersey, who, through the intrigues of the Medici, are carried prisoners to Elizabeth's court. They are followed there by a former admirer of the girl, who chivalrously espouses their cause, and by his brusqueness, open honesty and rough humour, coupled with the vanity of a little lord in a little land, attracts the attention of Elizabeth and wins a hearing for the young people. Angele, the girl, gains the affection of Elizabeth and saves her from a plot. Leicester, in the period of his decline from royal favors, is introduced as the villain of the play; becomes jealous of the influence of Angele over the Queen, and plots for the destruction of the young couple. He himself fails, and the young Huguenot couple emerge triumphantly from their trials.

The style is somewhat stilted, being an evident and not very successful attempt to imitate the language of those times. The

novelist is probably catering to the prevailing demand for historical novels and consequently is not so much at home as in his stories of Canadian life.

These three books are all from the publishing house of Copp, Clark Co., Limited, Toronto; they are beautifully gotten up in cloth, decorated with white and gold; are well illustrated, and will prove delightful reading for the long winter evenings.

Arts Notes.

A new library for Bishop's is a thing of the near future. It has been in contemplation for a long time. The present library does not meet the needs of the College. We are also cramped for room in the Arts Building. So the idea of adding to the present library was part of a scheme undertaken with a view to the improvement of the Arts Building as a memorial of the late Robert Hamilton Esq., D.C.L. Later by the desire of the Rev. Principal Whitney and the Corporation generally a new library was the project chosen to be the memorial of the University Jubilee. By Government grant and subscriptions between \$8000 and \$9000 has been raised towards this object. A committee of the Corporation has the matter in hand and submitted plans at a recent meeting. The building will be in Gothic style to harmonize with the general aspect of the Arts Building and Chapel, and will be placed at the back of the College facing the quadrangle. The suggestion of an octagonal shape found favor with some; the library would then, with its buttresses and lancet windows, reproduce, on a smaller scale, and in a less flamboyant style, something of the effect of the library at the Ottawa Parliament Buildings.

We take the liberty of copying from the Inaugural Address of Prof. F. H. Sexton, B. Sc., of Dalhousie College, the following most interesting statements: "You must realize just what college means. You must hustle with your courses as you would with a business of your own. I must emphasize to you again and again that you must be broad. You must not pore always over books, or spend every moment in the laboratory, but must try to take an active part in athletics, debates and the religious societies, and must meet

men socially. You have heard this so often repeated that it probably falls on your ears in as dead and unresponsive a way as the clanging of the fog bell in the harbor or the buzz of the motors on an electric car. Just at this point of your career, stop for a moment and consider your opportunities, and grasp them vigorously. Stevenson says that it is a good idea for a man, once a year, to write on paper just exactly what he thinks of himself. A deal of introspection leads to morbidity but a little tends to prevent stagnation." I say then, "Make your interests just as wide as you can without subverting your chief aim. You must have many tastes and one hobby."

"The inquiring man may say that it takes more than ordinary ability to satisfactorily acquire this breadth in education, and that he must restrict his energy to one direction. He must remember that no matter how far he goes in his short college course in any one special branch, the mere facts and the small amount of experience which he can get in this limited time, will carry him only a very short distance in practical life. College should be of greatest value as a place of training, and not for the mere accumulation of facts upon any one subject. It is the man who has the broad strong training, and who can cope with many varieties of circumstances who is valuable, and not the specialized man who is useful in only one line. The specialized man is fortunate if just the position he is fitted for is open to him; but the world demands the all-round man of sound judgment."

The second debate of the term was held on the last day of October. The attendance was so small that, after some discussion, it was moved and seconded that the debate be postponed. The voting however was against the motion. In spite of the small attendance, the question, "That modern newspapers do more harm than good," made a very interesting debate. The affirmative was led by Mr. Iveson, who treated the subject generally, and told us the lines on which his side would speak. Mr. Bonelli opposed him with a speech that was both witty and full of good points. Mr. Clarke was the next speaker for the affirmative. He treated newspapers from their moral aspect, but unfortunately, his speech was cut short by time before he had got well into it. He had started very well. Mr. Morey kept us in roars of laughter, and seemed loath to stop, refusing to understand that the President wished

him to sit down. Mr. Laws was very disinclined to face the audience. Mr. Jackson showed great promise with his energetic style of oratory; he too was unable to say all that he wished.

While the judges were away, Mr. Hamilton and Messrs. Walling, Pickle and Dunn favored the house with side speeches. Mr. Plaskett, although it was the first time he had acted in the capacity of critic, succeeded in making a very clever criticism. The decision of the judges in favor of the affirmative came as a great surprise to everyone, for it was the general opinion that the negative side had won easily. Perhaps it would not be out of place here to suggest that the judges be done away with in future debates, and that, instead, the decision be arrived at by the common vote. This would heighten the interest of the listeners, as well as being much fairer.

Elections seem to be the thing of the hour: For even after the Federal elections it remained a matter of dispute and even of haziness among some of the students as to the method whereby the Grand Trunk Pacific is going to be built. So hot were the discussions in the corridors and on the stair cases that it was suggested the subject be again brought up in the weekly debates. Accordingly notices were posted to the effect that on the 9th. of November an election would be held upon the G. T. P. scheme. Canvassing and electioneering was prosecuted during the whole week. Polls were open from 6.30 to 7 p. m. under deputy returning officers Messrs. Routh and Plaskett. Great excitement prevailed and several stump speeches were delivered before the polls closed. Open voting was in vogue. The Liberals were returned to power with only one of a majority, under the leadership of Mr. Walling assisted by Messrs. Call and Corey, while the Conservatives were represented by Messrs. Love, Morey and Montgomerie. Mr. Walling made a most brilliant and dashing speech explaining in outline the G. T. P. scheme. Mr. Call drew attention to the financial side of the question in a very interesting way; while Mr. Corey anticipated the marvellous developments for Canada in the future, and the part the G. T. P. would necessarily play in the progress of our vast Dominion. Mr. Love gave a vivid word picture of the resources and wealth of the West, claiming the need of improved means of transportation; but argued that the way in which the G. T. P. bargain was being driven was not in the best

interest of the country. Mr. Morey spoke upon the Eastern section of the the Road, twitting the Government with its injudicious and unbusinesslike way of plunging headlong into a work of this magnitude, without making careful surveys, etc.; whilst Mr. Montgomerie in a modest speech presented the Opposition's alternative plan. Side speeches were also made by Rev. Mr. Hamilton and Messrs. Plaskett, Clarke, Bonelli, Jackson, Laws and Pickel. A decision of the debate was arrived at by a vote of the audience, who turned the tables by giving the Opposition a strong majority. Dr. Whitney kindly acted as critic.

If one can judge by appearances, more work is being done this year than usual. Notices in various languages, including Hebrew, are put up outside each door to the effect that the inmate is engrossed in study within. A certain amount of ingenuity is shewn by having the other side of the notice in many cases read "Sleeping." Theoretically these signs should be effective; but, since in most cases they remain there permanently, they lose their significance.

Our sincerest sympathy is with Dr. Parrock in his great bereavement,—the recent death of his mother in England.

The first musical of the season was held in the Church Hall on Monday evening 14th Nov. There were only a few songs, as most of the time was devoted to electing the committee.

We are sure these concerts will prove as popular with the students as last year, if not more so.

We notice in the Ladies' Home Journal a serial story entitled "Far from the Maddening Girls." Though this could once be said of Bishop's, it can be said no more, now that the lady students have taken up a position in our very midst.

Perhaps it was for their benefit, or at any rate out of regard to them, that we added the said periodical to our list this year. However that may be, we have not yet had the pleasure of seeing any of their names entered in the Record book in the Reading Room, as having taken out the paper. Certainly they have not been observed perusing its pages with that eagerness, which one would be led to expect from them.

1st Student. "My dear fellow put your overcoat on ; no fellow carries his coat on his arm."

2nd Student. Well, what's an arm *for* then ?"

1st Student. "Why an arm's for a girl of course !"

We do not seem to hear the common room piano as often as we might. Modesty no doubt is an excellent thing, but all the same we wish some of the freshmen were not so loath to give us the benefit of their talents. Mail-time is not what it used to be, when rag-time and waltz revived the tired brain, and impelled the student, wearied with work, to fresh efforts.

Lovers of the game of Racquets have been impatiently awaiting the completion of the improvements to the Racquet court. The greatest need of course was more light ; and, it must be confessed the new windows do not give as much light as they were expected to. Why should not some of the trees, which grow in front of the windows, be cut down ? They would not be missed, and the amount of light in the court would be greatly increased.

"Hello ! What's the matter ? You look rather blue ! "

Oh I don't know ! I shall die if I live much longer ! "

(Here follow a string of laments.)

Who broke the milk pitcher ?

We have heard a great deal about the College Spirit lately ; but has it ever appeared to anyone ? Several students have expressed in the most forcible language at meetings etc., a desire to see the College Spirit. We are glad to say that evidences of it have been seen. At the same time we hasten to assure professors that spirits are only used by students indirectly for the purpose of making tea in their rooms.

Perhaps the College Spirit is responsible for the disappearance of two jugs of milk which sometimes disappear before anyone has come down for the mail, a state of things which needs remedying.

"Have you lost a quarter ?"

"Yes."

"I thought you wer'nt all there."

Athletic Notes.

The football season has again ended. As McGill Arts found it difficult to get up a team so late in the season the match that had been arranged with them for November 9th was dropped and football ended with the practice game against Lennoxville on 5th November in which the College won by a large score. Of the three matches the College has played, two were victorious and one was a draw. But it must be remembered that our most important matches—those of the Intercollegiate series, were not played, owing, as was stated before to bad luck with men being sick and hurt. On account of the limited number of players, and an outside match of the School it was simply impossible to make up a team, and as the game could not be postponed, default had to be made.

The Football Club are having some regulation caps made. Any old Football men who have won their colors and wish to secure one of these caps can do so by applying to the secretary of the Club.

The Club supported the amendments made by Queens at the recent annual Intercollegiate Rugby Union held at Kingston. The majority of them were adopted. W. C. Gillis, a member of the team of '01 at present attending Queens, was our representative.

Two paper chases only have been held this season on account of the snow coming so early, but those held were very enjoyable. In the first the hares were Adams and Bonelli, who laid a splendid trail of about three miles. They were never headed and come in much ahead of the hounds. Corey was the first of the pack to come in, closely followed by Routh; the others appearing at varying distances.

In the second chase, the pack being in better condition, Bousfield and Love, the hares, were more ambitious and one of the best paper chases of this or any other season took place. The hares started off across the C. P. R. track and after laying a false trail near the Pottery Hill, led a long and circuitous course through the swamps and wooded country around Johnville. Their paper finally gave out in the neighborhood of the brick-kilns on the C. P. R.

The hounds were obliged twice to cross the Salmon River, and for the greater part of the run were forcing their way through brush wood and uncleared country. The course was too tortuous and complicated to be measured in miles, but the pack were out for about two hours and running hard practically all the time. About seven or eight lasted all through the run, and of these Adams came in first; Routh second; and then came in close order Carson, McNaughton, Whalley, Mills and Laws.

The fall of snow having made paper chases impossible, Basket Ball has been taken up with great enthusiasm. This game has the disadvantage of being played in a gymnasium, but is splendid exercise, and possesses in a high degree that fascination which diverts the mind from the anxieties of approaching examinations.

A Club has been organized, a constitution adopted and the Athletic Association has taken it under its ample wings. The following officers were elected:—President—G. J. Bousfield, B.A. Vice-President—H. A. Harding. Secretary—T. L. Adams. Captain—A. Bonelli. Directors—Messrs Love and Jackson.

The 1st College and 1st School Basket Ball teams played their first game against one another on Wednesday evening, November 16th. The game was hotly contested from beginning to end. The College, however, seemed to have the better combination, but were not as good at "shooting" as the School. Fouls were quite frequent and College scored their first point on a foul, Bonelli doing the needful. This was the only point scored in the first half. With the change of goals the School played with fresh energy, and Bray from an excellent pass scored a goal, 2 points for the school. Fouls were now very frequent and both sides penalised, College and School each scoring 2 points from these misdemeanours. At the call of time the score stood 4 points to 3 in favour of the School. The teams were as follows: College—Adams, Bonelli, Routh, Jackson, Boright. School—Bray, Chambers, McNaughton, Williams, Paddon. Referee—Color Sargeant Harney.

The second match between the College and School 1st teams took place on Saturday, November 19th. This game was a little rougher than the one on Wednesday, and "fouling" one another was very frequent. Both sides were in good condition, but the

game at times was very slow. In the first half the score stood 4 points to 2 in favour of the School. Bonelli was off color in shooting this evening and his shots failed to make a tally. In the second half the College and School scored two more penalty goals each. When the whistle blew at the call of time the School were the winners by 6 points to 4. The teams lined up as follows: College—Adams, Bonelli, Routh, Jackson, Whalley. School—Chambers, Campbell, Williams, McNaughton, Paddon.

The second teams of College and School played a match on Nov. 12, in which the School were victorious by a large score.

The College aggregation with a little more practice promises to be a strong one.

The racquet court is now finished, the electric light system having been placed in it. It is proving a great attraction for exercise and a Tournament should now certainly be started.

During the recent "cold snaps" Mr. Hale, of Lennoxville, has from time to time invited the students and the school boys to skate on his pond. This kindness has proved a most welcome diversion at a time when the snow and the frost renders other diversions difficult, especially as it is not yet advisable to flood the school rink.

Exchange Column.

Since our last issue exchanges have been reaching us in large numbers, and among them some new ones, at least new on our list.

Among the first to come was the *O. A. C. Review*. Although we are not Agriculturists, and cannot therefore take the same interest in articles dealing with the cultivation of the land, breeding of cattle, etc., as those who are so occupied, yet we must say that those which appear in the October number of this magazine are such that one can realize what an attractive study Agriculture is in its various branches. Besides these articles there is news of other kinds, social and athletic and these interspersed with good jokes, all helping to make a paper popular. We congratulate the

Review on the splendid Journal they have produced and hope that all future numbers will be up to the same standard of excellence.

Mr. Jackson—"Mr. Shepherd, can you give me an example of dried fruit?"

Mr. Shepherd—"Why, yes, history dates."—*O. A. C. Review*.

The Varsity is now among our exchanges, and we welcome it heartily. We have the November 3rd number before us, and must say it is quite up to the standard, comparing very favorably with other University magazines.

An article entitled "Political Economy of the Doukhobors" deserves attention. It is evidently written by one who has come in contact with these peculiar people, and therefore has had some opportunity to observe them. In his enthusiasm for them the writer seems to go to the extreme in some cases; especially where he says they are not fanatics, instancing how much better they were able to build a bridge than the Government, as well as other matters. In the true sense of the word they are fanatics, which means wild or extravagant in opinions, or enthusiastic to an extreme. It is quite possible for a fanatic to be endowed with brain power of often a superior kind as regards engineering or the like, but because he has such is no proof that he may not be fanatical. We agree with the writer that they deserve a great deal of credit for having made the community life practicable so far. If they maintain it for any length of time, say the next three or four centuries, which period ought to thoroughly test it, they will deserve greater. This however remains to be seen.

There is a fine short article in *The Argosy* called "Close to Nature." Its sentiments and suggestions are beautiful, and if they were followed by people who have only a couple of weeks in the year for a holiday, instead of going on bustling trips trying to visit a number of cities or expositions, greater and lasting good would be obtained. A man or woman who does not love nature is unreal. Let us have more articles of this kind.

The *Montreal Monthly* (Diocesan College Magazine) has been among our exchanges for some time, and has good articles in it,

but mostly of a religious kind, which is, no doubt, to be expected in a College wholly devoted to the preparation of candidates for Holy Orders. Yet why not vary the articles a little more? "Shop talk" is all very well, but it gets rather monotonous, even if that be on religious subjects. Also more College news, and contributions of some kind by the students would greatly add to it.

The ives of football men remind us,
That they write their names in blood,
And, departing, leave behind them,
Half their faces in the mud.

—*The Student, Edinburg University.*

McMaster Monthly has a very good article in it entitled "A Study of Popular Proverbs." It is well worth reading.

We are always glad to see the *Manitoba Journal* as it comes like a breath from the West. It is very well edited and must be of great interest to graduates and undergraduates. We are particularly struck with its short sketches of the members of last year's graduating class.

Dr. A—"Stebbing, we're very crowded this year; you'll have to double up—have to double up."—*The Argosy.*

The *Dalhousie Gazette* is also a new Journal among our exchanges. It has a splendid article entitled "The Importance of Breadth in Education," which is to be continued in the next issue. We shall look forward to reading the remainder when the next number of this paper reaches us.

Freshie Dr—y—e's report to papa, Friday, September 30th, '04.:
Studied from 12.08-12.38 p.m. Allowed for dinner 27 minutes
6 seconds. Studied 1.05 6" p.m.—1.35 6". Half time 10". Naughty
Sophs. dragged me out for 2 hrs. 16 min. 45 sec. Cried bitterly
12 minutes. Wish mamma were here.—*Dalhousie Gazette.*

It is a long-faced editor,
And he stoppeth one of three:
"By thy long grey coat and spectacles
Now wherefore stopp'st thou me?"

The class-room door is open wide,
 O, hasten, let me in;
 Profs, do recite and students write:
 May'st hear the merry din."

He holds him with his skinny hand,
 "I want some stuff," quoth he.
 "Hold off! unhand me, grey-coat loon!"
 Eftsoon his hand dropt he.

He holds him with his glittering eye,
 The Senior stood still,
 And listens like a Freshman mild:
 The editor hath his will.

"Thou shalt not write of Faculties,
 Thou shalt not write of power,
 For fear the Principality's
 Disfavour o'er me lower.

But thou mayst write of ping-pong strife,
 And bats, and tennis rackets,
 But if thy writings smack of life,
 We'll all get in straight jackets.

The scribe, the melancholy man,
 He serveth drivers twain,
 The Faculty doth pull the one,
 The students t'other rein.

—*The Varsity.*

Other exchanges received are the Cambridge Review, The Student (Edin.); Trinity University Review, King's College Record, McGill Outlook, Acta Victoriana, Queen's University Journal, Ontario Normal College Monthly, Presbyterian College Journal, McMaster University Monthly.

Landlady—This paper says that washing the hair in tea will make it dark.

New Boarder—That may be, but I prefer to have my iea darkened some other way.

Grand Trunk Doubly Honored.

AWARDED TWO GOLD MEDALS AT WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS.

The Grand Trunk has been notified by the Superior Jury of the World's Fair that their exhibit in the Fish and Game Building has been awarded two gold medals. These are given under two classifications in the fishing and hunting groups.

The Grand Trunk pavilion in the Fish and Game Building is one of the most admired in that department, and its artistic and unique conception has attracted marked attention. The exterior of the pavilion is constructed with an eye to architectural beauty, and is ornamented with large photographic pictures 54 x 78 inches, of scenes in the several summer resort districts and fishing and hunting confines in Canada, surmounted by a series of some of the finest deer and moose heads that were obtainable from the Canadian forests. The interior of the pavilion is also artistically arranged with other large photographs, together with oil paintings and mounted fish and game, with Multilens Mutoscopes projecting moving picture scenes along the line of the railway. One of the leading features of the exhibit is a specimen moose head with 66 inch antler spread, said to be one of the six largest in the world.

In recent years the Grand Trunk has been honored by all the great expositions that have taken place, and has received the following awards:—Diploma and gold medal, Paris, 1900; commemorative diploma, Pan-American Exhibition, Buffalo, 1901; commemorative diploma, Wolverhampton, Eng., Art Exhibition, 1902; silver medal, Eastern Townships Exhibition, 1903; diploma, Fifth National Industrial Exhibition, Tokio, Japan, 1903; two gold medals, Universal Exposition, World's Fair, St. Louis, Mo., 1904.

John O. Duncan,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

OUTFITTER TO MEN,

WELLINGTON STREET,

SHERBROOKE, QUE.

Perferenda.

Education is a peculiar thing.

It is not for everybody ; only for those who work for it.

It is not to be given ; only to be got.

It is not a matter of public bounty ; but a matter of private effort.

The easier it is to get, the less it is worth having.

But some of us are a long time learning that a man is to be finally reclaimed only in virtue of force which he himself supplies.

—LIFE.

She kissed me in the gloaming, the hour of sweet good-night,

Yet if or no I dreamt it, I cannot tell aright.

The words so softly spoken, from sweetest lips they fell,

The things whereof she asked me, these I remember well.

But haply though she kissed me, this may I not surmise,

How that I taste once more of earth, who tasted Paradise.

—The Student.

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