



"THE MITRE."

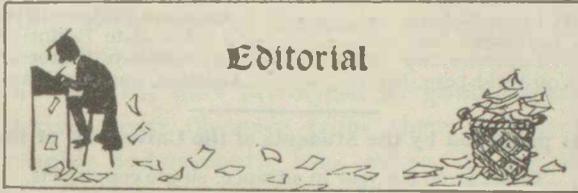


VOL. XV.

LENNOXVILLE, P.Q.

No. 5.

JUNE, 1908.



As we publish in this issue a critique of "The Rivals" from a more comprehensive pen, we simply wish to extend the "Mitre's" congratulations to those who so ably took part in the play and also to express our satisfaction in that the great undertaking—for such it certainly was—should have been so successfully carried out. Needless to say the Dramatic Club was influenced in its choice of a play by the laudable desire to encourage the study of the old masterpieces of English dramatic art which, we must acknowledge, are seldom reproduced on the stage at the present day, their place being taken only too often by frothy compositions written in English far from irreproachable, eked out with current "slang."

We are, personally, quite convinced that all who played their part in the truly excellent entertainment of the 28th and 30th ultimo derived very real benefit therefrom, while many in the audience will henceforth read more intelligently and with keener interest the other productions of Sheridan, and will perhaps even turn their attention to the works of rival playwrights, his contemporaries. Some, doubtless, not content with a study of the works of these men will review their characters and lives, and ponder over the forces of the age which moulded them and made them what they were. Who, that studies the career of Richard Brinsley Sheridan, can fail to see in it the sparkling wit, the romance, the careless dare-devil spirit of some of the chief characters portrayed in his plays? The author had passed through just such experiences himself; had secured interviews with his lady-love in spite of the irate father by masquerading in the garb of a London cabby; had eloped with her, fought and overcame the scoundrel that insulted,

The Mitre.



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her ; had married her and his domestic life was happy though never overwhelmed with wealth—" that burden on the wings of love."

Thus, when a university presents a play that merits the name of "classic" a double benefit is conferred, primarily upon the college itself which undertakes it and in a lesser degree upon the public which patronizes and appreciates it.

WHILE YOU WAIT

Pleasure in lumps is indigestible.

If you are dutiful you will be beautiful—at any rate more so than if not.

There cannot be much wrong with your health if your sense of humour is up to its normal standard.

Nothing stunts the mind's growth like conceit for if you already know everything then there is no room for fresh ideas.

Many things are expensive, few more so than experience.

It is natural, also, that every man should have his limits, but some men are beyond the limit.

The devil must have quite a sense of humour or there would not be so many unfortunate misunderstandings.

"THE RIVALS"

The choice of this Play by the Dramatic Society of Bishop's College for their annual performance showed both a laudable courage and a wise ambition. They are perfectly right in selecting a "classic", and they have proved that they have both the ability and the unremitting perseverance necessary to carry through their arduous undertaking successfully. Even the most hardened playgoer, who had seen the play performed by good professionals, could not fail to derive great pleasure from their representation of it. Very great trouble had evidently been taken in the production of the play, and as the result proved, it had not been taken in vain, for those who were privileged to see the performance showed by their keen interest and applause that they thoroughly appreciated and enjoyed the delightful manner in which this most amusing comedy was staged and acted.

There are a few general criticisms we propose to offer, before touching upon the various characters in detail. The Society has passed the stage of indiscriminate adulation, and has reached the point where it is entitled to be judged somewhat above the ordinary amateur standard. In the first place, in some cases the enunciation was lacking in clearness. This is a fault from which professionals are by no means always free, but it is within the power of almost everyone to avoid it. Not necessarily loudness, but absolute clearness of every word and syllable is the desideratum. Given that, the actor may talk fast, if the words seem to require a fast delivery, or he may lower his voice when necessary, and he will be heard perfectly.

Next, the audience should not be irritated by the habit of dropping the voice at the end of a sentence, at least to such an extent that the words become inaudible. Further, though the words of the speaker have been heard a thousand times in rehearsal, the actor who is waiting for his cue must convey to the audience the illusion that he hears them for the first time and try not to look as if he *were* waiting for his cue. There was a slight tendency also to fidget, where fidgeting was not wanted. Every movement on the stage should have a meaning. Lastly, the audience should be given a better chance of seeing the play of facial expression which helps on the action so greatly. "Playing to the audience" as it is called,

may of course be overdone, but they are there, and greatly appreciate being taken as it were into the actor's confidence. Mr. Speid, who gave one the impression of being the most experienced actor in the cast, brought down the house on more than one occasion by remembering this fact.

"Place aux Dames." We tender Miss White our heartiest congratulations for her very charming portrayal of Lydia Languish. No wonder so fair a lady has so many rivals for her hand. Her enunciation was excellent, and she threw herself into her part with a fire and verve that were very convincing. We would only suggest that there might have been a stronger suggestion of the affected character of the lady as implied by her name, a little less monotony of gesture, and a little more variation of pace in speech. But it was a delightful picture. Miss Shreve as Mrs. Malaprop showed great courage in abandoning the traditional interpretation of the part, and instead of the would-be *grande dame* whose pomposity is on a par with her peculiarities of diction, gave us a very clever impersonation of a restless busybody, soured by matrimonial disappointments, yet ever in hope of fresh conquests, and not infrequently degenerating into a shrill-tongued scold. It was a finished performance and deserves high praise, the more so because no assistance was given by her "make-up", which certainly did not suggest a "wizened old harridan". But may we ask always to hear the last words of the sentence? A lady with so clear a voice, with such natural carrying powers, could easily remove this, the only cause for criticism. Miss Gwyn as Lucy simply was Lucy, which is perhaps the highest praise that can be awarded. But could so charming a young person have been so mercenary? The hypercritical might say perhaps that there was a little too much restlessness, but for our part, criticism was lost in sheer enjoyment. Miss Edgell had the hardest, because the least sympathetic, female part in the play, and came out of the ordeal successfully. There was a gentleness of touch that was not wanting in charm in her rendering of the part, and had she been better heard, her performance would have ranked even higher than it did. We congratulate her heartily on her effort.

Turning to the men, Mr. A. J. de Lotbiniere gave a finished representation of Captain Absolute. He showed, more than perhaps any other of the cast, that he knows the value of variation in tone and gesture. Then again the ways and the manners of the ancient

regime come natural to him. A little more ease and insouciance, in fact a lighter touch all through, might have been infused, but it was an excellent effort, and far above the average. Mr. Whalley as Sir Anthony was highly amusing. He did not look quite old enough, nor was his voice that of an old man, but he played his part with a vigour and life that deservedly won him great applause. He is one of those who must not confuse loudness with clearness of diction. Of Mr. Speid as Bob Acres we had formed high expectations, nor were they disappointed. The only blot on an otherwise clever and delightfully amusing impersonation was that, probably owing to the tone adopted, he was very imperfectly heard at first. Later, this fault disappeared, and there was nothing to mar our enjoyment. We congratulate Mr. Speid warmly. Mr. Love as Sir Lucius made a distinct hit. He was it anything too cool, and did not quite sufficiently suggest the dashing adventurer that Sir Lucius is intended to be. But it was a clever and pleasing attempt. Mr. Von Stridsberg, as Faulkland, like Miss Edgell among the ladies, had the hardest part among the men. He did very well and is to be congratulated. He was however a little too monotonous, and did not adequately convey the impression that Sheridan wants conveyed, namely that we have here a person who prides himself upon his ability to keep cool, while he is really a man of ungovernable passion. It is one of the subtlest of Sheridan's creations, and Mr. Von Stridsberg, though not quite mastering the delicate shading required to do the part complete justice, made a great effort, and deserves high praise. It was very pleasant to listen to so musical and refined a voice. Mr. Hepburn, who is a born mimic, can always be relied upon to play parts of a certain *genre* to perfection, and small as the part of Fag is, we are glad that he was reserved for it, as he seems to know by instinct the proper way to present a figure of this kind, and it would have been hard to improve upon his presentation. Mr. Hooper as David was exceedingly funny and created inextinguishable laughter whenever he came on, but would have been still funnier if we could have heard all that he said. We were unluckily absent from the beginning of the Play, and so did not have the pleasure of seeing Mr. Grant as Thomas, but we are assured that he did very well.

In conclusion we would once more offer our sincerest thanks to the whole cast, and all others who assisted in the production, for one

of the most enjoyable evenings we have spent for a long time. We wish the College Dramatic Society every success, and venture to predict that still greater achievements lie before it in the future.

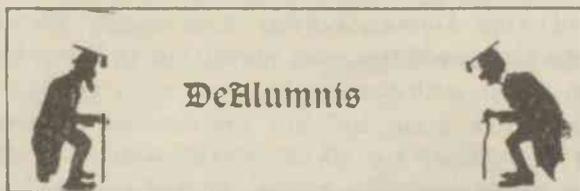
A VETERAN.

OPPORTUNITIES.

Opportunities are common to men. In every life there are far more opportunities than can possibly be made use of. Happy is he whose eyes are open to see them and who has energy to grasp at least a few. For opportunities are dim and delusive as phantoms, and their feet are swifter than the winds of heaven. No man has ever yet been absolutely sure that he saw one until his grasp has tightened upon it. Neither has any one ever had an opportunity who waited for it to come to him. He who would have an opportunity must be as the zealous lover or as the hunter of beasts on the mountain and he who is so fortunate as to gain one will find twenty more not far away. The man who goes out early and finds one is rewarded with riches and honor, but he who tarryes or goes not sees not the spoil he is losing but is filled with remorse and sorrow, or often his eyes are so deadened he simply lives on and cares not.

I spoke with a man who was aged and wise were the words that he told me. "Live" said he "in the present, dream not of greatness before you! Lo! I have dreamed all these years and soon my dream will be ended. Many a chance I have wasted in waiting for great things to hail me. Small and unshapely and weak is the body that houses my spirit because in the days of my youth I neglected the chance of making it noble and godlike. Dull and inactive my mind because I neglected to train it. Ay, and my children are poor and almost lack they ambition—all because I was a dreamer and WAITED for chances of greatness.

THE COLLEGE OWL.



At the last meeting of the Executive of the Alumni Association it was arranged that, with the sanction of the Principal of the University, the annual Alumni Dinner should this year be replaced by a less formal Smoking Concert. This action was taken in view of the fact that so many of those who have in past years contributed to the success of the dinner, will this June be absent in England, attending the Pan-Anglican Congress. It is to be hoped that the Alumni will turn out in as goodly numbers to the Smoking Concert, as they do to the Dinner.

We were very glad to receive a short time ago the little circular sent out by the Executive of the Alumni Association to all graduates of the College. Especially were we glad because its appearance assured us that the Association was still alive. We feel that this Association *could* become a valuable adjunct to the College, if the Alumni would but remain loyal to it and to their Alma Mater. *Some* Alumni Associations, the records of whose doings we have noted, are real *powers* which make themselves *felt*, to the great gain of the Universities for whose sakes they exist; and *our* Alumni Association could *become* such a power if only our graduates would remember their Alma Mater better, after they have gone forth to the busier life "outside the cloister." We have several times lately enjoyed the privilege of conversing with graduates long out in the world; and never in any of these conversations have we heard the University referred to with any note but that of tenderest affection, and kindest gratitude for benefits acquired here. And yet these same men who can speak so highly of their University, fail to support the *only* Association which can keep them in any degree of touch with her and with their fellow graduates. This must be because, in the midst of their various immediate duties, they *forget*. But the Secretary of the Association has enclosed with the little circular already referred to, a kindly *invitation* to each graduate to become an active member of the Alumni Association, by paying up at once the annual fee of *one dollar*. We trust many will accept this invi-

tation. And the Alumni Editor would *also* like to extend an invitation to the graduates,—an invitation to bring themselves even further into touch with those who were undergraduates with them here in the years gone by, but are now so scattered to the four corners of the globe, by availing themselves of the DeAlumnis Department of the "Mitre" as a "Personal News" column. If you have lately said or done anything which you think your old College friends would like to hear of, please *do* send it to the Alumni Editor. He would be pleased to receive it; and your friends will be pleased to read it in the next issue of the "Mitre."

And just a word may be added to show you to what use the money derived from the annual fees is put. At the last full meeting of the Executive of the Association, it was decided to confer with the School Boards of several neighboring Municipalities, with a view to establishing permanent scholarships at Lennoxville, open to pupils leaving the several High Schools of the Municipalities, half of the funds for said scholarships to be provided by the Municipalities concerned, and the other half to be supplied by our Alumni Association. It was also decided to offer assistance to the corporation of the University in the way of paying the interest on whatever money it will need to borrow in order to complete the College Library.

The Alumni Association has been fortunate enough to secure a promise from Maj. Woods, D.C.L., ('07) of the Citadel, Quebec, to come and deliver a lecture sometime next Michaelmas Term on the subject, "Historic Quebec," so vitally interesting to all Quebecers.

The Rev. W. R. Hibbard, M. A. ('00), who for several years has been Headmaster of the Grammar School at Berthier-en-haut, Quebec, has resigned that position, and has accepted the Headmastership of Rothesay School, Rothesay, New Brunswick.

Mr. F. O. Call, B.A., ('05) who has, during the past year held the position of Modern Language Master in Bishop's College School, has resigned that position, and accepted the position of Lecturer in Modern Language in Bishop's College. He, with Messrs. T. L. Adams, B. A. ('06), and C. Allen, B. A., ('06) sail for England on June 20, for their summer holidays. Mr. Call also expects to attend short summer school at Caen, France, and Marburg, Germany.

The Rev. A. H. Judge, M.A. ('99), Rector of St. Mark's Church, New York City, is expected as a guest of the University during Convocation season.

The College was favored recently by a visit from the Rev. Canon W. A. Gustin, M. A., ('87) of Quincy, Illinois, while *en route* for England to attend the Pan-Anglican Congress. Canon Gustin has several friends amongst the present generation of students at his Alma Mater, all of whom were very glad to see him.

Visits have also been heartily enjoyed from the Rev. J. M. Almond, M. A., ('98), Rector of Trinity Church, Montreal; the Rev. A. M. Dunstan, B. A. of Groveton, New Hampshire; and Mr. Reginald J. Hepburn B.A. ('07) of McGill University.

It is very gratifying indeed to hear of the success which has attended the work at the McGill University of one of our graduates of last year. Mr. G. Kenric Boright, B. A., ('07), is the man. He has been attending the lectures in Applied Science at McGill this year, and has come out of the exams. at the very top of his class, though it was a large one. Good for Ken! Keep it up!

We are pleased also to hear that Messrs. C. E. Clark, B. A., ('05), and R. F. Gwyn, B. A., ('06), who are completing their courses at Emmanuel College, Cambridge, England, this Spring, intend to return to their native Canada.

Mr. A. E. Rollit, B. A., ('05), was ordained to the Diaconate on Sunday, May 24, at Grace Church, Pointe St. Charles, Quebec, and has taken a curacy at the Church of the Advent, Westmount, Quebec. Congratulations!

Our heartiest congratulations also go out to the Rev. Crompton Sowerbutts, L.S.T., ('07), whose engagement to Miss Adeline Mitchell, of Chester, England, was recently announced in the English papers. Mr. Sowerbutts, we also hear, is shortly returning to Canada, and will take charge of the Matapedia Mission on his return.

A rumor has just reached us that the Rev. F. Plaskett, B. A., ('03), of St. Clement's Mission, Canadian Labrador, is ill. More definite news is not yet forthcoming.

FROM THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF
BISHOP'S COLLEGE.

LENNOXVILLE, APRIL, 1908.

DEAR SIR :—

It may be interesting to you as an Alumnus of the University to be informed of its present condition and prospects.

The College is filled to overflowing and it has been found necessary to provide accommodation for students outside its walls. It is generally felt that the situation calls for extension and improvement. Therefore the governing body has committed itself to two projects:

1. The erection of a Principal's Lodge apart from the main building in order to make the present Lodge available for general use. In this way fifteen new rooms for the students, common room, and additional lecture rooms will be secured. It is understood that building operations will begin immediately.

2. For several years the erection of a Library has been contemplated—the room now used for the purpose being cramped and inconvenient. At last the project has taken definite shape and appropriate architectural designs have been accepted.

These pressing demands are made upon the governing body of an institution by no means wealthy and at a time when money is difficult to obtain, but the growth of the University makes action upon these lines imperative. As a residential University we are pledged to provide what candidates for admission presumably desire, accommodation within the University precincts; to possess a roomy and convenient Library has long been desired. For the former plan funds are in process of collection, subscriptions small and great are earnestly sought for, and if all graduates contribute according to their means the balance of \$1,500 still needed will be raised and the enlarged College will be ready for occupation in September. For the Library, some few hundred dollars are still required.

The Alumni Association is indeed thankful for these signs of healthy growth and would gladly assist the authorities in their noble work if it were only in its power to do so. As it is we can only suggest to individual graduates the direction in which their gifts will be most helpful.

Though the Association as a body has not the power to assist

materially in these large undertakings, it is conscious that it may render help to the University in other ways. Among other things it wishes (a) to make more widely known the various scholarships for which the clever youths of the Provincial High Schools and Academies are eligible ; and (b), when funds allow, to present in whole or in part, a scholarship (or scholarships) in Arts for competition by the pupils leaving some particular High School or Academy in the Townships.

Moreover, the Association proposes to hold under its auspices periodical public lectures and to secure for this purpose the aid of gentlemen who are specialists in some department of literature, history or science.

But to carry out any of these plans the Association requires the enthusiastic support of all the graduates of the University.

The subscription slip of the Association is enclosed.

We have the honour to be, sir,

Yours faithfully,

J. SEAMAN,
Sec.-Treas.

FRANK G. VIAL,
President.

SUCH IS LIFE.

At the rink they used to skate
Every day,

Always home together went
Same old way,

On his arms she leaned with pride,
Hoped some day to be his bride,
Nothing could those two divide
People say.

But the ice is gone away,
Spring is come,

Now she goes out for a walk
All alone,

Dreams at night of days gone by,
Wakes at morn with tearful eye,
Shows by many a painful sigh,
Love has flown.

—By one who knows.

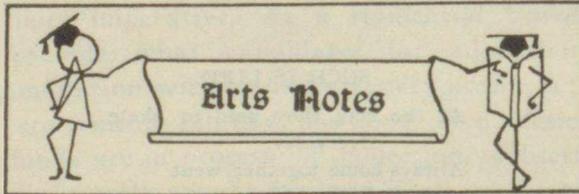
MY PIPE AND I

O pipe, thou chiselled piece of cherry-wood,
 Thus censer to the goddess Nicotine,
 No man, however gay or merry, would
 Despise the comfort that has often been
 Drawn from thy heart of fire
 In time of toil or unfulfilled desire.

When by disturbing thoughts unfettered
 (Since filtered though my brain its fragrance
 I find that I can work with better head,)
 Sweet and sooner is my irksome task complete,
 Thanking the pipe for power,
 I sit and smoke it for another hour.

In time of trouble, when quite cheerless, I
 Feel Fortune's hand upon me somewhat rude,
 Or when, all-friendless and with tearless eye,
 I taste again the gall of solitude,
 Then is my pipe a friend
 Whose fascination will not lightly end.

And so, dear pipe, with every single blessing that
 I'm wont to wish in drinking toast or health
 I duly bid farewell, and surely guessing that
 I'll find thee true in poverty or wealth,
 After thy needful rest
 I'll turn to thee again with twice the zest. RETA



THE QUEBEC TRIP.

BY ONE OF THE CAST.

The only half expected had really happened. We, the "cast" of the Bishop's College Dramatic Club, were actually on our way to Quebec. Regally ensconced in a Grand Trunk private (?) car we waved our farewells to those who had assembled to see us off; the sun shone auspiciously and right merrily we covered the miles of rail which conducted us to our "Mecca." We picked the ladies up at Sherbrooke and then our party was complete except for Mr. C. G.

Hepburn, who joined us at Richmond, and Mr. A. Joly de Lotbeniere, who was already at Quebec. By the way, I placed a note of interrogation after the word "private" as there seemed to be a difference of opinion between us and the brakeman as to the legitimacy of the adjective. However, by dint of emulating Horatius Cocles at the various stations we managed to persuade strangers of the advisability of entering another car. Mr. Hepburn especially seemed to be an adept at the use of those answers which we are told "turneth away wrath," but alas just before we got to Quebec a determined party of voluble Frenchmen raided our car and deaf to our remonstrances succeeded in capturing one end of it. A right merry journey that was to Quebec. We lunched, we played bridge, we "soothed our light hearts with catches and glees" and we arrived at our journey's end all too soon. We then dispersed to our various destinations; and let me take this opportunity to say how much we appreciated the great kindness shown to us by our various hostesses, to whom many of us were complete strangers.

We retired to rest early in anticipation of a tiring day, and we were not disappointed. We arose early and 9 o'clock saw us at the theatre preparing for a dress rehearsal which lasted until 2 p. m. At 3.30 we all, except the ladies who were resting, repaired to Laval University, having had a kind invitation from its members to go over it. A party of students received us and they were, in the somewhat eccentric phraseology of Mrs. Malaprop "the very pineapple of politeness." For the next hour and a half we were conducted over the various buildings and museums, which are well worth seeing. Then, having taken leave of our kind hosts we dispersed only to meet again at 7 o'clock at the theatre.

Little need be said of the performance itself. The boxes artistically draped with purple and white bunting gave the surroundings quite a homely appearance, and nothing could exceed the kindness of to large audience who came to support us. One of the boxes was occupied by Sir Louis Jetté the Lieutenant Governor who very kindly acted as patron to our visit. The presence of himself and his party gave us great pleasure and assured us of his good will. Odds, bouquets and flowers! but they gave us a right cordial reception and the Laval students who came in force enlivened the intervals in no small way with their impromptu glees. After the play we all went in costume to Mr. Pope's house for supper. Finally at 2.15 we

got to bed and I for one slept the sleep of the just. Ten hours later we boarded the ferry and took regretful leave of kindly Quebec. Many friends came down to see us off, including two representatives from Laval. Vive Laval!

At 5.30 we were once more home again. Although we soon sank back into the routine of College life yet it will be a long time before those three happy days fade from our memory.

I cannot close without tendering the hearty thanks of all the members of the "cast" to Mrs. Parrock, who so kindly acted as our chaperon and we only hope that she will undertake the same duty next year, for there certainly will be a *next year*.

THE STORY OF JANE AND NED.

(Told by themselves)

Ned was a Student, blithe and free,
Jane was a fair "Co-ed".

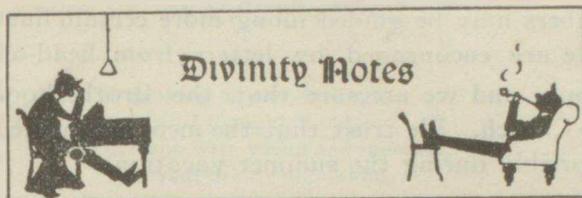
Both were seeking the same degree, you see,
(Philosophy Honours, Class '03
And that was Chap. I of the history
Of Ned and the fair Co-ed.

Now Ned for maideus had no use
At least, so he said, did Ned.
Still in lectures he started without excuse
At Jane, who one day didn't refuse
A sly glance back, which cooked the goose
Once for all of the student Ned.

And so they began on Chapter two
Did Ned and the fair Co-ed
And they found that philosophy helped them
through,
For old Plato he knew a thing or two,
And Psychology's "great", when its "me"
and "you"
To discuss, thought Jane and Ned.

But with N. and J. it wasn't all play,
And the heart must have helped the head
For they got their B.A. on the very same day,
And within a week they became M.A.
(Add two Rs and an I,E,D, s'il vous plait),
That's Chap. 3, and the end

JANE.
NED.



During Lent Professor Hamilton gave weekly addresses at Compline on Friday nights. The main theme was that of preparation for the Holy Communion, and the different subjects discussed were: "Repentance," "Faith," "Thanksgiving," and "Memorial of Christ's Death." The addresses were of a very practical nature and were much appreciated.

Since the issue of our last number we have been favored with some excellent addresses at the Missionary Union. The paper given by Mr. Sherman on "Church Work in Japan" was a splendid one. What made it so interesting was chiefly from the fact that it was dealt with in a thorough and practical manner, and was a sequence to the discussion on the founding of Christianity in general in Japan and Anglicanism in particular. If all the addresses could be followed out in this manner it would add interest to the subject as well as inspire those who have the privilege of being present.

On May 6th at the regular Missionary meeting it was our good fortune to have a visit from Rev. Canon Scott. It is always a pleasure to hear Dr. Scott and this time proved to be no exception. The topic of his address was "Christ and the Individual," and the aim was to show the supreme importance of the individual soul as the meeting place between God and man. He pointed out that the power of Christ in our own souls, in our own struggles, has its outward effect on the world, and with every victory or defeat the power of Christ increases or ebbs. In conclusion the speaker urged the importance of every man being a success for Christ.

At a special meeting of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew the following officers were elected: Director, Mr. Laws, B. A.; Vice director, Mr. Stevens; Secretary-treasurer, Mr. Mitchell. Although the Brotherhood has not done much work that shows up brilliantly during its organization here, the future seems to have something bright in store, and we trust that under the new leadership the zeal

of the members may be guided along more certain lines. From time to time we are encouraged by letters from head-office and from private people, and we are sure that the Brotherhood is a great help to the Church. We trust that the men will make their influence felt more forcibly during the summer vacation.

Prof. Hamilton has been entertaining his sister and aunt — the Misses Hamilton, for a few days.

It is a great source of pleasure for us to hear of the success of one of our Divinity graduates in the person of Rev. J. H. Nelms, who has lately been appointed Rector of the church of the Ascension in the City of Washington. Dr. Allnatt, who has lately returned from a visit to Mr. Nelms, speaks in glowing terms of his capabilities.

As the Divinity House is so well represented on the athletic list it is but right that we should chronicle their performances on the diamond. In response to a challenge from the Humdahs the Minnehahas promptly attired themselves in a very natty uniform—striped pyjamas being the prevailing pattern—and lined up for the fray. It was a most interesting game and, although the Humdahs were victorious owing chiefly to superior fielding and base-running, the Minnehahas have a source of satisfaction in the fact that their opponents were forced to call on their reserve pitchers to stem the onslaught from the Shed "stick artists." The return game will be played in the near future, and the Minnehahas feel confident of reversing the decision.

There was a good parson of Perth,
 Who was of exceptional girth,
 And the bigger he got
 Why the longer he prot,
 Till he preached himself out of his berth.

LAMENTATIONS.

I'm thinking of you, darling,
 As oft I thought of old,
 When you were young and innocent,
 As your beauty did unfold,
 You told me that you loved me
 And my hope rose very high
 As I pictured out the future
 With my keen and boyish eye.

The scene is changed a little dear,
 And love is waxing dim,
 And friendships almost severed,
 I fain would grow again.
 But now I've washed my grimy hands
 In the stean of common sense,
 And listen keenly for the words
 You'll speak a few years hence.

I'm bidding you a long farewell
 My darling, once so true,
 I'll not forget, my dearie,
 To sing a song to you,
 Alas, it is my sad sad lot
 To leave you in your pride.
 And I'll think, folorn, on the boyish morn
 When I dreamed you'd be my bride.

Nought nine they are a jovial crew
 "Ironmongers" is their name,
 And all the rags that come to pass
 Are you may bet, their game.
 But it was not so the year before
 When as green as grass they came,
 They waited till last at the dining hall door
 Their manners were quite tame.

For "rules for freshmen" had their say,
 And dumps and freshmen's concerts too
 Were the only things that came their way
 As the happy hours fast flew.

They worked like beavers every day
 And went to bed to slumber,
 But soon the legs of the bed gave way
 With an awful crash like thunder.
 They soon found out their rage was vain
 Upon the seniors proud,
 So seeing they had nought to gain.
 They did not shout so loud

But their second year, that year of glee
 They did not care a bit,
 They were as bad as bad could be,
 Their jests would make you split.

They played the ass, they raised the wind,
 Made all the freshmen sweat.
 And week by week the more they sinned
 The worse they seemed to get.

They formed the league of the Sacred Skull
 They raised the freshmen's hat,
 By sights of blood their legs did pull,
 For lectures did not care.

But when they come to the year nought nine
 Their ways must quickly change,
 For they in caps and gowns must shine,
 Nor must their fancies range.
 But cram their heads with knowledge tight
 Of all the ancient sages ;
 So when they sport their hoods so bright
 They'll feel they've earned their wages.

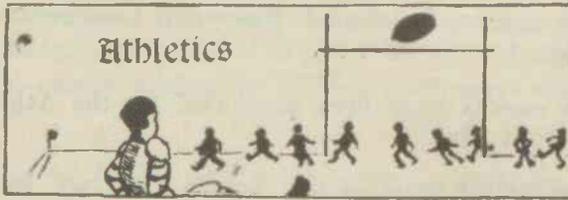
A PUZZLE

A Philadelphia man is said to have committed suicide though perplexity at the thought that he was his own grand father. Here is a copy of the singular letter he left:

"To married a widow who had a grown up daughter. My father visited us often, he fell in love with my step-daughter and married her. Thus he became my son-in-law, and my step daughter became my mother, because she was my father's wife. Soon after this my wife gave birth to son who of course was my father's brother-in-law and my uncle, for he was the brother of my step-mother. My father's wife also became the mother of a son. He was, of course my brother, and also my grandchild, for he was the son of my daughter. Accordingly my wife was my grandmother because she was my mother's mother. T'was my wife's husband, and grandchild at one and the same time, and as the husband of a person's grandmthger is his grand-father, T'was my own grandfather."

The wonder is that a man who could figure that out should be so foolish as to commit suicide.

At U.B.C. there was once a poor student,
 Who to stick to the food deemed it prudent;
 His digestion was strong,
 But he didn't live long,
 For to eat it and live he just couldn't.



Since the last issue of the "Mitre" there has been little of interest to record in the way of athletics.

The first cricket match was played at Magog on Saturday, May 16th, when Bishop's won an exciting game by a score of 42-38. Stevens batting in fine form made top score with 14 which included several long drives. Robinson also played a useful innings making 10 besides allowing no byes as wicket-keeper. Thomson bowled brilliantly throughout and took 7 wickets for 15; he clean bowled the last two men on consecutive balls when four runs would have tied the score. Mr. Burt bowled effectively and made two sensational catches in the slips. Many runs were saved by good work on the part of the fielders. The teams and scores were as follows:

MAGOG	vs.	BISHOP'S	
Meacock b Thompson	2	Mr. Boothroyd c & b Meek	2
Riley "	6	Robinson b Connor	10
Cryer "	2	Allan c & b Wilson	0
Meek b Burt	6	Thompson b Wilson	1
Williams "	0	Rev. H. C. Burt b Connor	0
Wilson c Burt b Thomson	12	Stevens "	14
Connor b Burt	0	Sturley c Cryer b Connor	5
Buzzell not out	10	Mr. Turner b Wilson	1
Nowell c Burt b Thomson	0	Cheshire b Meek	2
Spinks b Thomson	0	Hinchliffe "	0
Marshall "	0	Mitchell not out	0
Extras	0	Extras	7
Total,	38	Total,	42

A baseball club has been organized and Mr. A. T. Love elected captain. One game was played with Lennoxville in which Bishop's were victorious by 24-5. The following players represented the College Love, captain; Stevens, Harding, Sherman, Gregory, Landers, Mitchell, Patterson. Batteries, Stevens and Love.

Humdahs met and defeated their old time rivals the Minnie-hahas by 7 to 2.

Two new canoes have been purchased by the Athletic Association for the Boat Club.

From the minute book of the Tennis Club we learn that this flourishing organization is now in its 27th year, having been formed in April 1882. It was originally called "The Duo Potamo Lawn Tennis Club," but the name was afterwards changed. The following became members and constituted the Club: Messrs. Bowen, Brown, Cooke, Fookes, Hall, Judge, Lyster, Meredith, Nightingale, Petry, Ritchie, Scott, Stevenson and Woods. The officers were: Pres. Mr. A. H. Judge B. A; Sec-Treas. Mr. Petry; Steward, Mr. Meredith; Committee, Messrs Stevenson and Bowen.

VOCES POPULI

(Overheard during the performance of "The Rivals" at the Clement Theatre)

Youth in back seat, examining programme, to friend—"The Rivals' by Sheridan. Who's Sheridan, anyway?"

Friend. "Aint he one of them Irish-American Fenian Galoots?"

Superior person in spectacles, shocked at their ignorance,—"Richard Brinsley Sheridan, young men, was one of the most famous—" *1st youth, interrupting*.—"Hot air; turn it off."

(Superior person collapses in speechless indignation)

Inquisitive Child to Mother—"Why haven't the gentlemen got trousers on, Mother?"

Mother,—"It was the fashion to dress like that in those days, dear."

I.C. "Why'd they begin to wear trousers, Mother?"

Mother,—"I really dont know, dear."

I.C. (*not to be baffled*) "May be their legs began to grow thinner, and they wanted to hide them up?"

Mother (glancing at the legs displayed on the stage) "I shouldn't wonder if you were right, sonny".

Elderly gentleman in one of the front rows, who has never smiled even when Bob Acres was funniest, to his wife, who seems equally

bored.—What nonsense the whole thing is. I never saw any people behave like that." *His wife.* "No, and the worst of it is we shant get away till nearly midnight. "(*They sink back into the deepest gloom*).

1st very small B.C.S. boy in the gallery.—"Lucy for mine. What do you think, Ed.?"

2nd do. "Well, I'm more struck on Lydia. My ! aint she a peach, too ?

3rd do. "Whats old Whalley keep on shaking his legs like that tor?"

4th do. "Fraid Joly's going to bunt him over the head, I guess."

3rd do. "Why you chump, he cant bunt his *jather*. He'd have to *take* a bunt from *him*."

4th do. (obstinately) "If a man's father's going to club him, he just *has* to club him first, sure thing."

(*The dispute waxes furious, and they are just about to come to blows, when they are forcibly suppressed by a prefect in the vicinity.*

As he leaves the theatre a loyal Divinity student is heard singing sotto voce quite unconscious of any propanity—"And the best is Love."

A young freshman going out for a "hurdle",
 Did present to his loved one a girdle;
 Her language was strong—
 'Twas six inches too long—
 And her words fairly made his blood curdle.

EXCHANGES.

The story "An old music Lover" which appears in Queen's University Journal is one of the best which have been published in any of the College Magazines that reach us. It is decidedly above the amateur standard.

The same paper is also greatly enlivened by a series of reproductions of photographs of scenes on the Madawask and Bonnecher Rivers, why should not the Mitre follow this good example ! It

would help a great deal towards making known the beautiful scenery of the Eastern Townships and the fine situation of our College. We have in our midst quite a number of devotees of the camera who would be willing, we are sure, to give the benefit of their talent.

Acta Victoriana is undoubtedly one of the most interesting College Magazines. It is well got up, and contains good and useful articles, besides a number of illustrations.

The editorial staff deserves our heartiest congratulations for tasteful production. Among the articles to be read are. One on Newfoundland and a critical study of Fago's character which we recommend to students of Shakespear.

There is in the April Number of the Argosy a very interesting article entitled. "A lay Sermon."

Its writer makes a very powerful appeal to the present generation to unite against the increase of corruption in politics is. It is indeed a very serious question which none of us can afford to lay aside with the plea that it does not concern us, We are, as the writer puts it, a young people and we have suffered in the worst way from the evil influence of the political corruption at work in other countries closely connected with Canada. We can hardly open a paper without reading some startling account of graft, bribery and so forth.

We sincerely congratulate the writer of the article for his patriotic pleas for greater purity in the pilitics of Canada and we hope that students all over the country will take to hear the appeal with which it concludes.

"College graduates, the men of ideals must apply themselves to the task that faces our people and be of greater value to the worldand we shall realize that. though our ideals may debar us from the glory of publicity in the political life, yet when the time has come that old age is upon us, the dying embers of our mental activity will perhaps have recorded the greater glory of the purification of government so essential to Canada's future."

The "College Argus" has a very good feature which certainly tends towards making the magazine interesting and also encourages the students to contributes to it. It is to offer prizes for the best story sent in.

May be the possible honour of having their story awarded the first prize would induce the dormant genius asleep in many of our men to awake and the result might (nay would) be a series of very interesting stories and anecdotes that would greatly increase the literary value of our own Magazine.

We feel greatly flattered by the compliment paid by the same paper to the MITRE especially to our poets, who will endeavour to keep up the fame they have gained.

We acknowledge receipt of the following. Trinity Un. Review McMaster Un. Weekly, Vox Collegii Dalhousie Gazette: Queen's Un. Journal, Record, Oracle, Student, Bishop's College School Mag, Cambridge Review, Lakoman, Argosy, Emerson Coll: Mag., Acta Victoriana, Varsity, Presbyterian Coll: Journal, College Argus, Saint Andrew's, Cross, Crozier, New Era, Church Times.

