Anecdote at Cambridge.

In all small communities anecdotes concerning leading and well-known characters abound, and are handed down from one generation to another. This is particularly the case at our Universities which illustrate the peculiarities of past and present celebrities with anecdotes both of general and local colouring. Beyond what we may call this "occasional mythology" there is a persistent tradition developed and handed down by the living labours of undergraduates; in course of time an ideal Don, an ideal Gyp (alas! never an ideal bedmaker) is formed. Unhappily however the ideal undergraduate is more difficult "to seize," a
complaint echoed by novelists and bull-dogs alike: the genius of the place demands that in his freshman's year he should be simple, credulous, yet bold and adventurous; ready to learn from experience if not from his Tutors: before long, however, circumstances contrive for him an experience that enriches and strengthens his character so that in his last year he emerges from the mist of anecdote as the senior Soph, able to bully proctors, beard examiners and play off on everybody practical jokes of prodigious complication and some humour. But the other characters—as sketched by undergraduates—have a firmer and less varying outline, which is well to recall before novel surroundings produce a new tradition and a new series of types. The undergraduate seems likely in coming years to concern himself even more with his Tutor's sister-in-law than with his Tutor himself and this new study will no doubt largely affect tradition. But the outlines as developed before the Deluge of the Universities' Commission, were comparatively simple to sketch, and the following is an attempt to reproduce them as they were before the sons of Granta saw the daughters of men that they were fair, and began to agitate for legislation facilitating marriage on the part of junior fellows.

Even in thought, Heads of Houses would no doubt claim a precedence supposed to be lost only in cases of reform. To some Headships the gift of epigram is annexed as a kind of heirloom: the readiness of incisive speech which is fostered by the life of a Don is stimulated in a Master, by the sense of tremendous power. This characteristic is well brought out in some traditional stories of Masters, but some of the following (all of which have not this feature) belong to real life and refer to the same accomplished master of speech. Once when a distinguished but too florid preacher was his guest he accompanied him to the University Church where he was to preach. Their progress up the aisle was impeded by the crowds of undergraduates: at length the Master tapped some of them on the shoulder: "Make way, please make way for the preacher to pass or some of us will be
disappointed” with a delicate emphasis on the some sufficient to mark his own estimate of the preacher.

At one College the undergraduates had been relieved from keeping morning chapels provided they left their card at the Master’s door before the hour of service. For a fortnight all the men left their cards with perfect regularity, and it was found out that one early-rising scholar collected the cards in Hall overnight, and so enabled the whole College to prolong its slumbers to nine or ten. The most bigoted reformer could not deny the service rendered by the office of Master in such a case, but as a rule its holders had an idea of their position expressed by a mythical master of Trinity. He happened one wet day in the Long Vacation to take the same shelter as an undergraduate of his College. The youth recognised his superior, and prompted by a feeling of common humanity ventured a remark on the weather. The Dignitary only drew himself up as he delivered his decisive opinion.

“The Master of Trinity holds no communication with the undergraduates except through the medium of the Deans,” Some Deans were indeed fitted by their extreme nervousness to be mediums of another kind: the rebuking of young men who gave frequent cause for rebuke and yet do not bear it meekly is, of course, a nervous matter, but why some Colleges invariably elected a peculiarly nervous Fellow as Dean remains a puzzle not solved by the University commission. There is a mythical story of one unhappy Dean whose otherwise dapper figure was spoilt by ungainly feet: it soon became known that he had a horror of anyone noticing this defect, and consequently men who were favoured with interviews made a point of staring fixedly at his boots: after some uneasy movements on his part the conversation would hastily end, and the culprit escape. There was another Dean (so nervous that undergraduates always shook hands with him to scatter his scanty self-possession) of whom it was told that he once sat through a whole dinner upon a chair with a huge pin in it sooner than call attention to himself and
his sufferings. It was a retired Dean too, whose nervousness led to an unhappy blunder early in his married life. He had come back to his country parish after his honeymoon, and wished to return thanks in church for the happiness of his new condition: he did so nervously and hurriedly for a month of wedded happiness but unkind critics noticed he had been married six weeks, and asked, "what of the other fortnight?"

In justice to Deans, however, it should be said that mistakes about times and seasons were not common with them: their office usually led rather to pedantry in these and kindred matters. One such pedantic Dean, on hearing a sad tale of sufferings undergone by an M. A., at the hand of Arabs in the desert, sharply observed—"That, Sir could not have happened to you had you worn your academical attire." From Arabs as from Proctors that magic robe was to preserve its wearer. There were Deans, on the other hand, whose castigations were decided, but the most singular rebuke on record was delivered by a Master to an undergraduate who had after some quibbling obtained exemption from a compulsory Divinity Examination on the score of conscientious objection. "I have sent for you Mr. So and So," observed the Master, "to say I never saw you before and I trust never to see you again." Unfortunate was the remark of a Dean on giving an undergraduate leave to go down for a funeral. "I will give you leave to attend your cousin's funeral Mr. Smith, but I could wish it had been a nearer relative."

Professors might perhaps claim the precedence of Heads of Houses but they were formerly less in evidence and therefore less talked about. They had not then taken quite so much to politics but were gaining inside the University a self-confidence which was to support them before a larger public. It was a Professor who illustrated the difference in intellectual eagerness between the North and South by saying—"Yes, I have been repeatedly asked to lecture in the North but only once in the South."

Although we heard less of Professors in those days their
weaknesses were still noticed at times. One Professor now retired (who has given up to party a good deal more than was meant for mankind) had a strong objection to ladies attending his lectures and marked his feelings carefully turning his back upon any who did happen to be present. It is difficult to say what he would have done in the awful situation once filled by a Divinity Professor. He was lecturing to a crowded room when a lady (who turned out to be insane but was quite collected in manner) appeared at the door and then and there made a formal offer of marriage to the celibate Professor. He came down from the desk and approached the door: at last he persuaded her to withdraw herself in person if not her offer. Returning to his pupils he said with large minded trust in those young men. “I hope, gentlemen, none of you will allow this painful scene to transpire.” But it is now public property.

There were Professors, again, whose epigrams were appreciated more highly than their lectures: he was for instance, a worthy Professor (a Cambridge man although not resident there) who defined culture as “an intelligent interest in things you didn’t understand” Ingenious too was the distinction drawn between Metaphysics and Logic by a Scotch Professor when beginning a course on the kindred subjects. “At the outset of the course it is impossible for me, gentlemen, to explain exactly what is Logic and what is Metaphysics: suffice it to say, for the present what I lecture upon on Tuesdays is Logic: what I lecture upon on Thursdays is Metaphysics.” But no Professor ever said anything much better than the well-known criticism on a Tutor. “The time Mr. So and So can spare from the adornment of his person he devotes to the neglect of his pupils.” Undergraduates, too brought the pressure of their criticism to bear on Professors and Lecturers. One of the latter had given a diversity of opinions on some disputed topic and professed himself ignorant of the truth. “But Mr. A. surely you are paid to know”—remonstrated a hearer.

(to be continued.)
A STAR.

A pale clear star on an autumn day
   In a sky of icy blue:
No token of life but it seems to speak
   With a voice that thrills me through.
For the earth is evil, its days are dark,
   And the very trees are bare:
Men's cry goes up for the food they lack
   And their hearts are dull with care.
But when I look up across the haze
   That parts me from yonder star
I see the peace that has left the earth
   Although it has fled so far:
And the lower the star bends down to me
   The higher my heart can rise
Till all the earth is fill'd with the peace
   That came to it from the skies.

Boundary Disputes between Great Britain and the United States.
(Being the First Prize Mackie Essay for June 1901)

THE ALASKA BOUNDARY 1897–1899.
(Continued.)

The first offer made by the Canadian Commissioners was in the nature of a compromise.

They agreed to leave Dyea and Skagway in the possession of the United States, if the United States' commissioners would consent that Canada should retain Pyramid Harbour. This would still have left the greater part of the disputed territory in possession of the United States, but it would have given Canada equal
rights in the use of the Lynn Canal and a tidal entry to the Yukon region, and a deep water harbour. This fair compromise the American commissioners with despicable selfishness refused. The Canadians then proposed arbitration of the whole question, in order to decide the true boundary as defined in the Anglo-Russian treaty of 1825, and that the arbitrators should be three jurists of repute, one chosen for Great Britain by the judicial committee of the privy council, one appointed by the President of the United States, and the third a high international authority to act as an umpire. The United States' commissioners, knowing very well that their claims could never stand such a test as this, did not for a moment think of consenting to any arbitration such as the Canadian commissioners suggested. They attempted however to veil their refusal under a counter-proposition, which they knew would be refused, namely that three jurists should be appointed by Great Britain and three by the United States. Then when the Canadian commissioners very naturally pointed out that this "did not provide a tribunal which would necessarily, and in the possible event of differences of opinion finally dispose of the question," the United States commissioners offered to appoint an umpire, but he was to be an American one, from the South American Republics, and consequently biased in their favour. An interested umpire and one selected by one side is of course a thousand times worse than no umpire. It was evident that no arbitration was possible.

But in the meantime something had to be done to ease the tension at the Southern gate-ways to the Klondike. No one would desire a fight between England and the United States over the Klondike gold diggings, and yet the embers of war were smouldering there. Great Britain was determined that the interests of Canada should be carefully guarded, and the United States were resolved to get all they could.

The United States government sent troops to Dyea and Skagway. Canada had mounted police in both places. Canadian police were on the streets of Dyea and Skagway daily, and in one
of the places Canada had a government office. It was a sort of no man's land, or, rather a land with a dual government. Disputes were constantly arising. An armed conflict over the enforcement of law or the maintenance of order might arise at any hour.

Therefore to remove the danger of conflict, the present modus vivendi was entered into. It provided for a line to be fixed by a Canadian astronomer, and an officer of the United States Coast Survey at each of the points at which the disputed country could be entered. Thus, it was not a complete or continuous line from Yukon or Canadian territory on the East to United States territory on the West, but lines indicated by monuments at the White River Pass, the Chilcoot Pass and along the Kleheeni River and Porcupine Creek, north of the Indian village of Klukwan, these lines being drawn only at places where access could be had into the country beyond. It was to be merely a temporary working boundary for the time being, so that each country should know where it could exercise its authority so long as the arrangement lasted.

In the drawing of this line Canada was put entirely out of the Lynn Canal; driven away from Pyramid Harbour, from Dyea and Skagway. The Indian town of Klukwan which Canada claimed, was thrown into American territory. Instead of having a tide-water port of entry, Canada was deprived of even canal navigation into the Klondike. When the concessions made by the United States and Canada are compared, it will be seen that Canada has conceded more than one hundred miles, the United States not much more than ten miles.

Many Canadians hope that when the permanent boundary is established, the United States government, which has always claimed far more than its rights, may be forced, in this case, to content itself with a good deal less. But to this, of course, Great Britain would never consent. Through all the intricacies of these disputes she never has claimed, and we may rest assured never will claim, one foot of territory to which she is not justly
and honourably entitled. At the same time, whatever the final settlement may be, Canada will have her share of the responsibility for it. For not only have prominent Canadians acted on the commission but it has also become an established principal, that in all matters of Dominion concern they will be allowed an equal voice and equal freedom with the Imperial representatives in protecting and forwarding the interests of their country. The cast-iron unbending theories developed in the official mind of the London colonial office, overbearing the interests of the Provinces or ignoring the opinions of men on the spot and better qualified to judge, belong to a past that will never return, and which has been replaced by the mother-country with the utmost wisdom. "Canada", writes Sir John Bourinot, Canada affords the most remarkable example in the history of the world—in fact it has no parallel—of a state in the position of a dependency nevertheless exercising most extensive powers of self-government."

And it was but the other day that Canada showed her appreciation of Great Britain's just rule and testified her loyalty in a way that will go down in history, when Canada was stirred to its depths, and from every part of the vast Dominion men not only cheerfully volunteered, but even begged to be allowed to fight in South Africa for the flag and the Empire. In the face of this it is almost impossible to treat with gravity the annexation theory held by a sensationalists who say that it matters but little that the United States has enlarged its borders at the expense of Canada, because in time to come Canada will live only in history, and the whole of North America will be "The United States of North America."

Far more probable it is, that at some time in the distant future one of two alternatives will come to pass, viz. (1) Either the Imperial Federation Scheme will be extended to embrace the United States and its dependent colonies, the whole being governed as a Limited Monarchy or (2) Imperial Federation will develop into one vast republican form of government in which will be included the United States.
In either case the Anglo-Saxon race will be banded together to secure the place of the world.

In the meantime to be a member of the Empire which Seeley happily calls "Greater Britain," is to be a "citizen of no mean city," an Empire which never counted the number of its foes or of its friends when the dignities or liberties represented by its flag were threatened. An Empire centred in that England across the sea, which after nineteen centuries of strife and struggle stands in the forefront of nations, fresh and vigorous, every pulse throbbing with a healthy national life, her "eye not dim and her natural strength not abated."

Our country, may she always be right,
But whether right or wrong, Our Country.

THE END. W T. W.

NOTE: In concluding this essay, the writer wishes to express his thanks for the kind interest shown in it by many readers of the Mitre, and for the many favourable comments of those who have taken an interest in the question.

The Sound of The Wind Among Trees.

It is Spring, and the meadow sweet gladdens the air,
The violet raises her head.
And the pale love-lorn primrose, and cowslip so fair,
Lift their beauty wherever I tread,
And the marsh-marigold and the young daffodil
Flame over the blossoming leas.
And I hear as I lean from my high window sill
The Sound of the wind among trees.

It is Summer, the roses hang heavy as gold.
The lilies stand stately and tall,
The peonies can scarcely their big petals hold,
The holly-hock soars above all.
I hear from my window the summer birds sing,
   And the hum of the wandering bees,
And ever and ever that wonderful thing
   The Sound of the wind among trees.

It is Autumn, the blossoms are withered and dead,
   The blossoms that gladdened my sight,
And the warm sunny days for a twelvemonth have fled,
   And the tempest is raging with might,
I hear it down-dropping the wild stormy rain,
   With the far away rolling of seas,
And always and always the sad sobbing strain
   The Sound of the wind among trees.

It is Winter, the icicles drop from the eaves
   The rivers are frozen and dumb,
And frost round my window a white garland wreathes,
   Hark! Hark! for the whirlwind has come,
The lindens are quivering, the poplars are stirred,
   I fall strangely awed to my knees,
It is God's holy Voice that I oftimes have heard
   In the Sound of the wind among trees.

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Sir J. R. Seeley

JOHN Robert Seeley was born in London in 1834; his father was not only a partner in the well-known publishing firm of the same name, but also an author, taking a keen interest in history, politics and religion. The son inherited these interests, and such early influences did much to form the future writer of "Ecce Homo," the diligent student and learned Regius Professor of History at Cambridge, and the unwearied advocate of a "Greater Britain."

It is not my object here to treat at length of his early life: always a delicate boy he was not equal to the strain of keeping
up at the age of thirteen the work of the 6th. Form of one of the most successful public schools (the city of London School,) and he spent some time as a private pupil at the quiet watering-place of Cromer. In 1852 he went to Cambridge, entering at Christ's College—where he was one of a brilliant circle—and reading Classics, perhaps the best foundation for studies if treated in the accurate English method. In these years he travelled much in Germany, and he often insisted upon the value of German, which for any study of history is indispensable. He was also fond of saying that during his stay at Cromer he gained much of lasting value from his wide study of English literature; this study probably turned him towards national history, while his early home, his lonely studies, his contact with keen wits at Cambridge and his observation in travels, all fostered in him the habit of thought.

When in 1863 he became a Professor in University College London, he soon showed an original mind, strengthened by his varied experiences. In 1865 his "Ecce Homo" appeared anonymously, and the suggestive freshness of the work attracted much attention. To the present reader of it these qualities may not be so apparent as they were nearer the time of its publication, but even to-day every reader must feel his thought aroused by it, and the faculty of arousing thought was one of the most striking characteristics of Seeley as a lecturer and a critic.

It was this work that induced Gladstone to appoint him in 1869 successor to Charles Kingsley as Regius Professor of Modern History at Cambridge—a post he kept until his death in 1895, and in which he did his life's best work.

Of his written works I do not mean to say much: his introduction to Livy is one of the best studies of early Roman history: his "Life and times of Stein" (the great statesman whose work it was to lay the foundation of the Prussia of to-day) is a solid and masterly work which has stood the test and drawn the admiration of German criticism: his "History of British Policy" (published after his death with a sketch prepared by Prof. Prothero) is a clear statement of the thread that run through a tangled
period of English history—one of those searches for principles and connections which he loved to make, and in the clear statement of which he excelled. His “Expansion of England” will always remain his most popular work, and it was there as in his lectures that he taught doctrines which were then considered strange and dreamy, but which we to-day sum up as Imperialism.

As Chairman of more than one Society, as a popular Professor with a power of attracting young men and of compelling them to think, it was to the exposition of the fundamental importance of the colonies both in politics, in history that he devoted himself; generations of graduates left Cambridge with this importance impressed upon them, and if a “Wider Britain” seems more possible now than twenty years ago, it is very largely to his teaching we owe the fact. His labours in this direction were recognized, and rewarded when in 1894 under Lord Roseberry he was made a K. C. M. G. History he taught is past politics, and politics is present history; hence a clear calm and educated view of political problems is necessary before all things. But this is a two-edged truth which it is perhaps better for our statesmen than for our Professors to remember and carry into practice.

This view of History it is worth noticing led to a lively controversy at Cambridge in connection with the functions and constitution of a School of History. Prof. Seeley regarded Politics as its great aim: others with more truth regarded History as an end in itself: the science of History having for its field the investigation of the truth about the actions of men in the past. But even those of his pupils who could not follow him in his view of History could not fail to be influenced by his keen and enlightened interest in political problems. At the present day—in spite of the testimony of Mr. Rhodes—many people underrate the importance of Universities as centres of thought and factors in progress. The part that Prof. Seeley played in quickening England’s consciousness of her daughters beyond the sea is a striking example of their mistake.
When I look back upon my hours in his lecture room, and think of what I learnt from him there and in conversation two characteristics stand out as most striking. In the first place he was never satisfied with the most obvious explanation of the facts, but always dived lower for a deeper explanation. “Why” (I remember hearing him once asked) “is it necessary to have a Society to provide popular lectures in London? Is it not easy to get lecturers there! “Ah” (he answered) “that is what everybody thinks, so no one ever dreams of lecturing in London and hence there has to be such a Society” (He was its President, and as its Cambridge Secretary for some little time I had much work to do under him.)

The second characteristic was his vivid desire to know the connexion that bound together years and events. He was always wanting to know, not from restlessness, and not from a vague curiosity, but so as to be able to arrange in order the history of men. And it was this eager piecing together of the scattered bits of human life that was to him the great delight of history. In like way it was the piecing together of the past and the present and the individual life that was the great problem the great delight of politics.

J. P. W.

The Sunflower.

From the Bishop's College Magazine 1868.

Deep night is brooding o'er the sky, my love is far away
No love! no light! I faint and die; I love because I pray
The stars look down with icy eyes, the moonbeams silver sheen
Frosts all the death struck valleys where I tower above the green.

Through all the dreary time of night I hear the solemn call
Of wave to wave that dies upon the deadly waterfall:
Through all the dreary time of night I breathe with bated breath, 
And shudder when the dew comes down and speaks to me of 
death.

But when the Eastern sky grows bright with blood and gold 
and fire, 
When the grey clouds before the sun rise higher yet and higher, 
I turn my buds to heaven above, my death chill fades away, 
I think of thee, dear guiding star; I think of thee and pray.

Earth claims me, keeps me, holds me down, and yet my buds 
have birth, 
From that high power that reigns by love, in Heaven and in 
Earth, 
Earth claims me! when the love of Heaven brings up the wel­
come day, 
I laugh at Earth's vain claims and turn from her to Heaven and 
pray.

Earth has her transient love; the one true deepest love is given 
To those who draw their life and light from that great Love in 
Heaven, 
I turn my blossoms Heavenwards, and when I look above 
Forget all chilling doubts and fears, and know but one thing—
LOVE.

J. J. I.

A Song Of A Young Man's Life.

Laura.

I dreamed that youth returned, the unreturning 
I saw the cottage on the high hill stand; 
And by broad waters in the sunset burning 
I walked once more with Laura hand in hand.
What subtle charm is in the tiny figure,
Her keen dark eyes how fairy like they shine,
She stands, each light limb full of grace and vigour
A shape where strength and beauty most combine.

Once more the south wind fresh from heath and aloe
Of that fair land I left so long ago,
Once more the sunshine, crowning like a halo
The golden ringlets with a saint-like glow.

It is not love upon my senses stealing
But something reason, thought, could not command;
No passion blends with the intenser feeling
As tremulously I kneel and kiss her hand.

Enchantment streamed once more on hill and heather,
And then I spoke, my thoughts flowed wild and free;
This day is ours and let us go together,
That I once more may pure and happy be.

She answered free, as one my love partaking.
She gave me from her hair the flower she wore,
But o'er Canadian snows the dawn came breaking,
And what she said I could recall no more.

M.

Love For God.

LOVE for God—that is the greatest of the forces of the soul!
Springing up and bubbling over it can alone cause man to mock at obscurity, laugh at time, despise worldly ambition. Making man ask for little here below—only 'to spend and be spent', it gives him much in return—God and Eternity.

It is a force to be found abiding in every human breast. Not always strong, nor yet always weak, its condition is governed by the beating of the heart of the individual in unison with the throb of the Universal Will.
The heathen, the pantheist, the Christian—all yearn for rest in the Infinite; all feel drawn towards a common source by a common ache—the ache of the heart for its Love.

According to the individual's spiritual discernment and reason, he stretches out, he feels after, he touches, he interprets—God.

The sunflower turns towards the sun. The human heart turns towards God. Though circumstance cast the flower in the shade yet feeling the heat it turns wistfully up. So the heart feels the warmth of God's love and is stirred to its depths in a longing to see and know its source. This universal longing on the part of man proves that God is a Father and that man is His child. The love that man feels is the love of a child for its Parent.

Upon the activity and growth of this love, then, depends the development of the man-child's spiritual faculties whereby he may perceive things spiritual and grow in knowledge of his Spiritual Father. Hence the difference in the various degrees of spiritual development amongst men to-day is as men have had aroused and have cultivated, in accordance with natural or revealed religion or both, their love for God.

In God's family the heathen is a mere babe. Spiritually his faculties are all undeveloped. He interprets his Father distortedly, he worships Him foolishly. His endeavours, though, to see and hear and speak are an earnest for the future when to him is brought such teaching as shall awaken, cultivate and discipline him.

The pantheist is perhaps a little further advanced—but with very partially developed faculties he interprets partially.

We who are Christians are further advanced still—though mere children. We stammer in our talk, see dimly in our vision, hear but understand not always aright the loving tones of our Father's voice.

And yet upon us as older children in the family of God
rests the great responsibility of leading and enlightening our younger brethren. God's only begotten Son Jesus Christ fulfilled towards us His responsibility as an Elder Brother in revealing God to us as a loving Father and this only by a great and inestimable sacrifice.

Having in Christ procured a glimpse of our heavenly Father we must in turn as adopted sons sacrifice ourselves for our younger brethren that they too may be brought to that saving glimpse as it is in Christ Jesus. We ache for a clearer sight of God. Must not the same pain which our less enlightened brethren feel be to them all the more acute since they cannot understand it or satisfy it?

Then must we not endeavour to allay that pain by training them to see, though it be but as 'through a glass darkly', the Object of their yearning love exemplified in Jesus Christ?

We know that the glory of our Elder Brother Jesus Christ cannot receive its highest consummation until 'every knee shall bow and every tongue confess that He is Lord to the glory of God the Father'.

We know that the crowns of perfection cannot be granted to the Saints of God now waiting in Paradise until the remaining elect are gathered in for "Without us they cannot be made perfect."

Let us also know that neither can we in turn rise to a full knowledge and so love of God until we go after our brethren and bring them with us to God for the decree has gone forth:—"Ye shall not see my face except your brother be with you".

Let us then cultivate our love for God that, as it flows out and on, it may include in its flood all mankind. Upon the breast of the wave let us cast prayers and alms which may be carried up and come before God as memorials. If we do this the stream of God's infinite love will flow steadier into our souls forming with our awakened love a circuit which will draw us nearer and nearer to Him until we merge at last into love's boundless source and read life's meaning in the eyes of God.

C. Wilfred Balfour, '97.
A Generous Donation.

We have many times had cause to express our warmest thanks to members of the Hamilton family for their munificent benefactions to our University. And now once again, we are under a similar obligation. It will be remembered that since the death of Mr. Robert Hamilton, D. C. L., a very large sum of money has been raised by his friends and fellow churchmen with the object of perpetuating the memory of his liberal generosity by a complete reconstruction and embellishment of the College Buildings at the University, in which he had always taken so deep an interest. The original sum of money aimed at has been more than attained and yet one portion of the proposed alterations, viz. the improvement of the central portion still remains to be finished. At this juncture, our Chancellor, Mr. John Hamilton, D. C. L., and his sister, Miss. Robina Hamilton, have stepped in and have most generously offered to provide the sum of $4,000, in order that the main Tower and Entrance may at once be rebuilt and brought into harmony with the rest of the College Front. It should be added that the Architect's plans and specifications for this new work which the Chancellor submitted to Corporation with his handsome offer are of a more elaborate and ornamental character than the original drawings of the Tower as previously contemplated. In concluding his letter to the Lord Bishop of Quebec in which he lays his proposal before Corporation, Mr. Hamilton says:—"Permit me to add that we have been led to make this offer, not only because of the warm interest, which we take in the prosperity of Bishop's College, and a natural desire to witness the completion of the Memorial, but also because we desire to testify to our appreciation of the generous manner in which the fund originally contemplated has been contributed to by friends throughout the Diocese, and beyond it, and the honour done to our late Father's memory not only by the large sum of money raised, but still more by the devoted work of those who have laboured in the enterprise".
We have therefore every reason to be extremely grateful to the Chancellor and Miss. Hamilton for this last substantial expression of their unwavering interest in our Alma Mater.

Our Alumni.

Rev. F. L. Whitley, '99 has completed his Divinity course at the Montreal Diocesan College and is curate to Rev. Dr. Ker at Grace Church Montreal.

Rev. Septimus Jones, '53 has gone to Clifton Springs, N. Y. in search of health.

H. S. Orr, '00 has passed successfully his 2nd, year examinations in Law at McGill.

H. Wurtele, '00 is spending his holidays at his home in Acton Vale.

W. S. Johnson, '93 Slocan City, B. C. is on a visit to Eastern Canada until the beginning of July.

R. T. Walker, '99 has just completed his Theological studies at New York Seminary and will shortly be ordained to take up work in the Diocese of New Jersey.

E. Croly, '99 was ordained on Trinity Sunday by the Archbishop and will take charge of the Mission of Mansonville.

Dr. C. E. Elliot, '86 Quebec has gone to South Africa with the rank of Surgeon Major.

Rev. E. A. W. King, has been appointed examiner in Divinity subjects.

Mr. G. A. Scott, (adenn) '99 is a master in Mr. Ward White’s School 500 Guy Street Montreal.

The Act of our Alumni in Montreal in organizing a branch of the Alumni Association in their midst is a token of the deep interest they feel in their Alma Mater. The Officers of this branch are President Mr. L. R. Holme, Secretary, Mr. M. A. Phelan, '99. Members:—Dr. E G. Simpson, '97, J. A.


The Rev. A. H. Moore, '92 has been chosen to be Rector of Stanstead.

This year marks the fiftieth anniversary of the Ordination of the Venerable Archdeacon Roe, Dr. Roe was one of the first students at Bishop's and since then in each successive sphere of duty, the Priest's, the Professor's, the Archdeacon's, he has had a powerful influence on those around him. The Mitre congratulates the Archdeacon on this jubilee year and hopes that he will long be spared to the Church and Diocese for which he has done such faithful service during the last half century.

E. R. Roy, '99 who has lately been taking Mission work at Cape Cove, is spending Convocation week at Lennoxville.

Rev. George Pye will shortly take charge of Scotstown. Rev. P. Callis, becomes incumbent of Sawyerville, while G. E. Weagant '00 will succeed him as assistant in the S. Maurice mission under the direction of Rev. Wm. Barton.

We extend our sympathy to J. W. Aytoun '00 Divinity Class in the death of his father J. W. Aytoun, Esq., J. P., Westbrooke, Worcestershire, England. Our esteemed Alumnus has recently passed the Cambridge Preliminary and intends taking a year at Durham University.

During July the Chaplain at the Clergy Home of Rest at at Cacouna will be the Rev. J. W. Wayman; during August Rev. B. Watson.

O. E. Rublee, '99, has resigned his position as Principal of the Lennoxville Academy and will take up work in Philadelphia
Editorials.

For many months we have with anxious yet hopeful hearts watched beside the sick bed of the Principal of Queen's University; and now in the dark hour of their bereavement we extend our deepest sympathy to the mourning family of the dead Principal and to the University with which, for nearly a quarter of a century he was so closely linked. When, a few years ago, we were rejoicing in Jubilee festivity,—Dr. Grant came to join us and received an honorary degree. Our Alma Mater, therefore not only sympathizes with those on whom this loss falls with heaviest weight but also experiences a deep sense of personal bereavement. As it is a great joy for a University to honour men who have such high ideals of life and duty, so it is with feelings of longing regret that they are followed when they pass away from this earthly scene.

Dr. Grant's influence was not limited to a narrow circle. He was a tower of strength in that Christian body to which he had given his allegiance. He stood out as a man of great intellectual mark in the educational world. He was a statesman, bold and fearless with deep convictions on questions affecting our Dominion and the Empire. He took an active interest in almost every department of life. As for his great work at Queen's, the University as it exists today can speak. Under his auspices and through his influence, Queen's has become a great educational centre. No other inscription will be needed on his memorial tablet than these words:—Si monumentum requiras, circumspice. But the greatest and most imperishable legacy that Dr. Grant has left behind is found in the hearts and characters of Canadians whose lives were inspired by the influence of his remarkable personality. We may believe that there is a conservation of spiritual as of physical energy and this belief we shall find to be a source of consolation when such a power is apparently removed from
our midst. The great intensive individual force may be disinte-
grated but it cannot be annihilated; it will be found to persist in
new and numberless beings who with energy derived from their
contact with the great magnet give a new revelation to what
seemed to be entirely lost. Surely this is the meaning of the
"power of an endless life."

A page of most solemn history has been written during
this month,—a record of one of the most awful catastrophes since
Pompeii was buried in darkness by the great eruption of
Mount Vesuvius. Our newspapers show that the minds of many
become bewildered and sceptical as they contemplate this disas-
trous upheaval wrought by the uncontrollable forces of nature.
The narrative of a town thus suddenly smitten, deluged with a
flood of fire, the bursting land vomiting flames and smoke, and
forty thousand souls perishing in an instant shake their faith in
the beneficence of Providence. Without any doubt to our finite
minds the mystery is a very hard one, with depths that no hu-
man soul can ever completely fathom.

The same thick darkness gathers around events which are
happening every day on what appears a smaller scale—around
every unavoidable accident, around all the pain and suffering in
the world, around every insult offered to truth, goodness and
virtue. Doubtless Geothe, who was greatly perturbed by the
Lisbon earthquake of 1755 when sixty thousand were destroyed
gave utterance to a profound truth, saying to his father after he
had heard a number of sermons on that mysterious visitation,
"why it may after all be a much simpler matter than the clergy-
men think. God knows very well that an immortal soul can re-
ceive no injury from a mortal accident." If we reason it out,
the death of these souls in Martinique does involve great-
er difficulty than the death of the thousands who every hour are
passing away from this world. Death is a certain event in the
life of every individual the Creator has made. "He protects
his own not from death but through death." In each and every case, mysterious though it is, He has ordained that death should be the gateway to a future life. When the door shall open to us, suddenly or gradually, soon or late, we must leave with Him in full assurance of perfect justice and perfect mercy in every instance. It has been truly said that each one of those poor souls who were suddenly swept into judgment had lived the exact time allotted to him by the Divine decree, just as truly as though each had died separately from disease. Looked at from this standpoint this solemn event so far from causing our faith to reel and waver, will move us to make a more complete and loving surrender of ourselves to Him with whom are the issues of life and death and from whom we receive both this present life and the Life beyond the grave.

The recent action of the Debating Society in seeking admission into the Intercollegiate Debating league we consider to be in harmony with the best interests of the students and the University. At present the League is composed of the three Universities, Queens, McGill, and Toronto. If we become a fourth party in this organization, McGill and Bishop's will probably encounter one another in the East while the two Western Societies will form a series of their own, the winner in each meeting for a final struggle at the end. Such an arrangement would do more than anything to keep alive the enthusiasm of our Debating Society and would afford great opportunities for the development of those powers which receive their best training by competition with others. Such contests would, moreover, do a great deal to impress upon the minds of students the importance of cultivating the faculty of public speaking, altogether too much neglected in these days. Those who think they have already attained to some degree of perfection would be shown exactly how they stand when introduced into a different circle and thus be able to form a truer estimate of their abilities. Not only in the Football field shall we look forward to meeting the representatives of other colleges but now we hope that the best orators of each will face one another in the wordy contests of the platform.
Divinity Notes.

We are extremely gratified to learn that the Principal is to have the degree of D. C. L. conferred upon him by Trinity University, at their coming Jubilee Convocation. We beg to offer him our hearty congratulations and we feel that he reflects the honour upon our Alma Mater.

In the conferring of degrees, sometimes the degree honours the recipient, sometimes the recipient honours the degree, but in the conferring of this degree by our illustrious Sister University upon our esteemed Principal, we feel that there is a very happy combination of both circumstances.

We should like to suggest to the City Fathers that they either take the top off the College bridge or else resort to the less romantic method of putting in a ten candle-power incandescent. It is very annoying, to say the least, to have pedestrians and teams colliding in Egyptian darkness. Fiat lux.

We do not wish to be pedagogues. But yet fatherly interest compels us to submit the following few to the conciliation of the two offending Lay-readers. If they refer to heed our solemn warning, let them not venture to go in a boat and exercise their lungs on the river.

There is a story of a well known lady who when she was sending her daughter away to a fashionable boarding school sent at the same time a letter of introduction to the Headmistress giving strict injunctions that since her daughter had been most zealously and sedulously trained according to the strictest rules of moral etiquette and deportment, on no account should she given instruction in improper fractions as per curriculum. A spirit analogous to this is to be found in the childish and pedantic mutilation of that inspiring and heart-knitting old three verse hymn, the National Anthem. Why this mutilation and
abridging of what has for most people the sacredness of a Psalm of David? Of course we must not be understood to criticize that venerable old custom which on occasions sings only the first verse simply because it is a short and convenient expression of loyalty. But what jars upon us is to see a manifest and unnecessary discrimination against some of the lines lower down when the whole hymn is being sung. Any theological reasons brought forward in support of such a change have always seemed to us to be of the most petty and trifling nature when looked at from a common sense point of view and from that standpoint from which we must view our Bible, our Prayer Book, in fact every piece of literature that has ever been written. If any of our readers can give us even the flimsiest reason for such an intolerable mission we shall be only too thankful. But we feel sure that there should be a strong protest against such an innovation wherever it is noticed. O Muse frequented Massawippi, meander on past mellowing meads and moors 'mong mossy matted marshes and many a mystery mingled mound and murmur out thy lulling music with melodious measure in this matchless month of May and chant a glad farewell to all who cut and chop and hack into what has been the age-long Anthem for the British race.

The Rev. R. C. Tambs, of Waterville, spent several days with us in April, acting as invigilator for our V. P. candidates. Mr. Tambs was for some years Professor of Mathematics in the College, and we were glad to see him once more wearing the cap and gown.

Mr. J. Ernest Spencer, '01, was in Danville early in May taking Sunday duty for the Rev. Mr. Blaylock.

The Rev. Dr. Parrock, has been officiating in St. Peter's Church, Sherbrooke, since the departure of the Rev. Dr. Dumbell. A good deal of interest is felt in the College as to who will be the new Rector.
The Lord Bishop of the Diocese was with us on the ninth and tenth of May, hearing us read and Preach. Some of our number will not have another opportunity of obtaining his kindly criticism and practical advice, at least not during their College course; accordingly, they begin to realize how short their time in Lennoxville is becoming.

Several of our number attended the Masonic "Benefit Dance" at Cookshire May, 16th. They were all shown such hospitality, and given such an enjoyable evening, that they are eager to pay their Cookshire friends another visit at an early date.

The "Revised Version" joined a party from the Village and drove to Milby on May 21st. The occasion was the opening of the new Church Hall which has been erected in that enterprising place. "R. and V." report that the drive back, by Waterville, was not the least enjoyable of the proceedings.

Great was the joy in our theological halls when the news was spread that the College had defeated the School at cricket. When the excitement had in some degree abated, it began to be realized that Weary Willie had Company and was perhaps more interested in a name of Lawn Tennis than the eleven had been in their match. Quot homines, tot mores, we said with a shug; and then we added as an afterthought, quot pulchræ puellæ, tot lacrincie in the coming examinations.

The captain of the row-boat goes rowing quite frequently. The fact that the boat leaks pretty badly does not seem to discourage him in the least; he turns that very thing to advantage by making it the excuse for asking some fair damsel to go with him, so that she may both take charge of the steering apparatus, and also bail out the water from time to time. So proud is he of being so clever that he actually rows past the College to let his comrades see his plans in the process of being carried out. Cave aquam; cave bene feminam.

Mr. James E. Fee, of the Montreal Diocesan Theological
College, paid us a visit a short time ago. While here Mr. Fee was entertained by his old friend Mr. W. T. Wheeler.

We congratulate Dr. Scarth on his wonderful escape from what might have proved a very serious accident and are glad to see that he is none the worse for his unpleasant experience.

On May 13th, a large number of people as well as the whole college assembled at the G. T. R. Station to bid farewell and Godspeed to our esteemed friend and lecturer Dr. Russell Thomas, who was leaving for South Africa, having received a commission from the Imperial Government to go as a member of the Surgical Staff in connection with the Fourth Contingent. The Mitre hopes to be able to give its readers some interesting details of his experiences under the Flag of the Empire. We all miss the Doctor very much, while we feel certain that no better man could have been found to undertake this difficult and responsible work. We hope for a speedy close of the war so that we may soon have him with us again.

Mr. A. J. Vibert continues to carry on most successfully his work at Brompton Falls.

Our two V. P. warriors have come through the fray very creditably to themselves, as we expected they would, and as we are all glad to learn. They are now the envy of their less fortunate fellow-students, who have yet to undergo all the horrors of examinations in the near future.

Mr. R. A. Cowling, B. A., is taking Sunday duty at Scots-town.

Mr. J. J. Seaman is carrying on the work at East Angus.

During his visit to the College the Lord Bishop held a Confirmation Service in the College Chapel on May 5th, when a number of the school-boys received the Rite at his hands.

A long promised improvement in the Divinity House is at last taking definite shape. We refer to the filling up of the oratory as a miniature chapel. There is no doubt that man is to a
considerable degree assisted in his devotions by appropriate sur-
roundings, though he must always remember that, just as the
mere attendance at Services or the mere saying of Prayers are
of themselves of little worth, so surroundings alone do not con-
stitute devotion. But acknowledging, as all must do, that our
devotions are influenced by the atmosphere in which they are
offered, we think our Oratory, which is used three times every
day for Daily Offices of Prayer and is always available at any
time for private devotion, is to bear for the future its proper
share in elevating the spiritual life.

So far as could be arranged in so small a place, we have
now the representation of a little church with Nave, Sanctuary
and Altar; the seats have been divided to make a central pass-
age; the walls have been tinted a terra cotta colour, and the floor
stained, and it is to be hoped that coloured glass will be placed
in the two windows. On certain special occasions there will be
in the Oratory Celebrations of the Holy Communion, but never
so as to interfere with the regular Services in the College Chapel.
The cost of these changes and improvements is being borne by
private subscription, but more funds will be needed to obtain all
the necessary furnishings. Any one, who is interested and would
like to make a contribution, either of money, or of some required
article may communicate with the Rev. Professor Dunn, The
Divinity House.

It must be gratifying to those who arranged the evening
Chapel for half-past six, to see from the good attendance that
this arrangement is to the student body, and especially to our
athletes, a matter of the greatest satisfaction. To such an ex-
tent has this improvement met with the approval of all that we
should be glad to see the charge made a prominent one.

In fact it is extremely hard to understand why an earlier
hour was ever settled upon in the first place. For not only does
it cause an unnecessary break in the afternoon, but also the Office
itself, as a knowledge of Litwigies shows demands that it should
be said as near the completion of the day as possible, and when as is said in the Preface to our Prayer-Book it "is a convenient time that the people may come together to hear God's Word and to pray."

THE MISSIONARY UNION.

At the last meeting of the Missionary Union, it was definitely decided that we should not join the Church Students Domestic Missionary Association. Although we assure the C. S. D. M. A., of our deep sympathy in their aims and efforts, yet inasmuch as our Society feels itself under a great and binding obligation to the Missionary diocese of Algoma, we do not feel able to identify ourselves actively with the main objects of the movement.

The Union has undertaken the collecting for the Domestic and Foreign Mission Society, and in future, the annual subscriptions from the College, along with the Funds of the Union will be sent to the D. and F. M. S., under the name of Bishop's College Missionary Union.

Athletics.

Once more we are asked to present to our readers the events which have transpired in the Athletic circle of our University. Much as we would like to record a long list of victories, and thus—we hope—gladden the hearts of those who follow with interest our success—in short as in other things, yet, we will be satisfied to mingle the "bitter with the sweet" and endeavour also to satisfy, with variations of victory and defeat. Cricket which is probably the most popular game in College during Trinity term, has occupied the attention of the greater part of the students, from whom we are glad to say a very good team has been selected, in fact the best that has represented the College for some years. Up to the present date three matches have been played, namely, one with the Magog Club at Magog, and two with B. C. School. Besides these, other contests have been
arranged with Sherbrooke, Lennoxville, and a return match with Magog. Mr. S. Kennedy, who succeeded Mr. Bourne, as captain, has proved himself to be the right man in the right place and he deserves our hearty support.

At a meeting of the Athletic Association last term, it was decided that baseball should be dropped for this season, and that all our attention should be paid to cricket. The appeals of our enthusiasts, however, could not be resisted, and consequently a scratch team was mustered to play the village.

It is affirmed that in the spring a young man’s fancy fondly turns to thoughts of “love” and “let” and “doubles” and “vantage” and other tennis terms. However true this may be Tennis has certainly been receiving its due share of attention, and the courts are daily thronged.

Another very good Canoe has been added to the fleet of the Boat Club, and many pleasant hours are spent on the dreamy St. Francis or Massawippi.

Ping-Pong must not be forgotten in our columns, for is it not mentioned in almost every other newspaper or magazine? A great deal of enthusiasm and energy is put into this violent (?) game, by many of our number, and competition for supremacy is keen.

The first cricket match of the season was played at Magog on Saturday the 3rd. of May. The team with a few supporters left the College at 9 o’clock, and arrived at the Fairview House about one. The drive was very pleasant, although we were kept in almost constant dread, fearing that rain might fall at any moment. However, after having satisfied the wants of the inner man, and seeing that the weather had cleared, we left the hotel and started for the grounds feeling quite confident and in much better spirits. To our disappointment and much to our disadvantage we had to play on matting, and to this to a great extent may be attributed our defeat. College went to bat first and were dismissed for the small total of 31, Kennedy and Mr Mitchell being
the only two to make a stand against the fine bowling of Meek and Beaumont. For Magog Beaumont with 21, and Campbell with 17 not out batted freely, but the former hardly deserved such a score. Miall and Kennedy bowled well for the College, the former taking six wickets for twenty-five runs, and the latter three for nineteen. After the match was over we were heartily entertained by the Magog club, and then left for home arriving here about midnight, having spent a very pleasant day.

The first of two annual matches with B. C. School was played on Wednesday the 7th. of May, and again we suffered defeat, tho' it was not to be wondered at, as the team was out of practice and several good men were unable to play. College won the toss and Captain Kennedy decided to take the field. Before the School were dismissed they had compiled the total of 55 Marling contributing a well played twenty, and Fraser-Campbell 8 Miall and Kennedy again did excellent service with the ball. The matting was a source of trouble to the College batters and consequently their innings closed with the small score of 19. Walters bowled with deadly effect taking seven wickets for seven runs.

Wednesday the 21st. May saw the College team administer a dainty defeat to the School xi, which was entirely unexpected by the latter, and a source of joy to the victors. The School has proved to be for many years a formidable opponent, and this is none the less true this year, as they have since succeed in defeating McGill by a score of 68-33.

But the team which the College has got together this year is one not to be despised. The School went to bat first and Punnett and Bray came out to resist the superb bowling of Kennedy and Miall. The former made a good stand but was clean bowled by Kennedy, just when he seemed settled and ready to make a score. Splendid catches were made in the field by Prof. Dunn, Plaskett and Kennedy. The last wicket fell leaving the score at 34 and the College went to bat determined to
beat it. Findlay and Carroll went in first, and the former was unfortunately run out when he seemed settled, although probably he was rather too risky in running. Prof. Dunn batted in beautiful style and deserved a well played 14. Mr. Mitchell also played well for 10 and was also unfortunately run out.

The side closed their innings with a score of 42.

The following is a detailed score:

**B. C. SCHOOL.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Score</th>
<th>Out</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mr. Punnett</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>b. Kennedy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. Bray</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>Stumped</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mr. Marling</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>caught Prof. Dunn b. Miall</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. Campbell</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>caught Kennedy b. Miall</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. Wilkinson</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>b. Miall</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. Walters</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>b. Miall</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Johnston</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>caught Plaskett b. Kennedy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. Telfer</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>Run out</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B. Porteous</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>caught Kennedy b. Kennedy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>K. Carruthers</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Not out</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. Bonelli</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>b. Kennedy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td></td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>34</td>
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**COLLEGE.**

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<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Score</th>
<th>Out</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>F. W. Carroll</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>b. Bray</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. W. Findley</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Run out</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. Miall</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>b. Bray</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prof. Dunn</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>Caught Marling b. Bray</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mr. Mitchell</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>Run out</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. S. Read</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>Caught Bray b. Bray</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. Plaskett</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>b. Bray</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. Kennedy</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>b. Johnson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Ward</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Run out</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. Cowling</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Stumped</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. Fletcher</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Not out</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td></td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>42</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The Faculty and Students of Bishop's College gave their annual dance on the evening of the 29th of April, and we are happy to be able to record that it was a complete success.

A large number of guests were present, visitors being noticed from Sherbrooke, Goaticooke, Compton, Danville, Montreal and other outside points. No doubt the success was due, to a great extent, to the exertions of our Patronesses Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. Scarth and Miss Gill and also to the energetic committee, who not only worked hard in making the necessary preparations, but also acted as Stewards on that evening and with the Patronesses were ever on the qui vive to attend to the wants of their guests. The following gentlemen composed the Committee;—Rev. Dr. Parrock Messrs. Weagant, Findlay, Iveson, and Miall. Music for the evening was furnished by Hubbard's Orchestra and was most acceptable.

The dancing was held in the School Dining Hall, which now that a doorway has been cut through from the Council Chambers, and in connection with the adjacent Common Room, Reading Room, Lecture Rooms and Library, makes a most convenient place for such a festivity. The rooms were tastefully decorated for the occasion by the committee and the floor was in good shape.

The Lodge had been very kindly thrown open by Dr. and Mrs. Whitney, as a resort for those who preferred the solitude of the cozy corner to the rhythm of the dance. We can only say that such persons must have chanced on places which one often reads about but seldom sees, and many no doubt can therefore speak for themselves of the fitness of the "Lodge" for sitting out.

Supper was served in the College Dining Hall at twelve o'clock, and even after the Programme was ended and the Orchestra had departed the piano was brought into requisition for "extras" and at about three o'clock the guests began to bid adieu,
we are sure with a feeling of regret that there must be an end to all things, even to a dance at Bishop's.

A story is told of how two College men on their way to, or from the village, stopped a farmer who was driving along, and politely asked him how the roads were in his part of the country. The farmer, noted for his pugilistic qualities was not backward in answering, and leaping from his vehicle prepared to enforce his answer to their request by physical means. The diligent searchers after wisdom, seeing such a zeal to impart truth on the part of him from whom they had not expected it, were reminded of their usual practices in skipping lectures, and therefore did not wait for the information. The farmer sadly disappointed at such lukewarmness in their pursuit of knowledge regained his rig and went on his way. Diligent enquiry on the part of our special reporter has failed to discover who these men were.

At a recent meeting of the Directors of the 'Mitre' the question of allowing some remuneration to the 'Manager' of our College monthly was fully discussed and an agreement arrived at by which the future occupants of this important position shall be paid for their services. The position of 'Manager' is one requiring the expenditure of much time and labour, and it is only fair that such services should be recognized by some substantial proof of our appreciation.

The positions of Editor-in-Chief and Business Manager, which became vacant at the end of the session, are to be filled next College term by Messrs. W. T. Wheeler, B. A., and A. J. Vibert, who were recently elected to replace the retiring officers. We are glad to welcome Mr. Wheeler as our new Editor-in-Chief. His excellent work for the 'Mitre' as shown in the 'Boundary Disputes' and other articles is familiar to our readers, and much interesting and profitable reading may be anticipated under his administration.

In Mr. Vibert we are to have a Business Manager well
fitted for the position he is about to occupy, and we feel confident that the 'Mitre' will benefit both by his experience and well known business capacity.

After the election of the new officers a hearty vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. C. W. Mitchell, M. A., retiring Editor-in-Chief, as also to Mr. G. E. Weagant, B. A., whose faithful work and untiring efforts on behalf of the 'Mitre' during the last two years are fully appreciated. Mr. Weagant is deserving of much credit for the efficient manner in which he has discharged the duties of his office.

"Familiarity breeds content," or as Emerson says "Men cease to interest us when we find their limitations. The only sin is limitation. As soon as you once come up with a man's limitations, it is all over with him. Has he talents? Has he enterprise? Has he knowledge? It boots not. Infinitely alluring and attractive was he to you yesterday, a great hope, a sea to swim in; now, you have found his shores, found it a pond, and you care not if you never see it again".

Goethe once said that in his time it was a very difficult matter for an author to show originality, that everything worth saying had already been said, and that all we could expect to do now was to give new expression to old truths. The chemist Choisneuil, who lived to be a hundred years old, was of the same opinion, and during an interview with some Paris journalist, expressed his impatience at the dullness of modern literature "They are always repeating the same things" he said, "and I find a lack of originality in all I read". Feeling that it would be fatal to their peace of mind if once their 'limitations' were found out, and dreading to enter such forbidding ground as that of literature, several of our men possessed of great originality have wisely decided to display it in other fields. Needless to say that we hail the new spirit that enables a man to give expression to so rare a quality in his own way. Some one has said that the effusion of ink instead of blood is always a subject for congratulation, but
our artists who have lately been in evidence affirm that it is exactly the opposite that is true—above all let us have the effusion of blood. One of them, whose upper lip is shadowed by a coming event, has shown marked originality in his use of the razor. With a skill that defies imitation he has succeeded time and again in bringing about the effusion of blood without so much as injuring a single hair. How the trick is done has not yet been solved.

The fire-escapes agitated for last term have been provided, one leads out from a window of room 33 in the new part of the building, and the other in the North part is simply a hole cut through the floor, through which the panic-stricken ones of that locality may leap on to the floor below, and then find their way through the smoke and flames to the back stairs, or creep upon the roof of the ante-chapel and so escape. The one at the South end has been duly tested, and found equal to the task of supporting a student, but this one is to be used for egress and then only in case of dire necessity. The other forms an excellent safety-valve for the noises from below, but very distressing to the industrious swatters and sleepers above.

The Principal has had an enlargement made of an old photograph of Dr. Lobbley, which was in the possession of Johnston, our ex-porter. This enlargement which is a very good likeness is to be hung in the Council Chamber with the portraits of former Principals.

A. E. Rankin, Arts '00 now studying Science at McGill paid us a visit on the holiday. He was welcomed by his old friends, and shown the various improvements to the buildings and premises since his sojourn here.

H. A. Mackie, '01 also gave us a flying call on the 26th May, and had time to shake hands with some of his old comrades. Mr. Mackie is now studying Law at McGill.

We were very sorry to lose Gillis early in this term. On account of the fire at Campbelltown, N. B., which destroyed the
premises of his father, he was compelled to go home. Our sym-
pathies go out to him in this trouble. We trust however that
he will be able to return next year.

What delight to the eye is the running brook of early
spring, and how fascinated we are as we watch it running down
the hillside to the valley beneath. But sometimes there is dan-
ger ahead, and the rivulet of beauty may lose itself in treacher-
ous marches ere it reaches the river below. That would be dis-
astrous, for then it would lose its joyous life and purity and be-
comes stagnant. Nature, however, is most resourceful, and
when such a calamity takes place, the sun shining down upon
the forbidding marshes, soon drinks up the water, the winds waft
it to the skies and lo, in the sunset at eve, we behold it trans-
formed in varied tints of beauty. So it is with the hum-drum
of life. There is danger that owing to the monotony and over-
work the mind may lose its vivacity and sprightliness and be-
come stagnant. But just as nature performs its miracles, so there
is a transforming force that operates on the mind and quickens it
into activity—that force we call the imagination.

It was interesting to see this at force work on the glorious 24th
(Victoria Day.) A finer opportunity of witnessing its power has
seldom been given to mortal man than that afforded by its subtle
operations on a scholastic looking party as it wended its way to-
wards the station. With faces'aglow at prospective delights with

"Quips and cranks, and wanton wiles,
Nods and becks and wreathed smiles"
they were hastening on. Mount Orford was to be visited. Al-
ready they could see themselves climbing its rugged slopes and
breathing the pure mountain air. What a beautiful panorama
lay beneath them on reaching the summit, and how pleasant the
spot chosen for rest, refreshments and a quiet chat. They had
now reached the abode of the last man who was to complete the
party, but a long and varied experience had taught that man to
cast a far-seeing eye at the sky, and he also had painted this
picture. He could see a dejected party of sightseers straggling up the mountain-side in a downpour of rain, shivering and shaking with the cold with thoughts of Noah and the flood. Was he going? Not he, he would much rather peacefully rest in the inviting arms of Morpheus than on the besprinkled bosom of the forbidding mountain spirit.

The trip to Mount Orford was about as inviting to him as the top of the new volcano in Martinique would be to a newly married couple on the lookout for a pleasant spot to spend their honeymoon. What encouragement they received, and the nature of their thoughts is not known with a very high degree of accuracy, but a more subdued looking lot of mortals has seldom been seen on the College grounds, than the members of this enterprising party five minutes afterwards.

What a crushing burden of responsibility falls upon our queenly little Pippy. All alone this little mite has to represent the size and majesty of Barney, the age and wisdom of distant Roger the silliness of Seer of blessed memory, the standoffishness of sullen Toby, the pettiness of Prince and the forwardness of Grumps. Such splendid isolation has never before been seen around the College Precincts, yet we trust that the number of our canine friends will soon increase, even if they must in some degree molest the present solitary reign. Here we take the opportunity of congratulating Pippy on a wonderful escape from death in mortal combat with a real living woodchuck. Let all who in like manner take a downward path remember "Facilis descensus Averno.

"A Tale of a Bridge." Disappointed of Mount Orford, a young couple, nothing daunted, decided upon an outing all of their own. Up, up the Massawippi they paddled but down, down came the rain in shower, in a pour, in a flood. Beneath a kindly bridge they sought a haven from the angry torrent and in this half-secluded spot the long hours passed away while the water falling from the top of the bridge enclosed them, a wall on this side
and a wall on that. Within this sequestered tunnel like fairyland the sun piercing through a cloud began to shed its modest rays and the rain abated. Emerging from their retreat lightly they began to rock down the river when Jupiter Pluvius again made a furious attack—and there was no escape. A three miles paddle in a drenching rain may be a fit expression of the unswerving loyalty of those who celebrate an Empire holiday in this manner yet it is a great question whether it can be considered prudent to expose a canoe to the rain for such a long period. It might fill and founder with all on board. However, the party at length returned home feeling much refreshed for their days outing and one of them must have learned a good deal about seamanship and nautical craft.

School Notes.

Since our last issue so many things have happened in the School that it is hard to devote as much space to some as we would wish. We must apologize to our readers if we seem to overlook any event of importance.

Three new prefects were appointed on April 14th, Fraser-Campbell, Bray, and Cummins. The School got a half-holiday in their honour.

May the 8th, being Ascension Day the School had their annual whole holiday. The same place as last year, North Hatley, was chosen for the picnic. The weather was rather uncertain at first and it was not until the last moment that they decided to go. The train left Lennoxville about 10.10 A.M., and arrived at North Hatley at 12 o'clock. After leaving the train the party went down to the wharf, where a launch was awaiting their arrival to take them to Worthing's Point. The sun came out about this time and it turned out to be a beautiful day after all. There was a fair breeze on the lake and the launch took about three-quarters of an hour to do the trip. As usual she stopped at Lambert's ("The Hermits") for fuel. When the party
arrived at Worthing's Point, some of the boys went fishing, some explored the woods or climbed the hill behind the cottage, and others thought hungrily of their grub. In the meantime a couple of fellows were enjoying themselves at the Northern end of the lake, we all wondered what the attraction was—some say Lucy.

Sergeant's bugle recalled the boys to lunch about 1 o'clock. This, as usual was soon finished. A couple of boys went in swimming but the water was too cold to derive any enjoyment from it. The launch returned for the party about 5.30 P. M., and the boys filled in their time by various amusements till the train came in. It must have been about 8.30 when we got to Lennoxville and gave three hearty cheers for Dr. Petry who was so kind as to go to a lot of trouble about the picnic. A late tea was served as soon as we got up to the School, after which the boys returned to their dormitories. We have since heard it whispered that several people preferred to stay at the School to enjoy the delights of "accidental" bathing.

Victoria Day is always an event of the year with us. This year, though the cricket match with McGill was somewhat spoiled by bad weather, and the Bon-fire had to be post-postponed on account of the rain, we may still say we enjoyed the holiday.

The Cadet Corps paraded at 10 A. M., marched to the village and performed the drill customary on such occasions. After the arrival of the McGill team the annual match with them commenced. During Luncheon there was a shower but it stopped in time to finish the game.

Old Boys were very much in evidence all the school events and institutions.

Next morning we all very much disgusted to find that the Bon-fire had been burnt down during the night. The boys always take great pride in this as a school tradition and after their hard work upon it would like to catch and deal with the offenders.

Pillow, Stevenson, G. and C. Greenshields, W. Robinson, La Frenaye, Boulter, Shaughnessay, Fiske, J. Johnston and Shuter were the old boy visitors.
The Annual Sports were to have taken place on June 6th but owing to the recent heavy rains they have had to be postponed till Monday 16th. We trust that after all the trouble of frequent postponements the weather will be favourable.

The School Dance is to take place on Tuesday the 17th. We all hope that the School boys will take more interest in their dance this year and try to make it a success, and not leave it to the Prefects and college to entertain the guests.

Hereafter the Masters will not be irritated by Sunday noises emitted by the doors on the Lower Flat, as the boys, not wishing to disturb them during the late hours of the night, have kindly oiled them.

The editors wish to heartily thank all those who have given them assistance by contributing to the last and present number of the "Mitre".

On Saturday May 30th, the Cadet Corps went to Sherbrooke for the inspection. They had to set as No. 5 Company for Battalion movements, and later were drilled as a company alone. Col. Roy, D. O. C. complimented the corps on their appearance and work.

On Sunday the 1st. the Corps took part in the church parade of the 53rd. in Sherbrooke.

SPORTS.

The preliminary heats for Sports were run off on Monday June 2nd. The School had a holiday to celebrate the Declaration of Peace. There have been a very large number of entries this year for nearly all the events on the programme and though some backed out at the last moment it was necessary to have three heats in some of the races. Lack of time and space prevents our giving a full account of those races which were run.

The gymnasium competition took place on Friday and Saturday May 2nd and 3rd. The scores made show that the competition was fairly close on the whole. We are inclined to think that some of the elementary exercises might be cut out with ad-
The competition, as at present conducted, seems rather tedious, on account of its length, to both contestants and spectators.

The cups for last year's competition are here and Dr. Petry, while in Montreal, ordered the ones for this year.

Fraser-Campbell's team won the Senior, and Peck III's team the Junior competition.


The Headmaster, Mr. Punnet, Mr. Shuter and Sgt. Instr. Harvey acted as judges.

Lack of space prevents us from giving the scores.

CRICKET.

The cricket season this year has been a mixture of success and failure. We have had most provoking weather which has prevented practice and spoiled all chance of really developing "good form" in batting. From the point of view of matches, however, we have been rather successful, having won three out of four, besides winning a practice game with a team of Mr. Punnett's. We have still two matches to play, one a return game with Magog on June 7th, and the Past and Present matches on the 17th.

The Second Crease has laboured under great difficulties this year, not having a proper supply of material nor enough time at the nets. It seems a pity that they cannot have better opportunities to develop for we must of necessity look to them for next year's team and cricketers are not made in one season. Two games with Magog 2nd, had been arranged for them but the first has had to be postponed on account of the Cadet Corps inspection being put on the date fixed for the match.

B. C. vs B. C. S.

The first match of the season was played against the Coll-
ege on May 7th, in unfavourable weather, the day being cold and windy. The School won the toss and elected to bat. The first two wickets fell for 12 runs. Then a stand was made and when Fraser-Campbell was bowled the score was 32. The remaining batsmen did not make many and the innings closed for 55. The College men collapsed before the bowling of Walters, who took 7 wickets for 7 runs. Johnson also bowled well.

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NOTE—Owing to a delay caused by the manuscript being lost in the mail a good deal of interesting College and School news provided by contributors had to be omitted that the number might appear before Convocation. We hope to publish a complete account of the School Athletics for the term in our next issue of the "Mitre". Ed. Mitre

CONVOCA TION NOTES.

At the meeting of Convocation on May 6th, the following degrees were passed:


The Bishop of Maine.

D. C. L.—(Honouris causa) G. W. Parmelee, B. A.
Hon. S. N. Parent, Rev. Canon Ellegood (passed at a previous meeting.) Dr. G. R. Parkin (passed at a previous meeting.)

The Rev. R. W. E. Wright, M. A., and Mr. L. R. Holme, M. A., were elected to represent Convocation on Corporation.

Dr. Ross was again nominated to represent the Medical Faculty.

The following changes were made in the Statutes, "That the provisions in the Statutes allowing Clergy of the Dioceses of Quebec and Montreal to proceed to the degree of B. A., by passing examination without residence, be extended to all L.S.T.'s of this University.