

*Lockhart N.J.*

**THE**

**DALHOUSIE**

**GAZETTE.**

**CHRISTMAS,**

**1900.**

## CONTENTS.

Our Championship Team, 1900	-	-	Frontispiece
Christmas (Poem)	-	Sinus	65
The French Shore Question	-	R. A. Reid	66-75
Christmas Time (Poem)	-	Anon	75
Life at the Normal School	-	Anon	76-77
Some College Essays	-	Jean Gordon	78-80
William Shakespeare—Barrister-at-Law?	-	L. H. C.	80-85
The Little Boy at the Gate of Heaven	-	K. F. K.	85-90
In a Norman Village,	-	G. S. S.	91-96
The Hall of Eblis, (Poem)	-	Anon.	9-6
Football at Dalhousie,	-	G. S. S.	97-106
Sunday On a Ranche,	-	B. & F.	107-108
My First Client,	-	L. H. C.	109-110
A Poem, A Real Poem,	-	-	110-112
With Introduction and Notes.	-	-	-
South African Jaunt,	-	C. M. D.	112-114
An Idea of Philosophy,	-	P. D. M.	115-119
A Heritage, (Poem)	-	Anon	120
A Story With Parenthesis,	-	Anon	121-124
Editorials	-	-	125-130
Correspondence	-	-	130-132
College Societies	-	-	133-136
Personals	-	-	136-137
Exchanges	-	-	137-138
College Notes	-	-	139-140
Dallusiensia	-	-	141-147

(i)

# COLWELL BROTHERS.

Manufacturers, Importers and Retailers of

## Gentlemen's Furnishings,

Hats, Shirts, Gloves, Jersey Outfits,  
Caps, Collars, Umbrellas, Club Outfits,  
Trunks, Ties, Mufflers, Waterproofs,  
Valises, Purses, Underwear.

GOOD GOODS AND ONE CASH PRICE.

125 Hollis St. and 95 Barrington St., Halifax, Nova Scotia.

# CAHILL'S BARBER SHOP.

Best Equipped and Largest  
In the Provinces.

68 and 70 Barrington St., Halifax, N. S.

7 BARBERS.



ALB'T H. BUCKLEY, Ph. M.



CHEMIST.

40 Spring Garden Road, Halifax, N. S.

High Grade Drugs and Chemicals. Special attention given to prescriptions.  
Telephone connection day and night.



71 DOCK ST.

ST. JOHN, N.B.

Telephone 982

# DALHOUSIE COLLEGE AND UNIVERSITY.

SESSION, - 1900-1901.

## FACULTY OF ARTS.

REV. PRESIDENT FORREST, D. D., F. S. G., (Lond.), D. C. L., (Vind.) George Munro Professor of History and Political Economy.  
 CHARLES McDONALD, M. A., (Aber.), Professor of Mathematics.  
 JOHN JOHNSON, M. A., (Dub.), Emeritus Professor of Classics.  
 JAMES LIECHTI, M. A., (Vind.), McLeod Professor of Modern Languages.  
 JAMES GORDON MACGREGOR, M. A., (Dal.), D. SC., (Lond.), F. R. S. E. & C., George Munro Professor of Physics.  
 ARCHIBALD MACMECHAN, B. A., (Tor.), PH. D., (J. H. U.), George Munro Professor of English Language and Literature.  
 WALTER C. MURRAY, M. A., (Edin.), George Munro Professor of Philosophy and Lecturer on Theory of Education.  
 HOWARD MURRAY, B. A., (Lond.), McLeod Professor of Classics.  
 EBENEZER MACKAY, B. A., PH. D., McLeod Professor of Chemistry and Mineralogy.  
 J. W. LOGAN, B. A., Lecturer on Classics.  
 MURRAY MACNEILL, B. A. [Dal.] Assistant to the Professor of Mathematics.  
 CLARENCE L. MOORE, B. A. [Dal.] Lecturer on Botany.  
 Librarian: PROFESSOR W. C. MURRAY.  
 Curator of the Museum: PROFESSOR E. MACKAY.  
 Instructor in Gymnastics: SERGT.-MAJOR LONG.  
 Secretary to the Faculty: PROFESSOR MACMECHAN.  
 Registrar to the Faculty: PROFESSOR LEICHTI.  
 Janitor: GEORGE PRICE.

## FACULTY OF SCIENCE.

THE PRESIDENT (ex officio.)  
 CHARLES MACDONALD, M. A., Professor of Mathematics.  
 JAMES LIECHTI, A. M., Professor of Modern Languages.  
 J. GORDON MACGREGOR, D. SC., Professor of Physics, Lecturer on Applied Mechanics.  
 ARCHIBALD MACMECHAN, B. A., PH. D., Professor of English Language and Literature.  
 WALTER C. MURRAY, M. A., Professor of Mental Science.  
 MARTIN MURPHY, D. SC., (Vind.), C. E., Provincial Government Engineer, Lecturer on Civil Engineering.  
 EDWIN GIIPIN JR., A. M., (Vind.), F. G. S., F. R. S. C.; Inspector of Mines, Lecturer on Mining.  
 F. W. W. DOANE, C. E. Halifax City Engineer, Lecturer on Municipal Engineering.  
 C. E. W. DODWELL, B. A., M. J. O. E., M. C. S. C. E., Resident Engineer Public Works of Canada, Lecturer on Hydraulic Engineering.  
 ALEX. MACKAY, Esq., Supervisor of Schools, Lecturer on History of Education.  
 A. W. H. LINDSAY, M. D., Professor of Anatomy.  
 RODERICK MCCOLL, C. E., Asst. Provincial Engineer, Lecturer on Surveying.  
 S. A. MORTON, M. A., Lecturer on Descriptive Geometry.  
 EBENEZER MACKAY, B. A., PH. D., Professor of Chemistry and Lecturer on Mineralogy and Litology and Botany.  
 L. M. SILVER, M. B., C. M., [Edin.], Examiner in Physiology and Histology.  
 CHARLES ARCHIBALD, M. E., Lecturer on Mining.  
 H. W. JOHNSTON, C. E., [Royal Mil. Col.], Lecturer on Surveying.  
 W. T. KENNEDY, Prin. County Academy, Lecturer on School Management and School Law.  
 G. J. MILLER, Prin. Dartmouth High School, Lecturer on History and Education.

## ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

President, J. W. LOGAN, B. A.; Vice-Presidents, E. D. FARRELL, M. D., J. H. TREFRY, B. A. Secretary, A. H. S. MURRAY, B. A.; Treasurer, S. A. MORTON, B. A.; Other Members of Executive, E. MACKAY, PH. D., J. G. MACGREGOR, D. SC., C. H. CAHAN, B. A.; LL. B., G. M. CAMPBELL, B. A., M. D., W. J. LEAHY, LL. B.; Auditors, R. T. MACREITH, LL. B., W. A. LYONS, LL. B.

A. HALLIDAY, M. B., C. M. [Glasg.]

C. H. PORTER.

REV. R. LAING.

Dean of the Faculty: PROF. MACGREGOR.  
 Registrar to the Faculty: PROF. LIECHTI.

## FACULTY OF LAW.

THE PRESIDENT [ex officio].  
 R. CHARD CHAPMAN WELDON, A. M., [Mt. All.], PH. D., [Yale], Q. C., George Munro Professor of International and Commercial Law, Crimes, Shipping and Insurance.  
 BENJAMIN RUSSELL, A. M., [Mt., ALL.], Q. C., Professor of Contracts, Lecturer on Bills and Notes, Sales and Equity Jurisprudence.  
 C. SYDNEY HARRINGTON, Q. C., Lecturer on Evidence, Partnerships and Companies.  
 GEORGE RITCHIE, LL. B., Lecturer on Real Property and Conveyancing.  
 HECTOR MCINNES, Lecturer on Procedure.  
 CHARLES H. CAHAN, B. A., LL. B., Lecturer on Torts.  
 Dean of Faculty: PROF. WELDON.  
 Secretary of Faculty: PROF. RUSSELL.  
 Librarian: L. H. Cumming.

## FACULTY OF MEDICINE.

JOHN FORERST, DD., D. C. L., President [ex officio].  
 GEORGE L. SINCLAIR, M. D., [Coll. P. and S., N. Y.], Examiner in Medicine.  
 D. A. CAMPBELL, M. D., C. M., [Dal.], Examiner in Medicine, and Clinical Medicine.  
 A. W. H. LINDSAY, B. A., [Dal.], M. D., C. M., [Dal.], M. B., C. M., [Edin.], Examiner in Anatomy.  
 JOHN STEWART, M. B., C. M., [Edin.], Examiner in Surgery.  
 HON. D. MCN. PARKER, M. D., [Edin.], L. R. C. S., [Edin.], Examiner in Medicine.  
 EDWARD FARRELL, M. D., [Edin.], [Coll. P. & S., M. Y.], Examiner in Surgery.  
 ANDREW J. COWIE, N. D., [UNIV. Penn.], M. R. C. P. [Lond.], Examiner in Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children.  
 JOHN F. BLACK, M. D., [Coll. P. and S., N. Y.], Examiner in Clinical Surgery.  
 ALEXANDER P. REID, M. D., C. M. [McGill], L. R. C. S. [Edin.], L. C. P. & S. [Can.], Examiner in Medical Jurisprudence and Hygiene.  
 M. A. CURRY, M. D. [Univ. N. Y.], Examiner in Obstetrics, and Diseases of Women and Children.  
 MURRAY MCLAREN, B. A. [Univ. N. B.], M. R. C. S. [Eng.], M. D. [Edin.], Examiner in Physiology and Histology.  
 WILLIAM S. MUIR, M. D., C. M. [Dal.], L. R. C. P. [Edin.], L. R. C. S. [Edin.], Examiner in Materia Medica and Therapeutics.  
 WILLIAM TUBIN, F. R. C. S., [Ire.], Examiner in Ophthalmology, Otology, and Laryngology.  
 HON. H. MCD. HENRY, Judge Supreme Court, Examiner in Medical Jurisprudence.  
 LOUIS M. SILVER, M. B. C. M. [Edin.], Examiner in Physiology and Histology.  
 F. W. GOODWIN, M. D., C. M. [Hal. Med. Coll.], Examiner in Materia Medica and Therapeutics.  
 F. U. ANDEBSON, L. R. C. P. [Edin.], M. R. C. S. [Eng.], Examiner in Anatomy.  
 E. MCKAY, B. A. [Dal.], PH. D., McLeod Professor of Chemistry and Mineralogy.  
 A. HALLIDAY, M. B., C. M. [Glasg.], Lecturer on Zoology.  
 W. H. HATTIE, M. D., C. M. [McGill], Examiner in Pathology and Bacteriology.  
 George M. Campbell B. A. (Dal.) M. D. (Bell Hosp. Med. Coll.) Examiner in Pathology and Bacteriology.  
 Lecturer on Botany.  
 Dean of Faculty: DR. FARRELL.  
 Secretary of the Faculty: DR. LINDSAY.

# A. & W. MACKINLAY,

Publishers,  
 Booksellers and Stationers,

KEEP IN STOCK A

LARGE VARIETY OF STATIONERY  
 SUITABLE FOR COLLEGE USE.

.....



HEADQUARTERS FOR

WATERMAN'S IDEAL FOUNTAIN PENS

AND THE

STERLING FOUNTAIN PENS

135 & 137 GRANVILLE STREET.

GO TO MITCHELL'S

FOR

CHOICE CONFECTIONERY AND FRUIT:

OUR HOT CHOCOLATE WITH  
 WHIPPED CREAM IS DELICIOUS.

25 GEORGE STREET.

# Halifax Medical College

SESSION Eight Months 1900-1901

Matriculation Examination (Prov. Med. Board.) begins last Thursday in Aug. 1901  
 Lecture begins first Tuesday in September, 1901.

For copies of Annual Announcement, and all information,

Address Dr. L. M. Silver, Registrar.

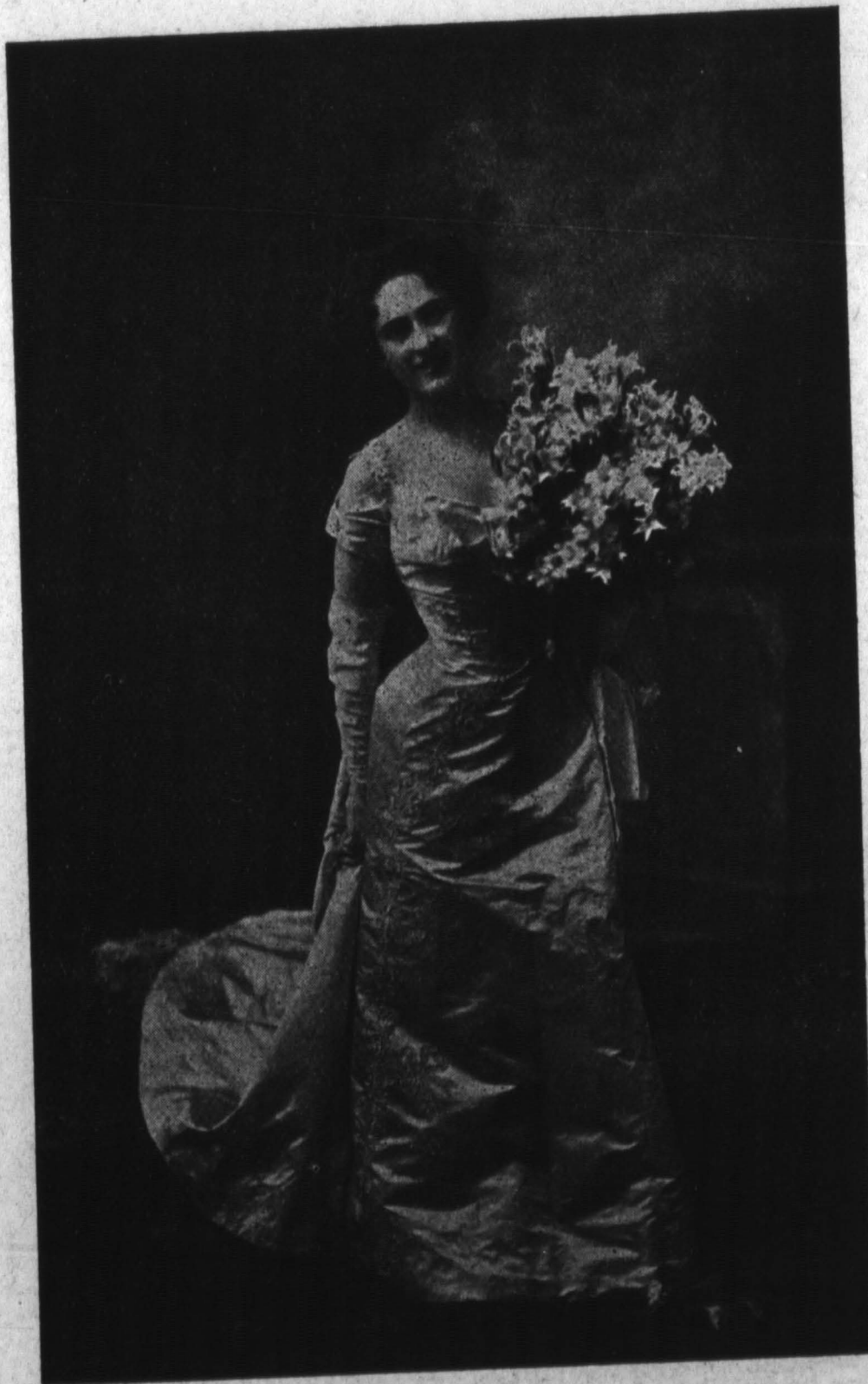
(iv)

# THE MARITIME BUSINESS COLLEGE, Wright's Marble Building, Halifax, N. S.

Affiliation with the Business Educators' Association of Canada,  
gives a special training in Accounting, Stenography and Typewriting.  
Call and see us or send for free syllabus. **KAULBACH & SCHURMAN**

G. A. GAUVIN

Gauvin &  
Gentzel  
Makers  
Portraits  
•  
18  
Spring  
Garden  
Road  
Halifax,  
N. S.



MISS LOTTIE MAE MACKAY (CONCERT SINGER)  
PHOTO BY GAUVIN & GENTZEL

A. E. GENTZEL

The  
"Elite"  
Photo-  
graphic  
Studio  
•  
Special  
Rates  
to  
Students

**SPECIAL DISCOUNT TO STUDENTS**

**GENT'S FURNISHINGS.**

We carry an up-to-date Stock of Gent's Furnishings, including all the best makes of Canadian and Imported Goods.

**G. R. ANDERSON.**

105 Granville Street.

(v)

Some Students will  
One Day be Great Men

We keep this fact ever in mind, but being unaware just now who these students are, we treat all alike; and when these so destined become great, they will say that

CRAGG BROS. & Co. always treated them decently and gave them during their college days the very best values going in

Sporting Goods, Pen Knives, Razors

and all such other things as they required in the hardware line. We are going to be as decent and nice with Dalhousie students this winter as we can possibly be and hope to see them all

**Cragg Bros. & Co.**

THE  
CUTLERY  
HOUSE OF  
**Halifax.**

**PROVINCIAL BOOK STORE,**

143 Barrington Street.

**G. H. RUGGLES & CO.**

Successors to Morton & Co.

A full line of Exercise Books, Note Books and Scribblers at Lowest Prices. Fountain Pens, College and School Books, Fashionable and Commercial Stationery.

**SMOKE**

**W. D. & H. O. WILLS, Ltd.,** Bristol, England,

CELEBRATED

**Capstan, Traveller and  
Gold Flake Tobacco.**

Look out that the Tins have the BLUE Customs Stamp.  
There are cheap Canadian Imitations with black Customs Stamp.

*To the Students of Pine Hill, Dalhousie, and all other Institutions of Learning in Halifax:*

Have you seen the Student's New Separate Leaf Note Book, cloth board covers, and refills, with index for each subject? The most convenient note book yet produced for the purpose.

We carry an assortment of these Note Books, together with a large stock of College and Office Stationery, and other goods which will interest you very much. Also our stock of miscellaneous books is well worth examining, on account of titles as well as of low prices.

We shall be pleased to have you and all readers of the GAZETTE visit our warerooms and examine our extensive stock of goods.

The MacDougall, MacKeen Co., Ltd., 65 Barrington St., Halifax, N. S.

# T. G. ALLEN & CO.

Booksellers, Stationers and Printers:  
124 and 126 Granville Street.

Make a Specialty of  
Students' Note,  
College Text,  
Miscellaneous

# BOOKS

STATIONERY at the Lowest Prices.

Fountain Pens, Mathematical Instruments, Pocket Ink Bottles, Artists' Materials.

Books not in stock will be procured promptly to order.

Agent for GINN & CO'S Publications. ASK FOR OUR CATALOGUE.

---

## TAYLOR'S

# Palace Boot and Shoe Store

156 GRANVILLE STREET,

Finest and Largest Assortment in the City.

Sole Slater Shoe Agents.



---

## GOOD GLASSES

Properly fitted require a knowledge of the laws of light, and the construction and working of the human eye. Your eyes are cared for when your glasses are fitted here. We keep a good line of Surgical Instruments, and Medical Students' Supplies. Prescriptions dispensed at all hours. Special discount to students.

H. W. CAMERON,

Chemist and Expert Optician,

219 Brunswick Street,  
Halifax, N.S.

---

# NOTMAN PHOTO STUDIO!



SATISFACTION  
GUARANTEED.

SPECIAL RATES GIVEN DALHOUSIE STUDENTS.

Call in at the Studio when passing.

George Street,  
Near Corner Barrington.



Photo by Gauvin & Gentzel.

MALCOLM MACKENZIE [COACH] POTTER COCK [CAPT.] HEBB CAMERON HALL  
 YOUNG, L. SLAYTER MACLEOD CAMPBELL YOUNG, A. STAIRS.  
 BORDEN  
 MURRAY MACILREITH [TREASURER OF D. A. A. C.]  
 CUMMING  
 RHODES  
 LINDSAY  
 HALL

OUR CHAMPIONSHIP TEAM, 1900.

# The Dalhousie Gazette.

"ORA ET LABORA."

VOL. XXXIII. HALIFAX, DECEMBER 18th. 1900. Nos. 3 & 4.

## CHRISTMAS.

(The following poem appeared in the Christmas numbers of 1880 and 1881. We republish by request.)

GIVE welcome to the Christmas-tide,  
 That time to all most dear,  
 Welcome the day our fathers loved,  
 With gladness and good cheer.

We gather round the glowing fire,  
 And watch the flickering blaze,  
 To dream, perhaps, of scenes long past  
 And friends of other days.

We greet each friend with kindly thought :  
 Our holier feelings reign ;  
 The absent ones with whispered prayer  
 And blessings soft, we name.

All hate and strife now laid aside,  
 Thrown off the earthly leaven—  
 Our chastened spirits seem to climb  
 The first few steps to Heaven.

Oh give we thanks for Christmas Day,  
 And keep in memory still  
 The oft told tale, the gift to Earth  
 Of Peace and of Good-will.

Yes, most give thanks for that kind word  
 From Angel hosts above,  
 When God, the God of Jewish fear  
 Became the God of Love.

Sinus.

### THE FRENCH SHORE QUESTION IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

The question of French rights and claims on the coast of Newfoundland is a long disputed one, one of which very much has been written and in connection with which numerous discussions and negotiations have taken place. From the year 1497 when Newfoundland was discovered, to the present time the French Shore Question in Newfoundland has occupied the time and attention of British and Colonial Statesmen and the difficulty concerning it seems as far from settlement at the present time as ever. In the year 1583, on the 5th of August, Sir Humphrey Gilbert took formal possession of the Island of Newfoundland, and the right of England to the fishery carried on in the locality can be said to have its foundation in that year. In the year 1634, the French paid for their right to fish on the Coasts of Newfoundland by a fine of five per cent. levied by the British Government on all fish taken by them or by giving five fish out of every hundred taken from the water. This burden was removed in 1675, and from the last mentioned date the Fishery dispute in Newfoundland may be said to have had its growth. The treaties between England and France now in force, under which the French claim rights and by which they set up their claims in Newfoundland, are as follows:—Treaty of Utrecht, 1713, Treaty of Paris, 1763, Treaty of Versailles, 1783, Definitive Treaty of Peace, 1814, Treaty of Paris, 1815. From the year 1702 down to 1713, the date of the Treaty of Utrecht, the two nations, England and France, were in a state of combat in Newfoundland, and the fishing rights of both suffered in inverse proportion to the amount of protection which the naval forces of the two nations afforded those engaged in the prosecution of that industry.

The contention of the French is for an *exclusive* right of fishing on that part of the coast of Newfoundland extending from Cape St. John on the North-East to Cape Ray on the West, a distance of about 800 miles, and including about one-half of the entire coast of Newfoundland. They also claim the right to prevent the British inhabitants of Newfoundland from occupying the land one half mile inland within the above mentioned limits, for mining, agricultural, or any other purposes whatsoever, and as will be seen this practically amounts to a claim of territorial Sovereignty over the same.

The English, on the other hand, contend that the rights conferred on the French were not intended to be, nor in fact ever were, exclusive but merely a *Concurrent right* of fishery with British fishermen in the above mentioned locality.

The French in support of their claim for an exclusive right of fishing on the coast of Newfoundland say that it was part of the ancient Sovereignty of France over the Island, and that this Sovereignty was retained when she ceded the soil to England. Any person who has read history knows that France, through all the wars which she waged in Newfoundland, never had nor exercised Sovereignty over it, and never will. As before stated, the Sovereignty of England over the Island goes back to 1497, although possession was not formally taken until 1583. The Sovereignty which was established by England at that time has never been relinquished.

During the years the French were paying the British Government for the privilege of fishing on the coast of Newfoundland, namely, from 1635 to 1675, (thereby acknowledging England's Sovereignty), they built up the Settlement of Placentia and established fishing rooms along the West and North East coasts of Newfoundland. Probably if they had occupied these up to the present time a claim to territorial rights by length of occupancy might perhaps be set up, but war broke out after the period above mentioned, which resulted in the Treaty of Utrecht, 1713, by Article XII of which the whole Territory of Newfoundland was handed over to the British Crown. The text of this Article XII is as follows:—"The Island called Newfoundland, with the adjacent Islands, shall, from this time forward, belong of right wholly to Britain, and to that end the town and fortress of Placentia, and whatever other places in the said Island are in possession of the French, shall be yielded and given up within seven months from the exchange of the ratification of this Treaty, or sooner if possible, by the most Christian King to those who have a commission from the Queen of Great Britain for that purpose. Nor shall the Most Christian King, his heirs and successors, or any of their subjects, at any time hereafter lay claim to any right to the said Island and Islands, or to any part of it or them. Moreover, it shall not be lawful for the subjects of France to fortify any place in the said Island of Newfoundland, or to erect any buildings there, besides stages made of boards, and huts necessary and usual for drying of fish, or to resort to the said Island beyond the time necessary for fishing

and drying of fish. But is shall be allowed to the subjects of France to catch fish, and to dry them on land in that part only, and in no other besides that, of the Island of Newfoundland, which stretches from the place called Cape Bonavista to the northern point of the said Island, and from there running down by the western side, reaches as far as the place called Point Riche. But the Island called Cape Breton, as also all others, both in the mouth of the River St. Lawrence and in the Gulf of the same name, shall hereafter belong of right to the French, and the Most Christian King shall have all manner of liberty to fortify any place or places there." From the above it will be seen that the whole of Newfoundland was ceded to England and therefore the claim of French Territorial rights over the Island, or any part of it, and also the exclusive right of fishing on the West and North East coast, based upon this Sovereignty, has no foundation at all either in Law or fact. But at the same time it is apparent from the text of the Treaty that a right of fishing is granted to the French, and it is on the construction of this Treaty and of the Privileges therein granted that all the dispute during the last two centuries has arisen.

The Treaty of Paris in 1763, which was the result of war during the previous year, was signed on the 10th of February of that year, and by that Treaty all the concessions mentioned in the Treaty of Utrecht were confirmed; but more than that, we find France by this Treaty giving up all her possessions on the American Continent, with the exception of the Islands St. Pierre and Miquelon; the whole of Canada was also given up for the continuance of the privilege of fishing granted by the Treaty of Utrecht. It is unnecessary to lengthen this article by setting out in full the text of the various sections of the Treaties, but their substance will be given wherever it is found necessary, and for a more detailed description the reader is referred to the Treaties themselves. The Treaty of Versailles in 1783, re-defined the extent of the Concurrent French Fishing Rights in Newfoundland acquired under the Treaty of Utrecht in 1713, but otherwise the Treaty was confirmed. The new fishing limit laid down extended from Cape John, instead of Bonavista, passed North and thence West to Cape Ray; St. Pierre and Miquelon were ceded in full right to the French King with this provision, that "The King of Great Britain, in ceding the Islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon to France, regards them as ceded for the purpose of serving as a real shelter to French fishermen, and in full confidence that these

possessions will not become an object of jealousy between the two nations."

Ten years after the Treaty of Versailles was signed war broke out again between England and France, and from the year 1793 to 1814 the French were entirely excluded from the Fisheries. In 1814 the Definitive Treaty of Peace was signed at Paris and by Article XIII the French right of fishing upon the coasts of Newfoundland was replaced upon the same footing on which it stood in 1792, that is, on the same footing it derived under the three Treaties, namely, Utrecht, Paris, Versailles. The last Treaty prior to 1792,—Treaty of Versailles, declared that "The French shall enjoy the fishery right which is assigned to them by the present article, as they had the right to enjoy that which was assigned to them by the Treaty of Utrecht." The Treaty of Versailles, it will be remembered, merely changed the locality of the previous right of fishing, but the conditions in the Treaty of Utrecht, namely, that the French should only have the right to *catch fish and to dry them on land*, and that the French King, "his heirs and successors, or any of their subjects, at any time hereafter shall not lay claim to any right to the said Island and Islands, or to any part of it or them," still remained in full force and effect. From this it is apparent to any person that an exclusive or Sovereign right to any part at all of the coast is distinctly and in express words forbidden, while at the same time the French were allowed only a mere limited right to catch and dry fish, concurrently with the inhabitants of the Island. It will also be seen from the above text of the Treaty how absurd and preposterous a thing it is for the French in the year 1900 to claim territorial rights along 800 miles of seashore and also a half mile inland all along that coast.

It is under the Treaty of 1814 that the French to-day claim their fishing rights and privileges. They not only claim the exclusive right of fishing on the Treaty shore, but also the right to take and can lobsters, and the right to take Salmon from the rivers on that coast.

In order to more clearly shew that a concurrent right of fishing was always intended by the Treaties, a proclamation issued by one of the Governors of Newfoundland in 1764 contained a clause which said that "the harbor admiral and all officers were to take care that the subjects of France be permitted and allowed *in common with the King's* subjects the right to choose their stations during the fishing season, according as they shall respect-



ively arrive in the harbors" etc. It is impossible to find anything in the above which recognizes any exclusive right of Fishery in the French, and it must be remembered that this declaration is made just one year after the Treaty of Paris was signed, and if an exclusive fishery were at all claimed by the French at that time it seems very unlikely that the sweeping proclamation by the Governor would be allowed to go unchallenged, nevertheless it was acquiesced in. On the contrary a concurrent right of fishery always existed and was pursued by the subjects of both nations without a murmur up to the year 1814 when the Treaty of Paris was signed. In 1775 a complaint was made by the French Ambassador to Lord Weymouth, the English Secretary of State at that time, "regarding various obstructions to the French fishery where they were allowed to carry it on in common with British subjects." Here again we have a distinct admission that the fishery is a concurrent one, and again, between 1713 and 1780 the French made various attempts to have words inserted in the Treaty which would give them an exclusive right, but each attempt was successfully resisted by the Imperial authorities.

The French found their more extravagant demands on a declaration which was annexed to the Treaty of Versailles in 1783. It has been contended that the declaration was annulled and became of no effect on war breaking out between England and France in 1793. This is probably correct, but, be that as it may, the invalidity of the French claims under the Declaration was placed beyond all doubt by a despatch from Lord Palmerston in 1838 to the French Ambassador, and without which this paper would be incomplete. Lord Palmerston said:—"The British Government are not prepared, according to the view which they at present take of the matter, to concede the point in question; namely, to disavow the claim of the British subjects to a right of fishing on the coasts in question (Newfoundland) concurrent with the rights of the subjects of France."

"The right of fishing on the coast of Newfoundland was assigned to French subjects by the King of Great Britain in the Treaty of Peace, 1783, to be enjoyed by them by the Treaty of Utrecht."

"But the right assigned to French subjects by the Treaty of Utrecht was to catch fish and to dry them on land within the district described in the said Treaty, subject to the condition 'not

to erect any buildings' upon the Island, besides stages made of boards, and huts necessary and usual for drying of fish, and not to 'resort to the said Island beyond the time necessary for fishing and drying of fish.'

"In none of the public documents of the British Government; neither in the Act of Parliament of 1788, passed for the express purpose of carrying the Treaty of 1783 into effect, nor in any subsequent Act of Parliament relating to the Newfoundland fishery; nor in any of the instructions issued by the admiralty or the colonial office; nor in any proclamation which has come under my view issued by the Governor of Newfoundland or by the British admiral upon the station; does it appear that the right of French subjects to an exclusive fishery, either of codfish, or of fish generally, is specifically recognized. In addition to the facts above stated, I will observe to your Excellency, that if the right conceded to the French by the Declaration of 1783 had been intended to be exclusive within the prescribed distant the terms used for defining such right would assuredly have been more ample and specific than they are found to be in that document; for in no other similar instrument which has ever come under the knowledge of the British Government is so important a concession as an exclusive privilege of this description accorded in terms so loose and indefinite."

"Notwithstanding the fact that since 1783 no alteration or modification of the Treaties has taken place, and although Lord Palmerston pointed out that the Treaty of Utrecht and Declaration of 1783 stipulated that the method of carrying on the fishery which at all times has been acknowledged shall be the plan upon which the fishery shall be carried on there; it shall not be departed from by either party, the French fishermen building only their scaffolds, confining themselves to the repairs of their fishing vessels, and not wintering there; yet to day the French insist that the people of Newfoundland shall be prevented from erecting fishing establishments on a portion of their own Island, and also tearing down and destroying all buildings which are so erected, whilst they themselves, notwithstanding the express terms of the Treaty, are converting their own temporary establishments into permanent ones." On a perusal of all the foregoing it will be apparent that the British fishermen were for a great number of years recognized by the French as lawfully prosecuting their calling on that Shore.

In 1857 a Convention was signed in London, at the meetings of which Newfoundland was unrepresented, which proposed giving the French new rights to such an extent that it might be said they would have had a monopoly of the very best fishing grounds in Newfoundland. This proposal was rejected by the Newfoundland Legislature and when this rejection was made known to the British Government, the then Secretary of State for the colonies, Mr. Labouchere, sent the famous despatch to the Governor of Newfoundland, which has since been known as its Magna Charta. This despatch said :—"The proposals contained in the convention having now been unequivocally refused by the colony of Newfoundland they will of course, fall to the ground and you are authorized to give such assurance as you may think proper that the consent of the community of Newfoundland is regarded by Her Majesty's Government as the essential preliminary to any modification of their territorial or Maritime rights : From 1857 to 1885 various conventions have been held but all efforts on their part to effect a satisfactory arrangement suitable to Newfoundland, and which would best conserve its interests, have so far proved unsuccessful.

In the year 1885 a convention was held at Paris, at which Newfoundland was again unrepresented ; two officials of the Colonial office represented England but unfortunately for the Colony nothing came of the negotiations carried on. The arrangements entered into at the Convention were rejected by the Newfoundland Legislature on the ground of, *inter alia*, that the proposed arrangements if carried out would abrogate a large number of the privileges of British subjects on the Newfoundland coast and that no acceptable equivalent was ceded to the colony for the proposed concessions to France. In 1886 the Newfoundland Legislature passed what is known as the Bait Act, the purport of which was to prevent bait of different kinds being exported by Newfoundlanders to St. Pierre for use by the French, and as a result of this action on the part of the Legislature the French would be crippled as far as their Bait Supply went. This Act was disallowed by the British Government in 1886. But the Newfoundland Legislature was not to be beaten and accordingly in 1887 the Act was again introduced and repassed, and at the same time delegates were sent to England in order to procure the sanction of the Home authorities. As a result the Act passed and was enforced the next year with great vigor. The French

at once saw they were doomed for. In 1888, the year after the passing of the Act, the French catch was reduced by 160,176 quintals, and in the following year was nearly 300,000 less than the previous year. On the other hand, the Newfoundland catch for the corresponding period was increased to an enormously large extent. The Newfoundland authorities do not dispute the right of the French to take bait on the French Shore to carry on their fishery *on the Shore known as the Treaty Coast*, but what they say is that the French are not entitled to take bait from there and carry on their Bank Fishery with it, because the two fisheries are entirely separate and distinct, and it was to remedy this evil that the above Act was passed.

The French seeing the failure of their fisheries certain, set about to find some way of overcoming the difficulty and in order to do so began to catch and can lobsters on the Treaty shore and in connection with this, by procuring their own bait, they thought they had solved the problem. Lobster factories were erected on the Treaty Shore, British subjects who erected similar structures there were ordered to take them down and this order was enforced by a naval fleet, and if any British subject refused to do so his factory and all implements necessary to the prosecution of the Fishery were at once confiscated by naval officers acting under instructions from the French Government. The first serious act of this nature was perpetrated in 1888, and caused such widespread indignation that a joint address from both branches of the Newfoundland Legislature was sent to the Queen. The Secretary of State for the colonies at that time replied to the address and upheld the Newfoundland Legislature, saying that the British Government disputed the right of the French either to take lobsters or to erect factories on the Shore. The result of this protest was the negotiation of what is now known as the "Modus Vivendi" in 1890, which is in effect a kind of Armistice or truce between the two nations pending a settlement of the question which has occupied their attention for two centuries.

The terms of this Modus Vivendi were that the status quo of the two nations as regards their respective rights in Newfoundland was to be maintained for that season, 1890, without either England or France demanding an examination of the legality of British and French lobster factories on the coast, and that there should be no modification in the positions occupied by the establishments of subjects of either country on the 1st of

In 1857 a Convention was signed in London, at the meetings of which Newfoundland was unrepresented, which proposed giving the French new rights to such an extent that it might be said they would have had a monopoly of the very best fishing grounds in Newfoundland. This proposal was rejected by the Newfoundland Legislature and when this rejection was made known to the British Government, the then Secretary of State for the colonies, Mr. Labouchere, sent the famous despatch to the Governor of Newfoundland, which has since been known as its Magna Charta. This despatch said :—"The proposals contained in the convention having now been unequivocally refused by the colony of Newfoundland they will of course, fall to the ground and you are authorized to give such assurance as you may think proper that the consent of the community of Newfoundland is regarded by Her Majesty's Government as the essential preliminary to any modification of their territorial or Maritime rights : From 1857 to 1885 various conventions have been held but all efforts on their part to effect a satisfactory arrangement suitable to Newfoundland, and which would best conserve its interests, have so far proved unsuccessful.

In the year 1885 a convention was held at Paris, at which Newfoundland was again unrepresented ; two officials of the Colonial office represented England but unfortunately for the Colony nothing came of the negotiations carried on. The arrangements entered into at the Convention were rejected by the Newfoundland Legislature on the ground of. *inter alia*, that the proposed arrangements if carried out would abrogate a large number of the privileges of British subjects on the Newfoundland coast and that no acceptable equivalent was ceded to the colony for the proposed concessions to France. In 1886 the Newfoundland Legislature passed what is known as the Bait Act, the purport of which was to prevent bait of different kinds being exported by Newfoundlanders to St. Pierre for use by the French, and as a result of this action on the part of the Legislature the French would be crippled as far as their Bait Supply went. This Act was disallowed by the British Government in 1886. But the Newfoundland Legislature was not to be beaten and accordingly in 1887 the Act was again introduced and repassed, and at the same time delegates were sent to England in order to procure the sanction of the Home authorities. As a result the Act passed and was enforced the next year with great vigor. The French

at once saw they were doomed for. In 1888, the year after the passing of the Act, the French catch was reduced by 160,176 quintals, and in the following year was nearly 300,000 less than the previous year. On the other hand, the Newfoundland catch for the corresponding period was increased to an enormously large extent. The Newfoundland authorities do not dispute the right of the French to take bait on the French Shore to carry on their fishery *on the Shore known as the Treaty Coast*, but what they say is that the French are not entitled to take bait from there and carry on their Bank Fishery with it, because the two fisheries are entirely separate and distinct, and it was to remedy this evil that the above Act was passed.

The French seeing the failure of their fisheries certain, set about to find some way of overcoming the difficulty and in order to do so began to catch and can lobsters on the Treaty shore and in connection with this, by procuring their own bait, they thought they had solved the problem. Lobster factories were erected on the Treaty Shore, British subjects who erected similar structures there were ordered to take them down and this order was enforced by a naval fleet, and if any British subject refused to do so his factory and all implements necessary to the prosecution of the Fishery were at once confiscated by naval officers acting under instructions from the French Government. The first serious act of this nature was perpetrated in 1888, and caused such widespread indignation that a joint address from both branches of the Newfoundland Legislature was sent to the Queen. The Secretary of State for the colonies at that time replied to the address and upheld the Newfoundland Legislature, saying that the British Government disputed the right of the French either to take lobsters or to erect factories on the Shore. The result of this protest was the negotiation of what is now known as the "Modus Vivendi" in 1890, which is in effect a kind of Armistice or truce between the two nations pending a settlement of the question which has occupied their attention for two centuries.

The terms of this Modus Vivendi were that the status quo of the two nations as regards their respective rights in Newfoundland was to be maintained for that season, 1890, without either England or France demanding an examination of the legality of British and French lobster factories on the coast, and that there should be no modification in the positions occupied by the establishments of subjects of either country on the 1st of

July 1889. No lobster factory not in operation on the above date, was to be permitted without the consent of the British and French Naval commanders, and in consideration of each new factory so permitted the fisherman of one country, the fisherman of the other country shall be allowed to erect a new one also on some spot settled by the above naval officers.

The above arrangement was entered into by the British Government without the consent of the Newfoundland Legislature, and therefore in opposition to the Labouchere despatch. Delegates were sent from Newfoundland to confer with the British authorities and their work enlisted the sympathy of the English people. The main opposition to the Modus Vivendi is that by adopting it there was a recognition of French rights to erect Lobsters Factories and to continue to occupy and erect permanent buildings on the coast, and this would beyond all doubt throw obstacles in the way of negotiating a successful settlement of the French Shore difficulty. This objection seems well founded, as by reading the terms of the Modus Vivendi it is clear that it recognizes a right up to the present time to erect permanent buildings, such as lobster factories, which undoubtedly are against the terms of the Treaty. The number of these factories belonging to the French are increasing year by year and are now to be found all along the coast.

Now, Newfoundland and the British Government contend that the French have no right, nor can they shew any under the Treaties, by which they are entitled to take and can lobsters.

At the time of the signing these Treaties no such thing as a lobster fishery was heard of, nor was it known for a great number of years afterwards, and this is clear from the wording of the Treaties, which say that the French shall be allowed to "catch and dry fish" clearly meaning codfish which was the only fishery at that time. The English contend that a lobster is not a fish within the meaning of the treaty and this contention is fully borne out by any person who reads the Treaty.

It will be seen that the French do not hesitate to push their claims and pretensions to the greatest extremes, thereby preventing the people from entering into any industry either mining, agricultural or otherwise on that part of the coast of Newfoundland. Capitalists are deterred from investing any capital in the development of mineral areas on that part of the Island; in fact the whole 800 hundred miles of coast for one half mile inland is under an interdict, and the French will not allow Newfoundland-

ers to fish on that coast, take salmon from the rivers or use the harbour for any purposes of trade whatever. Such a state of things in a British colony, under the British flag will certainly have to cease very soon.

The last act of the Imperial Government in connection with this difficulty was the sending of a Royal Commission to Newfoundland in the autumn of 1898 to enquire into this question. That commission visited the French Shore and made a thorough investigation, but up to the present time their Report has not been made public. It is said to be strongly in favor of the Colony, and is looked for at the coming session of Parliament.

In conclusion, there is only one way of settling this question, and that is by putting an end to French rights in Newfoundland. The entire extinguishment of these rights either by a money payment or exchange of territory is the only possible solution and there should be no objection to such a proposal on the part of France.

R. A. Reid, '02.

### CHRISTMAS TIME.

The glad season draws near  
 With its message of cheer.  
 Let the joy-bells be rung,  
 Swelling anthems be sung;  
 And avaunt! carking cares  
 Return, strife, to your lair;  
 If but one short day  
 Let the merry heart stay  
 And may peace fill the air  
 When the Christmas is here.

## LIFE AT THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

Students of other years will find it difficult to picture the Normal School, without seeing the familiar faces of those, who for so long a time, have been connected with that Institution.

This year is the beginning of a new period in the History of the Normal School, which after the manner of English Historians, should be called the Dalhousian period. The newly-appointed Principal, Mr. Soloan boasts of Dalhousie as his Alma Mater; Mr. Benoit only *last* year vacated Dalhousie's classrooms, while Mr. Connolly who is filling Dr. Hall's position for one term, spent two years as a medical student at our University.

A decided change in the course of study is that effected by the affiliation of the Normal School with the MacDonald Training School and the Truro School of Domestic Science. Work in the Manual Training Department is compulsory only for the boys, but the tendency of the age is clearly shown by the determination of many of the girls to take up this work. On Tuesday afternoons, visitors to the building will be greatly amused by watching thirty maidens, with wrinkled brows, endeavoring to master the art of carpentering. Mr. Kidner, the instructor, is an Englishman, thoroughly equipped for his position and with untiring patience, tries to teach his enthusiastic pupils, to make impressions on the wood, rather than on their fingers. Educationally the training given here is invaluable. Each person must work independently, and if the course teaches nothing else, it at least teaches the students to be accurate. No slipshod work is accepted, and everything is done, not in the easiest, but in the best way. Two hours of each week are devoted to Domestic Science by the girls, though it seems but fair that this should be made an optional subject for the boys. We go attired in large gingham aprons and the most fetching white muslin caps, and are initiated into the mysteries of cooking, fire-lighting, dish-washing, and such prosaic subjects. Once a fortnight actual practice in cooking is given. To see a number of girls, eagerly scrubbing potatoes, or kneading bread as if it were a huge joke, is a sight that would gladden the heart of many a house-keeper. One pleasure—perhaps rather a doubtful one—in connection with this work is that the students are permitted to eat the results of their labors. It is well to mention that the cooking is done with very small quantities. Miss Patterson, a graduate of the Pratt

Institute, is head-teacher, and her success is shown in the increasing popularity of her classes. The benefits resulting from such a course will be felt not only in Truro, but throughout the whole province by means of the host of teachers, which the Normal School every year produces.

Life at the Normal School is by no means dull—that indescribable quality, which no other term than 'College Spirit' defines, exists in a large measure among the students. When one considers the fact, that every year the whole body of students is—shall I say—*fresh*, the wonder is that they have the courage to re-organize the societies, unaided by the experience of those who have preceded them. The Institute, which is virtually a debating Society, meets once a week and as an old Dalhousian, I take the liberty to say that the great interest shown, makes me look back with a feeling of sadness to some of the Sodales debates. This year, the paper, which was published during the session '96-'97, has been revived, and Vol. II, No. I of the Nova Scotia Normal may be seen among the exchanges at Dalhousie.

To a college student the work of the Institution at first is irksome, but in spite of that fact, it is none the less profitable. One misses the conviviality of College life. The Normal School is a *school* and even dignified graduates of Universities must submit to the necessary discipline. Undoubtedly, it will have its effect in producing humility of spirit, and in some future day, when we see a look of profound respect and of perfect submission on the faces of those, who have the honour to be our pupils—then we shall have *our* reward.

## SOME COLLEGE ESSAYS.

Mr. Barrett was the manager of the largest daily paper in New York in the early eighties. Notwithstanding his position, he did very little literary work and his judgment in literary matters was not valued very highly. He had two sons, Edward and Chester, who, much to their father's disgust, seemed inclined to live an indolent life of pleasure. After much talking on the part of Mr. Barrett, Edward agreed to matriculate into Harvard at the beginning of the Fall term. A tutor was at once required and I was fortunate enough to obtain the position, which was decidedly lucrative. My first meeting with my future pupil was not encouraging. Evidently he was stupid and a great deal of that abominable process called cramming must be gone through with, ere the boy might pass his examinations.

Things however turned out better than I had even hoped. In addition to my tutoring, I was fast becoming a friend of Mr. Barrett's. This was a great delight to me for I had had some experience in Journalism and was particularly anxious to obtain a position on the staff of the "Commonwealth", the management of which was in Mr. Barrett's hands. He had examined a few of my articles, had been favorably impressed and now accepted everything I brought in, always handing over a good, large cheque in return. So high had my hopes been raised that in my mind's eye, I saw myself in the Editorial chair of the "Commonwealth," rejecting and accepting manuscript as I will.

At length the Examinations came and by dint of hard work, my pupil succeeded in standing high in the pass lists. His father was proud of him and apparently satisfied with my work, as I still continued contributing to the columns of the "Commonwealth." Our conversation when we met was usually of Edward and on one occasion, Mr. Barrett surprised me by asking if I thought his son would make a literary man and some day be able to fill a prominent place in the world of Journalism. Reluctantly, I replied, "Mr. Barrett, I don't think Journalism is exactly in Edward's line, he will never be able to write as should a Journalist."

The old man was much displeased with me and after that our conversations were strained and not in the former friendly tone. He even gave adverse criticism on some of my manuscripts.

Meanwhile, Edward had been writing me from Harvard concerning his progress. One thing kept him back, he could not satisfactorily write the Essays, prescribed in the English Course. Accordingly he sent me the subjects for the year and asked me as a great favor to write them for him. At first I hesitated but at length consented, and from time to time during the winter sent him the essays ready to hand to the Professor. I told nothing of this to his father, for indeed we seldom mentioned Edward's college career at all.

Towards the close of the term, I brought him a piece of manuscript which I thought particularly good. He coolly examined it, promised to look through it more carefully and at once commenced talking of his son's high standing at Harvard. He easily showed me how he resented the opinion of his son's literary ability, which I had formerly expressed. He calmly told me how pleased he was with Ed's progress. Then handing me a letter across the table he said, "You may be interested in reading this letter which I received this morning from the Professor of English at Harvard. It is decidedly encouraging for me."

I took the letter and read :—

"W. Barrett,

Manager "Commonwealth,"

Dear Sir,

You have asked me about your Son's welfare since coming to our University. It affords me great pleasure to send you such a favourable report as I am able to do. In my classes he has done especially well, his Essays being rare literary gems, which have all been afforded first prize. I prophesy for him a brilliant literary career, only slightly exceeded by that of his illustrious father.

Respectfully yours,

J. G. Magee.

Cambridge, Mass.

April 30th, 1883."

To me, knowing as I did, the origin of the Essays, the situation was almost ludicrous, yet I felt that my friendship with Mr. Barrett must now necessarily end.

"I am very glad that Edward is doing so well," I said, "yet I must still hold to my former opinion that writing is not Ed's strong point, nor do I think he will ever be fitted for a literary life."

"I am sorry I cannot agree with you, Sir, Good Morning."

Next day when I called at his office instead of the expected cheque, I was handed back my manuscript with a few curt words, telling me that my contributions to the 'Commonwealth' were no longer desired. I felt the dismissal keenly, but now I saw my mistake in having put forth my opinion so strongly. Mr. Barrett no longer valued—but rather despised—my judgment in matters regarding the press, and naturally this prejudiced him against my articles.

My plans regarding my Editorial chair were shattered, my fondest hopes dashed to the ground and again I was compelled to seek new employment. I have never since heard who kept up Edward's reputation in the English Class, but I have no doubt that Mr. Barrett is still unaware of the real source of the Essays, which gained for his son such high praise but brought only disappointment to me.

Jean Gordon.

### WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE—BARRISTER-AT-LAW?

The doctor who peruses the dramas of Shakespeare immediately declares that the author was a physician—not an ordinary practitioner, but a genius in medicine—one who has anticipated Harvey in the discovery that the blood circulates, for does he not make Brutus say to Portia :

"You are my true and honourable wife,  
As dear to me as are the ruddy drops,  
That visit my sad heart."

The minister, charmed by the divine utterances of Avon's Bard, finds in those passages unmistakable evidence that Shakespeare was a theologian—an advocate of natural theology and its doctrines, as opposed to revelation and its dogmas.

To the teacher Shakespeare appears as a pedagogue, while the man of arms sees in Shakespeare and his writings, a soldier by thought, tendency and occupation.

The dramatist is then by turn an ornithologist, a botanist, or an angler, as a lover of birds, flowers, or fish, happens to read and consider him.

The jurist has also had occasion to become acquainted with the master dramatist, and, after frequent interviews and extend-

ed consultations, he extends the hand of fellowship to his "Learned Brother Shakespeare." At stated periods, during the past fifty years, there have fallen from the press, arguments of men learned in the law in support of the assertion that Shakespeare was a lawyer.

Lord Campbell is perhaps the most noted of these. Between his life as Lord Chancellor and his "Lives of the Lord Chancellors" he found time and inclination to prepare a strong brief on "Shakespeare's Legal Acquirements."

Lord Campbell reaches the conclusion that Shakespeare was engaged for some years in the office of a conveyancer. If this be true, it must have been between 1579 and 1585. In fact Lord Campbell asserts that this period was spent in that way. Little that is authentic is known concerning Shakespeare's occupation during the interval.

In 1578 John Shakespeare, father of the poet, met with business reverses, his affairs becoming so involved that he "came not to church for fear of process of debt." We know that as a result of his father's financial difficulties, William Shakespeare was taken from school at this time. We know, too, that in 1585 he fled to London to escape prosecution by Sir Thomas Lucy for deer stealing. In 1582 the poet married, and the apprehension of imprisonment drove him from wife and children, as well as home.

What Shakespeare did between the time of his school days until his flight from Stratford is now to a large extent a matter of conjecture. But the few fragments of tradition and history which survive would seem to indicate that William was serving his apprenticeship to a butcher and a wool dealer, during the stated years.

Perhaps the earliest and best authority we have on the subject is Aubrey ; and this is his statement of Shakespeare's employment. It is a shock to most of us to picture "gentle William" engaged in slaughtering and dressing hogs. A similar sentiment seemingly moved the Historian, for Aubrey seeks to throw over the shoulders of the butcher the mantle of a poet by relating that "When Shakespeare killed a calf, he would do it in high style and make a speech."

A tradition current in the neighbourhood of Stratford was thus expressed by a traveller in 1693 :—

"The clerk that showed me the church (of the Holy Trinity) is about eighty years old ; he says that Shakespeare was

formerly in this town bound apprentice to a butcher, but that he ran from his master to London, and there was received in a play-house."

There are other shadows of proof cumulative on this feature of Shakespeare's life, but altogether the testimony is far from convincing. Yet the facts, scanty as they are, seem to more than outweigh the mere skillful surmise which Lord Campbell indulges. Considering the question upon external evidence, we feel hardly warranted in granting the contention that Shakespeare was ever an applicant for legal honors.

It would seem, however, as task of no great difficulty to discover Shakespeare's connection with the law by a reference to his writings. As an arboriculturist, passing through a forest of trees, can tell with accuracy the kind of seed and soil from which it sprang, so, one traversing a woodland of words, can with certainty, ascertain the character of mind that produced them.

Those who support the contention that Shakespeare was a member of the legal fraternity, seek to maintain their position by calling attention to the many legal phrases used in his writings. But before acknowledging the weight of the argument, we should pay particular attention to the kind of words used.

Then as now words denoting legal transactions of every day occurrence were known to and employed by people of all classes and vocations. The humblest citizen who had ever had occasion to convey real estate was, doubtless, qualified to speak of "fines and common recovery," though these words are now mere technical survivals of a past era of jurisprudence. Thus a large number of the legal terms used by Shakespeare were possessed by the people of England of that time, just as "Deed," "Mortgage," "Bill of Sale" and almost countless other legal terms are used by everybody to-day.

Many of Shakespeare's references to law and its administration seem to be rather the utterances of one who had been ground in the machinery of the courts, than the sentiments of one who had done the grinding. For example :

"In the corrupted currents of this world  
Offence's gilded hands may shove by justice,  
And oft 'tis seen the wicked prize itself  
buys out the law."

"See how yon justice rails upon yon simple thief  
Hark in thine ear ; change places ; and handy-dandy,  
Which is the justice, which is the thief."

"Not ever the justice and the truth o'  
the question carries  
The due o' the verdict with it."

Shakespeare is wont to deal most unkindly with the lawyers. His every reference to them is opprobrious, or very much akin thereto. In Henry VI, Cade's followers are discussing the changes to be wrought by the revolutions and reforms thereafter to be inaugurated. Dick suggests to Cade—

"The first thing to do, let's kill all the lawyers,"  
and Cade responds—

"Nay, that I mean to do. Is not this a lamentable thing,  
that the skin of a lamb should be made parchment—that parch-  
ment being scribbled o'er should undo a man? Some say the  
bee stings, but I say 'tis the bees wax ; for I did but seal once to  
a thing, and I was never mine own man since."

Again hear Simon of Athens—

"Crack the lawyer's voice  
That he may never more false titles plea  
Nor sound his guillets shrilly."

For the jury, too, Shakespeare had little respect. In Measure for Measure, Angelo is made to say—

"I do not deny  
The jury passing on a prisoner's life  
May in the sworn twelve have a thief or two,  
Guiltier than him they try."

On the other hand in some instances he recognizes the beneficent influence of the law. For example :

"To pluck down justice from your awful bench  
To trip the Court of law, and blunt the sword  
That guards the peace and safety of your person."

Shakespeare never makes use of the words, "mortgage," "donor," "donee," "vendor," "vendee," "grantor," "grantee," "premises," "estate," "evict," or "levy." This fact of itself would seem to clearly disprove Lord Campbell's contention that Shakespeare was a Real Property Lawyer. "Alienation," "freehold," "feoffment," "copyhold," "emblements," "abeyance," "casement," "occupant," and "laches" are words which were of every day use by Conveyancers of Shakespeare's time, yet he does not use them.

Many of the legal terms employed by Shakespeare are used in a wrong sense, while many more are of doubtful applicability.

"Dower" he uses a score of times, but never in its true leg-



al acceptation, unless it be in Baptista's objections to Traino's expectant estate :

"If you should die before him where's her dower?"

A law lexicon would be of no assistance in ascertaining exactly what is meant by Helena's statement to the widow, in *All's Well That Ends Well* :

"Doubt not but heaven  
Hath brought me up to be your daughter's dower  
As it hath fated her to be my motive  
And helper to a husband."

"Seal" is used by the dramatist in connection with every sort of agreement. Agreements to love are frequently sealed with a kiss ; a pretty picture, but, unfortunately for lawyers, not strictly a legal transaction.

The following might well serve as a prize legal puzzle. Parolles is asked by his guard if Captain Dumain could be bought with gold. He answers :

"Sir, for a quart of d'ecu he will sell the fee simple of his salvation, the inheritance of it ; and cut the entail from all remainders, and a perpetual succession for it perpetually."

A "fine and recovery" was in Shakespeare's time the most used method of conveying land. Dromio of Syracuse, in the *Comedy of Errors*, abuses the method thus :

"Dromio—There is no time for a man to recover his hair that grows bald by nature.

Antipholus—May he not do it by fine and recovery?

Dromio—Yes, to pay a fine for a periwig and recover the lost hair of another man."

The following, on the other hand, is a most fitting and effective use of legal terms. In *Love's Labor Lost*, Maria has just referred to Boyet and Biron as "sheep" and Boyet responds :

"No sheep, sweet lamb, unless we feed on your lips."

Maria—You sheep and I pasture ; shall that finish the jest?

Boyet—So you grant pasture for me. (Offering to kiss her.)

Maria—Not so, gentle beast. My lips are no common, though several they be."

Lord Campbell cites the following in support of his position that Shakespeare was a conveyancer :

Sir John—"Of what quality was your love?"

Ford—Like a fair house built on another man's ground, so that I

Have lost my edifice by mistaking the place where I erected it."

The reference is to the law by which a building, erected upon another man's land, can not be enjoyed by the party who went to the trouble and expense of constructing it. But the knowledge of this legal rule was not in Shakespeare's time, as it is not to-day, confined to the legal profession.

"Trust" is only well used in the proper sense, that of property conveyed to one for the benefit of another :

"His sealed commission left in trust with me,  
Doth speak sufficiently he's gone for travel."

Some fifteen thousand words are employed by Shakespeare. Every occupation, trade, and profession has been called upon to supply its quota of words, and the legal profession not to a larger extent than its importance would justify.

But we end where we began—was Shakespeare a Barrister-at-Law?

And thus we look at another face of the literary prism, only to be dazzled by the glare of intellectual light which it reflects. When man attempts to analyze inspiration his labours end with a sigh.

L. H. C.

### The Little Boy Before The Gate Of Heaven.

It was Christmas Eve.

How long the day to little Hans had been one could not tell. But now at last the night had quite come.

Out in the street the lights shone bright. In the fire-lit sitting-room sat Hans, his big sister Lena and his wee brother Gus. Would the clock never strike? Now, now! one, two, th— and into the parlour they stormed!

There stood the tree, high, and bright, and glittering. But the children threw only a quick glance at it, then sprang to the gifts spread out on the table. What an array! The very things they wanted, deep down in their hearts, there they lay spread out—toys and—picture-books, and lovely warm mittens.

But what Hans cared for most of all, look, there was a little sled, there, under the table. "Gus, see the sled! Papa, mamma a s-l-e-d! Lena, I've got a sled!" He hopped about in glee, and dragged the sled up and down the floor, as if it were a snow-path. He held the

sled rope tight, scarce glancing at the other presents, and carried it off with him at bed time.

So tired he was, that soon he slept soundly. Then he had a wonderful dream.

It seemed to him that he lay in his little bed, very sick. Father and mother stood around in grief, his sister hid her tear stained face in the cushions, even Watch hung his ears and tail sadly. But little Gus slept soundly in his cot.

The next thing he knew, he had died and was on the way to Heaven.

How strange it was! Up from one cloud to another he went, ever higher and higher. The clouds were so white and soft; one could go right through them, like fresh-fallen snow. The little fellow marched boldly on, dragging behind him his sled, whose rope he had not let slip. It was a long way. Very tired had the little boy become, when something golden shone before him through the clouds. The nearer he came, the bigger and more shiny it seemed. Now he stood right before it. 'Twas the great golden Gate of Heaven, and the old man in the long robe with the circle of light round his head, and the bunch of keys in his hand, that was Saint Peter, who kept the door. Hans knew him at once. In his Bible-story book was a picture where he looked just so.

"Please, dear Saint Peter, am I right at the door of Heaven?" faltered Hans, stepping shyly up to him.

"Yes, you are so," said Saint Peter, "what do you want, then?"

"I want to go into Heaven," said Hans, pointing to the gate with his hand.

"I see, but who are you?"

"I am little Hans from No. 8 Broad Street, on the first floor."

"Hm, and to-night you died, and wish now to get into Heaven? The dear Lord must decide. Now, let us see what I can tell Him about you. Listen! of course you said your prayers tonight before you went to sleep?"

Hans looked troubled. "Yes," he said slowly, "I pray every evening, but to-night, to-night I think I forgot it altogether."

"Not pray on Christmas Eve, oh, oh!" said Saint Peter, shaking his gray head in disapproval. "I don't like that. How is it with your evening prayers at other times?" He took down one of the great, thick books that lay spread out on a cloud beside him, and turned its leaves. "Little Hans, Broad Street. Ah, here it is right off. Hm, usually he says his prayers, but there, for example on November 20th, there the angel has nothing marked. What happened then?"

"That was my birthday," said Hans faintly, "I forgot it then for very joy."

"For joy one should rather pray double," Saint Peter thought, "and here on October 3rd?"

It was wonderful how well Hans remembered everything. "Then I was naughty," he confessed slowly, "and would only say my prayers after the others were asleep and then, and then ———"

"Then likely you were asleep before that. Well, we won't look further. But if you forgot your prayers to-day did you not think at all about God, to whom we owe thanks that the Christ-child was born to-day?"

Little Hans blushed scarlet. "I don't know, I think——" he stammered, but if one wished to tell a story, he could not do it before the Gate of Heaven, that he saw clearly. "No," he told the truth. "I have not thought about Him."

"Not thought of the kind Father on Christmas Eve, oh, oh!" answered Saint Peter, "not even when you stood before the shining Christmas-tree? But perhaps you had no Christmas-tree?"

"Yes, we had, a great big one," shouted Hans with spirit. "It reached from the table right up to the ceiling! and the loveliest presents under it, you should have seen them! Soldiers and picture-books, a big box of blocks, and a fur cap and an express cart! and this lovely sled here! Don't you think it will go well?"

What to do about a sled-way here I don't know," said Saint Peter. "It's too warm here. But since you got so many things, didn't you thank the grown-ups many times?"

"Thank?" Hans looked embarrassed. "I don't know, but I gave them each a big kiss."

"Yes; and nothing besides?"

"I gave papa some cigars!" Hans exclaimed quickly.

"With your truly own money?"

"The money that mamma gave me."

"Oh that is nothing," said Saint Peter with a rejecting sweep of his hand. "Anyone can make a present with somebody else's money. But have you not at least written papa a nice Christmas-greeting?"

"I meant to, truly," said Hans, ashamed, "but a lot of blots got on my paper."

"You should not be a little scrawler. And mamma, what did she get?"

"I was going to make her a new sewing-table. I had some splendid nails, and far better wood than you can think of, but I could not make it."

"That I can imagine. Such great works one had better not try.— Now, you have not done well with presents for the big people, that I see clearly. But surely you have made a happy Christ-mas for some poor man. What?"

"I know no poor man" faltered Hans.

"Now listen to the child" exclaimed Saint Peter, crossly shaking his keys, "he knows no poor man. Tell me, who lives in your alley, right back over the little stairway there, where the paper sticks in the broken window?"

"Oh, the shoemaker lives there."

"Of course, he is a very rich man?"

"He? Oh, dear, no! you should just see, how ragged his children run about! Frank, (that is the oldest,) who goes to school with me, said that they were glad if they had salt for their potatoes every day, and his jacket was all torn, and say, I think he had no stockings on under his shoes."

"Really? And so you have asked your mother to let you give him your old stockings, because you have new ones? And really you have picked out besides some old toys or a book?"

"No," said Hans, wholly puzzled, "I have not done it. I never thought of it."

And the blind man on the corner? What did he want from you, when your mother sent you today to the grocer's for raisins?"

"He wanted a penny, because today was Christmas Eve. I had one to give him, but you know it is so hard to put my hand in my vest-pocket, I must always open my overcoat first. And as I wished to be home at once I ran past, and thought I would give him one to-morrow."

"And tonight you died! So, you see, one should not put off till to-morrow, what he can do today."

But tell me, were you good and obedient all the day before the holy night?"

"I must think awhile" ventured Hans somewhat uncertain. "I am sure I meant to be good all the time" said he then, and raised his great blue eyes straight up to Saint Peter, "but I don't know, it was so long till the evening came, and when mamma said I must not be so impatient I said "If the Christ-child won't come for so long, then he needn't come at all."

"You said that?"

"Yes, and I wouldn't eat the peas at dinner, and papa sent me out of the room. And when Gus said that if I got a sled I must let him have rides on it and I would not, and because he said I should, then—"

'What then?"

"Then I gave him a good licking."

"On Christmas eve?"

"And I told Lena she was a stupid thing, and if she meddled, she would get her share too."

"So? Were you done then?"

Hans thought a little, "I gave Watch a little kick because he always got between my feet, but he hadn't been minding himself at all, and——"

"What! more still?"

"I stole a little doughnut that mamma had baked, from the pan, but I burnt my mouth well with it, and she said that was just my punishment."

"Well, if you have had your punishment for that, we won't count that. There is enough already." Saint Peter stroked his chin thoughtfully. "What think you, what shall I now truly tell the kind Father about you, for which he will let you into Heaven? No prayers on Christmas eve, the whole day through not a thought of the dear Lord and the Christ-child, a gift for none, no obedience to your parents, quarrels with your brother and sister!"

The blue eyes of little Hans filled with tears.

"I love my parents very dearly, and Lena and Gus too, you can believe me, but if the dear Lord will not let me in this time, then I will for once and all be truly good."

"Now, I will tell about it. Wait here a while" said Saint Peter and unlocked the door of Heaven. Hans could see in a little. Oh, how things inside shone and glistened, and what lovely heavenly music leaked out to him. Hans sank to his knees and clasped his hands on his beating breast. . . . There stood Saint Peter right in front of him. Trembling the little fellow looked at him "We cannot think of the 'Come into Heaven,' I learned quickly." said he.

"So I may not go in?" sobbed Hans, while the tears ran down his cheeks.

"No, but don't cry so hard. The kind Lord will let you go back again to earth and live there, until you have learned to be good and obedient, to keep Christmas as He likes it.—But now be off, I have no more time for you. The angels inside are polishing the whole Heaven, and practising the feast-music for to-morrow, I must be there!—Sit on your sled, you will get down quicker. But that you may not miss your way, I will give you a guide. Ho, there! Come out here at once!" he shouted to an angel, who was curiously peeping

out by the gate. "See to it that this little fellow here arrives all right, No. 8 Broad Street, first floor, you hear! Now good-bye, and another happy meeting!"

Hans sat down, the angel shoved him along. My, how fast they went! Hans had to hold on with both hands, to keep his seat. "Not so fast, not so fast" he begged. Bang! There they were, quite down! He sat up in bed and rubbed his eyes. Through the window shone the morning sun, and glittered on the dazzling presents from the tree. Before him stood his mother smiling at him.

Hans threw his arms around her neck. "O, mamma, mamma I am so glad that I can stay with you, and I thank you many times for all the presents I got from the tree yesterday. I won't be bad any more, and I will eat the peas too!"

"There will be no peas today" said his mother and kissed him. "But now, get dressed before them all. Lena and Gus are just up."

"I won't call Lena a stupid thing any more, and I'll let Gus have rides on my sled!"

And he did it too. Now Gus rode, and now he, always changing, and whenever Watch sprang in the way, then he did not kick him, but always said to him kindly: "Watch, if you please, get out of the way."

At supper he felt under his things and put down an apple and nuts and gingerbread and old toys together. "Frank back in the alley shall have these, and, mamma, can't he have my old stockings? And the dollar, that the Christ child brought me yesterday, I would like to give to the blind man on the corner, so that he can have it for a Christmas-greeting. May I, dear Mamma?"

"Yes, you may, my darling" said mother, and clasped her little son tightly in her arms.

But at night in his tiny bed Hans folded his hands thoughtfully and prayed, "Dear Lord make me free from sin, That to Heaven I may come in." He knew that only good children go to Heaven.

"Are you now pleased with me—Saint—"

Little Hans was fast asleep.

*Translated from the German of Helene Stokl by K. M. K.*

## IN A NORMAN VILLAGE.

St. Vaast d'Equiqueville is a little village in the department of Seine Inpèrieure, a part of what was the ancient province of Normandy in France. It lies in a valley beside a small stream and is surrounded by rolling hills. The best way to reach it from London is by way of Newhaven and Dieppe. There is a service of fast steamers running twice a day between the latter ports, and special trains connecting with them take through passengers to Paris or London, as the case may be. However, travellers to St. Vaast must wait for the local train at six o'clock and so have a few hours to spend in Dieppe. The whole journey requires about eight or nine hours.

The village takes the latter part of its rather lengthy name from the neighbouring hamlet of Equiqueville. This is necessary for there is a St. Vaast-Bosville not very far away, but on another line, to which indeed the railway people at Dieppe were very anxious to send us, as they could not understand how any sane creature could want to go to so insignificant a place as St. Vaast d'Equique', which we familiarly used to call it. The place itself is comparatively small, I should think there are about fifty houses, which are scattered along several roads. In France the people all live in towns or villages and there are few, if any, detached houses as there are in our country. So the people of St. Vaast own and farm the fields round about for a radius of two or three miles, and, when driving from village to village, one passes through perhaps three or four miles of cultivated land without seeing a house, but instead, men and women working in the fields or walking to or from their work. The roads too are wonderfully good and are very plentiful so it is a grand country for bicycling and using the automobile. Every day several used to pass through on their way from Paris to Dieppe or back and sometimes there were dozens of them. All that is seen of one is a cloud of dust with two or three leather-clad people peering out through huge goggles, then there is a scurrying of children and hens to the roadside and the "auto" is passed leaving behind only a smell of petroleum, a cloud of dust and the memory of its rattle and bang. The day of the national fete I counted fifteen in two hours.

The principal hotel, indeed the only one, for the *Hotel de a Glare* was in liquidation, was styled on its sign. "*Hotel de Dieppe tenu par E. Nicolle marcehal perrant,*" and was the gen-

eral rendezvous of the village, although there were two smaller *cafes* and *epiceries*. The main entrance opened into the kitchen, which was not very large and, beside the range, held several chairs and tables and the glass and crockery of the establishment. But its chief beauty was its burnished coppers and the pewter plates, which piled before him go to reckon up a man's drinks. On one side of the kitchen was a small dining-room, which did hold sixteen at a pinch and on the other side was the *cafe*. The latter was a large general room and boasted of a billiard table, a little bar in one corner and five or six marble topped tables with the necessary chairs. A square piece was taken from one corner of the room for a small shop which had a door to both outside and in. The chief articles sold were tobacco, snuff, sugar, salt, mustard, postage stamps and candles. But the noticeable thing about the place was its bell from which there was no escaping, and, what was worse, which was especially vigorous and recurrent in the early morning. There was always some one in the *cafe* eating or drinking but the most interesting time was on Saturday night. Every week regularly the barber came to the *cafe* and, when he had laid out his implements on the billiard table, set a chair beside them and got his hot water ready, the fun began. All this time the men had been collecting and soon the room was full of a jabbering crowd of men young and old, the greater part of whom were playing dominoes or cards and all were smoking and sipping their coffee. They used to drink it black and strong with a tiny glass of cognac in it. Through all the noise and fun the shaving went on serenely, as one was finished another took his place and in turn became the butt of the others and cynosure of neighbouring eyes. Then the performance was repeated on Sunday morning for the benefit of those who had not been done the night before. It was a quaint custom but a very good thing for the inn-keeper, who supplied the drinks.

That individual was a good sized man of a rotund figure. He had a dark skin, black hair, a cloudy trimmed beard, twinkling black eyes and a beaming smile, and in addition to being inn-keeper was a *maréchal perrant*, or shoeing smith, and leader of the brass band. Nearly all the young men of the place were in the band and it was really quite a credit to M. Nicolle. The people were about the average size and were rather slouching in their gait but very lively in speech and gesture. The younger generation dress very like our own people, the main difference

being in their foot gear. The French peasant always wears wooden-soled boots and very often a modified form of sabot, but with the lower part only made of wood under which is worn a felt slipper. But the men, more particularly the old men, and railway porters, wear a long jumper or blouse of blue linen. These when new are a dark blue but they gradually fade to a lovely mauve. It looks very quaint to see them at work, when they usually tuck the back of their blouse into the strap of their trousers and seem to have a tail. The porters wear a belt with their railway's colours in it and so do not need to make tails by sticking out their blouses in this way. The women very often wear a white hood which fringes the face and puffs out behind. One thing more I noticed and that was that no children ever went barefooted. Even the poorest children in country and town always had wooden-soled shoes on.

One very interesting thing in the village is an old Abbey. It is a plain building of gray stone and its roof is pitched and covered with slates. The windows are barred and an archway leads into the courtyard. The meat safe used to hang suspended in this arch like a huge bird cage and cast a quaint shadow on the road. However its former glory has departed and now the ancient Abbe de St. Vaast is a farm house, and is famed for its *cide moussenx*, and thus has acquired new glory. It belongs to the principal proprietor of the place, M. Papin, who is a well-to-do young farmer and the owner of lands, beeves and sheep besides being the proud possessor of a very smart little pony-cart. Adjoining the Abbey is the parish church. It is of the same age as the Abbey and is built with similar material and in the same style. Its shape is like a cross and from a square tower in the middle an actogonal steeple shoots up. The old churchyard is not now used but serves to set off the church and the whole makes a very strong note in the landscape as it peeps from its nook among the trees and houses of the village. I regret to say that I never entered it but some of the ladies did and I shall give here a story as one of them told it us. "A fine old priest in black velvet and ermine preached with a tremulous voice a most pathetic sermon, so much so that Edith was fired to great generosity and when the plate came round dropped in two *francs*. What was our dismay presently to see one of the most gorgeous beadles making his way to us. We thought at the very least we were going to be turned out for heretic English, but no! He gently tapped Edith on the shoulder and said, "Madame has put a

piece of two *francs* in the offertory. Madame has perhaps made a mistake?" And there he had the money ready to return! Never before I expect had anything but coppers been put in the plate!"

During the summer we saw several fetes take place and did our little share too in the celebration. The *fete nationale* is held throughout France on the 14th of July, which this year was Saturday. For some days an undercurrent of excitement was running through the village, people were getting their decorations ready and gipsy caravans were collecting. The day itself was a holiday and during the day there were games and visiting but the great celebration began about six. Then the band met at the hotel, and a procession was made through the village which finished up at the *place de la mairio* where there was a make-shift stand and the band played dance music. Everybody danced and the flaming torches cast a lucid glare on the scene. The men kept up their celebrating in the *cafes* and, when I turned in, there was still singing going on. Sunday was the *fete du pays*, that is the Saint day of the village and was observed much more enthusiastically than the *fete nationale* though in very much the same way. However the entertainment began to pale and we did not stay out of bed so long that night. On Monday the reaction set in and everybody was rather quiet but the gaiety had a last flicker and there was another dance. This time in the village hall, which was really the loft above M. Nicolle's cider-house and was used for band practices and other meetings. One day shortly before I left there was a religious festival and all the boys, little girls and women, marched in procession through the village. They were headed by the *cure* in his vestments and carried banners and candles galore. The men of the place all went over to a neighboring village which was holding its *fete*. It was a larger place than St. Vaast and they had a set programme, the principal event on which was a donkey race. Some of us cycled over and I heard that it was vastly exciting but I myself was lazy that day. It looked rather odd to have the men in one village celebrating a fete by donkey races and to have the women and children at home parading to church, but such in the main is La Belle France.

The irruption of from eight to fifteen English people into a tiny French village naturally stirred up the natives and we were more than a nine days wonder to the simple folk of St Vaast. But they were very polite and nice and always had a pleasant

good day for us whenever we met them. I am sure that the hotel reaped a good harvest from the people who came to observe "*Les Anglars*" and their habits, in addition to the patronage it got from us. And I must confess we were just as interested in them as they were in us. Our usual day was pretty much like this. We began by breakfast which was a movable feast or fast for the table was set simply with a large tureen of boiled milk, a pot of strong coffee, a loaf of bread, butter, and cups and saucers. The particular people who likes plates had to use the latter instead, We used to augment this meagre breakfast with an egg and every one could have fresh supplies of milk or coffee at his or her convenience. After breakfast the workers went forth to sketch, and about twelve o'clock we "made the festive *salt*" or in other words bathed. The river was very small but one could have a very fair swim and could dive into a pool. Then came dejeuner or lunch about one or two. This was more like a meal than the first one. They used to pile each person's plates before him and so by counting them we knew how many courses we were to have, another peculiarity was that one knife and fork served for the whole meal, but we were allowed another fork after fish and a knife at dessert. The meat was always stewed or at any rate cut up and we never saw a joint, and a course of vegetables was always served separately, such as "*petits pois mauge-tous*" which means small peas served with pod and all. They are very good when you get used to them. After lunch we read, wrote, or reposed under the trees in the orchard till about four. Then the ladies used to give us all tea at their cottage and after tea the sketchers again went forth and laboured till their particular effects were off. So about seven there was a general gathering together and, when the very slight titrating was over, dinner was usually ready for us and we were invariably ready for it. We always had lunch and dinner on the side walk by the *cafe* windows as it was stuffy and unpleasant in the dining-room. Very often we sat there till bed time sipping our *cafenoir* and listening to tales of student life in Paris and of many other things. There was an American artist from Paris at the hotel and he used to tell M. Nicolle most wonderful tales about Canada and her relations with the States so that, when we had contradicted him, poor M. Nicolle was bewildered. I do not think I ever saw a man with a keener thirst for information, mainly personal, than our host and he was delighted when he tricked Mlle. Mar-

guerite into telling him her age, which she had positively refused to do. Nicolle heard her bragging about her sister's size for her age, and calmly asked the difference in years between them. She at once thoughtlessly told him and he immediately burst out into laughter at his own cleverness. Their custom of addressing every one by his or her Christian name was very funny. Our master was always called Monsieur Charles, then there were Mlle. Caroline, Mlle. Marguerite, Mons. Frederick and so on.

My sojourn in St. Vaast was extremely pleasant and it wound up most successfully. For we English had a pete on our own account. This took the form of a fancy dress party at M. Charles' Cottage. It was very funny. Everybody had to be in costume and as the resources were limited very weird dresses were the result. M. Nicolle and Mme. were there and though they could not understand except what was translated for them I think enjoyed it. Another condition besides that of appeal, was that anyone should contribute to the evening's entertainment so we had several songs, a cake walk, recitations and a sailor's horn-pipe. Then after singing Auld Lang Syne, the French people joining hands in unity with the English, we reformed our procession and each with his Chinese lantern and with M. Nicolle playing the cornet at our head we paraded to our respective dwellings. The next morning at twelve with a fellow pupil and mourner I left St. Vaast and landed that evening at Victoria.

G. S. S.

### THE HALL OF EBLIS (A FRAGMENT.)

Far in the centre stood the awful Giaour,  
 The keeper of an ebon gateway vast,  
 And thunderous sounds gave witness of his power,  
 As to their view there oped a gateway vast,  
 (For at his touch the portal opened brast),  
 Whose dim horizon strains the labouring sight.  
 Upon the floor is gold and saffron curt,  
 And tables with rich viands well bedight,  
 And lusty genii danced with many a wanton sprite.

There to and fro a countless number paced,  
 With faces pale and eyes of fiery glow.  
 Their right hands on their hearts were always placed,  
 Some walked with solemn paces sad and slow;  
 Some shrieked and gnashed their teeth in endless woe,  
 Like furious tigers or men foaming mad.  
 Yet no one seemèd anyone to know:  
 Each paced his way alone and always sad,  
 As in a desert lone, no human foot y-trad.

## FOOTBALL AT DALHOUSIE.

In attempting an article such as this, the first difficulty which the writer meets is the scarcity of matter. The GAZETTE in its early days did not take much notice of football, which I suppose was fitting, as football did not in those days occupy the large place in student life that it now does. For information about the first twelve or fourteen years, I am largely indebted to a former contributor to the GAZETTE, who wrote a series of articles on the history of the team.

The first mention of football in the College was in the Autumn of 1867. Some of the students of that time, feeling that there was need of more physical training than they were getting, and having failed to get admission to the only gymnasium in town, met together and organized a football club. The officers, were, E. D. Miller, Pres. ; Thos. Christie, Sec'y-Treas. ; H. A. Bayne, 1st Capt. and J. J. McKenzie, 2nd do. The teams played on what is now known as the South Common, until the snow became too deep there, when they moved across the street to the level at the foot of Camp Hill. Football continued to be played during the next two years in a desultory manner. The club organization seems to have been allowed to drop, and there is no account of any captains being chosen. In the session of '70-'71, however, a revival of interest in the game took place, and the club was reorganized with W. Doull as captain. The members of his teams were as follows: W. E. Pascoe, G. A. Allinette, D. Stiles Fraser, James M. Carmichael, D. C. Fraser, A. W. Pollock, W. Ross, A. I. Trueman, Finlay McMillan, Logan, Forbes, J. McD. Oxley and John McGillvray. This team still played under association rules. Their first match, and the first in the history of the club, was played on Dec. 3rd, with the Caledonias, a city team. The looseness as regards rules, which characterized play in those days, may be gathered from the comment of the GAZETTE, that the superior size of the collegians was counter-balanced by the superior numbers of the city players. This game was fought for two hours without a score on either side. On Jan. 14th., a return match was played. On that day Dalhousie won her first victory by 1 goal to 0. The GAZETTE chronicler was moved to poetry by the prowess of the team, and the poetic account of the match may be seen in the issue of Feb. 2nd. '71.

The captains for the following session were A. I. Trueman and J. M. Carmichael. Whether because the team was satisfied



CAPT. COCK, '00.



CAPT. JARDINE, '99.



CAPT. CUMMING '98.



CAPT. MOFFAT, '00.





with the victory of the past year, or because there were no other worlds to conquer, or for some other reason, football was at a low ebb this season and no matches were played. In '72-'73 under the captaincy of W. Ross and J. McD. Oxley matters were brighter. The team got in good practice and two matches were played with their old opponents, the Caledonias. The first match was a draw, but in the second, victory perched upon the banners of Dalhousie. From this year until '76, there were no matches played, the only matter of interest being an unsuccessful attempt to change the Football Club into the Dalhousie Amateur Athletic Club. The captains during these years were, W. Brownrigg and F. O'Brien, Brownrigg and R. E. Chambers, and G. H. Fulton and J. Murray. In '76, R. E. Chambers and G. A. Laird were appointed captains. They succeeded in bringing life into the game again, and on Dec. 9th., added a victory over a city team to their credit. The next Captains were W. Brownrigg and T. Chambers. The team this year was up to the average, winning in two matches with teams from the city. Now followed a season of depression, until the fall of '81 when the Association rules were given up and the Rugby rules substituted. Captains were appointed each year, but nothing further was done. The change of rules closes the first period of football at Dalhousie. Looking over the work of the team, since the organization of the club in '67, we find that it was five times victorious, played two draws and never suffered defeat, no bad record, truly! When we consider the lack of general interest in the game, and the hard conditions, under which the men played, particularly in the matter of grounds, the occasional lapses of interest do not seem surprising, but we wonder that the teams were able to accomplish as much as they did.

With the adoption of the new rules in the session of '81-'82, interest in football revived, and the good old game was entered into most enthusiastically. The 1st and 2nd captains were G. M. Campbell, uncle of our present worthy Back, and E. J. Torey respectively. Owing to the little interest taken in football the three or four years previous, Capt. Campbell had very inexperienced material to choose from. The team which played a match with the Halifax Football Club, on Nov. 9th. was as follows: Campbell, Mellish, Johnson, Pitblado, Calder, McLean, Blair, Patterson, Fraser, Reid, McDonald, Taylor, Martin, Kaye and Fitzpatrick. On this occasion the team met its first defeat. The following year is noteworthy as being the first in which Dal-

housie competed in football with the sister college at Wolfville. The Acadia men sent an invitation, which with much fear and trembling, Dalhousie accepted. The men who went up, were, E. McDonald, Geo. Robinson, goal-keepers; Reid, Belle, backs; Taylor, Henry, half-backs; Martin, Gammell, Crowe, Rodgers, Stewart, Fitzpatrick, J. A. Macdonald (capt.), Mellish, McLeod, forwards. The game was played in some inches of snow, and ended with no advantage on either side. In '83, the team, captained by W. B. Taylor, played Acadia and King's colleges. The game with Acadia was a draw slightly in the latter's favour; while the King's game was in our favour, though two members of the team, Langille and Bell, were injured and obliged to retire. In this year the Wanderers first came into notice as opponents of Dalhousie. A draw was played, "owing" the GAZETTE says to poor team work on the part of Dalhousie. The members of the team of '83 were, D. H. McKenzie, back; Taylor (capt.), Bell, Reid, half-backs; Putnam, Locke, quarter-backs; Leck, Creighton, Campbell, Gammell, Fitzpatrick, Langille, Stewart, Martin and Crowe forwards.

In 1884 a new page in the history of the football team was begun by the formation of the D. A. A. C. The following officers were elected: Hon. Pres., Dr. Forrest; 1st. V. Pres., Dugald Stewart; 2nd do. K. J. Martin; Sec., A. S. MacKenzie; Treas., Geo. Robinson; Exec. Com., D. H. McKenzie and J. E. Creighton. The first game of the year was played with Acadia. This was the first time a team from that college had come to Halifax. The D. A. A. C. was unable to get the use of the Wanderers' grounds, and as the Acadia team objected to playing on the common, it looked for a while as if there would be no game after all. At length the Acadia captain agreed to play and the teams lined up on the south common. The Dalhousie team was as follows: Martin, back; Robinson, Stewart, Morrison, half-backs; Locke, Putnam, quarter-backs; Campbell, Gammell, Langille, Fitzpatrick, McKenzie, A. S., Creighton, McKenzie, D. H., McKenzie, J. W., McLeod, forwards. A strong wind was blowing down the field which gave the Acadians very material aid. In the first half, one of their backs succeeded in getting over the line and making a try, which was not converted into a goal. This was destined to be the only score of the game. Though the Dalhousians worked heroically, and Creighton once got across, they could not score and the game ended 1 try to 0, for Acadia. Towards the end of the game, Stewart broke his

cheek bone by collision with Captain Cummings of Acadia. His place was taken by C. H. Cahan, one of the present lecturers in law.

In '85, the season was opened by a game with Acadia at Wolfville. This was most satisfactory, and sadly disappointed all the prophecies of good fellowship, made after the game of the year before. The teams were taken off the field owing to a dispute over a decision of the referee. On the same day, Nov. 28th, Dalhousie met and defeated the Pictou team at Truro, by a score of three tries to 0. The second game with the Wanderers was played after the return from the trip, and the college team met the worst defeat it ever experienced at the hand of the Wanderers. The score was 7 goals to 0. The team of this year was made up of F. Stewart, back; Henry, D. Stewart (capt.), Morrison, half-backs; H. McInnes, McKay, quarter-backs; Fraser, Creighton, McKenzie, Murphy, Campbell, Morrison, Leck, Morrison, A., Brown, forwards.

The next year saw an innovation in football in the Maritime provinces. A football tournament, lasting three days, was held at Pictou. Teams were sent to compete by Dalhousie, the Wanderers, Abegweits and New Glasgow. The college team was made up of the following men: Stewart, F., back; Cummings, Grant, Morrison, half-backs; Locke, McKay, quarter-backs; Creighton, (capt.), Miller, McNeill, Stewart, A., F. Campbell, W. R., Campbell, D. F., Brown, Armstrong, Laird, forwards. The weather was very unfavorable for good football, being rainy at first and ending in a heavy snow storm. The college men played draws with Pictou and the Abegweits, and beat New Glasgow by a score of 2 tries to 0. No game was played with the Wanderers, for what reason I have not been able to find out. The last game of the season was a draw with Acadia, played on the Wanderers' grounds. At a meeting of the D. A. A. C. held on Dec. 13th of this year, it was decided that the football costume should be white jerseys, with blue collars and cuffs, and blue trousers and stockings.

Aulay Morrison was appointed Captain of the team for the season of '87. He had already made his mark as a footballist and had played on the team for some years. Associated with him were several men, who afterwards came to be among the best known of Dalhousie's players, as Geo. Patterson, J. A. McKinnon, and "Mashie" Logan. The season was opened by a game with the Army and Banks' team. Though our team had

not attained its full strength owing to the non-arrival of some of its members, the game was a draw, neither side scoring. On Nov. 6th, a match was played with the Wanderers the first for three years. It was very close, no points being scored, though the Wanderers were forced to touch for safety. The next game was with Acadia. This resulted in much the same manner as the game at Wolfville in '85, owing to a disputed decision, Captain Morrison withdrew his men from the field. On Thanksgiving day the team met the renowned Abegweits in Charlottetown. No points were scored in this game. Matches were played with Pictou and New Glasgow on the following day. As two or three men were injured in the Charlottetown match, Dalhousie was considerable weakened, nevertheless they drew with Pictou and beat New Glasgow by 1 try to 0. This season's playing is remarkable for the number of draws. In six games but one point was scored. The men composing the team were: McKinnon, back; Grant, Morrison, Brown Patterson, half-backs; McKay, Creighton, quarter-backs; McNeill, Miller, McLean, Stewart, Campbell, Logan, Armstrong, Freeman, forwards. In this year yellow and black were adopted as the college colours.

Aulay Morrison had a worthy successor in the office of Captain in the person of Geo. Patterson. "Pat" was, to judge from references in the GAZETTES of the time and from hearsay, a good example of an all round college man. Not only was he a star footballist, but also, a clever student, an able editor and a thorough good fellow. The first game was played with the Wanderers. The team showed signs of not having sufficient practice, and did not play well in the second half. However the game was a draw. On Nov. 13th, the second match was played with the Army and Banks. This game resulted in a win for the Army and Banks by 1 try to 0. Thanksgiving day '88 is memorable in Dalhousie football annals, as on that day we inflicted the first defeat on "our friends the enemies" the Wanderers. The first half ended without any score, though the Wanderers were forced to touch for safety twice. In the next half, however, Patterson, aided by Laird, succeeded in reaching "the consummation devoutly to be wished" by scoring a try for his team. On Nov. 26th a game was played with the New Glasgow team, in that town. The field was so muddy that nothing in the shape of good playing was possible. The home team touched for safety several times, but there was no score. The Dalhousians redeemed their defeat by the Army and Banks in the early

part of the season by defeating that team by the decisive score of 1 goal and 4 tries to 0. No game was played with Acadia this year, owing to some ill-feeling caused by the match of the year before. The fifteen were, Johnson, back; Laird three-quarter-back; Patterson, Pitblado, MacKinnon, half-backs; Thompson, W. E., Sutherland, Murray, Fulton, forwards.

The season of '89 was not a very noteworthy one. Dalhousie played draws with the Bankers and Service, and with the Wanderers. In the game with the West Riding Regiment our team outplayed their opponents in the first half causing them to touch six times, but in the second, the soldiers turned the tables and scored a try, thus winning the game. The Dalhousie-Acadia series was resumed this year. The game, which was played at Halifax was characterized by the best of good feeling. It resulted in a draw. Six games were played by the Dalhousie team in the football season of '90. Of these, it won two, lost two and drew two. The first game was with the team of the West Riding Regiment, on the Royal Blues' grounds. The match was a pretty even one, but the military men by their superior passing and kicking succeeded in making a try which they converted into a goal, making the score 4-0. A week from this, on Oct. 25th, Dalhousie again met defeat at the hands of the Service. The passing, running and kicking which has stood them in good stead so many times since, contributed much to the victory of the Services. The GAZETTE in their report of the game, complains of the lack of training of the college and calls upon them to work harder. This advice would seem to have been taken to heart, to judge by the results of the remaining matches, the first of which was played with the Navy team on Thanksgiving day. The play was open and very good from a spectator's point of view. No score was made, but Dalhousie had the advantage, as their opponents were twice forced to make safety touches. The game of the year was that played on the following day, with the Abegweits of Charlottetown. The newspapers of the time, speak of it as the most brilliant match ever played in Halifax. Neither side was able to score, but for the last fifteen minutes, the ball was within ten yards of the Abegweits' line. The Dalhousie half-backs put up a magnificent fight, but could not overcome the splendid defence of the Islanders. In the evening the Abegweits were dined at the Queen Hotel, where a pleasant evening was passed in speechmaking and the enjoyment of such dainties as "Dalhousie sandwich pastry" and "Abegweits cream" The sea-

son was closed with a trip to Kentville and Wolfville. Kentville was easily defeated on Friday 14th and after enjoying the hospitality of the Acadians that evening, the teams of the two colleges met on Saturday. It was a closely contested fight, and the Acadians fought doggedly, but in the second half, Bill crossed the line and scored the only try of the day. The team, which, with the exception of some minor changes, was the same through the year was as follows: McKinnon (Capt) back; Bill, Patterson, Graham, half-backs; Fraser, Rankin, quarter-backs; Gordon, Fairweather, Thompson, MacKintosh, Webster, Thompson, Dockrill, Fraser, MacKay, forwards.

The following year saw the formation of the Halifax Football Union. The Wanderers, Dalhousie and Garrison were each represented by a team. The Garrison team soon proved itself not to be much of a factor in the struggle, and the real fight was between Dalhousie and the Wanderers. The names sent in as Dalhousies' players were; Dockrill, back; MacKinnon, Graham, Bill (Capt.) half-backs; Thompson W. S. Fraser, quarter-backs; Gordon, Thompson, W. E., Shaw, MacKay, Putman, MacKintosh, Logan, Webster, Grant, forwards. This team had no difficulty in defeating the Garrison by large scores, and as the Wanderers had also won from the same team, much interest centered in the Dalhousie-Wanderers game, which was played on Oct. 7th. This match was a battle of giants as might be expected when such men as MacKinnon, Graham and Bill on the one side, and Henry, MacKintosh and Bauld on the other, were pitted against each other. Crosby, who had replaced Dockrill at full back received much praise. Two tries were made by MacKintosh and Henry, and the game ended with the score 4-0 in favour of the Wanderers. On Oct. 31st the same teams again met. This time fortune deserted the Wanderers and declared for the collegians. The outcome was a surprise for since the previous match, Dalhousie had been weakened by the loss of MacKinnon, Thompson, W. E., and Fraser. Recognizing that they were superior in the scrimmage and not too strong in the backs the Captain played eight forwards, and used the extra man thus given as a three-quarter-back. MacKay made a try in the first half, and this was the only score. The game was the best of the season, and the admirers of the college team showed their appreciation of its good play by a demonstration up to that time unequalled. The result of this game made Dalhousie and the Wanderers equals in the race for the trophy and necessitated a

third meeting between the teams. This game, played on Thanksgiving day, Nov. 12th, was a most exciting one, and was won by the Wanderers with a score of 4—2. The day after the match, it appeared that the Wanderers had played sixteen men. How this could happen, without anyone being the wiser all through the game, I do not know, and the records give no explanation. The D. A. A. C. appealed to the Maritime Football Union, and the result was that no trophy was awarded that year. The last game of the season was played with Acadia. The Acadians put up a good fight and at times pushed our team hard, but McKay carried the ball over the line and touched it down, thus winning the game for his team. There were several accidents, and for part of the match, the teams played with fourteen men each.

The first match of the trophy series in 1892 was played with the Wanderers, on their grounds. This game was rendered rather unpleasant by the dispute which arose over a decision of the Referee. A free kick was awarded to Dalhousie, and Gordon kicked a goal, which would give three points to his team. The referee then reversed his decision and ordered a scrimmage. Another unpleasant incident was the stunning of D. K. Grant, who until the time of his hurt had played a good game. In the second half, Grierson made a try for the Wanderers, giving them the game by a score of 2—0. On October 22nd., the team had the misfortune to be beaten by the Garrison, thus losing all chance of winning the trophy for that year. The college men outplayed their opponents in the first half, but in the second, the Garrison gave them an unpleasant surprise, getting a goal and making the score 0—2. But our team was to have some compensation, before the end of the year, for the defeats which it had met. On Saturday, Oct. 29th, they defeated the Wanderers more decisively than they had ever done before. Two tries were made, one by W. E. Thompson, and the other by Logan. Gordon was perhaps the particular hero of the occasion, though all played well. Clad in an ancient jersey of indescribable colours, he seemed to be everywhere he was needed, now blocking Henry's long punts, now breaking through for a dribble. The victory was celebrated right royally by the students. The first game played at Mt. Allison came off on Nov. 2nd, Dalhousie was the winner by 1 goal to 0. The annual match with Acadia was played at Wolfville. Like most of the other games between Dalhousie and Acadia, it was close and the score small. At the call

of time, the Dalhousians had one try. The team of '92 was composed of Shaw, back; Graham, (Capt.), Archibald, Thompson, Grant, half backs; Thompson W. L., McKenzie, q-backs; Gordon, MacKay, Dixon, Finlayson, Morrison, Logan, J. D., Logan, J. W., Irving, forwards.

Next season, the garrison did not put a team into the league, but a composite team, made up of players from the Army and Navy, was entered. Though considerably strengthened, it did not have much chance with the local teams. Dalhousie won the two matches with the service by the scores of 13-0, and 11-0. The first game with the Wanderers was played on Nov. 4th. The Dalhousie players were, Shaw, back; Graham, Harding, Archibald, Maxwell, half-backs; Barnstead, Pickering, quarter-backs; MacKay, Grant, Harvey, McLean, Gordon (capt.), McRae, Logan, Bigelow, forwards. The game was very one-sided, the play being most of the time in the Wanderers' territory. Early in the match Grierson and Bauld collided violently and Bauld was carried off the field unconscious. Grierson though bleeding profusely, pluckily remained on the field and played to the end. Two tries were scored by Dalhousie. The return match between the teams was played on the following Saturday. The game resulted as the last had done in a victory for Dalhousie, this time with a score of 7-0. On Saturday, Nov. 18th. the Acadia team came to Halifax. The game was by long odds the closest Dalhousie played that year. Cutten, Acadia's right wing was a giant in size and strength and played a splendid game for his team. The score was 6-0 in favour of Dalhousie. This ended Dalhousie's most successful year. In the league series, the team had scored a total of 37 points, without an adverse score of one point. Gordon had proved himself an ideal captain, and his fourteen men had ably seconded him.

In the football season of '94, there were four teams in the league, the Wanderers, Dalhousie, Garrison and Navy. As in previous years, the real struggle lay between Dalhousie and the Wanderers, as neither team had much difficulty in defeating the Garrison and the Navy. The first Dalhousie-Wanderers match was played on Nov. 3rd. Some members of the Wanderers' Club, in anticipation of victory had chartered a four-horse van, in which, decorated with red and black, they drove to the grounds. But they were destined to defeat, since "The god of chance had changed his pants, and now wore yellow and black," as a poet of the day put it. At the close of the game the van with closed blinds,

and filled with silent and gloomy Wanderers was driven off the field. The game was much in Dalhousie's favour, though the score was small, being only 3-0. Pickering who was playing at half this year particularly distinguished himself. The second game played a fortnight later, ended like the first in Dalhousie's favour. Barnstead crossed the line twice, and from one try Pickering kicked a goal. The season ended with only one blot on the record of the team, the defeat suffered at the hands of the Acadians. The game was played on a sandy field with the temperature hovering at zero, and soon our men with their unpadded clothing began to feel the effects of their falls on the icy ground. Acadia won by 8-3. The men composing the team were, Murray, back; McIntosh, Pickering, McNavin, Maxwell, half-backs; Barnstead, C. McLean, quarter-backs; Grant, Fullerton, L. McLean, McRae, Bigelow, McVicar, Archibald, Finlayson, forwards.

Having brought this history down to a date within the course of many now in the University, the present writer will go no further, beyond noticing with thankfulness that the following years' record of mismanagement and ill-luck was brought to a close by this year's success, and hoping that this success may long continue.

J.



From a Photo by L. H. Cumming.

HALIFAX.

## SUNDAY ON THE RANCHE.

There are different kinds of ranches and each Sunday has its features

On the cattle ranche it is very different from the other days of the week; not that it is revered but that it varies the monotony of the six previous days, for in the West, Sabbath is but little observed outside of the towns and villages. Even if one has almost forgotten which day it is, which is quite possible on the prairie, he soon feels that it must be Sunday as he gets an extra hour or so for sleep. After breakfast all gather in the shack to smoke and spin yarns. Thus the forenoon is passed. This is quite long enough for the rancher to be idle and for amusement, so the afternoon is spent in racing and breaking bronchos.

Breaking is done in several different ways. The horse is first roped, then halter-broken, that is, taught to lead. After the rider has hauled the horse around the corral for some time he bridles him and tries to get him accustomed to having the saddle blanket on his back. Then he is saddled and the fun begins.

According to the old method, known as broncho busting, the rider gets into the saddle as best he can, his idea being to stay there, the horse's to get him off, each pursuing his own plan. The horse may buck—he generally does—or he may rear, turn and try to bite the rider, or lie down and try to roll on him, or bolt for the side of the corral and try to brush him off. In this method it is a fight from start to finish and the rider if successful keeps the horse going until thoroughly tired. The next time he is ridden he may be better, but then again he may be as bad as ever.

The other method is more satisfactory and cures the horses of bucking. A rope is rigged over the horn of the saddle to each fore leg and the end held by the rider. By pulling the rope he can lift both of the horse's fore feet off the ground and so bring him to his knees. The arrangement is called a trip-hobble.

When the horse bucks the rider simply pulls the rope and down comes the horse on his knees. Every time he tries to buck this is repeated until he sees that bucking is of no use. If not a bad horse he will shortly walk or trot around the corral and is considered broken. Some horses have to be broken every time they are ridden; such are the true buckers.

The Westerner is very fond of getting a greenhorn on a bucking horse. The horse which perhaps has never been bridled or saddled

before, or may be a chronic buckler kept for such occasions is brought out, and the newest man induced to try and ride. Some such sights are truly ridiculous. One instance I remember, the victim had never seen a saddle nor ridden a horse until asked to ride one of these. With true English pluck he would not be bluffed and when once on determined to stay there. He grasped the pommel with one hand, the canele with the other and braced his feet in the stirrups. The reins he scorned. The horse immediately began plunging and bucking, always coming down with stiff joints and rounded back. Still he clung to the saddle even after it loosened and turned underneath the horse. The horse was caught and the man persuaded the proper place to ride a horse was on its back. Some such termination as this puts an end to further sport, and all retire early to get sleep and rest for the sleepless nights and long rides that may come before the next Sunday.

On a ranche having both a horse and cattle bunche, Sunday is not spent much differently from any other day. The principal difference is that no one turns out as early as on other days, nor is there any work carried on around the ranche proper. It may be added that riding is not considered as work. So the men who do not work on this day are the ones employed in manual labor on week days, and they are generally sent to hunt up stray stock.

From a herder's point of view the days are all identical except that he benefits in common with the rest in the longer sleep of Sunday morning. The horse bunch is turned out and given a start toward the feeding ground, after which the herder breakfasts, then he rounds up the bunch and drives them to where they feed for the day. As they feed better when somewhat scattered, they are allowed to spread over considerable space of prairie. The herder's duty is to see that none get away. If he sees any straying off too far he rides them back into the bunch. Thus he spends the day.

Towards evening he rounds up the bunch and drives them within sight of the ranche and goes into supper. After this they are again bunched up and corralled for the night. By this time it is probably almost dark and the herder is glad to retire till he is aroused next morning about five o'clock or earlier when the same performance is repeated.

## MY FIRST CLIENT.

My first client, did you say? Well, let me see. Yes, I will tell you about him, and a strange story it will be, I promise you.

It was near the close of the eighties when I took my Bachelor's Degree, "with all the rights and privileges appertaining thereto," from Dalhousie Law School. Shortly afterwards I succeeded in passing all the examinations prescribed by the Barrister's Society, paid my fees, and was admitted to the ranks of the legal fraternity.

How happy and confident I was that day, as I signed the Roll, and took home with me a certificate that I was entitled to engage in the practice of law in any of Her Majesty's Courts of Law—or Equity either, for that matter—in Nova Scotia! How little I thought of the difficulties which still confronted me! I was young then; I was inexperienced. Had not my college career been a most successful and honorable one? and had not Judge Smiley spoken of me as a future leader of the Bar? I was in a hurry to bring the world to my feet; I was confident.

I had not been many days a Barrister before a sign in large gold-leaf letters announced to the public—the public that I fondly imagined would hasten to secure my counsel—that

Joseph H. Sorghum, LL.B.,  
Barrister At Law, &c.,

was prepared to undertake all kinds of legal business. Did I tell you that my office was on Barrington Street, in a little old building which occupied part of the site where the Roy Building now stands? It was a small, square room on the second floor, and facing the street. Will I ever forget the first day in that little room? I sat at the only window and watched the passers-by, fondly imagining that my glittering sign was attracting the attention of all, until I saw a decrepit old man—one who had lived long and had evidently seen much of the disagreeable side of life—give one glance at the golden letters and heard him remark to his companion, "There's another harpy ready to prey upon the vitals of the poor." I went to my desk, sat down, and lit my pipe. The world had been unkind.

My good friend, Mr. Justice Smiley, gave me a piece of warning that I have never forgotten entirely, though often-times I gave it little thought. "Joseph," said he, "you have many things to learn, but perhaps the most important is, never let anybody beat you at waiting." Some of you, gentlemen, are young men. I hope you will ponder the old Judge's words. I had to wait. A week, a month, a year, almost two years passed, and I had done nothing—absolutely nothing. My little means were fast disappearing. Something had to be done. After paying my overdue rent, I would be almost penniless—and there was little hope of money coming in. I had almost de-

cided to sell my scanty office furniture and few books, and give up my chosen profession forever—beaten—and that at the game of waiting.

But no. I had an inspiration. Quietly locking my office door one afternoon, I went direct to the Grand Junction Hotel, and through into the Bar. What a Bar that was! Perhaps some of you will remember it. Edging my way through the crowd—there must have been twenty-five or thirty people there that afternoon—I reached the counter, and ordered the drinks for the house. With what acclaim those men drank my health! A second time I ordered the glasses filled up, and we toasted the Queen. I asked for the third orders, but the bartender interrupted me with a request that I first pay for what had already been served. That was what I wanted. I started for the door, but he got there before me. A scuffle ensued, in the course of which much valuable glassware and a handsome and expensive mirror were broken into a million pieces. I escaped.

I re-entered my office as quietly as I had left it, and sat down at my desk—waiting. This time, however, I had not long to wait. My plans had worked; I was my own first client.

The rest of my story can be told in few words. I was tried next day for assault, and for malicious injury to property. Of course I was acquitted. I had merely insisted upon being allowed to leave the Bar, and had been compelled to use force. I went back and paid for the drinks—my last five dollar bill. I have never entered a Bar since. From that day I never lacked clients, until now, as you know, I am considered the foremost man at the Bar.

“He who pleads his own case has a fool for his client,” they say, but that has not been my experience.

L. H. C.

### A POEM, A REAL POEM.

WITH INTRODUCTION AND NOTES.

No one desires oblivion. Few avoid it. Still less does any one desire oblivion for his writings. How very few avoid it! To be of that number what an honor! Yet such is our lot! For the kind fates have wafted us a poem, a dainty epic, worthy to save the ten bushels of chaff in which it will be hidden. See below where it awaiteth thee! What a piece of work is this! How mighty unreasonable! Though without form and void, yet how express and admirable! In action how unlike the lily of the field (for 'twill make thy head toil and spin)! In apprehension how like mind! infinite in its capacity! coextensive with vacancy!

This above all.

“Please publish *anonymously*”

says the poet. We are not just sure what he means, for Webster is sometimes wanting, but we have done our best.

“SCRIMS.”

It was a bearded Sophomore,  
And he stoppeth one of three;  
By thy long black beard and glittering eye  
Now where stopp'st thou me?

MacDonald's doors are open wide 5  
And all of you go in,  
Lord John's away, the “scrim” is on;  
Mayst hear an angry din.

We hold them with our strong right arms  
And clear the hall of them. 10  
They cry, Oh! stop them, let us be;  
But still we rush them out.

Lord John then with his note book comes  
And tells them they must go  
And to his office and report;  
The Doctor hath his will. 15

Though still the “scrim” is on again  
We rush them all the time,  
The old refrain again breaks out  
We're in it all the time. 20

NOTES.

Of course the parallel with “The Ancient Mariner” is purely accidental. Our poet could not stoop to imitation base.

Scrims—what a suggestive title! only Hodge-podge could have been better, and it lacks poetic color.

1. Note the abrupt commencement. Compare  
“It was the good ship Hesperus”
2. Three? “When shall we three meet again.”
3. Effective change of person: Glittering. The eye was not of course golden. “All is not gold that glitters.”
4. An impassable crux.
5. MacDonald is unknown. Conjecture points to Charlie or Howard.
6. Another abrupt change of person. These elusive changes must be closely watched.

8. Mayst—subject not yet located, police report a clue.  
 9. Who are, who are, who in — are "we?"  
 10. Editors here suspect a lacuna. No one can see where the left arms come in.

Dyce offers: "Each clasps his left behind him, "in which Theobald sees a reference to "The girl I left behind me."

12. Out is perhaps a scribe's emendation. At this point he felt the poem to be out of sight.

13. Touched over from the old ditty "Professors seven."

15. And— a beautiful little word, a favorite of our author. Here probably equivalent to Latin "Dementia."

16. There is some evidence to show that Lord John and the Doctor (Price) were different persons, though their duties were apparently the same.

20 No my friend the freshman, if you refer to the *Dalhousie Gazette* you are mistaken. This is your first last and only. Refrain from again breaking out.

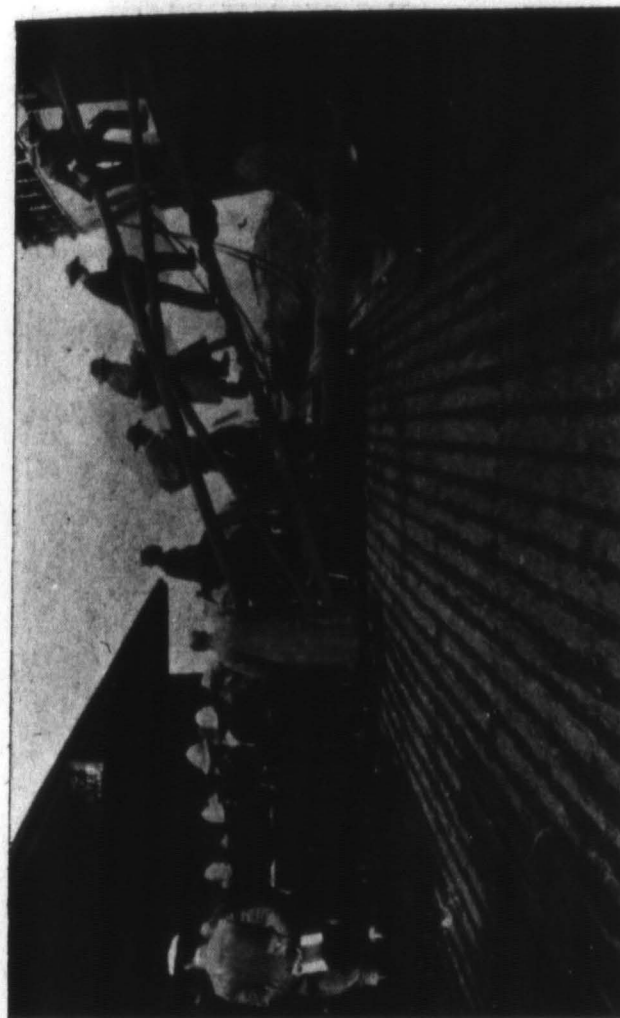
### SOUTH AFRICAN JAUNT.

Woodcliffe was a bicyclist from London, Cliff a druggist from Ottawa and I a Dalhousian from Halifax. We were all endeavoring to reach our regiment and had come together in a provisional battalion at Kroonstadt. While there we had successfully operated a big steal from the commissariat and were thereafter inseparable.

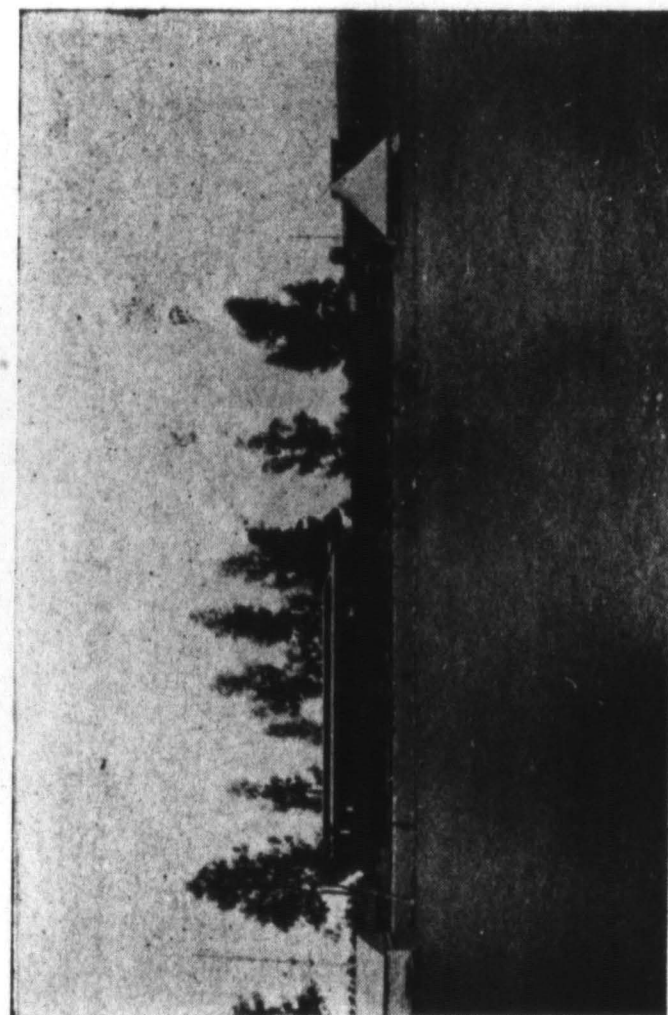
For some time we had been looking for an opportunity to escape to our regiment but until we reached Rhenoster river none had been presented us. Then, after being turned out of our blankets three nights in succession to repel DeWet, who never came, we decided to wait no longer.

We were encamped on an open piece of ground in the centre of a ring of Kopjes and, though we were permitted to roam a short distance during the day, we could not get away our arms and accoutrements without being questioned. At night we were surrounded by a line of outposts, beyond which it was impossible to go without a pass, and which did not come in till sunrise.

At length we hit upon this plan. When we stood to arms half an hour before daybreak we were accustomed to throw our blankets over our shoulders after the fashion of our Indians. So the following morning when we were turned out instead of wearing only our bandoliers and bayonets we fell in with everything we owned under our blankets. After the roll-call when we were allowed to walk about, we strolled out of camp and made our way to a vacant farm



Boer Prisoners embarking at Cape Town.



LORD ROBERTS' TRAIN.



Boer Officers on their way to St. Helena.



house just inside the line of picquets. There we rolled our blankets in more portable form and waited for the day and the recall of the outposts.

We reached the railway safely and were delighted to hear a train at the water-tank a mile or so behind us. Choosing a part of the line where it would be moving slowly on account of the heavy grade, we sat down to munch a biscuit for breakfast. We were congratulating ourselves on our luck when we saw an officer approaching from our camp, evidently on his way to visit the guard at a station a couple of miles ahead.

We did not wait for him, but in spite of our loads started up the line at a pace which promised soon to shake him off. We were leading by a couple of hundred yards, when we came in sight of the station. We could not go on because of the guard there and could not stop where we were because of the officer behind. We had just about come to the conclusion that our game was up when the train came along and we easily climbed aboard.

We immediately divested ourselves of our gear and crawled under the blankets of some of the troops on the train. It was well we did for when the train pulled up we found that the officer had caught the rear car and was looking up and down the train for us. Though the chances were small of his recognising us, we breathed a lot easier when the train moved on.

We found that our luck had landed us on an ammunition car of the R. F. A. When we told the artillerymen in charge what we were doing, they immediately undertook to feed us till we reached Pretoria and they did it well. In return we did the cooking and kept them supplied with water etc.

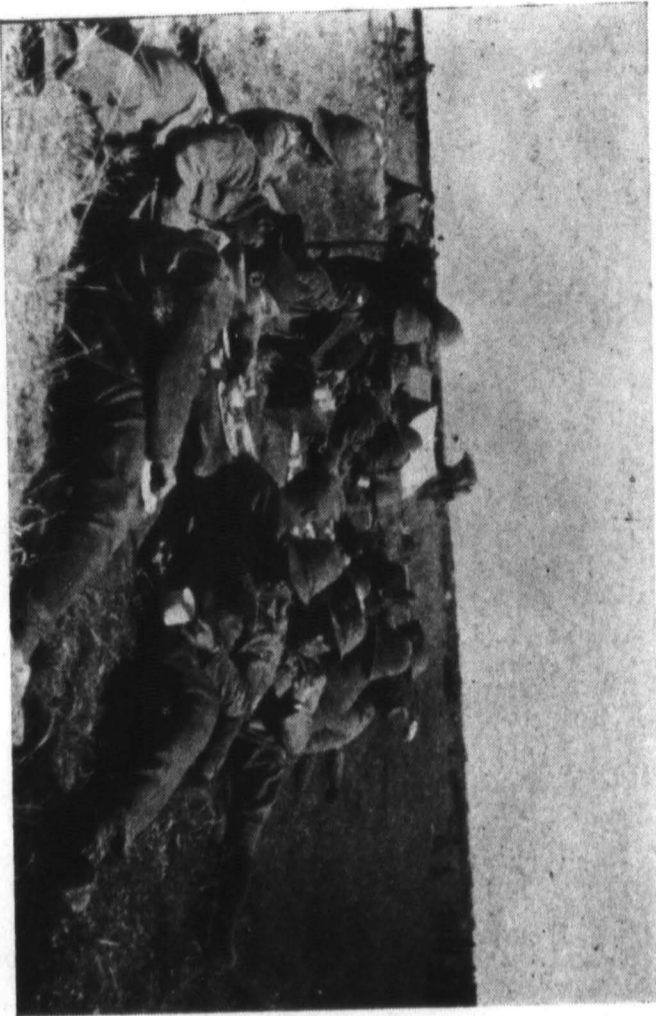
We reached Elandsfontein Junction about seven p. m. Thursday and were told that we should be there till early morning. Cliff and I were preparing a bunk above enough lyddite to blow us home and back again, when Woodcliffe who had been scouting about the station came back and said he had found a feather-bed. After persuading ourselves that he was not pulling our legs, we picked up our blankets and followed him and found, as he had said, a feather tick in a sheltered corner of the platform. It was a little narrow for three, but we were all the warmer for being crowded and slept the sleep of the just till roused by the guard at one A. M. It was very cold, the bed was soft, the ammunition boxes hard and the sentry down at the other end of the platform, so we took up our bed and walked.

We reached Pretoria about 7 a. m., and after cooking our breakfast on a convenient pile of hot ashes from a locomotive, we left our luggage on the car and started to do the town.

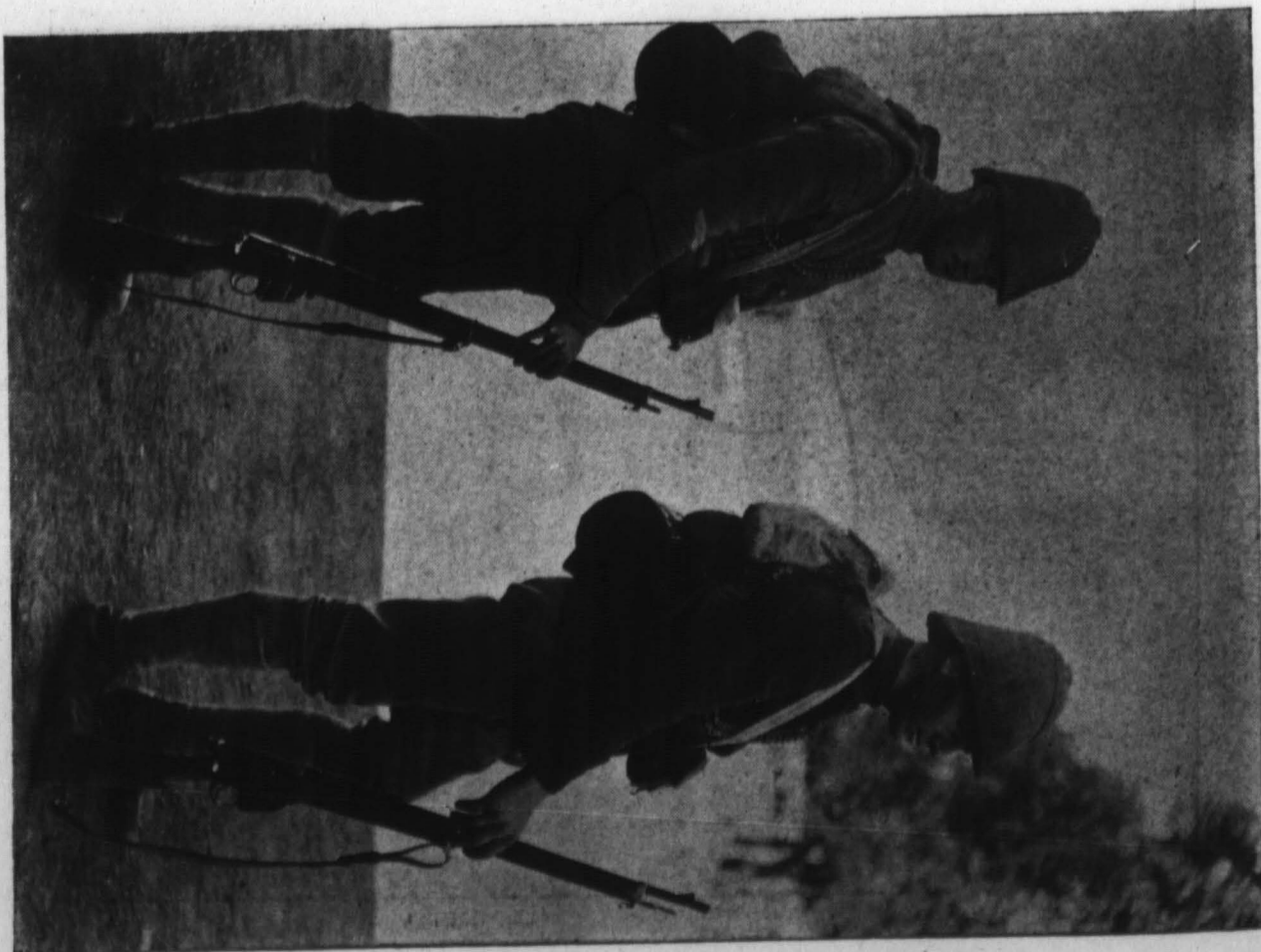
All morning we tramped about, taking in Kruger's house, his church, the government buildings, the Monument of Independence, the Hospitals and the Hotels, all from Tommy's point of view—the



On Board a Transport.



A Rest for Lunch.



"NORM" and "CAM"

From a photo by a Boksburg Photographer

outside. Then we heard from a neighbouring barracks the strains of a bugle to the tune of "the Cook-house door" and remembered that we were fearfully hungry.

I had four shillings, Cliff sixpence, and Woodcliffe an American cent. With that we scoured the town for two hours with no results, and then with an aching void under our belts, returned to the train and tackled some Tasmanians who seemed to be well supplied. We told them our plight and showed them our money without effect till one of them noticed our helmet badges. The fact that we were Canadians changed the complexion of affairs at once and we went away with half of all they had. We had dinner, spent our worthless money on a package of cigarettes and caught a train back to Elandsfontein which we reached about seven in the evening.

We slept that night in the station yard and in the morning approached the Railway Staff Officer for something to eat. He gave us an order for a day's rations and a lot of unasked-for information about the trains for Springs where our regiment was stationed.

About noon we stole a ride into Johannesburg on an officers' special train. Disembarking at the Park station we ran into the wounded arms of some of our old friends of the Gordons who took us to their Hospital and handed us over to the cook. That worthy gentleman pushed us before him into his quarters, placed before us such a feed as we were accustomed to dream of, and went out to conclude a lively argument he had been having with his assistant. When our belts, let out to the last hole, would stretch no further, we labouriously rose to our feet, leaving the cooks snarled up in a corner of the yard, set out to do the Chicago of South Africa.

We returned about dusk and found the belligerent "doctor" with his left optic in a sling preparing something good for our supper, cursing volubly the while at the corporal who would not detail him another man in place of his damaged assistant.

When his ministrations had left us fit for nothing but bed, the corporal in charge took us in hand, and after carefully dodging the surgical officer stowed us comfortably in some empty beds in an upper ward.

About noon on Sunday we started back for Elandsfontein and went directly through to the regiment. For two days we enjoyed the society of our fellow Canadians, but on Wednesday tardy justice overtook us and under an armed escort we returned to Rhenoster River.

## AN IDEA OF PHILOSOPHY.

The French philosopher, Descartes, in his eager search after truth, fell back upon mathematics as the science best calculated to appease his doubting spirit. Philosophy, he thought, as a system of knowledge was very untrustworthy. There were many schools of philosophy and not only were these opposed to one another with respect to questions the most vital, but there were apparent inconsistencies in the particular philosophy of each school. Hence he abandoned it to evolve out of his own reason a true science of knowledge which turned out to be a philosophy.

It is true in a certain sense that history does repeat itself. We have at the close of the nineteenth century a condition of things seemingly like that of the age in which Descartes lived. We have the opposing Schools together with the inconsistencies applied to an incomplete philosophy. There are also men like Descartes who find little in a study of philosophy upon which to rest their faith; and perhaps with less caution and sincerity than he, they go a step farther and say that the term is a misnomer. There is no philosophy, they maintain. Science deals with conscious facts and everything within consciousness belongs to the domain of science. They have no objections to philosophers laying claim to the *rest* as their peculiar portion, but in so doing they justly call forth the *righteous indignation* of all right-thinking men.

And does this not seem to be just reason for suspicion, that after all philosophy is nothing but a play of words and empty sound? Why, it may be asked are there so many seeming contradictions in any individual system. And why are there so many opposing systems when truth is a unit, when one truthful proposition never conflicts with another? In striking contrast to it are the exact sciences. Every one, for instance, accepts the premises and conclusions of Geometry. A little investigation of this science may help us towards a proper view of philosophy.

Geometry deals with a part of reality, with a fact of human consciousness. It is the science of space or of space relations. The space of geometry is conceptual and therefore ideal based upon the space of perception which is simply a mode of perceiving things apart. This mode of perception is common to every individual and is the *sine qua non* of knowledge. This science is also dependent upon axioms and definitions which are relations of space; and by means of these a system is built up. It is therefore evident that since these foundation principles are true for all human beings from the very nature of reason, geometry will always remain a monument of truth for the rational man.

Keeping this explanation before our minds we can realize to a

outside. Then we heard from a neighbouring barracks the strains of a bugle to the tune of "the Cook-house door" and remembered that we were fearfully hungry.

I had four shillings, Cliff sixpence, and Woodcliffe an American cent. With that we scoured the town for two hours with no results, and then with an aching void under our belts, returned to the train and tackled some Tasmanians who seemed to be well supplied. We told them our plight and showed them our money without effect till one of them noticed our helmet badges. The fact that we were Canadians changed the complexion of affairs at once and we went away with half of all they had. We had dinner, spent our worthless money on a package of cigarettes and caught a train back to Elandsfontein which we reached about seven in the evening.

We slept that night in the station yard and in the morning approached the Railway Staff Officer for something to eat. He gave us an order for a day's rations and a lot of unasked-for information about the trains for Springs where our regiment was stationed.

About noon we stole a ride into Johannesburg on an officers' special train. Disembarking at the Park station we ran into the wounded arms of some of our old friends of the Gordons who took us to their Hospital and handed us over to the cook. That worthy gentleman pushed us before him into his quarters, placed before us such a feed as we were accustomed to dream of, and went out to conclude a lively argument he had been having with his assistant. When our belts, let out to the last hole, would stretch no further, we labouriously rose to our feet, leaving the cooks snarled up in a corner of the yard, set out to do the Chicago of South Africa.

We returned about dusk and found the belligerent "doctor" with his left optic in a sling preparing something good for our supper, cursing volubly the while at the corporal who would not detail him another man in place of his damaged assistant.

When his ministrations had left us fit for nothing but bed, the corporal in charge took us in hand, and after carefully dodging the surgical officer stowed us comfortably in some empty beds in an upper ward.

About noon on Sunday we started back for Elandsfontein and went directly through to the regiment. For two days we enjoyed the society of our fellow Canadians, but on Wednesday tardy justice overtook us and under an armed escort we returned to Rhenoster River.

## AN IDEA OF PHILOSOPHY.

The French philosopher, Descartes, in his eager search after truth, fell back upon mathematics as the science best calculated to appease his doubting spirit. Philosophy, he thought, as a system of knowledge was very untrustworthy. There were many schools of philosophy and not only were these opposed to one another with respect to questions the most vital, but there were apparent inconsistencies in the particular philosophy of each school. Hence he abandoned it to evolve out of his own reason a true science of knowledge which turned out to be a philosophy.

It is true in a certain sense that history does repeat itself. We have at the close of the nineteenth century a condition of things seemingly like that of the age in which Descartes lived. We have the opposing Schools together with the inconsistencies applied to an incomplete philosophy. There are also men like Descartes who find little in a study of philosophy upon which to rest their faith; and perhaps with less caution and sincerity than he, they go a step farther and say that the term is a misnomer. There is no philosophy, they maintain. Science deals with conscious facts and everything within consciousness belongs to the domain of science. They have no objections to philosophers laying claim to the *rest* as their peculiar portion, but in so doing they justly call forth the *righteous indignation* of all right-thinking men.

And does this not seem to be just reason for suspicion, that after all philosophy is nothing but a play of words and empty sound? Why, it may be asked are there so many seeming contradictions in any individual system. And why are there so many opposing systems when truth is a unit, when one truthful proposition never conflicts with another? In striking contrast to it are the exact sciences. Every one, for instance, accepts the premises and conclusions of Geometry. A little investigation of this science may help us towards a proper view of philosophy.

Geometry deals with a part of reality, with a fact of human consciousness. It is the science of space or of space relations. The space of geometry is conceptual and therefore ideal based upon the space of perception which is simply a mode of perceiving things apart. This mode of perception is common to every individual and is the *sine qua non* of knowledge. This science is also dependent upon axioms and definitions which are relations of space; and by means of these a system is built up. It is therefore evident that since these foundation principles are true for all human beings from the very nature of reason, geometry will always remain a monument of truth for the rational man.

Keeping this explanation before our minds we can realize to a

certain extent what those who thoroughly understand a science like geometry, and admire its cold exactness, demand of philosophy. It must start, they say, with certain facts or principles which must be properly arranged or applied that a true system of knowledge may be obtained.

The meaning of the term may first be considered. One may have a fair idea of what philosophy is or what it implies and yet when asked for a definition he finds himself in much the same predicament as a boy who was asked to define the word *cold*. And this difficulty is not only experienced by the ordinary individual but by philosophers themselves.

Aristotle defines philosophy as the science of first principles; Plato, as that which is concerned with essence as apart from phenomenon; Kund Fischer, as the science of knowledge; and Wundt, as the general science whose business it is to unite the principal truths furnished by the particular sciences into a consistent system. Perhaps the apparent dissimilarity of these definitions has caused many scientists to look with disfavour upon philosophy. There should at least be no dispute in regard to the subject matter. A little reflection however, might convince those who think fairly that these definitions mean exactly the same thing. It does not seem a difficult matter to read into each one the general definition of philosophy as the science whose aim is a complete knowledge of reality as a whole.

Philosophy is the product of an individual mind rather than of a people. It is the outcome of an impulse of the human being to find out the meaning of a world of facts which present themselves to his waking consciousness. The rudest savage differs from the animal in at least three respects. First, he is a reflective being. He is conscious of his own desires and feelings. A world without imposes itself upon him. These facts form food for his reflective powers. Secondly, he possesses a faculty by which he draws inferences from facts reflected upon. He is, thirdly, a moral or religious being—the owner of a conscience. These three things go to make up the philosopher. The difference between the savage and his more learned brother is one of degree and not of kind. The world of the latter is more comprehensive and closely knit together into a single system.

From what has been said of philosophy we might expect it to be the first and only science, and such is the case. In the time of Plato there was no separation of the sciences. The sum total of scientific knowledge was bound up in the term, philosophy. Gradually, however, as knowledge began to accumulate a division of labour is inevitable; and we find Aristotle dividing it up into separate fields, each of which had its corresponding science. Now, if philosophy means an attempt to interpret the meaning of reality as a whole it is plain even from its history that it must imply the sum total of all scientific knowledge. Each science deals with a part of reality or to be more

specific, with a special group of facts; and it is the function of the philosopher to form a world unity with the results arrived at in each distinct field. By a "world unity" is meant, such an intelligent conception of it as will enable us "to reconcile ourselves to the world and to ourselves."

Philosophy according to this view is nothing apart from the sciences. And here there is an answer for the strict man of science. The subject matter of philosophy is the same, namely, reality, only it more generally proceeds with a higher ideal. It seeks a final hypothesis that will resume all known phenomena, and bring about a unity. Hegel made a great mistake in supposing that philosophy had no connection with the sciences. In violation of the fundamental laws of logic he proceeded to construct a system out of a few principles or concepts, but it proved a failure.

If the statement be true that philosophy has no existence apart from the sciences but is rather a whole of which they are the parts the converse seems to be equally true. It cannot of course be denied that in this age there is a tendency on the part of scientific men to explain the external world in a mechanical way without looking for a final beginning or end. This follows from a focusing upon the intellectual consciousness. It is the impulse the man of science receives from the latter faculty that makes him true to his "first love," a contributor to the solution of the world problem and a valued member of society. When on the other hand he asserts coldly, "I have no need of that hypothesis" we believe he has a right to consider the closely allied questions; Is life worth all the effort that is manifested in each particular sphere? what is the nature of the impulse that keeps up the interest and urges the individual on to greater heights?

It has often been urged as an objection to this view of philosophy as the sum total of scientific knowledge, that no individual in these latter days can lay claim to such knowledge. As Professor Paulsen remarks this objection can be raised against the student of any particular science. What scientist can give an exhaustive account of that part of reality with which he deals?

This plea for the philosopher may not be very strong, but it may be stated that what he needs for the solution of his problem, are the results arrived at in each distinct sphere and he must trust the master of each for their validity. The philosopher must certainly have an intelligent conception of the results and know how to apply them. Comte realising the aim of philosophy at a "synthesis of objects" thought the task too great with our ever increasing knowledge and attempted to narrow its meaning to a synthesis of the various elements of human nature, a synthesis which leaves out all speculation in relation to the greater whole of the universe, and attempts only to gather knowledge to a focus in

the interests of man. A few words will suffice in showing how irrational this view of Comte's was. We are so connected with the world in which we live that any true knowledge of ourselves must involve a knowledge of that world of which we form a part. As Professor Caird truly says the national life "is a life of action in which we can realise ourselves, only by becoming the servants of an end which is being realised in the world."

There, appears, therefore no way of escape for the philosopher but to face this problem tremendous as it is, or rather as it seems. It is not to be forgotten that the human race has been solving it ever since its birth and a great legacy has been handed down. It is essential for our faith that we get a true meaning of reality as a whole, for the moment it is said the task is too great or that a unity is impossible or that there is a unity such as Materialists claim, then we are left in a condition which, to say the least, is far from being a happy one. Professor Caird's words here are suggestive "To raise from the finite to the infinite" (for that is what philosophy attempts to do) would be impossible, if the consciousness of the infinite were not already involved in the consciousness of the finite and developed along with it. This statement, when put in plain words seems to the writer to mean that the heart of the moral consciousness is a capacity to comprehend and realize the infinite. But more about this later.

The philosopher must form his unity with three distinct, though not separate realities, Man, Nature and God. It may be interesting for some to know how well he has succeeded. Kant it will be readily admitted has made the best attempt in this direction. His invaluable contribution to modern philosophy was that the world eternal to us is conditioned by the intellectual consciousness. From the later it derives its form and content. No one, besides, held more firmly than he that the rational mind of man could not account for the whole of reality. The forms of thought were only applicable to the world of material objects. The moral consciousness of man remained to be taken into account which when done, could only be explained by postulating the existence of God. This is another way of expressing what has been put into different words above.

A brief reference may be necessary in regard to the separate schools with their conflicting views. Generally speaking there are two distinct schools of philosophy, Idealists and Materialists. In considering two of the chief problems, man and world our points of observation are important. If you look through the telescope of human consciousness you will agree with Kant that "man makes the world" and if you look through the telescope of the material

world you will likely come to the conclusion that the world makes the man.

Our points of observation will be chosen by the life we lead for our manner of living influences our philosophy quite as much as our philosophy influences our life. This was the case with the early Greeks. They were an objective people. Their world had an existence quite independent of human consciousness, and full of extract inexorable laws.

From their point of observation and cold materialism there has been a revolt in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. There has been an appeal to human consciousness and Idealism is the result. The question remains which of these two views is the correct one. The proper answer may be that both views are right. A moderate idealism and materialism is meant. May they not be expressions of a deeper truth which unites them both? Professor Royce has the following to say in this connection;— "I know how difficult it is to comprehend that seemingly opposing assertions about the world may in a deeper sense turn out to be equally true. The optimist who declares this world to be divine and good, and the pessimist who finds in our finite world everywhere struggle and sorrow, and calls it all evil may be, and in fact are alike right each in his sense; or the construction idealist who declares all reality to be the expression of divine ideals, and the materialist who sees in nature only matter and motion and law absolute may be viewing the same truth from different sides. What I want here to suggest is the truth about this world is certainly so manifold, so paradoxical, so capable of equally truthful and yet seemingly oppose descriptions as to forbid us to disclose a philosopher wrong in his doctrine, merely because we find it easy to make plausible a doctrine that at first sight appears to conflict with his own."

P. D. M,

### A HERITAGE.

A man may strive in vain to do the right,  
E'en if he find a right to strive to do.  
But hardar far, to find the truth and fight  
And fall yet seeing true.

In man awhile the knowledge of himself,  
Holds down the mood of tiger or of ape,  
But where is he whose knowledge purse or pelf  
Can wholly change his shape ?

The ever-shifting currents of the blood,  
The hard temptations more than man can bear,  
In one short moment like a whelming flood,  
Away his hard work tear.

This "tingling chord," this "lyre of widest range"  
Struck by all passion vibrates at a touch  
To wildest notes the soft-toned lyre will change  
If handled overmuch.

High towered to view my sumptuous pleasure place,  
And men admired and praised me in my power.  
But great the scorn and deeper the disgrace  
Sprung from its stately tower.

It fell I built upon the shifting sands ;  
built upon the sands, no rock I found ;  
There was no rock to find, although my hands  
Dug deep into the ground.

Scorn had I much from many lordly keeps,  
Deep walled around mid their far spreading lands.  
But underneath, ah ! underneath there creeps,  
The ever-moving sands.

Armed with the might of countless ages past :  
There sits the greed of blood and passion power.  
How may their might thrones be overcast,  
In one life's listless hour ?

### A STORY (WITH PARENTHESIS.)

In this story there are three persons (it requires three.) Her name was Edna Brown. She was the first person. The other two were both seconds, James Green and Edward Green (brothers.)

Edna is a real clipper James said (James was the recently appointed captain of an East Indiaman. His age was thirty-one.) Edna adds the charm of extraordinary beauty to the priceless treasure of a large and generous heart, said Edward (Edward was the recently appointed Professor of English and Medieval History in the University of Merton. His age was twenty-eight.)

Edna to a third party was a beautiful girl of twenty, (brown hair, eyes to match and all that) with a musical education. It may be a satisfaction to some reader to know that she was an orphan, and lived with her bachelor uncle, aged seventy-five (Rated in Bradstreet, A .I.)

James had gone to sea at fifteen. He stayed there (excepting to pass the board,) until he was twenty-eight. Edward went to the high school, (he won the graduation gold medal, much to his widowed mother's delight,) and then went to the University. (He took a double first.)

Edward used to come home in the summer. He was very untiring and loved Greek plays and musty Latin manuscripts, but in the village they had garden parties and Edward was often invited. (He often went.) Edna and he lived near together. He generally accompanied her home. (It was natural when they lived so near.) One evening there was a party at Edna's uncle's. (Edward walked home alone.) But he was too busy for such things. "A man with a purpose," he said, "has not even enough time to study, without wasting it in trifles." Instead of thinking of Thursday Tennis party he thought of Truras I at Pavia.

The Thursday tennis party had ten at Parson F's and after ice-cream and singing, broke up. In the visiting team was Will Williams, the son of a large lumber merchant in the next village. Will accompanied Edna home and spent the evening. (Will was six feet tall and good looking, he went home on the night express.)

Next evening Mamie MacKay, (Mamie was a great talker,) came to see Mrs. Green. She told her all about the Tennis party at Parson F's. Edward was reading Ampère's Romaine at Rome by the window, for he liked Ampère. Mamie said that Jack Smart saw her home. (She mentioned that Will had accompanied Edna.) Edward concluded that Ampère was too dry for anything. He sat on the verandah and smoked three cigars.

Then the Tennis Club played in Edna's Uncle's tennis court. Ed. went He helped pass the ice-cream, he turned Edna's music when she sang. (He went home with Mamie MacKay and poor Jack

Smart went nearly wild.) Ed. played tennis all the next week, (so did Edna) for he found he needed more exercise. After the games he always strolled up the street to get his mail, but the other boys carried home the girls rackets, excepting Edna's; she always carried her own. (Ed thought a young man's dignity could not allow him to be too trifling.) He strolled up town on Thursday and received in the mail a letter from James saying, he was on his way home awaiting the completion of a new East Indiaman. The next evening James arrived. Edward met him at the station (Edna happened to be there to meet Marie Williams.)

Lest any reader has formed an opinion hastily, a contrast will be given of James and Edward. (A contrast is the best description.) James was middle sized and strongly built. with a dark complexion rendered even more swarthy by the Southern Sun, black hair, a heavy mustache with dark restless and savage eyes. (He dressed in black with a slouch felt hat.)

Edward was nearly six feet tall and though well proportioned was of delicate build; brownish hair, heavy mustache with grey eyes which in contrast to his general appearance were piercing and almost savage. He dressed in gray, wore a silk hat, (and carried gloves and a cane.) The brothers grasped each others hand and walked towards their carriage. Edna passed (dressed in white), and Edward bowed.

"What a sparking fine girl," said James. "Yes, she is a fine woman," assented his brother.

Next day the brothers smoked James' Manilla cigars and talked. In the afternoon Edna called with Mamie to see the housekeeper, and met the gentlemen on the verandah. James talked with Edna—Edward with Mamie (Mamie wished to talk with James.) "That Miss Edna is a real clipper," James remarked at the tea-table. "She is extremely nice," assented Edward. Next day being tennis day Edward went taking James to see the game. Edward went to get his mail but James carried Edna's racket home.

Edward as he strolled back allowed that he had not thought James so susceptible. (It will keep people from talking, he thought), and he called to give Edna a book as he went along.

His brother had a flower in his button-hole that evening and strolled down to Edna's Uncle's to return Miss Edna's gloves he had carried from tennis (and forgotten.) Edward smoked three cigars on the verandah and spent a restless night. (He was studying too hard, he considered.)

Next morning Edward when through with his morning studies, took his hat (his gloves and cane) to go and see how Edna liked her book. He met his brother in the hall dressed for driving. Edward explained his errand. (Why not?) "Wait," says James, "I am going with Miss Edna to the beach, there comes my carriage now, you may drive over with me."

Edward got very white (people said his heart was affected, perhaps it was.) "Oh there is no hurry," he said, "and anyway I have some letters to write." He went back to his study and took up his pen, (and watched from the window his brother drive away). Edward could not study though he sat up late. ("What does it matter to me . . . fools!" he said.) Edward was a man with a purpose. Next day there came a telegram to the elder brother reading, "To James Green :—Wanted at once to inspect vessel. Come immediately. B. L. G."

Very sorry were the brothers to part, but James packed for the evening train and just before tea he strolled up to Edna's Uncle's house (just to say good bye.) As the brothers walked to the station (James had a small yellow rose in his button-hole) James said, "Ed I believe Miss Brown is the girl for me, but I have said nothing. You know that until I pay for these shares I am not independent. I will write (perhaps) to her but I don't wish for her sake to bind her now. Let me know how the land lies."

When Edward came home he felt lonely; he read Don Juan for recreation. He smoked four cigars on the verandah.

Edward went away to college, and often wrote to his brother. His letters frequently continued words to this effect, "I may say that E. B. is still what she always was, and I need say no more."

Next summer Edward came home. He went out little. He never played tennis. However, one day in July he went to the old tennis court. (Edna was there.) Edna and he ate ice-cream together and he carried home her racket. They talked of the game and all of the news (excepting the news of James). They sat down under a bush of yellow roses in Edna's Uncle's garden . . . and talked as they used to talk. (It was late when he got home). Then he wrote to James and said at the close, "as for Edna she is the same true girl as she always was." But Edward was a man with a purpose, and he studied hard. "A man," he used to say, "with a purpose cannot afford to diversify his attention," and so he stayed at home excepting when he took books to Edna.

One day Will Williams came with his tennis team to the village, and there was an exciting game (Will walked with Edna to the gate.)

Next morning Edward called to leave a magazine and she said, "Will is a great player." "No doubt," he said.

He studied late that night, and went to tennis next afternoon. "I received a letter from James this morning," he said to Edna as they walked home; "We expect him home." "How pleased you will be to see him," she remarked, "but how well you played tennis today for one out of practice." But James did not come home and Edward went away to post-graduate work and three years slipped by. (His mother died.) Every summer, however, he came home. He

used to call at Edna's Uncle's home. They said she had "cut" Will Williams (whatever that may mean.) James on the third summer wrote "I have decided that I cannot decide, I am not in a position to do so." Edward was now Professor Green. One evening in July he wandered over to Edna's Uncle's house. Edna was dressed for walking and together they strolled on the beach. She talked of tennis, of Shakespeare and the latest novel. (I will get three thousand a year he was thinking and why not do it, but what will James say!)

The sun was an hour down, the moon just rising. (Mark this.) "Isn't it a glorious night" Edna exclaimed. "Edna will you be my wife" he replied. (She almost expected such an answer). She raised her head and he . . . (and all the rest. It was indeed a lovely night; the moon shining far across the water, etc.) "I wonder if James ever did" he thought. "I have always admired you" he confessed, "and knew I did." (They never spoke of James.)

The next morning brought a telegram—"To Edward Green:—Will be home to-morrow evening, tell E. B. James." Edward met him at the station and as they drove home James told him how big freights had cleared his shares and how independent he now felt. "How is Miss Brown" he asked. "The same as ever I suppose?" "Yes" said his brother, "just about the same." "I guess," said the captain, as they came opposite Edna's uncle's gate, "that I will just run in a minute." "I don't think she is expecting you" said his brother. The captain glared at him. The professor was very white (perhaps his heart was affected.) "Who the D—l," gasped the captain and then stopped. After a few moments he said in a low voice, "Edward, drive me back to the station" and Edward drove him back.



ST. HELENA.

Photo by Lt. J. C. Oland.

## DALHOUSIE GAZETTE.

## EDITORS.

L. H. Cumming, [Law '01.] *Editor-in-Chief.*

L. J. Miller, [Arts. '01.]

G. S. Stairs, [Arts. '03]

W. T. Hallam, [Arts. '01.]

F. J. Sutton, [Law, '01.]

J. H. Kennedy, [Arts. '01.]

W. R. MacDonald, [Law '02.]

K. F. MacKenzie, [Arts. '02.]

E. R. Faulkner, B.A. [Med. '01.]

G. H. Sedgewick, [Arts. '02.]

S. A. Fulton, [Med. '02.]

D. Murray, [Med. '03.]

*Lady Editors* : Miss J. A. M. Gordon, [Arts. '01.] ; Miss R. A. Bentley, [Arts. '02.]

**Financial Editor**.....A. M. Hebb, [Med. '01.]

**Business Communications** should be addressed :

Financial Editor, Dalhousie Gazette, Halifax N. S.

**Literary Communications** to : Editors of Dalhousie Gazette, Halifax, N. S.

The management earnestly request that the students patronize their advertisers.

*Ten numbers of the Gazette are issued every Winter by the Students of Dalhousie University.*

## TERMS.

One Collegiate year [in advance].....\$1.00

"*Tempus fugit*,"—a saying that is old and commonplace but not antiquated. Indeed its meaning is being realized now for the first time in these later days when each year is crowded with incident and life is crammed to the full with stirring events, And yet a proverb or a platitude will not suffice to impress upon us the swift passing of the days. We need something more striking to arrest our attention.

It may be the near approach of the examination ordeal that first gives pause to the student. But beyond this he knows there is the glad holiday season,—merry Christmas and happy New Year. The nearing of vacation must give us all pause, while for a little we "look before and after." This will be our vantage ground whence we may turn our eyes backward over all the way that we have come and trace the windings of our path. It may be that after numbering our days we shall the more readily apply our hearts unto wisdom,

Christmas-tide is the fit season for laughter and song and revel. And when we have laid the grim sceptre that faces us in the examination hall who will blame us for indulging in the mirth and gaiety of the holiday season, in the fun and frolic of the Yule festival. The College-halls will be deserted. Not even a whisper will dis-



turb the silence of the class-room. But the halls at home will be filled and the roof-tree will re-echo to the gleeful sound of "jest and youthful jollity."

Without, the night may be dark with a pitchy blackness. The wild wind may wail along the eaves and the whirling snow dash madly against the window-panes. Within, all shall be cheery and bright and gay. The holly and the mistletoe will lend their attractions to the scene. The Yule-log—or its modern substitute,—the lighted lamps, the gleeful song, will stir the fountains of joy and good-will and make us all oblivious of the outside world. Christmas comes but once a year. Come then at the call of mirth, "the goddess fair and free," and trip it as we go on the light fantastic toe. There is a time to laugh. Surely this is the time.

But Christmas is more than a festal season. If we seek an explanation of its festivity we must turn to the past. It is in the past that the springs of our mirth and joy have their rise. The season itself is commemorative of an event that gave a new meaning to life and changed the aspect of the world,—the nativity of the God-man. At his natal hour the loneliness of earth was relieved by angelic presences and its silence made vocal with a heavenly message :

Glory to God in the highest—  
And upon earth peace—  
Among men good pleasure.

The dying world revived. There came quickening to the palsied frame. "A conquering new-born joy awoke" never to sleep again. The torch of Hope was kindled never more to be quenched.

Heirs of the age as we are the gladness and the hope are our heritage. Let us thankfully enter into our birth right, but while we rejoice as heirs of the ages that are past we must remember that we are stewards of the present and trustees of the ages that are to come. And have we been faithful stewards? What of the days that have passed and are passing! It avails nothing to indulge in pretty sentiment regarding the swift flight of time. We must be more than idle spectators. In the drama of life we have a part to play. The setting of each sun reminds us that another day has swept into the great unknown. The coming of the Christmas season warns us that another year is fast speeding to its close. In what case will it leave us? What has been our contribution to the sum total of human achievement? Have we accomplished aught of good? or have we trodden the path of idle dalliance and lain on couches of ignoble ease? Have we been gathering and using or strewing and wasting? We do well to

pause and give answer to these questions in the silence of our own hearts.

The events of this closing year cannot but have potent influence upon us. Distance lends enchantment but nearness brings a solemn power. The Crimean War and the Indian Mutiny are matters of history, grand and terrible even in the distance. But Boer and Boxer warring against Briton are matters of the immediate present, and the honor and the heroism of war are enforced upon us whether we will or not. And now that peace is almost restored one may well rejoice that our Canadian heroes—and among them Dalhousie's sons—fought side by side with their British brothers-in-arms, making the South African Kopjes re-echo to the praise of their heroic deeds.

The bells that toll the passing of the year will also ring the knell of a dying century. Never before were such mighty strides of progress made within the same time. To this age belong the marvels of steam and electricity which are driving swifter than ever the shuttles of the loom of empire weaving main to main. But we cannot find time to pass even in briefest review the chief events of this wonderful period. May we not hope that all achievement, not only in the peaceful avocations but also in the sphere of war will be found to melt into the melody of the angel-song "of glory to God and of good-will to men."

What of the future? And this is the more important question. The past is gone beyond recall. The future is rushing to meet us. And never, never before, did such splendid opportunities appear upon the threshold of a new year,—at the dawn of a coming century. Consider the material resources of our Canadian country which we are now only beginning to appreciate. Remember that this is the plastic period in our history when we may shape and fashion our national life to base or noble ends. Think, too, of the conspicuous place our Dominion occupies within the imperial borders. And if as Dalhousians we hear no clarion call to noble service it is because our ears are dull of hearing. If we see no splendid vision it is because our eyes are sealed. And if our hearts beat not faster, truly it is because they have waxed gross. The future beckons. Shall we not gird ourselves for grand achievements? It is true now as never before that

We are living, we are dwelling,  
In a grand and awful time,  
In an age or ages telling

To be living is sublime.

Oh let all the soul within us

For the truth's sake go abroad.

Strike ! Let every nerve and sinew

Tell on ages, tell for God !

We send forth the GAZETTE with the warmest Christmas greetings to all our friends. To President, professors and students, to its patrons in all places, it will bring our best wishes for a "Merry Christmas and a Glad New Year."

Now that the Autumn term is over it is not too soon, for us to consider the annual meetings of the College Societies, which will soon be held, when the officers will be elected for next session. Each student should consider well the duties of the different offices, and decide for himself who are the best men to fill the positions. As a rule the student goes to a meeting without any definite ideas as to who should be chosen. Consequently, men are appointed who have no special fitness for their positions, or perhaps, a few acting together are able to secure the election of their own favourites. It has happened, too, that a man is nominated in sport, and elected just for the fun of the thing. Another result of careless procedure is that the most of the offices in the college are filled by a few men. The lists show about sixty offices for which practically all the men in the University are eligible, in Sodales, Students' Council, Y. M. C. A., D. A. A. C. and the GAZETTE. Less than forty men were chosen to fill these positions for this session. Often too, the students who try to do good class work are elected, and the result is the neglect either of studies, which is bad for the student, or of official work, which is bad for the societies.

Our officials then should be carefully chosen ; there is abundance of material. No one should allow an unsuitable candidate to be elected, if he can be influential in securing the choice of a better man, and every student should go to the meetings, having decided from his knowledge of the University, who are the best men for the positions. No one can question the importance of these Societies. It is no less important that they should be well officered. Let us see to it then that our officers be competent men, who will do their work next year wisely and well.

Last year a change was made in the method of publishing the results of the law examinations. Prior to that time the results appeared in three divisions—first classes, second classes, and passes. In the first two of these, too, the names appeared in order of merit, while

the pass list was alphabetically arranged. Under this system it was possible for a student to know approximately where he stood in his classes. Last spring, however, the results appeared in first classes and passes only. The result is that a student, unless he is clever and fortunate enough to have his name appear as one of the two, three, or four who get first classes, can have little or no idea as to his standing. For example, the names of two students appear in the pass list. One of them may have made 74 points, while the other had a bare 50. We do not consider this entirely fair to the students—at least to the students who work fairly well, and who, under the old system, would have appeared in the second class list.

We do not know what reasons influenced the Faculty of Law in making the change, but we feel sure that they gave the matter careful consideration before taking the stand they did. Nevertheless we would like to ask them to reconsider the question, and in view of the fact that the newly-adopted system is and must be unsatisfactory to the greater number of the students, we know that the old system will be re-introduced if possible.

We believe that there are no two opinions among Dalhousians as to the desirability of Dalhousie taking an active interest in all seasonable athletic sports. We already give football considerable attention. Why should we not take up the national winter game? There has been considerable *talk* about a University Hockey team during the last two or three years, but nothing has come of it. Why should we not *act* now?

We believe that by the Regulations of the Halifax Hockey League, a team must win the Intermediate Championship before entering the Senior League. If this be so, by all means let us enter a team in the Intermediate League this winter, and put forth our best endeavours towards winning the championship in order that we may be prepared to enter the Senior League next year. We have plenty of first-class material for a hockey team, and we have a number of old players—students who have played in one or other of the Halifax League teams,—who would constitute a strong nucleus for the team and at the same time be of great assistance in training new men for the different positions. All that is wanted is prompt organization, so that all the preliminary arrangements may be made before the Christmas vacation commences.

Would it not be well for the D. A. A. C. to take this matter up and have it thoroughly discussed at a special meeting called for that purpose? Meanwhile let everybody think about hockey, dream

about hockey, talk about hockey, and, above all, work for hockey.

While discussing Athletics, we would like to call to the attention of the D. A. A. C. the fact that no arrangements have as yet been made about the guardianship of the Interclass Football Trophy, which was so generously presented to the D. A. A. C. of the Arts Faculty. No time should be lost in attending to this matter.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of Correspondents.]

DEAR GAZETTE ;—

I have made a discovery. One, too, that should mark an epoch in Dalhousie College. Attend carefully while I explain. Most people divide Dalhousians into two classes—"Dalhousians At Home" and "Dalhousians Abroad." I assert that there is a large and important class (I'm in it myself) which has quietly suffered being passed over by the unthinking multitude—"Dalhousians Not At Home" In the name of my "classmates," I demand that you form a new department, to which only these shall contribute. Dixi. Fiat.

My duty being bravely done, I feel at liberty to scribble on my own account. The French have a proverb—or if they haven't, they ought to have—like this : L'habit, c'est l'homme. Now I wonder, GAZETTE, if you are going to show us the truth of that proverb. Time was, GAZETTE, when you appeared in the market-place boldly flaunting the colors—not of Dalhousie as you fondly dreamed, but—of Mephiataples. And often, as though that ubiquitous personage accompanied anything that looked like his, your contents matched your covers. But it appears all the while you were a cherub masquerading as an imp, thus reversing the usual order of things. For, on my cutting a mysterious wrapper the other day, you emerged a poor frail thing, staring pitifully at me with your single eye. With all the evil spirit cast out, GAZETTE, may you increase in strength and wisdom, may you make good the proverb and the promise of your cover, preaching to us the gospel of "sweetness and light."

While I am speaking of you, GAZETTE, I'd like to ask if you are still read in Chinese fashion from right to left. I mean from Dallusiensia to Editorials. This brings me to a bit of advice for you. Don't grumble if such is the case. The Chinese method is the natural one when applied to you, and your

readers know it instinctively. Let me expound. It is surely better to ascend from the ridiculous to the sublime, than to descend from the sublime to the ridiculous. Now, reading your pages is like climbing a mountain. First, your reader travels over the base (and basest) of the mountain, viz., Dallusiensia. Then he passes through forest of Personals and Notes, avoiding with difficulty the bottomless chasm of College Societies. Next are flowery paths through articles and correspondence. Finally he breathes "the iced air of the mountain-tops" of editorial matter. Think how invigorating a journey your reader has made.

"Gowns are dead." Thus spoke no less than a GAZETTE editor, a person having authority. Dead? Of course! Long dead! What the editor meant by "death" was the temporary disappearance of a ghost who visits the college regularly. Poor Dalhousie, she is like

"The fair Lilinan who was wooed and won by a phantom." Year after year comes that Gown-Ghost, and as often as he comes, he captures the heart of Dalhousia, to whom, seemingly, years do not bring wisdom. He leads her a fine dance for a whole term, then fluttering his dark and waving coat-sleeve in derision, he deserts her most ungallantly. The saddest part is yet to tell. What about those "solemn oaths?" Like the hours, my Juniors and Sophs that were, *pereunt*, but oh, remember! *imputantur*. You agree with me, don't you, GAZETTE.

That other restless bogey, The College Spirit is making his sessional tour, I understand. Just here let me tell something I heard in public the other day. A speaker had occasion to refer to Dalhousie. "And does not the thought of that old building on the parade," said he, "almost bring the tears to one's eyes?" Has the Dalhousian of to-day, such a feeling of love towards the "mass of brick" in the South End? Is it a centre of his life as the old Dalhousie was to her students? I wonder.

Now, Gazette, it would be a sin and a shame to finish this patchwork without putting in a piece of khaki somewhere. Dalhousians At Home, Not At Home, Abroad, the postage stamp has told us that ours is a vaster empire than has been. This, we believe. And I lay down my pen with the firm conviction that we are the best people in it.

A "Been-and-Gone" Editor.

Dear Mr. Editor :—

If it is not now too early to broach the subject of next year's athletics, I should like to suggest a new departure therein. The Inter-

class league has had the desired effect of stimulating athletic activities and bringing new material into the field. The continual training has benefited many students of whom as a class it may perhaps be said that they are rather inclined to slight physical exercise. But there are many who yet have found no congenial athletics in the football games and football does not afford opportunity for all athletic activities.

To remedy this defect, it has been suggested that the D. A. A. C. should adopt the plan followed by other colleges, Canadian and American and English—an annual field day. It would do much to encourage a healthy athletic rivalry, and nothing could more foster college spirit than the handing down of records of athletic achievements from year to year. It would be well if this question were thoroughly discussed in your columns so that, if thought advisable, a field day could be held next autumn.

Yours, etc.,  
"Pux."

Dec. 7th, 1900.

Dear Gazette :—

I was very sorry to read your editorial on "Gymnastics" in your last issue. A sweeping article like that is entirely uncalled for. It must have been written to create a sensation merely, and the harm it has done to Dalhousie is far greater than any good that will ever come of it. Wherever the "Gazette" is read in the Universities of Canada and the United States, or wherever it meets the eye of an intending student, a bad impression has been made. Those who are unacquainted with the facts would surmise that affairs in Dalhousie are in a deplorable condition, and that the faculty have not got the interests of the students at heart. I believe the fault lies entirely with the students. They don't know really what they want.

What is the use of the faculty engaging the services of a professional instructor when none of us will attend his classes? Last term when gymnasium classes were started there was an average attendance of about six students. What a ridiculous proportion that is to three hundred students nearly all clamouring for gymnasium classes!

Sergt.-Major Long was present punctually every day to meet a class which never exceeded eleven. He is an excellent instructor and those of us who were present can testify to the benefit we received from the course. But we can't expect the faculty to keep up a class for the benefit of a small number like that. It is unreasonable to ask it.

No matter at what time in the term gymnasium classes would be started very few students would attend. They all have the one all-sufficient excuse, "I have no time to spare, I must go home to plug." Thus the fault lies with the students. They have had the opportunity to attend, and by staying away have showed they are satisfied by the present state of affairs.

Dalhousian.

## COLLEGE SOCIETIES.

### MOCK PARLIAMENT.

On Nov. 24th, sitting as a Federal House, the Government, led by Hon. L. H. Cumming, introduced a Resolution prohibiting the importation, manufacture, and sale of intoxicating liquors, except for Medicinal and Sacramental purposes. Hon. Mr. Matheson (Minister of Public Works), moved the resolution in a lengthy and well-studied speech. The Minister of Marine and Fisheries (Hon. Mr. Sanford), seconded the bill in a few words, reserving his right to deal at length with the subject at a future time. The Hon. Member for River Bourgeois (MacNeil) opposed the resolution in a brief speech. The Premier replied on the part of the Government. After a few irrelevant remarks by the Hon. member for Gaspé (Reid) in regard to the grammatical construction of the resolution, the House adjourned.

The Cumming Government's Prohibitory measure was again up for discussion at the session of Mock Parliament held on Saturday evening, the 1st instant. The Hon. Minister of Justice (Sutton) was the first speaker of the evening. In a masterly speech he discussed the arguments pro and con., laying particular stress upon the ease with which the Government could raise sufficient revenue, and that without resorting to direct taxation, if the resolution should carry the House. The Hon. member for Antigonish (Phalen) dealt with the matter in a serio-comic vein, quoting passages from the Scriptures to prove that the theory of prohibition is wrong. He dealt with the Plebiscite, claiming that all non-voters were either anti-prohibitionists or indifferent in the matter, and pointed to the Province of Quebec where he said prohibition would not be workable. The Hon. member for Shelburne (Craig) supported the Government measure. He had only to look around the floors of the House in order to see the need of such a law. The Premier (Cumming) summed up and moved that the resolution be put. On a division the speaker declared the Resolution carried. In accordance with custom, the Premier announced the resignation of the Government.

### LAW STUDENTS' SOCIETY.

A special meeting of the Law Students' Society was held on Tuesday, Nov. 27th. The question whether or not we should hold a Law Dinner this year was brought up, and after considerable discussion, a committee of five was appointed to inquire into the ways and means of holding such a Dinner. The following gentlemen were appointed as a committee:—R. B. Hanson, L. H. Cumming, F. B. A. Chipman, J. P. Bill, E. A. McLeod. There being no further business, the meeting adjourned.

On Dec. 3 the Law Dinner Committee reported to a special meeting of the Law Students Society called for that purpose. After con-

siderable discussion, indulged in by Messrs Hanson, Reid, Sanford, Rhodes, and others it was resolved that the annual dinner be held this term. It was moved by L. H. Cumming seconded by F. J. Sutton, and resolved, that the dinner take place at the Halifax Hotel on January 9th. The Provisional Committee was re-appointed as a permanent committee to make all arrangements for the carrying out of the dinner.

#### MEDICAL STUDENTS' SOCIETY.

The second regular meeting of the Medical Society was held on Friday evening, Nov. 17th, Mr. Faulkner presiding. The meeting was not as large as usual owing to attractions elsewhere, but those who were present spent an enjoyable evening. After the necessary business of the meeting was transacted the following programme was proceeded with :

Piano Solo	Miss Archibald.
Paper, "A Trip Across the Rockies"	A. A. King.
Violin Selections,	Miss Peterkin.
Comic Recitation,	A. A. King.

Mr. King's paper, which was most interesting, was well received. It very aptly revealed to us the accommodations, scenery, people, habitations, etc., which one meets with on such a trip. We feel deeply indebted to the ladies who favoured us with the musical part of the programme.

The Medical Students' Society met in the Munro Room on Thursday evening, the 6th instant, Pres. Faulkner, in the chair. After the usual business was transacted, the Medical College Quartette rendered a "beautiful, musical, sweet and tender" selection. Rev. Jas. Carruthers was then called upon to favor the large assembly masterly manner, his stories and imitations of Speed, Falstaff, Shakespeare. The Rev. gentleman treated the subject in his usual audience with his lecture on "Humour and the Humour of etc., being particularly good. To hear Mr. Carruthers is to appreciate him. We would like to have him with us oftener.

#### DELTA GAMMA.

Robert Louis Stevenson was the subject of the first literary meeting of the Delta Gamma Society, held at Mrs. Boak's, Fawson St., Nov. 16. The programme consisted of papers on the author's life and style by Miss Liechti and Miss Bentley, a reading from "Travels with a Donkey" by Miss MacDougal, extracts from Letters by Miss Williams, readings from "Treasure Island" and "Weir of Hermistoun" by Miss Sophia MacKenzie and Miss Philp, and selections from Poems by Miss Saunderson. During the evening the Secretary read a letter written to the Society by two of its old members, Miss Edith Read and Miss Alma Hobrecker of Radcli'

An unusually large number attended the last meeting of the Delta Gamman Society which was held at Dr. Read's residence on Hollis Street. The subject for the debate was a very important one and the speakers were chosen from the Sophomore and Freshman classes. The motion was "Resolved that a college education tends to unfit a man for domestic life."

Miss Austen opened the debate and presented the gloomy side of the picture to the audience. She described the educated man striving to put on double windows by the formulas learned in college. Miss Minnie Gorden however, ably answered Miss Austen stoutly denying that an education could be useless in any occupation from taking up carpets to driving nails. Miss Johnson then described the student's wife in a moving manner, but Miss Mackenzie put the whole subject against her opponents in one sentence, "It all depends on the man."

After Miss Gorden and Miss Austen closed the debate a vote was taken which showed that the Delta Gamma approved of the educated man in domestic life. When the critique had been read by Miss Flemming the meeting adjourned until after the New Year.

#### SODALES.

Sodales was not well attended on Nov. 30. The fear of exams., which keepeth a man home, had already thrown his shadows o'er Dalhousie. The debate, however, was an interesting one. The motion, to the effect that Chinese Exclusion is justifiable, was proposed by Mr. L. H. Cumming in a clear argumentive style. His seconder Mr. E. M. Fleming was very successful in his 'maiden speech' before Sodales. The movers put forth the opinion that the Chinese who come to Canada are undesirable as citizens, and besides they take a great deal of wealth from Canada. Mr. J. S. Layton and Mr. E. W. Coffin opposed the resolution with such good success that they carried the Society with them in the decision. The critic for the evening was Mr. G. H. Sedgewick.

#### Y. M. C. A.

The Missionary meeting of Nov. 24 was most successful in every way. The attendance was unusually large. Miss M. Austin, M. A., read a paper on "The Need of Missionary Activity." Then Rev. Alfred Gandier addressed us on "Giving." The address was listened to with the deepest interest by all. Dalhousians regret that Mr. Gandier is to leave Halifax. During his stay here he has been a true friend to the College and to the students.

#### Y. M. C. A. LECTURE COURSE.

Rev. Clarence MacKinnon lectured to the students on Sunday Nov. 25. Mr. MacKinnon is always welcomed in Dalhousie, and a large audience came to hear him. The subject was "The Yellow

Peril." The lecturer showed how necessary it is that the barriers which separated the Chinese from the rest of the world should be broken down. The method of accomplishing this pursued by the civilized nation is rather making the Chinese more difficult of access. The only common meeting ground is Christianity.

## GLEE CLUB.

The Glee Club has again entered on its winter's work with a large and enthusiastic attendance.

The officers elected for the ensuing year are as follows:—

Honorary President, Prof. E. MacKay.

President, E. M. Fleming.

Vice-President, Miss F. Covey.

Secretary, V. D. Ruggles.

Treasurer, J. H. A. Anderson.

Executive Committee:—Miss W. Read, Miss K. D. MacKay, Miss J. Lindsay, Prof. W. Murray, W. T. M. McKinnon, E. Harvey, B. J. Wood.

Conductor, W. R. Shute.

Accompanist, F. J. McManus.

Two business meetings and five practices have been held. The increasing interest in the organization and the good selection of both mixed and male choruses give promise of a most successful year.

In accordance with a resolution adopted at one of the meetings, a committee has been appointed to select a number of college songs. This will form a very desirable addition to the annual Spring Concert, as it has been remarked in former years that if the glees were varied with college songs, it would tend to enliven the performance, and also promote a more general interest on the part of the student body. Students will find it a great benefit to themselves to vary the monotony of study with an hour's indulgence once a week in the art which "hath charms to soothe the savage breast."

"Preposterous ass! that never read so far  
To know the cause why music was ordained!  
Was it not to refresh the mind of man,  
After his studies or his usual pain?"

## PERSONALS.

J. C. Murray, B. A., '96, is the Science Editor of *Queen's University Monthly*. Some of the matter has a familiar sound.

Clarence Fulton, B. A., '99, who was a student at the Normal School at the opening of the session, is teaching in the Truro Academy at present.

Miss Ruth Simpson, B. A., '00, is one of the editors of the rehabilitated Nova Scotia Normal. In the first issue of the present volume

of that paper, we see that Miss Simpson has been doing justice to her Delta Gamma training in the Normal School Institute debates.

In our first issue we stated that Roy Davis, M. A., '00, had entered Harvard. Mr. Davis is at present at his home in Cifton, Col. Co., but, we believe, he intends taking a course at Harvard after the Christmas vacation.

Hon. A. B. Morine, LL.B., '92, M. P. (Newfoundland) spent last week in the City, looking none the worse for the recent political contest through which he has passed.

Another Dalhousie Law Firm has opened offices in the city. J. M. Davison, B. A., '89, LL.B., '91, H. B. Stairs, B. A., '91, LL.B., '93, and W. B. McCoy, LL.B., '93, are the members. The Gazette wishes them every success.

Professor MacMechan is the author of some new sketches entitled "The Porter of Bagdad, and Other Fantasies" which are being published by The Geo. N. Morang, Company, Limited. We have not been favoured with advance sheets, but we have no doubt that both contents and typographical work will be of the best.

D. F. Campbell, B. A., '90, Ph. D. (Harv.) has been appointed Professor of Mathematics at the Armour Institute of Technology, Chicago.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Ethel Miller of Dartmouth to George Fred Pearson, LL.B., '00, of the firm of Pearson, Covert and Pearson. The Gazette extends best wishes.

Campbell MacDonald, Norman G. Murray, and John C. Oland are attending classes again; just as if there never had been a South African war. The last two will graduate with the law class of this year.

## EXCHANGES.

The second number of the *Queen's University Journal* tells of expansion in all departments of the University. During next year more than \$100,000 will be spent in new buildings. The corporators, graduates, and benefactors of the University have met in convention to discuss constitutional changes, and the text of their resolutions appears in No. 3 of the *Monthly*. One resolution is in favour of making the University undenominational. Another reads as follows "That the matriculated students as well as the graduates and benefactors should be part of

the corporation and represented on the Governing Board." The Science Editor of the *Monthly* is J. C. Murray, B. A. (Dal. '96.)

*The Theologue* has made its first appearance for this year. The leading article discusses Union of Methodists and Presbyterians in Canada from a point of view favourable to the change.

*The Bluenose* of Nov. 17, contains two articles of especial interest to Dalhousie. One is a letter from Dr. Black of St. Andrew's Church in favour of a gift of the land east of the College to us for Athletic purposes. The other article is an editorial emphasizing the wisdom of Dr. Black's suggestion. The citizens of Halifax do not recognize the advantages of being a University City. *The Bluenose* has the best wishes of Dalhousians in its task of urging Halifax to follow the example of Kingston. We hope that all Dalhousie graduates in the city will take an active interest in the matter. "Dalhousie deserves" the land. "The city would not miss it." "Kingston's example is worth following."

We have received two Christmas numbers,—*Acta Victoriana* and *The Westminister*. *Acta* appears in a bright cover, though perhaps the design is a little stiff. The cuts sprinkled through the pages are clear, and several of them are pretty. Jean Blewett contributes a pathetic little Christmas story, and Dr. Drummond one of his poems of French-Canadian life, "Leetle Mouse." Undergraduates do not contribute much to the issue, and so it does not seem like a real College Journal. It is more like a magazine.

*The Westminister* has a novel and beautiful cover, designed by a Canadian. "Ould Michael" by Ralph Connor is a story. It is no small credit to *The Westminister* to have introduced Ralph Connor to the world. Knoxonian's "Looking Forward" is very good, as far as it goes. But Canada seems to have no East for Knoxonian. The Atlantic provinces have done their share in the making of Canada, and we do not like to see them so disregarded in prophecies of development. Knoxonian should look west from Sydney or even St Johns.

Other Exchanges, *The University Monthly*, *Acta Victoriana*, *King's College Record*, *McGill Outlook*, *The Student*, *Niagara Index Argosy*, *Presbyterian College Journal* and *Educational Review*.

### COLLEGE NOTES.

Professor Macdonald gave a very enjoyable "At Home" on Friday Nov. 23rd, to the students of the fourth year of Arts and Science and others, at his residence on Carleton Street. Besides the general conversation, music and selections on the phonograph helped to make the hours pass quickly, and all present were of the opinion that Professor Macdonald as a host could not be surpassed.

Each Sunday afternoon sees an increasing number wending their way towards the Munro room to listen to the three o'clock lecture. The committee in charge of the lecture course are to be congratulated on securing the excellent lecturers and soloists who have been favouring the students this session. A neatly printed card got up by the Y. M. C. A. gives in outline the various lecturers and their themes for the rest of the session.

For some time past the Seniors and Juniors have been appalled by an unearthly conglomeration of sounds ending with a hoarse roar of '04, followed by an equally menacing series of shrieks, with '03 at the end. At first it was difficult to know to whom to assign such a barbarous display of lung power, but it gradually dawned upon all that the Freshmen and Sophomore were simply greeting one another with their class cries, and as it were, daring each other to take part in the blood-thirsty scrim. The yells seem to have put fresh courage and vigor into the Sophs., for Wednesday, Nov. 28th, will always have to have a border of black in the annals of Freshmen '04 history. As has been customary in past years, the Freshmen, and the Freshettes, although it is generally conceded by those well versed in such matters that Freshmen embrace Freshettes, set apart a day on which to go down and amuse the camera. This is also a day keenly watched for by the Sophs, it might be mentioned incidentally. Wednesday was the day chosen by the Freshmen and Freshettes for this purpose, and arrayed in their gaudiest they trooped down to Gauvin and Gentzel's. The Sophs., however, had not been on the watch in vain, and soon followed carrying in their midst a poor forgotten Freshie clad in the suit he dons before retiring. On their arrival there the Freshman, though taken somewhat by surprise, made a flank movement and soon the street in front of the studio was a scene of indiscriminate slaughter and carnage. Neckties to right of them, collars to left of them, till little was left to show of the splendor in which the Freshmen had decorated themselves. It is said that South Park St. never witnessed such a display of the fistic science, and for a full hour victory perched alternately on the banners of the Sophs and Freshmen, till the brute force of the Sophs (the phrase is one coined by a Freshman) gained the day. Since then there has been an ominous calm brooding.

The football trophy is once more reposing on one of the tables in the Arts' library. The trophy itself consists of a silver football between four silver goal-posts. On the football is the following inscription.

Rugby Union Football  
Championship of the City of Halifax  
Perpetual Trophy.

Trustees :—

Hon. M. B. Daly  
Rev. J. Forrest, D. D., LL. D.  
J. T. P. Knight, Esq.

On the silver band girding the foundation are inscribed the names of the winners since 1891. A glance at the names of the successful teams shows that the Wanderers have gained it five times, Dalhousie three times, and the United Services once.

The Students of the Law School intend holding their annual Dinner at the Halifax Hotel, on Wednesday, Jan. 9, 1901. Last year a function of this kind was held before the Christmas holidays, at which not only the students and the Faculty, but also the prominent members of the Bench and Bar were present.

It seems strange that we Students do not take fuller advantage of the many beautiful walks in and about our city by the sea. Dr. MacMechan has realized this fact and has very kindly piloted his Drama and Chaucer classes, for the past three Saturday afternoons, to a few of these lovely spots. Not the least enjoyable feature of the 'walks' was the 'Tea' afterwards served so gracefully and kindly by Mrs. MacMechan on two occasions, while on the return from Gieser's Hill. Miss Seeton did the honors at her home on Tower Road.

At the last meeting of the Delta Gamma Society, the matter of giving to the Soldiers' Memorial Fund was considered. It was decided to give five dollars from the Treasury of the Society and in addition, that each girl should contribute twenty-five cents.



Oh could their greenness but be shown  
As well in ink as it is known  
To us, the print would then surpass  
All that was ever writ in brass.

The picture that thou seest put  
It was for our Freshies' cut;  
In which th' engraver had a strife  
With nature to outdo the life.



## DALLUSIENSIA.

Prof. of Pol. Econ. (lecturing on the tobacco trade),—"I am not advising the use of tobacco, gentlemen, I only *use* it for the sake of illustration."

## TAKING AND TAKEN.

Poor Cronje he took men and truck  
And gave John Bull the sneezes,  
Till Paardeberg's tough snag he struck;  
He then took some sea breezes.

'Twas Bobs, who coming 'pon the spot,  
Took in the situation.  
He took Boer towns by the job lot—  
We took to jubilation.

Oom Paul fought bravely with his mouth  
And valiantly he ranted.  
He planned to take the bloomin' South  
But took too much for granted.

He took his gold and then took flight—  
"The bloke! he runs, just fawncy"—  
And sought a land of pure delight.  
Note: '*Ici on parle francais.*'

The Boxers took a crazy stand  
Against the "foreign devils;"  
The Powers took the case in hand  
And stopped their ghastly revels.

Then, coming rather nearer home,  
Dalhousie took the trophy.  
And this is worthy of a "pome"—  
At least, a little strophe.

But one thing always takes the cake:  
A circus 'tis *in toto*  
When Gauvin undertakes to take  
The freshmen's first class photo.

Owing to the inconvenience caused Messrs C—nn—h—m, G—nt, and others on a recent occasion, hereafter a bulletin will be posted every Friday morning giving notice to intending callers as to whether the

H. L. C. is to be At Home that afternoon or not. C—m says he was badly *peppered* last time.

## FRESHMEN'S CATECHISM.

Who were the first to wear gowns at Dalhousie? The Freshman.  
What inspired them to do so? This is a disputed question.  
Some say the Sophs, others that it was the sight of the Senior class picture.

Who was the first to appear in public thus attired? Freshie Mc-K-y.

The faculty have been petitioned to change the hour of the Logic class. Some of the Sophs are intent on taking a "subject" at the H. L. C.

S-nford, (after meeting of Sodales):—"Now S-v-ry, the next time you pull my coat tail, do it to my face."

The Sophomore class were reminded of their school days, when Go-d-n wished to be excused from work because he had left his Trigonometry down stairs in his box.

The Lecturer in Zoology recently startled his class by asking how many had their *glass* that morning.

In Moot Court:—

His Lordship—"Mr, Reid, if you continue to argue with such *vigour* I will be *afraid* to decide against you."  
When will Reid learn to moderate his tone?

M-seley believes in plenty of exercise. Proof? Why does he spend Saturdays in visiting all the stores with some of his lady friends? Why, also, does he take dancing lessons on Saturday evening? Because the class meets on Thursday?

Scene, Third floor.—Coff-n finds a little Freshie sobbing in a corner, and asks, "What's the matter my little fellow?"  
Freshie:—"Please sir, I've lost the Chemical Laboratory."

"NOW, WHAT CAN YOU DO WITH A MAN LIKE THAT?"

When the Sophomores are yelling in the hall,  
And the Freshmen think of scirms—one and all,  
There's a man who sees the spat,  
And he issues his fiat.

"Now what can you do with a man like that?"

When you play a game of football 'way from home,  
Where the atmosphere is colder than at Nome,  
There's a man blind as a bat,  
When he issues his fiat.

"Now what can you do with a man like that?"

When the Freshies think of pictures for mamma,  
And the Sophomores shout exultantly, hurrah!  
There's a Med. knows what they're at,  
And he issues his fiat.

"Now what can you do with a man like that?"

When the Sophomores and Freshies are in class,  
All nature seems at peace—but alas  
There's a man—he's somewhat fat,  
Who issues his fiat.

"Now what can you do with a man like that?"

Prof. Mat. Med.—"The permanent dilation of the superficial blood vessels, caused by the use of alcohol, is very apparent on the noses of numerous habitual drinkers."  
Why did McCu-h blush?

"Doc." Mos-l-y, to his right-hand class-mate in Chemical Lab:  
"What turns blue litmus paper wine red?"

Class-mate:—"A solution of CO<sub>2</sub> in water."

"Doc." Mos-l-y, to the Prof.:—"Dr. MacKay, can I have some CO<sub>2</sub>?"

Dr. MacKay:—"You must seek it elsewhere Mr. M."

One of St. John's finest to D. G. J. C—l and J. J. C—n, who were loafing in the Union Depot:—"Now you'uns clear out of here. We have no beds here for such as youse."

Much satisfaction was felt among the law students when the announcement was made that Sanford is going to use *his influence* to keep them quiet. But they would like to know who is going to look after Sanford.

Who is this "Mr. Powell" anyway?

What is the c'nnexion 'tween  
Late girls and fairy scene  
O ye who read?  
Why should two Sophs be sent,

Who to their fret give vent  
Cind'rella (cost one cent)?  
'Tis queer indeed.

Come, now, I'll tell you why  
These girls thus signify  
They find no flaws  
In men, whose insight great  
Their plans did penetrate,—  
For this they entered late  
To gain applause.

Freshie:—"Why doesn't our teacher in Botany ever sit down while he's lecturing?"

Wise Soph:—"Don't you know? It's because Dalhousie hasn't any chair for Biology."

At Bible Study Class. Dr. F—: "The Jewish Rabbi thought it beneath him to speak to a woman on the street, but now we all—even our divinity students—have gotten beyond that."

Prof. of Philosophy:—"Mr. M— what have we here?"  
Mr. M.—"Please, sir, it's Dalhousie without you."

#### DOLEFUL SANDY'S DIREFUL DITTY.

Oh, those very wicked lawites!  
What a noise they did create!  
How they did disturb the meeting!  
(Chinese Exclusion Bill debate.)

I was so surprised at S-vary,  
He was worst of all the crowd.  
But he shall not pull my coat tail,  
That can never be allowed.

As for Cra-g, McNeil and Mosel-y,  
Well, but what could you expect?  
They are like a lot of children,  
Whom their mothers did neglect.

I'm ashamed of all my class-mates,  
(I wonder what they think of me.)  
They are naught but fools and asses;  
Gentlemen they ne'er will be.

But I will *use all my influence*,  
 Their mannerisms wild to tame,  
 And if *H-rris* acts too bumptious  
 Well—"Assault with intent to main."

Oh! I must give up my studies,  
 My poor conscience pricks me so.  
 Lawyers never can be honest;  
 Into politics I'll go.

Prof. (with smile so bland)—"And where did you get your training  
 in Mathematics?"

Freshie (expecting a compliment)—"In Fog School, sir."

Prof.—"And did your teacher use that method of notation?"

Freshie (still more hopeful)—"Yes sir."

Prof.—"Well, he's an ass."

Jubilee Road boasts of having a local postman, "Bobs" who  
 delivers mail at all hours. What schemes will the Freshman not  
 invent?

On Saturday night "*Pa(ul)*" and "*Silas*" went up, not to Jerus-  
 alem but to Jubilee (Rd) "to be worshipped."

The place was "*Fuller*" than they anticipated and they waltzed  
 home, their mission not fulfilled.

*Rich--d--n* arrived home from a sleighing party lately with his  
 hat badly damaged.

Some of the party tell us that he was reclining between the  
 seats when a young lady put her foot through it.

Is this true *Rich*?

Prof. of Medicine to *McG--y*.

Prof. of Med. What is the condition of the mucas membrane of the

Trachea after a prolonged attack of Bronchites? *Mr. McG--r--y*.  
 Father *Mac--G--*. Very much dilated.

Prof. of Mat. Med. entering the lecture rooms and seeing the  
 adies in a back seat and the gentlemen in the row hitherto occupied  
 by the former.

Gentleman; This may please you but it is by no means agree-  
 able to me. We shall take up the subject of Cardiac depressants this  
 hour.

From the Freshettes Speech.

MAN EMBRACES WOMAN.

Studying of the lever teaches your husband to raise carpet-  
 tacks; of the screw, to put on double windows; while the thought  
 of the Greeks kindling fires to the Muses will be an incentive to light  
 the fires in the kitchen stove at 6 A. M.



(vii)

H. WOODBURY, D. D. S.

F. WOODBURY, D. D. S.

## DRS. WOODBURY BROS.,

**DENTISTS**

137 Hollis Street, - - - Halifax, N. S.

**FAULKNER'S  
CASH SHOE STORE** OFFERS  
SPECIAL DISCOUNT TO STUDENTS  
IN BOOTS, ETC.

REPAIRING  
PROMPTLY  
DONE.

**D. FAULKNER,**  
25 Spring Garden Road.

Salem House. Telephone 453.  
P. O. Box 115.

## E. W. CREASE,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

**First-Class Groceries and Provisions**

147 Argyle and 152 Barrington Sts.  
Halifax, N. S.

**UNGAR'S LAUNDRY AND DYE WORKS.**

GOODS RETURNED PROMPTLY.

60-70 Barrington Street - - - Halifax, N. S.

### UP-TO-NOW PRINTING,

I make a specialty of Fine Printing for particular people and do my work a little cheaper and a little better than most printers.



Promptness is a great promoter of friendship between printers and users of printing, I use this fact and make lots of friends by it.

Claude deL. Black, Printery, Amherst.

(viii)

## Halifax Ladies' College. Art Studio.

### Conservatory of Music,

(In Affiliation with Dalhousie University)



Staff consists of 30 members. Attendance 1899-1900, 455

Preparation for the University a Specialty.

Music and Art in all their branches taught by Skilled Artists

For Calendars and Information  
Apply to

REV. ROBERT LAING, M.A.  
Halifax, N. S.

**C. G. SCHULZE,**  
Practical Watch and Chronometer Maker,  
Manufacturing Jeweller.

Importer of Fine Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Fine Jewellery and Optical Goods.  
Chronometers for Sale, for Hire and Repaired. Rates determined by Transit  
Observation. All kinds of Jewellery made at the shortest notice.  
Special attention given to repairing Fine Watches.

165 BARRINGTON STREET - - - HALIFAX, N. S.

## Halifax Transfer Company, Limited

Head Offices:

134 Hollis Street, Halifax, N. S.

SPECIAL  
RATES  
FOR  
STUDENTS

Carriages and Sleighs of every description,  
including large comfortable sleighs for drives  
Baggage and Parcel Delivery to all parts of the city.

TELEPHONE 581.

## THE STUDENTS' GROCERY.

WE ARE IN SYMPATHY WITH THE STUDENTS AND ASK  
THE PRIVILEGE OF SUPPLYING THOSE WHO ARE LODGING

WITH **Groceries,  
Provisions, Etc.**

Butter and Eggs a Specialty.

Prompt Delivery.  
Telephone 857.

**J. L. ARCHIBALD & SON,**  
27 Spring Garden Road.

(ix)

# Standard Life Assurance Co'y, Edinburgh.

(ESTABLISHED 1825)

Assurance in Force	\$125,500,000
Cash Assets	47,000,000
Canadian Investments	14,600,060
Assurance in Force in Canada, (over)	19,000,000

Endowment Policies are now very popular with Young Men and Women.

FOR RATES APPLY TO EITHER

JOHN S. SMITH, Inspector,  
24 Bland Street, Halifax.

ALFRED SHORTT, Agent,  
151 1/2 Hollis Street, Halifax.

# ROSS

THE GRANVILLE STREET

## Fashionable Hatter

112 GRANVILLE STREET.

**ROBT. STANFORD,**  
*Merchant Tailor.*  
154 and 156 Hollis Street,  
Halifax, N. S.  
Direct Importer of English  
and Foreign Goods.

## N. Sarre & Son,

27 GEORGE STREET,

DEALERS IN

*Tobaccos,  
Cigars,  
Cigarettes.*



Skates and Hockey Sticks.  
Salmon, Lake and Sea Trout Tackle.  
Foot Balls, Base Balls and Cricketing  
Goods.

(x)

Student will find the

## British American Book and Tract Depository.

115 GRANVILLE STREET

The best place to procure all kinds of Books that they may need.  
Any Book not in stock will be ordered promptly:

ROLAND MELLISH, Business Manager.



Law,  
Art,  
Medicine.

## DALHOUSIE UNIVERSITY PINS!

Order Now for Early Delivery.

Watches, Clocks, Optical Goods, Repairs, Etc.

J. CORNELIUS,

Jeweller, 99 Granville St.

Maker of Young, DeMille and University Medals.

Kodaks and Supplies.

DO YOU LODGE ?

Buy your MEATS,  
PROVISIONS, &c., &c.,

at **OLD SOUTH MARKET,**

65 SACKVILLE ST., CORNER ARGYLE.

Special Arrangements made with Students for the supply of Fresh  
Meat, Poultry, Vegetables, Etc. DELIVERY PROMPT & FREE.

Telephone 880.

**JOHN WALKER.**

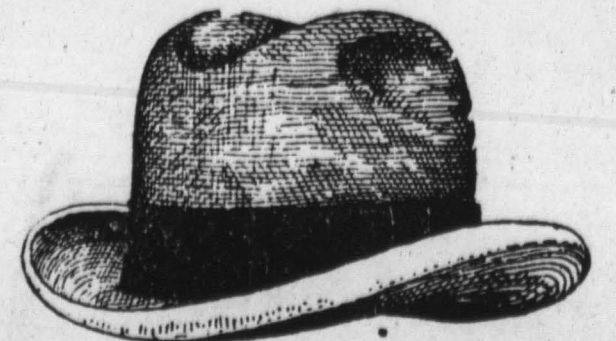
## Leydon & McIntosh

**Merchant  
Tailors.**

160 Granville St., Halifax, N.S.

Importers of West of England Cloths.  
Coatings, Trouserings.  
Scotch Tweed Suitings.  
Full lines in Fall and Winter Overcoatings

"WE ARE THE PEOPLE"



Finest Hats and Furs,  
Tweed Caps, Trunks and Valises.

C. S. LANE, 113 Granville St.

**HARRIS, HENRY & CAHAN,**  
**BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES PUBLIC, ETC.**

St. Paul Building, 88 Barrington St., Halifax, N. S.

R. C. Weldon, D.C.L., Ph.D., Q.C., Counsel.  
 R. E. Harris, Q.C.  
 W. A. Henry, LL.B.  
 C. H. Cahan, A.B., LL.B.

CANADA.

Cable Address, "HENRY."  
 A B C, McNeil's, and Atlantic Cable Co's Codes.

**RITCHIE & MENGER,**  
**Barristers,**  
**Solicitors and Notaries,**  
 58 BEDFORD ROW,  
 HALIFAX, N. S.

John H. Sinclair.. Geo. Patterson, M.A.  
**SINCLAIR & PATTERSON,**  
**Barristers, Notaries, &c.**  
 77 Provost Street,  
 NEW GLASGOW, - N. S.

**MACILREITH & TREMAINE,**  
**Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.**  
 43 SACKVILLE ST.,  
 HALIFAX, N. S.  
 Robt. T. Macilreith, LL. B.  
 Chas. F. Tremaine, LL. B.

**JOHN A. MACKINNON, B. A., LL. B.**  
**Barrister, &c.**  
 OFFICES: METROPOLE BUILDING  
 HALIFAX, N. S.

A. E. Silver. J. A. Payzant, LL. B.  
**SILVER & PAYZANT,**  
**Barristers, Solicitors,**  
**Notaries Public, &c**  
 Redden Building, - BARRINGTON ST.

**JOHN Y. PAYZANT & SON**  
**Barristers and Solicitors,**  
 95 HOLLIS STREET,  
 HALIFAX, N. S.

C. Sidney Harrington, Q.C.  
 Charles P. Fullerton, LL. B.  
**Harrington & Fullerton,**  
**Barristers, &c.**  
 ROY BUILDING.

A. Drysdale. Hector McInnes, LL. B.  
 W. H. Fulton. J. B. Kenny.  
**Drysdale & McInnes,**  
**Barristers,**  
**Solicitors, &c.**  
 35 BEDFORD ROW.

W. B. Ross, Q.C. H. Mellish B.A., LL.B. W. B. Wallace, LL.B. F. F. Mathers, LL. B.

**ROSS, MELLISH, WALLACE & MATHERS,**  
**Barristers, Solicitors, &c.**

Keith Building, Barrington Street - Halifax, N. S.

**BORDEN, RITCHIE & CHISHOLM,**  
**Barristers and Solicitors**  
 121 Hollis St., Halifax, N. S.  
 Cable Address, "BORDEN," Halifax.  
 Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper, Q.C., Counsel.  
 Robt. L. Borden, Q. C.  
 W. B. Almon Ritchie, Q.C.  
 Joseph A. Chisholm, LL. B.  
 Henry C. Borden, LL. B.

**ROBERT H. MURRAY,**  
 LL. B. (Dal.) LL. M. (Cornell.)  
**Barrister, Notary, &c.**  
 KEITH BUILDING,  
 HALIFAX, N. S.

**MATTHEW N. DOYLE, LL. B.**  
**Barrister,**  
**Solicitor, &c.**  
 OFFICE: 60 BEDFORD ROW,  
 HALIFAX, N. S.

**B. RUSSELL, Q. C.**  
**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR ETC.**  
 ROY BUILDING,  
 73 Barrington Street, Halifax.

Daniel McNeil.  
 Alex. McNeil, M.A., LL. B.

W. F. O'Connor, LL. B., B.C.L.

**McNeil, McNeil & O'Connor,**  
**Barristers, Solicitors, &c.**

Cable Address, "NEIL."  
 Telephone No. 672. P. O. Box 292.  
 Night Telephone, 566.

Metropole Building, Hollis Street,  
 Halifax, N. S.

**REGINALD D. MAHAR**

Manufacturer of and Dealer in  
 All Flavors of

**Choice Ice Cream**

Caterer for Society Teas

PUT UP IN MOULDS  
 TO ORDER

9½ PRINCE STREET, HALIFAX.

TELEPHONE 978.

1! U!  
2! P!  
3! DEE!

# DAL-HOU-SIE!



COLLEGE is open, and the sound of the STUDENTS' RALLY will be again heard thro' the town. We're glad to welcome back our future representative men. Men in the Public Eye should be well-dressed; being well, yet not expensively dressed, means wearing

*Clayton-Made Clothing.*

Clayton-Made Suits to Measure,  
\$12, \$14, \$16 up.  
Clayton-Made Pants to Measure,  
\$3.50, \$4.25, \$4.75 up.  
Ready-to-Wear Suits, \$5 to \$12.

## Clayton & Sons

JACOB STREET.

## W. E. HEBB'S COLLEGE BOOKSTORE,

139 Hollis Street, Halifax, N. S.

Headquarters for Dalhousie Text Books, Medical Text Books, Note and Scribbling Books, Eye Shades, Etc.

We also keep a large supply of Dalhousie Stationery.

Agent for Waterman's Fountain Pens, ranging from \$2.50 to \$6.00.

Books not in stock are ordered promptly. No Delay.

## CANADA LAW BOOK COMPANY,

2 TORONTO STREET,  
TORONTO, CANADA.

Law Booksellers and Publishers.

R. R. CROMARTY,  
MANAGER.

Successors to and combining Canada Law Journal Company, Toronto Law Book and Pub. Co., L't'd., Goodwin Law Book and Pub. Co., Limited, The Docket Publishing Co.

The new Company give special attention to the Students' Department. Text Books required for the Law School Course are carried in stock by us.

The following are some of our own publications that we call your attention to especially:

Lefroy's Legislative Power in Canada, 1898	-	-	-	-	-	\$9.00
Canadian Criminal Cases, in parts, per vol.	-	-	-	-	-	6.50
Canada Law Journal, semi-monthly, per annum	-	-	-	-	-	5.00
Canadian Annual Digest, cloth, \$3.50 per vol., calf	-	-	-	-	-	4.00
O'Brien's Conveyancer	-	-	-	-	-	3.00
Tremear's Conditional Sales and Chattel Liens, 1899	-	-	-	-	-	5.50
Bell & Dunn's Practice Forms, 1898	-	-	-	-	-	6.50
Bell & Dunn's Law of Mortgages in Canada, 1899	-	-	-	-	-	6.50
Barron & O'Brien's Chattel Mortgages, 1897	-	-	-	-	-	6.50

Canadian Agents for the English Law Reports and the "English Yearly Practice."  
Catalogue Sent Free Upon Application.

