

# The Dalhousie Gazette.

"ORA ET LABORA."

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## Editorial.

The stress and struggle incidental to a Dominion Election has just passed by and the country is regaining its normal condition. An unusually great interest has been manifested in this hard fought contest. Within the walls of the University the excitement of the battle was strongly felt. The mimic contest awakened the interest and enthusiasm of the students in a manner truly surprising to staid Dalhousie. Excepting football, nothing has ever roused college men and women so effectively. It is not difficult to find reasons for such a high state of political feeling as has prevailed throughout our land. To the intelligent mind, the present outlook of Canada, is one of great importance. She has fairly entered on a new era in her history. The Dominion is no longer a number of more or less self-centred provinces. There is a genuine national life and spirit making itself manifest. No longer is she a colony, but a nation, part of a great Empire, destined sooner or later to take up a nation's duties. The events of the recent past, have brought her into greater prominence in the eyes of the world, and her vast resources and possibilities are being generally recognized.

In her internal affairs, the present is an important epoch. The independence born of increasing strength is more markedly characteristic of her policy. This independent, national spirit is revealed in the effort to be made to gather the enormously increasing products of the vast West, bring them over Canadian soil to Eastern Canadian cities for shipment to the world's markets. Thus will the West and the East unite in the upbuilding of Canada, with mutual advantage. Out of the desire for the realization of a purpose so laudable has come the gigantic railway scheme so important an issue in the recent campaign. The Canadian people are alive to the interests of their country as never before, and all intelligent and honorable electors recognize the need of able and sagacious statesmen to guide the affairs of the Dominion in this unique period of her history. The verdict of the people has been one of confidence in the Liberal Government to manage successfully the affairs of the nation.

Even to the casual student of politics, there is much in the conduct of a Canadian political campaign to stimulate thought. Our politics are not growing in purity. The disposition among electors to barter their votes is on the increase throughout the country. The seriousness of such a fact is passed over by many, but it is painfully plain to every true patriot, who sees that such a state of affairs is fraught with deep menace to the highest interests of our present system of government. How best to combat this growing vice in the free electors of our country is a hard problem and one which should engage the attention of every student of the science of government throughout our land.

A requirement that has never been satisfactorily met at Dalhousie, is that of a "Reading Room." We have had in the past, it is true, an apology for one. This year, as yet, we have not even that. The need of a thoroughly up-to-date Reading Room where students, in leisure hours, may have access to the leading newspapers, journals and magazines is imperative, if we, as college men, are to keep pace with the general reading public. It is very easy, once we settle down to work, to neglect general reading. We busy ourselves, for the most part, with the literature, philosophy and science, which is, in a sense, of the past, disregarding too much their present con-

dition and progress. A good, comfortable, quietly-conducted room, supplied with the reading matter that individual students cannot afford to subscribe for, would go far to remove this reproach.

At present, it is to be regretted that our overcrowded state, leaves us no adequate quarters for the purpose. We live in the hope, however, that the new building to be erected next spring will supply our urgent need.

Temporary arrangements are now being made for a reading corner in the hall on the second floor. The responsibility for its proper management rests upon the students. Let it be remembered, that a repetition of the scenes of last session will forfeit our right to even this poor privilege.

The attention of the students is directed to the "Prize Competition" announcement in this issue. It has long been a source of regret that the undergraduates fail to contribute as they should to the pages of their official organ. It must be remembered that the editors are not able to make the GAZETTE interesting by their own efforts. It was never intended that they should. They are just as busy as any of the other students, and the work of making the paper always bright and entertaining is a task that involves an amount of time and labor little dreamed of by those who scan its pages, on its appearance, with a superciliously critical eye.

The GAZETTE should reflect the intellectual life of the College. Are we to conclude that there is no real intellectual life since there is such scanty manifestation of it in its columns? By no means! We believe, that the students only need to be stirred up to break the habit of silence which custom has made so strong. Once this is done, a freer and fuller expression of student thought in both prose and verse will give life and color to the pages of our College Journal. Students, the GAZETTE earnestly desires your contributions! Write!

## Prize Competition.

In order to encourage the undergraduates to write for the pages of the GAZETTE, it has been decided to offer the following prizes:

For the best original poem on any subject, the sum of five dollars.

In the department of "Sketches and Short Stories," three prizes are open to competition. First prize, five dollars; second, three dollars; third, two dollars.

Competition for the prize in poetry is open to all graduates and undergraduates. The competition in "Sketches and Short Stories," with a limit of two thousand words, is restricted to the undergraduates in all faculties. Prize poem and stories appear in the New Year number, in January.

The management reserves the right to withhold first prizes in the event of unsatisfactory contributions.

The GAZETTE also reserves the right to publish any manuscript submitted.

Address all contributions to Editor-in-Chief, DALHOUSIE GAZETTE.

The signature of all contributors is necessary and a *non de plume* for publication if desired.

Competition closes on Jan. 5th, '05.

### George Hardy.

About this time last year there passed out from amongst us one whose memory will ever linger in the minds of all who knew him with any degree of intimacy. A short and partially correct paragraph appeared in the GAZETTE of last June; a few items concerning the death of the physician to the Grand River Lumber Company found entrance to the public press. Then he was forgotten by the busy world.

George Albert Hardy was born at Montrose, P. E. Island, twenty-nine years ago. His early education was received at the Alberton High School and Prince of Wales' College. After graduating from the last named institution, he spent some years in the teaching profession. In the Autumn of 1900 he came to Dalhousie to take up the study of medicine. He had completed three years of his course, and had entered upon his final year with all his old time enthusiasm. But the end of this year he was destined not to see. The knowledge of his rapidly failing health soon became very apparent to him as it did to all his friends. He realized that he would have to give up his cherished ambition. For a man of his type of character this was no easy resolution to make. He had not simply drifted aimlessly into the study of medicine. He had chosen it because he loved it, because the profession opened to him greatest possibilities of service to mankind. His motives, at least, were far from mercenary. For this reason his decision was made only after a struggle, the intensity of which none but his nearest friends knew.

Of his history in Labrador, comparatively little is known. He accepted the position of medical attendant to the Grand River Lumber Company partly because he believed the cold bracing climate offered him the only possible fighting chance for his life, and partly because, in his secret heart, he believed that it would be his only chance of ever putting into practice the medical knowledge he had acquired. But he had underestimated the rigors of the climate and the dangers and hardships of the service. Long drives by dog teams in such a country in the winter months are formidable for the hardest man. What must they have been to one weakened by illness!



THE LATE GEORGE HARDY.

His death was that of a hero. A call for help came to him from a distant place. He did not for a moment consider his own condition. He simply knew that a fellow being in that desolate land lacked the assistance he could render, and he went to obey the summons. On the way thither, on the middle of a lake, amid the howlings of a northern storm, he and his companion lost their way. The whole night long they wandered through blinding snow and benumbing cold. When the storm subsided he reached the camp never again to leave it on a mission of mercy. The exposure proved too much for his weakened constitution. An acute attack of the dread pneumonia followed, and on the 22nd of March, far from friends and kindred, in lonely Labrador, the brave and true soul of George Hardy passed from earth. The world forgets its quiet heroes many and many a time. It will probably always do so.

The hands of sorrowing lumbermen laid his frost-embalmed body to rest to await the spring, when it was transferred to his native land and buried in the quiet home church-yard.

It is hard to give a correct and adequate estimate of his character and worth. As a student, he was a thorough and careful reader. There was no narrowness about him. He read much and wisely outside his professional studies. His intellect was keen, his observation acute, and his judgment accurate. A marked originality of mind revealed itself constantly in his thought and action.

That he would have been a successful physician cannot reasonably be doubted. The qualities of mind and judgment enumerated, his intense enthusiasm, his quick sympathy with suffering, his splendid manly character, all precluded the possibility of failure.

It was as one of the fire-side group that we knew him best and loved him most. Reticent to those who knew him not, he was withal a most entertaining conversationalist, ready of wit and replete with humor.

Men, such as he, widen their circle of friends slowly but steadily, and the friendship once made meets nothing to break it in a character so unselfish and truly good.

W. H. C.

## Inaugural Address.

### IMPORTANCE OF BREADTH IN EDUCATION.

PROF. F. H. SEXTON, B. Sc.

(Continued.)

Many men say to themselves, "I will specialize in college under men proficient in their line and then broaden afterwards," but it will be very hard to attain any breadth after leaving college unless the habit of interesting yourself in many things has been already acquired, and you have so exercised your finer tastes for literature or art or music, that it is imperative upon you to continue these things. Many workers have other people dependent on their efforts, and the daily demand of business obliterates the desire for fine literature and the noble keenness of intellectual pleasures. It requires great positive effort to open Shakespeare after a hard day's work, but if you do not continually exercise your fineness, it will become atrophied. The place to begin this exercise is in the college.

Culture, and by culture I mean the refinement which breadth of knowledge and interest alone produces, might not seem to the very young man a thing worth striving for, but every fellow should desire it with all his heart. When he is older it will give him continual keen pleasure. It comprises all the grace, the charm, the beauty of living. It offers him the inspiration of the grandest lives, and it places him in intimate communication with high and lofty thought. If he really wants it expressed in sordid terms, it will make money for him. He can meet, on a footing of equality, men of high birth and station. He can converse well upon a wide variety of subjects and the ability to do this is one of the prime factors in social and business contact. He is master of himself. Usually, a man of culture is a man of good bearing and neat appearance, and this has a very distinct business value.

The best way to acquire culture is a difficult question, but the basis of all culture must be laid in the college. Hamerton, in "The Intellectual Life," in the "Letter to a Student who Felt

Hurried and Driven," says, "He should shield himself if possible from the evil consequence of hurry. The whole secret lies in a single word, "Selection." "The Intellectual Life," is, by the way, a book which I warmly recommend every one of you to read, keeping in mind, however, that Hamerton has overdrawn the importance and desirability of living the purely intellectual life. This life in itself cannot be wholly satisfactory. It debars you from the world of activity. It makes of you a recluse, keeping you from the reality of things. My idea of the best education then, is that which makes the scientific training its basis, and includes as much of breadth and culture as can healthfully be obtained.

Remember that your breadth must include athletics, all kinds of out-of-door sports and recreation, and a love and appreciation of nature. A man is himself poor in some way who would not play football if he could, and still poorer if he cannot catch the spirit of a game and excitedly cheer for one side or the other. It is no cause for people to make fun of a man that cannot participate in or enjoy athletic contests; simply, the man himself misses something.

The technical teaching in a college may be of a good or an indifferent character. One must keep in mind that it is chiefly the training, not the knowledge, attained, that is of value. The mere facts that the man memorizes are not the essentials. The power to discriminate between important and unimportant things, the habit of conquering unfamiliar and apparently insurmountable difficulties independently, by methods of repeated trial and rejection, the real appreciation of the care and patience absolutely necessary for the working out of any problem—these are some of the essential things in the technical education. It is to be the aim of the Mining Department here in this college to inculcate just such things in students. We shall teach men the theory and best practice in Mining and make them thoroughly familiar with the rapid commercial methods of analysis and assay. We shall acquaint them with the common practical mining and concentrating machinery by constant use, and as far as may be possible give them the ability to work persistently, intelligently and honestly. We shall try hard to make a man learn to use his own hands. It does not hurt him at all, and at some time in his life, if he

knows how to handle a lathe, connect a motor, make a good, clean mortise, it will mean the ability to overcome a crisis. We shall teach the qualities of alertness, perfect honesty, ability for research, independence of thought, correctness and keenness of observation and, lastly, a capacity for hard work. I firmly believe that the capacity for prolonged steady hard work is the most important of all. There are a goodly number of brilliant men, but comparatively few men possess tenacity of purpose. The largest part of the greatest men owe their positions to persistent application to one thing, more than to any other cause.

To summarize and condense what I have tried to elaborate,—the purpose of college is to fit a man to start real life well. He should have the ability to observe squarely and keenly, to reason dispassionately, to love and appreciate the construction of great schemes of engineering. These he should obtain from his scientific training. From his Arts training, he should have wide interests, some degree of culture, some philosophy of life. The college man should be ready to start with a broad vigorous mind, a strong healthy body, and a zest for work and life. He should be ready to take his place in the world as an independent unit, but the broadening of himself must not stop at the moment of receiving his degree, for at this point he stands simply upon the threshold of accomplishment. To win the high place for which his college has well started him, he must possess some general characteristics, either natural or acquired.

He should have enthusiasm, and this I consider one of the most important qualifications. It means a keen joy in things, and especially in the thing he is doing. It is not enough for a man to do his work calmly and deliberately. A man who has won a high place in business and also in science said to me when I had been out of college a year, "If you can only keep up the enthusiasm that you have now, I can unqualifiedly predict your success simply from that one quality." You cannot realize how hard it is to preserve this enthusiasm until you have tried, it means that getting up each morning with the feeling that this is a new day, full of new opportunity, that the unrequited struggle and discouragements of yesterday, are but ancient history.

He should have a definite curiosity to know about everything that comes in his way. He should listen appreciatively, should look with eyes that see, and see not vaguely, but accurately. It is appalling how stupid and ignorant we are about the things that are right around us. How many of us can explain clearly and accurately the true working of a watch or clock, or know why bodies of fresh water do not freeze solid to the bottom, or can tell the difference in principle and operation between an incandescent and an arc lamp. Perhaps these particular things most of you do know, because they are more or less familiar, or should be, to the college student. I have however, put the question to a goodly number of people in this city who could not tell me, the exact difference and significance of the various uniforms and paraphernalia of the English soldiers. A soldier at the Citadel inquired of me which building was Dalhousie College because so many people during the last year had wished to know. Needless to say, the College is one of the most prominent objects in the view from the Citadel. These may seem to you all very small things to know, and they may be in themselves, but I wished simply to show that we do not regard with interest just the common every day things about us. It is the enthusiastic, progressive man that never lets slip with indifference an opportunity to glean information, who, is the king pin in a crisis. The information which seemed insignificant when it was gleaned is just exactly the information needed at the crucial moment.

A young man should have energy and the power of concentration. These qualities enable him to keep hammering at things until he masters them. They enable him to rise to an occasion that demands his best.

He must not be a man of petty things. He must clear away the unimportant part of a new problem and get right at the gist of it. I know a man who is extremely clever, possesses a deep, wide, scientific knowledge, is a good experimenter, and has a shrewd head, but is doomed to partial failure because he cannot see a new problem in its wholeness and stumbles along among the subordinate conditions until he is lost in a maze of detail.

After all and above all, the man must have breadth of knowledge and feeling. Unless he has these he cannot meet and handle men, and without this ability he will not win his high place among them. Except for a few vocations, as I have said before, he needs both scientific and Arts training while in college, and it seems to me that he can get the firm foundation in the technical courses and the necessary broadening in the Arts courses. He must not become too broad or he will lose directive force altogether, and be like a river uselessly spread over a waste plain, instead of a well-directed irrigating canal. He should be broad enough in feeling to sympathize with the musician, the poet, and the day laborer, no less a span than that. Unless the men that he abrades in social contact feel his kinship definitely, he will have no influence upon them. He must be a *man*, a true, fine, broad man. His knowledge, sympathy, fineness, kindness must be felt in his hand clasp and in his straightforward glance. It should be said of him as Kipling says in "Things and the Man."

"He locked the ranks, he launched the van  
Straight at the grinning teeth of things.  
He led his soul, his cause, his clan,  
A little from the ruck of things."

One might think that if a man strove for all the breadth that college could give him and possessed all the qualities which I have enumerated that he would be little short of a god. So perhaps he would be if he did obtain this breadth and did possess all these qualities in their perfection. We are all human if nothing else, and the most characteristically human thing that we do is to lapse from high endeavor. It is the high endeavor that we wish to make a part of us at once. Not many are born to greatness; most of us have to achieve it. To do this, we wisely choose to spend four years of preparation in college. If we continue wisely, with technical training as a basis, if we include all of the culture of the arts subjects offered that we can possibly assimilate, if we live much out of doors and keep our bodies healthy, clean and vigorous, if we neglect absolutely the petty and live over it in the worth-

while, if we strive for manliness, and uprightness, if we maintain our kinship with all men, there can be no shadow of doubt of our success. Even if we do not achieve greatness by world standards, we will be ranked high in our own circle of influence, and this is worth a life struggle. There is one great thing for us to do—to strive eagerly for breadth of mind and interest. There is one time to do it,—now.

### Autumn.

Sadly now the birds are calling  
And the dead leaves falling, falling,  
Tell us summer's gone.  
Gone the pleasant days and sunny,  
Eves of love with all their honey,  
South wind whispers done.

Flown the season's bloom and gladness,  
Now November's surly sadness  
Glooms along the land.  
Waves, erewhile but joyous only,  
Wail their dirges weird and lonely  
On the cold grey strand.

Wind and rain and clouds and thunder,  
Children thine of awe and wonder  
Shadow round thy form.  
Sighs and tears and hollow laughter,  
Iron curses follow after,  
Speaks thy voice in storm.

Time of gloom, Oh season dreary,  
Of delight grim foe uncheery,  
Slayer of our joys,  
Haste! make way for sweeter comers!  
Life is measured by its summers,  
Thou art of life's cloys.

E. BLACKADDER.

### More Heart in Our Song.

Twenty years ago the Dalhousie Glee Club sang, "Clementine" and "Solomon Levi" to enthusiastic audiences; today it renders Gounod and Mendelssohn to highly appreciative audiences. These are the extremes. Gradually the sleigh-drive ditties have been dropped from its programmes and more difficult numbers added. With this change there has come to the club a greater knowledge of technique; of that there is no doubt. Twenty years ago it was regarded as a crowd of jolly boys who could give a rousing song with the best; today it is recognized as the second best chorus in Halifax.

Yet with all this advance, the Club has lost what is very essential to chorus work. There is not enough volume. Such remarks as: "Yes, you sang that number very well, but it was miserably thin", "The technique is all right but there is no heart in your singing," are only too frequent. It is not at all uncommon even to hear some "reviver of the old times" protest that the undergraduate throat was intended solely for the purpose of howling "Bohankus" or "My Meerschaum Pipe" or "The Pumperup." The good people recognize a fault, and being but human beings, who have paid seventy-five cents to be entertained, they must find some one to blame. So they blame the "students" and lament their decline in musical talent. The public is not to blame in this. How should they know that there are scores of men in college who, if they only would, could reinforce our chorus? How should they know that there are men at Dalhousie who have not enough college spirit in them to fill a walnut shell?

Come, Dalhousians! show the citizens of Halifax this year that the Dalhousie Glee Club is not a detached society of some thirty members, but that it is a *student's* society, and contains all the musical talent of the University. Never before did the Club have such a chance to distinguish itself. There are to be no Orpheus concerts, no "Symphony," and as far as is known, no big professional sensation. Besides this, the Club has obtained the services as conductor of one of the best



musicians and most enthusiastic and able teachers that Halifax has ever known. Let this year, the year in which our Dalhousie University Song Book will appear, prove conclusively that the students of Dalhousie can sing as heartily as could any of their predecessors.

C. T. B.

### "In the Shadow of the Oaks."

The dim light of the lamps along the driveway showed indistinctly through the fog the outline of an old-fashioned house with its great chimneys, its large French windows and its encircling verandah. In front of the house was the lawn bordered on either side by oaks and elms of a century's growth, grim sentinels that wore with the house the uniform of age.

Through the trees a figure crept towards the rear of the house. The stealthiness of movement had long ago become habitual. He was a thief.

It was altogether by choice that he came alone. He did not seek for friends, consequently he found none. Mrs. Bleury, of Bleury Lane, knew him as a silent man who paid his rent regularly every Saturday night and never asked for time. More than this Mrs. Bleury knew nothing. Neither could the combined scrutiny of the neighborhood add to the information. He was simply Lodger No. 3.

The thief halted behind an oak. He was directly in front of one of the windows on the ground floor and the curtains had not been drawn. In front of the open grate a little gray-haired woman sat. The flames leaped and danced in her face in the semi-twilight and wrought all sorts of fantastic imagery. He could see the face in profile. It was a very pleasant one to watch.

His lips tightened never so little. Faugh! The world owed him a long-standing debt and he was his own sheriff. It was his misfortune that this woman was old and nice-looking.

He took another look at the little old lady. A door opened. A blue eyed curly haired chap of three ran into the room in his night dress. That he had come for the sleepy time story and the good-night kiss was evident enough, for he cuddled

up in her arms and lay very still watching the flames while the woman talked.

The thief was wasting time. It was only a step to the dining-room through the French window, a moment to gather what he wished, and then—for the alley-ways of the city. He had often done this before. Somehow he was slow to begin tonight.

The house and its occupants faded from his vision. Out of the past there came a picture of a little cottage with its roses and honey suckle and a big elm before the door. There was a boy here, too. He could feel the grasp of the lad's arms around his neck, and once he heard the name "Daddy." He found himself doing all sorts of foolish things with this youngster, and over in the rocker a woman watched them and smiled. Then the child laughed aloud. The man was very, very happy.

The faces died from the picture. He remembered with a queer choking in his throat that the woman and child filled two nameless graves back there in the country. In front of him was the old house, the gray-haired lady, the boy. It was part of the irony of life to produce these contrasts.

The little lad with the curly hair stood in the doorway. He was waving a good night to the woman. It seemed as if intended for the man outside.

He turned away from the window. "I guess there ain't no go here to-night, Billie," he said, softly to himself. Then the darkness swallowed up his form.

R. B. F.

### Our Graduates.

Dalhousie gave good contributions to the professions of Medicine and Law in her graduates of '04. Let all microbes and law breakers beware of them. A good proportion of the "Med's" are ladies. The Law Faculty has not yet had to adapt itself to the presence of the fair sex. Its turn may come some day.

#### MEDICINE.

Miss Jemima McKenzie was a Pictou product. She was an excellent student, and a useful and popular college girl.

She is going to Cawnpore, India, to practise her profession.

Miss Blanche Margaret Munro hailed from Antigonish. The Medical College will welcome others of her kind if they show up. She also intends going to India to engage in hospital work. If any one passes through Jhaansie, India, during the next five years, he will hear much babble about the skill and charms of the wonderful doctor from the lips of amorous young heathen.

The best wishes of the GAZETTE go with these young Drs. in their commendable work.

P. E. Island has now her first Dalhousie Lady Medical Doctor. We refer to the late *Miss* Eliza Margaret MacKenzie. Here, we always saw her in evidence at the "At Homes." It is believed she enjoyed them all. Charlottetown is to be the scene of her labors. We have no doubt that she will be a success in her chosen calling.

Stella May Messenger spent four years at Dalhousie doing many things, studying medicine being one we shall mention. She is now a real, nice, little doctor. Report has it, that she is going West to practice her natural and acquired arts on the denizens of those regions "wild and wooly." Success to you, Stella!

James Beairsto Champion was the Daniel of the class. Public sentiment moved him not from his righteous course. His time at Dalhousie was spent in sundry occupations, chief among them being the study of medicine and the extraction of teeth. His open vices were few. After graduation he made a trip west but soon returned to his native heath. He has begun housekeeping and practise at Central Bedeque, P. E. Island.

Frederick Arthur Miller was "Freddy" to all his friends. He took life very seriously. At all meetings his deep, solemn, earnest voice was always heard advocating the correct and the decorous. At times Freddy was a great success among the ladies, who spoke of him as that "delightful Mr. Miller." During the summer he went to sea with the ship "Ellinor" to attend to the medical needs of the crew. His latest feat was an attempt to scrim through the P. E. I. Medical Board. Freddy was a good full back on the medical team and probably

will succeed in putting it over the Medical Board's goal line. He is going to "set up" in Charlottetown. His knowledge of medicine was very practical, and he ought to be successful.

Thomas Ross Johnson was the youngest man of his class although at times a certain grave solemnity rendered him a veritable patriarch. "Tommy" o'erleapt all examiners' hurdles, and today finds himself a real little M. D. in the Victoria General Hospital.

William Oban Farquharson, commonly known as "Billy," was called by some (probably of native descent) "Big Thunder," a most inappropriate name, for "Billy" was the quietest man in the Medical College. He came from across the campus with a brand new B. A., a well developed larynx, and a good vocabulary. He thus began his professional studies with a fair equipment. In his senior year he successfully captained the medical team. At present he is successfully practising his profession at St. Margaret's Bay, Halifax County.

Nearly everyone was wont to speak of Thomas Henry McDonald, as "Little Tommy." Space does not permit a full history of his deeds. Opinions differ as to his merits as a ladies' man, though all admit he strenuously sought success. "Little Tommy's" handsprings and other acrobatic feats performed on the football field before the play began, were a source of wonder to all undeveloped and weakly freshmen. After all is said and done, he was a "very good chap." Our worst wish is that he may be a successful M. D.

If there is space we'll write it all: Fredrick William Harcourt Pilot, erstwhile of McGill, late of Dalhousie. Like Bruce's spider, a "bold little run at the very last pinch put him into the wished for spot," and he now writes M. D. C. M., after all the other words that go to designate him. Pilot's intentions are not fully known. Some say he is "going over the pond" to take a post grad. Time will reveal all.

Allan Rupert Cunningham never showed at Dalhousie Arts School the signal abilities which marked his career in his professional studies. Some explain this by saying he was not so confirmed a "plugger" then. However, that may be, the fact remains that Allan made a successful bid for the majority of the prizes given in the Medical College. He is now senior house surgeon in the Victoria General Hospital.

John Rankine was also an importation from the B.A. factory. "Ruddy Johnny" never brought intellectual discredit on the shop which "turned him out." If any one says that he was and is one of the best quarters Dalhousie has ever had on her first team, the statement will hold more truth than a sieve will water. He now captains the football team with satisfaction to all. Any seeker will find "Dear Little Doctor Rankine" attending to the duties of house-surgeon in the V. G. Hospital.

If any observant person passes through Kensington, P. E. Island, he will see over a door in shining gilt, the words: Dr. Fred. W. Jardine, Physician and Surgeon. This is the same flaxen-haired, irascible, "pretty" Jar., who spent four years in the most arduous study of medicine and surgery. Jar. was wont to clinch every fact he attained by a vicious blow on the table. When the rat-tat rat-tat-tat settled down to a steady hum the wise ones knew Jar. was down to "plugging" and warily kept away. Jar. had the distinction of being the only married man of his class. Early in his pre-medical career he became enamoured of a fair daughter of his native sod, and ultimately succumbed to her attractions. His last year was spoiled by two months' illness. A good practical student, he deserves success.

Murdock Alexander MacAulay went through his four years with doing anything to mark him as either a hero or a villain. Glace Bay sent him to Dalhousie as an experiment, which proved very successful. Observers have frequently noticed symptoms which led to grave suspicions of his being infected with the bacillus amoris. A complete cure has probably not been effected, the microbes being only held in abeyance. Dr. Mac. is deservedly popular with all his acquaintances. As house surgeon at the V. G. Hospital he is picking up much valuable information to aid in his future success.

Clarence Edward Avery Buckley never worried over his class work. In all the fun he was willing to take a part. His musical voice was often heard in song. Some say it was by this talent that he made so profound an impression on the ladies as he did. Every one is familiar with "Buck's" doings on the half-back line of "Dalhousie's First." He is at present with MacAulay, Rankine, etc., in the Victoria General.

## LAW.

George Owen Cheese hailed from Buckinghamshire, England, and is a graduate of Oxford. He spoke little and worked much, and was one of the best forwards on the teams of '01 and '02. He is now a partner of J. J. Ritchie of Annapolis.

Henry Alan Dickie of Truro, "would shake hands with a king upon his throne and think it kindness to his majesty." He came to Dalhousie from South Africa, having joined Roberts' Light Horse at Edinburgh. A football player of 'scintillating brilliancy,' captain of the team of '03, promoter of sleigh drives, author of love stories, and between times a law student,—he was not only talkative in himself, but the cause of talk that is in other men. (Apologies to Falstaff.)

Thomas Joseph Neil Meagher of Halifax was seldom, if ever, seen outside the north wing, and devoted his attention strictly to the subjects of the course.

John James Cameron of Port Hawkesbury is the full appellation of one "Jack" Cameron, one of the famous halves of the Cock and Campbell teams of '00 and '01. The unfortunate breaking of a leg early in the season of '02 kept him out of the game afterwards. He spent but one year in Arts before he sought more congenial company. When he spoke it was "in King Cambyses' vein."

Lemuel James Miller of Charlottetown was one of two Miller brothers. (See Miller, Fred. in medical obituaries). He entered the Law School after having completed the Dalhousie Arts course, and continued to attend to the attainment of firsts. His spare time he devoted to "Freddie" and English literature.

John McKinlay Cameron always kept his hat at a rakish angle. The preponderating weight of his intellect caused him to stoop prematurely. His brow was furrowed and contracted with deep thought. As a critic, he was a terror, and his iconoclastic tendencies were marked; and thus, though his qualifications as a constructive statesman may not come up to the standard of Laurier, as there is a finesse in everything, so he will be an adept at dissolving injunctions. They will be especially soluble when attacked by his sulphurous (acid) accents. He is swearing affidavits in Cape Breton now.

Raleigh Trites, B. A., M. P.—*i. e. multum in parvo*. He was a walking contradicton of the legal maxim *de minimis lex non curat*. "Tritesie" was a charming youth when normal, and simply irresistible when a little elated. His astounding capacity for legal lore was reflected in his judicial countenance and his brilliant record. After leaving Mount A his career was meteoric in more senses than one. He was a tower of strength to the champion law football and hockey teams. He is mellowing a bit in the academic shades of Sackville, and is still as popular as ever with the dear girls.

Isaac Hartley Bell, of New Glasgow, always gave one the impression that he had fallen among thieves. Professor McDonald used to say that the law students were lawless, but Isaac Hartley did not know anything about the cake and ice cream raid. He was a good boy and everybody liked him though few knew him well; but it is written of his ilk that they shall inherit the earth. Isaac worked faithfully and his reward shall be hereafter "*vivite felices, quibus est fortuna peracta iam sua*."

James Arthur Redmond was a conspicuous figure in college life. He was captain of the law hockey team, had his collar bone broken at football, came from Tatamagouche, vice-president of the University Council, popular, flowing mustachios and in short his cup was full. He was born great, achieved greatness, and had it thrust upon him, and might have said with Othello:

"My soul hath her content so absolute,  
That not another comfort like to this  
Succeeds in unknown fate."

Jimmy is continuing his comfortable career in the office of Logan and Ralston, Amherst.

Ralph Brecken Mounce, B. A., was intensely practical. His philosophy saved him much useless anxiety of mind and weariness of body. Not active, he took considerable quiet interest in life as he found it. He never approached *volatility or volubility*, yet he was not a recluse. He lacked "scintillating brilliancy," but he was a good student. When he strikes his gait he will be a hard man to pass on the road, and his Alma Mater will do well to continue this useful breed. He is with Borden, Ritchie & Chisholm of this city.

Mr. Barry Roscoe, B. A., who came to us from Mount A., was a solid man, body and soul. He clearly came under the doctrine "*ut res valeat quam pereat*." His connection with the King's County Hussars gave his rotund visage a Napoleonic austerity which became it well. His greatest achievement at Dalhousie was scoring the try that placed the inter-class football trophy in the law library. He also passed his exams. and got some firsts. Kentville is the scene of his labours.

Gordon Sydney Harrington as a freshman, divided his time between the study of law at Dalhousie and the study of polemics at the Armouries where he assisted the 66th P. L. F. to successfully "counterfeit immortal Jove's dread clamours." He revelled in the martial spirit of the place and in "the pomp and circumstance of glorious war." In his later years the charm of his true mistress grew upon him and he worked like a Trojan for her. Though shaken and wan with overstudy he was an awful dog with the ladies who thought him rather swagger on account of his military nose. He is practising his profession in Halifax and promises to be as successful an advocate as was his able father.

John Archibald Haviland possessed a colossal brain pan and an eagle eye. As a leader of mock parliaments he had few equals. When thundering in the mock court-room his eloquence was "as rivers of water in a dry place." Like many other great men he was prone to irritability, for he was consumed with the fierce ambition which nature had poured into his brain pan. He burned plenty of midnight kerosene, so he will be heard from later if we are to believe Longfellow:

"The heights by great men won and kept,  
Were not attained by sudden flight;  
But they while their companions slept,  
Were toiling upwards in the night."

New Brunswick has claimed its own.

William F. Carroll, B. A., came to us from St. Francis Xavier. "Billy" was the most diplomatic and the most popular librarian the law school ever had. He was broad-minded, good-humoured and large-hearted. He was a GAZETTE editor and a member of the champion football team of 1903, besides taking an active interest in college life generally.

While on a visit to the city he played with the football team this year in the hair-raising contest with the Wanderers. He is busy at the law in Glace Bay. *Forsan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit.*

David D. McCurdy was one of the men who live unknown to the student body in general. His native place was Sydney, C. B. He has since gone to Edmonton to practice his profession.

### Indian Summer:

Oh, what a joy to wander forth  
 These cloudless Autumn days,  
 When the whole, great earth is overflowed  
 By the waves of a sea of sunlight broad  
 Or veiled by a faint, soft haze!

The wearied spirit quaffs new life  
 From the sun-soft air divine,  
 And casts aside with a bounding joy  
 The cares which fetter the soul and cloy;  
 'Tis a draught of the gods' own wine.

E. BLACKADDER.

### College Notes.

**SODALES.**—The weekly debate of this society was held on Monday evening, Oct. 17th. The resolution read, "Resolved that the policy of Colonial Expansion is beneficial to the U. S. A." Messrs. A. Miller and Bailey of Arts, took the affirmative, and were opposed by Messrs. Chisholm and McLeod of Law. A good general discussion followed, and the meeting closed with the usual critique read by A. Moxon.

On Friday evening, Oct. 21st, the subject for debate was, "Resolved that India is a source of weakness to the Empire." Messrs Harlow, Barnett and McBain supported the resolution, while the negative side was taken by Messrs. Cummings, Blanchard and Payzant. A short but interesting discussion

was taken part in by several members. At the close of the debate, Mr. H. Patterson read a careful and impartial critique.

A debate was held on Friday evening, October 28th, on the following topic, "Resolved that Technical Education should be supported by the Government." Mr. A. D. Watson opened for the affirmative, and was supported by Mr. Mosher of Medicine. Messrs. Patterson and McKeigan opposed the resolution. After a few short speeches by other members, a standing vote declared the resolution lost. Mr. Power's pointed and fair critique was one of the best that Sodales has heard this season.

**U. S. C.**—A meeting of the Students' Council was called on Thursday, October 20th, at one o'clock, to hear the report of the Reading Room Committee. After a short discussion the report was adopted on motion, and a levy of twenty cents per student was imposed to meet expenses. An estimate of the cost of the periodicals was read, and it was decided to open a reading-room as soon as funds were forthcoming.

Students' Council assembled in the Munro Room on Wednesday, October 26th, to consider a proposal for holding a Dalhousie "At Home." After several motions had been moved and lost, a committee representing the different faculties was finally selected, and all details were left to its decision.

**Y. M. C. A. LECTURE COURSE.**—Dr. Ian C. Hannah, the new President of King's College, gave the opening lecture of the course on Sunday, October 16th. A large audience was delighted with the eloquent and earnest address, and Dr. Hannah has secured a high place in the esteem of Dalhousie students. His subject, "The Necessity for Enthusiasm in Character," was treated in a clear and convincing manner. All great deeds, the lecturer said, whether military, political, or moral, had been achieved by enthusiastic devotion to a single cause. Mr. E. Fraser presided, and introduced the speaker with a few appropriate words.

The second lecture of the course under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. was delivered on Sunday, October 30th, by John Sterling, of Scotsburn, Pictou Co., a former Dalhousie graduate. His subject was: "The Supreme Motive of Life." A good audience gave the lecturer a careful and attentive hearing, and a unanimous and hearty vote of thanks expressed the

gratitude of the meeting to Mr. Sterling. Mrs. J. M. Slayter's solo was highly appreciated by all. Prof. Walter Murray presided.

**DALHOUSIE ELECTIONS.**—The approach of the Dominion elections raised a kindred feeling in old Dalhousie. So strong was this feeling that it was decided to divide the students on strict party lines and test the sentiment of the University. The franchise was thrown open to all undergraduates, including the ladies. Three candidates from each side were nominated and electioneering committees appointed to aid their respective leaders.

Messrs. Blackadder, Charman and Landry were chosen to uphold the policy of the Government, while Messrs. MacKay, Patterson and Dickie represented the Opposition. Enthusiastic rallies were held from day to day by each party, the excitement culminating in a joint meeting in the Munro Room on Tuesday evening, November 1. The attendance at this meeting was an indication of the deep interest taken by Dalhousie students in the public questions of the day. The speaking was of an unusually high order for political gatherings, and the audience showed their appreciation of the points made by the different speakers by *liberal* cheering, but that Conservatives c(ah)an also cheer was equally evident.

The committees worked enthusiastically, and arrangements were soon completed. Lists were made out, ballots prepared, and the necessary officers appointed to preside at the election. Voting took place in the Mock Court Room from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. on Wednesday, November 2. L. A. Sellar was returning-officer, with F. F. Smith as poll-clerk. Despite the strong feeling there was none of the disgraceful tactics so common to the polling booth. The announcement of the results was awaited with feverish excitement, and cheer after cheer from Liberal throats proclaimed that success had perched on their banners. The following are the official returns:

Blackadder, 132; Charman, 131.

Landry and Dickie, 128.

Patterson and MacKay, 125.

## Football.

Dalhousie 22—Navy 0.

On Oct. 26th, in a game that was in many ways a repetition of that on the first of the month, Dalhousie defeated the Navy the second time, and by the same score, 22—0, that the college rolled up against them in the first game last season.

The play, with plenty of kicking and lots of work for the halves, was of that clean, open variety that makes the Navy games so attractive, and there was not a single minutes delay during the entire game. The good dribbling of the college forwards gained ground time after time, and the splendid passing of the backs, although the ball seldom got to the end of the line and Lindsay on the wing had but little to do, was effective in piling up the score. Again we were without one of our quarters, Rankine being disabled, and Elliot made a first and very creditable appearance in senior company.

At the kick off Dalhousie rushed the ball into the north west quarter of the field, and after only three minutes play, Dickie scored from a scrim on the five yard line. Church's kick failed, the ball striking the crossbar. The play remained in Navy territory, and twelve minutes later Dickie fooled the sailors when, on being tackled, he passed inside him to the forwards instead of out to the halves, and McDonald scored. Hudson kicked the goal. In another 14 minutes Elliott passed to Hebb who scored after a run around the end, and the half ended with the score at 11—0.

Three minutes after the beginning of the second half occurred the prettiest play of the game. Beautiful passing from Elliott to Lindsay to Buckley to Hebb ended in a score by the last. The kick failed, but a zig-zag run by Hebb resulted in another score only half a dozen minutes later, and in another eight minutes Buckley had put the score at twenty, and Church's kick added two. The College slackened, and Jolly's brilliant forty yard run and equally brilliant drop for goal brought forth rounds of applause. The half ended after but 30 minute play, the referee having mistaken the time.

The Navy had made several changes in their team and lined up as follows:—

Navy—*Back*, Basset; *Halves*, Peace, Manley, Jolly, Elmsleygh; *Quarters*, Nicholson, Edbrooke; *Forwards*, Elstob, Vivian, Bretton, Lubbock, Alger, Baker, Lucas, Byrne.

Dalhousie—*Back*, Church; *Halves*, McLeod, Hebb, Buckley, Lindsay; *Quarters*, Dickie, Elliott; *Forwards*, McDonald, McKenzie, McRae, D. R., McRae, H. F., Hudson, Fraser, Miller, Fulton.

Referee: Capt. Farrell of the Wanderers. Touch Judges: C. T. Baillie, Mr. Donaldson, R. N.

#### Dalhousie 12—Army 0.

Dalhousie met the Army for the first time this season on Oct. 29th, the game scheduled for the 19th having being postponed. The Army had been badly beaten by the Wanderers, and also by the Navy, but in their second game with the former they had shown great improvement, and held the citizens down to eight points. They showed even greater improvement against Dalhousie. Their forward line was strong, their quarters quick, they played with vigor and snap, and contested every foot of ground. Dalhousie, however did not exhibit the best of form, and there was a noticeable falling off in team work.

Dalhousie for the first time this season faced the eastern goal, and at the kick off carried the ball at once to the Army's line. But Dickie was held on the line; the Army checked all Dalhousie's attempts to score, and worked the ball back to center. Church got it fully 45 yards out in middle field and made a splendid but unsuccessful drop for goal. A minute later he repeated from 35, and the ball barely missed the post. The ball remained in Army ground, and good individual runs by the college halves, and clever feigning of a pass by Elliott almost connected with the score card. Dalhousie was awarded a free kick and tried for goal, but the ball dropped beneath the bar. The Army were putting up the stiffest kind of defence, and it was not until after 24 minutes play that the ball having been kicked along the ground to McLeod, he made a splendid run and scored. The kick failed, but the ball was worked back to the Army line, and Hebb scored in 30 minutes.

The second half opened with a scrim at centre, followed by a run by Hebb, after which a halt was called because of an injury to McLeod. The Army then rushed the ball to Dalhousie's 25 and for some minutes had the college on the defensive. A run by Hebb carried it to the Army's 40, where he was tackled. A series of free kicks and fair catches kept the ball travelling up and down the field, until after 10 minutes play when Lindsay scored in the long run around the end. A series of kicks was followed by a run by Dickie who was hurt in being tackled by the Army full back. Play had been but just resumed when a long run by Lindsay, in which he had a chance to show his speed, resulted in the fourth and last score of the game. As in the Wanderers game the last score was made in the last minute of play.

The college team was the same as in the Navy game. The Army line up was:—

*Back*, Evans; *Halves*, Gilbert, King, Grieve, Pool; *Quarters*, Moore, Richards; *Forwards*, Blandy, Woods, Cox, Bull, Matterson, Tierney, Perry, Barnfather.

Referee: Mr. Nicholson, R. N.

#### THE JUNIOR LEAGUE.

On Oct. 15th, on the Y. M. C. A. grounds, Dalhousie II defeated the Y. M. C. A. 6—0.

The college line-up was:—*Back*, Stewart; *Halves*, Ross, Bruce, Flemming, Payzant; *Quarters*, Buckley, R., (Capt.) Elliott; *Forwards*, Barnett, Murphy, Patterson, MacBain, Carroll, Archibald, Lindsay, Ballens.

On the following Saturday Dalhousie was defeated by the Navy II in a very closely contested match, the Navy winning by a beautiful drop kick towards the end of the game.

Oct. 29th Dalhousie defeated the Crescents 9—0 on the Wanderers' grounds. Hamilton played at quarter in place of Elliott who was on the first, and A. Fraser took the place of Buckley who played on the half line instead of Payzant. McLean played at full back.

ARTS & Sc., '08-'06 WIN INTER-CLASS LEAGUE.

The remaining games in the Class League are:

- Oct. 11.—Medicine.....5. Arts '08-06.....0.
- “ 15.—Arts and Sc., '08-'06..6. Law.....0.
- “ 18.—Arts '07-'05.....8. Law.....3.
- “ 21.—Medicine .....5. Arts '08-'06....4.
- “ 25.—Law .....3. Medicine.....3.
- “ 27.—Arts and Sc., '08-'06..6. Arts '07-'05....0.
- “ 28.—Arts '08-'06 .....5. Medicine.....0.

The standing of the teams:

	'08-'06.	Med.	'07-'05.	Law.
Arts and Sc., '08-'06 v. Law, 6-5, 6-0,	4	..	..	..
“ “ “ v. Med., 0-5, 5-0,	2	2	..	..
“ “ “ v. '07-'05, 0-0, 6-0,	3	..	1	..
Medicine ..... v. Law, 3-6, 3-3,	..	1	..	3
“ ..... v. '07-'05, 0-0, 5,4,	..	3	1	..
Arts and Sc., '07-'05 v. Law, 8-3, ....	..	..	2	..
Points.....	9	6	4	3

Exchanges.

That the editors of the GAZETTE are not the only long-suffering individuals in the student world in regard to dearth of material, is evident. Queen's University Journal for October, has a lengthy editorial on this matter entitled "Suggestions." We wish every Dalhousie student could read it. As it is, we feel like shaking hands with the editor. The different columns of this exchange are well filled with readable matter, and the cut of Dr. Gordon on the front page is excellent.

The Xaverian for October has some good verse. An article (continued) on "The Early Days of Mozart" is of more than ordinary interest.

The GAZETTE compliments the Ottawa Campus on the neat and artistic appearance of the "Dedicatory Number."

Other exchanges received: The Roaring Branch, Suburban, Presbyterian, Intercollegian. Aegis, Pharos, Gripsack, Viatorian, Prince of Wales College Observer, Educational Review, East and West, Tooter, Midland Times, Inverness News, Niagara Index, King's College Record.

Rhodes' Scholars.

The following is the list of Rhodes scholars and colleges they will be attached to: British Columbia, A. W. Donaldson, Hertford; Manitoba, J. MacLean, Worcester; North-West Territory, R. V. Bellamy, Pembroke; Nova Scotia, G. Stairs, New College; Ontario, E. R. Patterson, Balliol; Prince Edward Island, W. E. Cameron, St. Johns; New Brunswick, C. B. Martin, Balliol; Quebec, H. T. Rose, Balliol, and J. Archibald, New College; Newfoundland, Sydney Herbert, Hertford.

Dallusiensia.

"A College joke to cure the Dumps."—Swift.



Freshman.

Senatus Academicus.

Plucky Freshman:—"If they won't let me scrim or yell, I'll have to take some such plan as this to get square, without paying out all papa's money in fines to this big greedy thing."



## A FRESHMAN'S LAMENT.

I came down here nine weeks ago  
 A freshman from the farm;  
 Thinking that tho' young and green,  
 I could steer clear of harm.

"Look out for Scrim," I heard first day,  
 I wondered who was he?  
 I'd heard of Profs, and heard of Sophs,  
 But *Scrim* was new to me.

I did'n't have to wonder long,  
 But just as soon as we  
 Began to like this sport, the Dean  
 Said, "no more scrim must be."

So after that we used to yell  
 And take it out in noise;  
 The Dean put on his *two and ten*,  
 To stamp out all our joys.

I've been suspended, I've been fined,  
 Expulsion will come soon:  
 I've figured out that I must leave  
 About next Friday noon.

I'm going to the court house then  
 And ask them for a cell;  
 Of course, there's nobody to scrim,  
 But then, they'll let me yell.

The jail authorities don't say  
 That we will there be free,  
 And when like freemen we would act,  
 Put on the screws, you see.

Or else perhaps I'll be a monk  
 I'll have no fines to pay;  
 And after living here a while,  
 A cloister would be gay.

THE AUTHOR.

The following item from "The Roaring Branch" will be of interest to first and second year students:

Chemical test for Freshmen: Add to the substance in which you suspect the presence of Freshmen, one or two Sopho-

mores. Carefully close all the doors. A violent reaction is sure to follow, leaving a deep green precipitate.

Dr. L-d-a-y (demonstrating brachial plexus to the Misses Spencer and Thomas).

McNeish (Freshman, *three feet two*) approaching, magna cum audacia inter praeceptorem et discipulos, says:—"Ladies, see here! if you wish a real demonstration of this plexus, come along with me and see it."

Sequel.—Complete collapse of Dr. L-d-a-y.

Robertson (discussing the character of certain politicians)—"Well boys! I have known Fielding since I was eight years old, and he has always used me white."

Freshman (to Pres. McK-g-n)—"Are you supposed to give our class picture to the college?"

Pres. McK-g-n—Well! I shall see L-d J-n about it before next class meeting."

The Freshette's Syllogism:

To be innocent is bliss;  
 To hug is bliss;  
 To hug is to be innocent.

Q. E. D.

First Student—"Is Dr. C— dead?"

Second Student—"No, but he's *married*."

Soph W-ts-n steps up to the new tutor in Classics, whom he mistakes for a freshman, and says condescendingly over his eye glasses:

"Say, old man, do you happen to need any first year books?"  
 (Collapse of Wats-n on discovering his mistake.)

McK-g-n, one day for a treat,  
 Took a car to a far distant street,  
 When his transfer he got,  
 He jumped as if shot,  
 And said, "I don't want a *receipt*."

The following clipping will be of interest to our Cape Bretoners and incidentally to all Dalhousians:

"An amusing incident is told of a clever Yankee who visited old Dalhousie college at Halifax some years ago for the purpose of selling a lifting machine to the gymnasium.

He had been travelling considerably among the different colleges, and had found his machine so well adapted to amateur athletics that he commended it with a considerable degree of confidence and a good deal of fluency.

Four youths from Cape Breton were seated on a bench, listening to the drummer with some amusement.

"Perhaps," said he, "one of the young men over there would give the machine a test to see how it will do."

With some little demur, one youth at the end of the bench walked up, took hold of the machine and sat it up till the indicator would go no farther.

The next youth was invited to try.

He took hold of the machine with a similar result. The agent's eyes began to open, but he invited the third youth to try. The result was as before.

"Well," exclaimed the drummer, "I never! "Let's see you have a lift at it," turning to the fourth man.

With a smile the fourth stepped up and set the indicator round with a jerk almost enough to break the machine.

"Goliath!" exclaimed the drummer. "Will you tell me where you were growed?"

"Oh, faix, we juist cam' frae Ca' Breton, over," said one of the boys, in an inimitable tone of Irish, Scotch and Gaelic mixed.

"Well, gentlemen, I wasn't carryin' samples for giants. But I can supply you. Just give me your order, and my firm will put a special machine at rock bottom prices when I tell 'em who it's for."—Canadian Magazine.

The following is a card extracted from the July number of the Arichat Free Press:

Benny A. LeBlanc, M. D. C. M., L. R. C. P., M. R. C. S.

Office and Residence, Cor. Kill and Cur'em Sts.

Hrs.—8 a. m to 10 p. m.

☛ Special attention given to hypertrophied gall sacs.

An amorous Freshman there iz,  
Who worshipped a girl named Lizz,  
But when he essayed  
To kiss the fair *mayed*  
She ruined the look of his "phiz."

Interested interrogator.—What sort of Freshman class is enrolled this year Dr. L?

Dr. L-d-say.—Very fairish indeed. There are some a little tallish; others a little shortish like. A few are youngish and kiddish. We have them biggish and smallish, gallish and greenish. At any rate they are a fairly goodish lot.

### Business Notices.

Ten numbers of the GAZETTE are issued every term by the students of Dalhousie University.

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