

The Dalhousie Gazette.

"ORA ET LABORA."

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EDITORS.

A. MOXON, Arts, '06, *Editor-in-Chief.*

H. C. FRASER, Arts, '06.

J. W. G. MORRISON, B. A. Law, '06.

G. D. FINLAYSON, Arts, '07.

J. E. CHISHOLM, Law, '06.

J. A. McKEIGAN, Arts, '08.

W. H. COFFIN, B. A. Med. '06.

F. E. BOUDREAU, B. A. Med., '06.

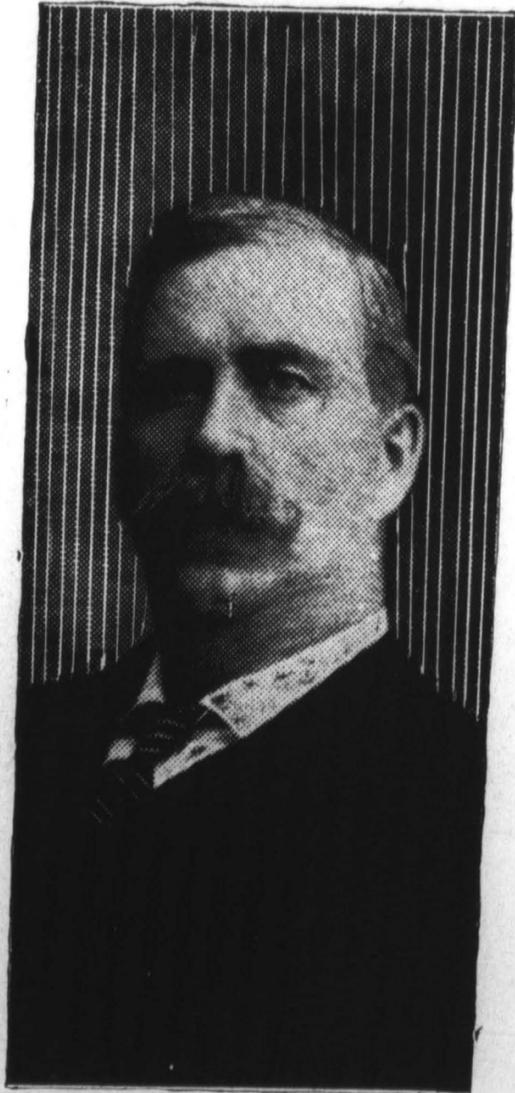
Lady Editors: Miss B. E. MURPHY, Arts, '06. Miss C. I. GOUBLEY, Arts, '07.

Alumni Editor: W. K. POWER, B. A.

Business Manager: E. W. NICHOLS, Arts, '06.

Editorial.

THE Editors for '05-'06 with this issue of the Gazette bring to an end their labours for the session, and willingly make way for their successors in office. In these our closing words we shall attempt no review of our past year, we shall make no unavailing complaints, (indeed, we fear our readers long ere this have claimed that privilege), nor shall we undertake from the depths of our experience to advise the GAZETTE as to its future development. No one who understands the conditions begins his duties on the Editorial staff with an excessive amount of optimism. If he can be grateful for support, be patient and undisturbed in temper under delays and excuses, and truly appreciative of the help given him by thoughtful students and graduates, his period of service will not leave him unduly discouraged. Editors too, we realize full well, have the weaknesses and failings of human nature. We have left undone much that we should have done, and much more that we intended to do. Again, we fear we have done some things we should not have done. But when is realization ever really equal to anticipation! And doubtless it is well, for Editors would refuse to undertake their duties, subscribers to



HIS HONOR LIEUT.-GOVERNOR FRASER.

pay their dollar if the future contained no possibilities and all were known beforehand. With the resources at our command we have issued each month a college journal not so bright, not so attractive as some of our contemporaries, but all in all, we believe, typical of the old college by the sea, the daily life and onward march of which it the GAZETTE's duty to record.

THE Editor-in-chief wishes to add a few words in person on this his last opportunity before delivering his key to the "bell-boy" and leaving the untidy office, "third floor back," where the little band of twelve is wont to meet. The harmonious relations which ever existed among the different members of the staff, and the hearty co-operation of all in advancing the interests of the GAZETTE, not only made the year's work pleasant, but were responsible for whatever of success we have achieved. The business manager's efforts have been successful in an unusual degree, but it is not merely in a financial way that the GAZETTE benefited by his interest. To the various members of the staff and to those students and graduates whose timely assistance should receive more than this passing acknowledgment, the Editor wishes to express his sincere thanks for the help they have given their college paper, and asks for a like measure of consideration for his successor in the coming year.

REFORMS come slowly in Dalhousie, but occasionally an improvement may be noted giving encouragement for the future. This time it is the University Students' Council which has moved forward. The exceedingly satisfactory reports presented to that body at the annual meeting were a credit to the officials who had directed its affairs for the year. The one-levy system inaugurated at the beginning of the year was not only more equitable and fair, but gave the treasurer funds to meet his liabilities at the proper season. The change has made the Council more efficient, business-like, and satisfactory to all concerned. We congratulate its officers on the improvement shown.

IS Dalhousie to have a new order of convocation or is the change merely temporary, a lull in the storm to be followed by still more troubled times? This is the question which the

next few years must finally answer, and on spirit in which it is approached will depend the success of Dalhousie's future appearances before the public. Many and varied are the comments to be heard on every side regarding the proceedings of the present year. The press in its reports is uniform in its praise of the decorum and quiet which prevailed throughout. Visitors at the closing exercises, in some cases at least, confessed that they found things "a little slow". But these had been through the stirring times of 1904 and earlier years, and knew what a convocation might become when the undergraduates made a special effort to entertain the Senate and their friends. The students had, as usual, a grievance to complain of, and were more or less angry according to their several dispositions and to the extent of the injury each one had suffered in being deprived of his expected share in the events of the day.

It is a hard matter to treat fairly and impartially, this "Convocation trouble" but a few words after the air has cleared, will, we trust, cause no further ill-feeling, even if they do nothing to relieve the situation. It is unquestionably a good thing to have a Convocation where all things are done "decently and in order". It would be better still to conduct such an affair quietly and decorously, indeed, but with no accompanying feeling of dissatisfaction among the undergraduates who form the main body of the University.

As has happened before in Dalhousie's history, there has been a misunderstanding. Many of the students who best knew the temper of "the boys" waited throughout the year for some sign of the promised "understanding" in regard to college discipline and the conduct of convocation. Late in the session came the meeting of the Senate's committee with the students. The result was quite as satisfactory as could be expected from a gathering of such a nature. Promises or guarantees could not be and were not demanded, but there were promising signs of a better spirit and more sympathetic views on both sides.

Then followed the "misunderstanding." Perhaps the students gathered too much encouragement from the words of the delegation. At any rate they proceeded to elect their committee, to prepare their hits, and generally in a quiet way to get themselves in readiness for their public performance. All the "objection-

able features" of previous years were to be dropped, or at least it was so understood, though it must be acknowledged that where young and hot-headed students are in question, no man knows the day or the hour of the next outbreak. Yet the boys were on trial, convocation was on trial, and the majority, we believe, realized the gravity of the situation. Then came the order that the students must occupy front seats, under the eyes of the President, distinguished guests and reverend Senate. The tacit compact they regarded as broken, and in protest they withdrew.

The GAZETTE is primarily a students' paper, and under the sole control of the students, and our purpose is merely to state the student position in a fair and reasonable manner, with a suggestion as to the wisest course in the future. With the other party in the case we have no direct concern, and any advice to them would be both uncalled for and impertinent. However, it is our firm conviction that the time was ripe for a decisive change in convocation proceedings. Better would it have been if no concessions had been made, if the students had been brought to realize that their interference in the exercises was no longer possible. Did the students know, even in part, the material harm which Dalhousie has suffered in the past few years from such thoughtless conduct as has characterized the convocations of the past decade, we are sure they would yield, and that willingly, their vested rights in the proceedings. There is a spirit of loyalty in the old college which will, if properly appealed to, rise superior to prejudice and suspicion. None in his sober moments doubts that the Senate is acting with the sole purpose of advancing Dalhousie's best interests. Yet reason is flung to the winds, if there is a wrong, real or fancied. Abuses, sanctioned by the passing of years, have become rights, and it requires patient, careful treatment to overcome the evil. More information, and may we suggest it again, fewer concessions to the old-time customs would have solved the difficulty.

Let the students remember that the reforms of the past proved short-lived, and that the Senate had good grounds for suspecting that there would be a falling away from good resolutions, if not in the present year, at least in the future. The interests of the college, the courtesy of Dr. Fraser and Directors

in giving the Senate the use of the beautiful hall of the School for the Blind, imperatively demand that Convocation shall be a quiet and, indeed, somewhat solemn affair. Next year some, unfortunately not all, of the aggrieved will have seats on the platform, and from that point of view things look different. The loss of the students' share in the programme entails no great sacrifice, and it seems the only sure solution of the problem.

Convocation.

The heavy downpour of rain on Thursday, April 26th, did not prevent the friends of Dalhousie from gathering in large numbers to witness another Convocation of the old College. By three o'clock the beautiful hall of the School for the Blind was completely filled even without the party of undergraduates, whose injured feelings led them to withdraw at an early stage in the proceedings. Convocation was a very quiet affair. The customary "hits" on the members of the graduating classes were no doubt missed by many who waited in vain for the enlivening influence of the undergraduates with their programme of parodies and songs. There was not a single disturbing feature from the President's opening prayer until the closing words were spoken, and if such order prevails in the future it will be quite unnecessary to seek the shelter of any church edifice to gain quiet and solemnity. The old order of things has changed, at least for the present.

On the left of the President were the College authorities, and with them the guests of honour, Governor Fraser, Prof. Shortt, of Queen's University, Dr. Trotter, of Acadia College, and Dr. Fraser, of the School for the Blind. On the right sat the Graduates, a goodly number, not far short of the banner class of the previous year. Arts had 36 representatives; Science, 2; Medicine and Law, 13 each. The degree of B. E., the second in the history of the College, was conferred on Mr. T. G. McKenzie, B. A. The Master's degree was received by five graduates, and an honorary L. L. D. conferred on the Rev. Thomas Trotter, D. D., enrolled that noted College President among the sons of Dalhousie.

President Forrest in a short address reviewed the work of the year, noted progress along many lines, and spoke of the hopeful outlook for the future. At the close of another College year the Professors and Instructors presented the graduating classes as the finished product of their year's work. Thirteen were to be admitted to the noble calling of Medicine. They were leaving College, it was hoped, with a proper sense of the dignity of their profession and a determination to prove worthy of it. Law had the same number to send into the world to settle the disagreements ever arising between man and his fellows. Intelligent and conscientious effort on their part would result in blessings to the community. Only one graduate came from the Mining department, still this was encouraging, as the school had only recently been established. Next year the number would be larger. The industries of the Province demanded such graduates, and it was a matter of satisfaction to all that the Government was giving its consideration to the establishment of a technical school.

The President then made a short plea for the utility of the course which had been followed by the thirty-eight graduates in Arts and Science. His words were as follows:

"To-day we confer thirty-eight degrees in Arts and Science. What does that mean? What do these young people carry away with them that will be of practical utility in after life! Well, in so far as the acquiring of mere facts is concerned, it does not amount to very much. They have learned a little mathematics, chemistry and physics, a little philosophy and history, botany and geology, English, French and German, Latin and Greek. All that they know of any of these subjects is necessarily very limited, and a great part of it they will never turn to any practical account. Take mathematics, for example, which some people consider the most practical of all subjects. Who would ever think of eliminating it from any course of liberal study? And yet how many students ever solve a problem or work an equation after the examinations are over! And yet while this is true, the student who does the work of the course will never lose the benefit of it as long as he lives. And this is true of every one of the studies of the course. The great work of the college is not to cram facts and pass examinations. It is to develop the intellectual and moral power of men and women. The man who takes the B. A. or B. Sc. course before entering upon his professional studies will be stronger all through. Why study Latin and

Greek and philosophy! Simply to make men and women who will be strong for every department of work. We hope we have done something in this line during the past eight months."

The work being done in Sydney, North Sydney, Sydney Mines, Stellarton and Springhill, and the splendid services rendered by the Alumni, especially in Sydney, were fittingly acknowledged. Through the gift of a motor by the Canadian Manufacturing Company, whose agent, Mr. Starr, had shown a deep interest in the College, the laboratory equipment had been increased. The bursary of fifty dollars a year presented by the Mining Society was an evidence of the kindly interest of that body. Reference was made to the appointment of Justice Fraser, a loyal Dalhousian, to the governorship, and to the fact that the acting Governor-General and the Lieutenant-Governor of P. E. Island were also Dalhousians.

The official announcements and degrees conferred were as below:

JUNIOR ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS.

MacKenzie Bursary—Effie May Thomson. Sir William Young Scholarship—J. Congdon Crowe. Professors' Scholarships—W. R. Armitage, Florence E. Dodd, C. D. R. Murray, E. Clara Walker.

JUNIOR PRIZES.

North British Bursary (Second Year, General Proficiency)—E. A. Munro. Waverley Prize (Mathematics)—G. W. Stairs. Cape Breton Alumni Bursary (Third Year Mining)—Not awarded. Mining Society Scholarship (Third Year Mining)—F. A. Grant. Dr. Lindsay Prize (Primary M. D. C. M.)—S. R. Brown. Frank C. Simson Prize (Chemistry and Materia Medica)—B. A. LeBlanc.

BACHELOR OF ARTS.

Winifred Glen Barnstead, Dora Guille Faulkner, Alice Maude Haverstock, Josephine Mary Heales, Muriel Olive Hill, Mary Elizabeth MacKenzie, Anna Elizabeth McLeod, Blanche Eunice Murphy, Amy Kingsland Pennington, Edna Pearl Sinnott, James Ross Archibald, William Alfred Gordon Bauld, James Garfield Bruce, Roy Clifford Buckley, Ralph Chester Lurns, Burton Stone Corey, Lt. B. Henry Jermain Creighton, Clarence Gordon Dickie, Alister Fraser, Harry Clement Fraser, Francis Paul Hamilton Layton, Walker Stewart Lindsay, Charles William MacAloney, Alexander Ross McBain, Ewen Cameron MacKenzie, Harry Havelock MacKenzie, Angus Alexander McLeod, Arthur Moxon, Edward Wilber Nichols, Harry Stuart Patterson, Frederick Douglas Sinclair, Alonzo A. Smith, John Murdoch Stewart, Charles Thompson Sullivan, Peter Innes Swanson, John Wood, LL. B.

BACHELOR OF SCIENCE.

Albert Johnson Barnes, Donald McLean.

BACHELOR OF ENGINEERING.

In Mining—Thomas George MacKenzie, M. A. (Dal.)

BACHELOR OF LAWS.

John Edwin Chisholm, Murray Elliott, Bruce Thompson Graham, B. A., Enos Charles Locke, B. A., (Dal.), John Baptist Lyons, Bernard Donald McDonald Alexander Andrew McGillivray, Alexander Andrew McIntosh, B. A., William Stoker Morrissey, John Wm. Geddié Morrison, B. A., (Dal.), Edwin Byron Ross, M. A., (Dal.), Lemuel Arthur Seller, George Hibbard Sterne.

DOCTOR OF MEDICINE AND MASTER OF SURGERY.

Annie Hennigar, Francis Edmund Boudreau, B. A., (Ste. Anne), Wesley Herbert Coffin, B. A., (Dal.), Matthew Edward Devine, Oscar Glennie Donovan, George Alex. Dunn, James Clifford Goodwin, Harold Edwin Killam, Nathaniel MacDonald, Daniel Alexander McKay, B. A., B. SC., (Dal.), Roderick Duncan McRae, Amedee Raymond Melanson, B. A., (Ste. Anne), William Duff Murray.

DIPLOMAS OF HONOUR.

Classics—High Honours—Arthur Moxon. English and History—Honours—Blanche Eunice Murphy, Harry Clement Fraser. Philosophy—High Honours—Harry Stuart Patterson; Honours—Francis Paul Hamilton Layton. Pure and Applied Mathematics—High Honours—Charles Thompson Sullivan. Chemistry and Chemical Physics—High Honours—Henry Jermain Creighton.

DIPLOMA OF GENERAL DISTINCTION.

Great Distinction—Edward Wilber Nichols. Distinction—Anna Elizabeth McLeod,

GRADUATE PRIZE AND MEDALS.

Rhodes Scholarship—Arthur Moxon. Nomination to 1851 Exhibition Scholarship—G. M. J. MacKay, B. A. Sir Wm. Young Medal—Charles Thompson Sullivan. University Medals—Classics—Arthur Moxon; Chemistry—Henry Jermain Creighton. Medical Faculty Medal (Final M. D. C. M.)—D. A. McKay, B. A., B. SC. Avery Prize (General Proficiency)—Edward Wilber Nichols.

MASTER OF ARTS.

Harriet Muir Bayer, B. A., by examination in History: Charles Tupper Baillie, B. A. by Thesis, Macaulay's Prose Style; George Moir Johnston MacKay, B. A., by Thesis, "Hydroxylamine"; Murdoch Campbell McLean, B. A., by examination in Modern Ethics and Physics; Arthur Silver Payzant, B. A., by examination in Philosophy.

DOCTOR OF LAWS (Honoris Causa).

Rev. Thomas Trotter, D. D., President of Acadia University, in recognition of his distinguished services to higher education.

DEGREES PREVIOUSLY CONFERRED BUT NOT ANNOUNCED.

Master of Arts—Charles Jacob Crowdis, B. A., by examination in Philosophy. Master of Science—George Huntley Gordon, B. S., by Thesis in Engineering. Bachelor of Laws—Martin Wingate Eager. Bachelor of Science—Cyrus Ross MacIntosh.

When the degrees had been conferred, His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor made an address, in which he congratulated the College on the splendid work it was doing in the moulding of the character of the young men and women who, in a brief season, will be among the leaders of thought in our country. He would urge these young men and women to see to it that they make the welfare of this great country of ours, with its unbounded possibilities, the object of their devotion; see to it that the uneducated shall not rule; lay well and deep the mighty foundations upon which the future greatness of this beloved Dominion is to be built. His Honor pointed the finger of warning to the young graduate who starts out with the sole ambition of acquiring wealth, power and dominion. Strew well your pathway of life with words and deeds of kindness; make men and women the objects of your devotion; live for the good that you may do others; live for the good of your country, and your rewards shall be great. Things had

changed since he had been at college. "We did not have the advantages and facilities that you have, but we had the men, and it is men we want to-day, men that will contribute their mite to the upbuilding of national character and national greatness."

The next speaker was Dr. Shortt, of Queen's University. He brought with him greetings from the sister institution in Ontario. In England the real educating influences began in the after college life; it was different in our country, but turning out the large numbers of graduates that we were, college life and college education was bound to have an effect for good upon our national welfare and national greatness. To the graduates he would particularly remind that they owe more to their country than their country owes to them, and never to forget that upon them rest the responsibilities of its future. The demand for educated citizens is becoming greater and greater, and it behooves the young men and women who are now beginning useful careers at the threshold of life, to see to it that their personal capabilities are such as to render their minds flexible to enable them to interpret, mould and keep up to the changing conditions of the complex life that surrounds them.

Dr. Trotter, in responding to the honor conferred upon him, said that an honorary degree, or in fact any degree, in itself was of no importance to him; but it was, as in this case, the sentiment behind that degree that appealed to him above all else. He congratulated Dalhousie upon closing such a successful year and of sending out into the world so large a class of graduates to win laurels for themselves and their Alma Mater. He appealed to the people, to the church, to the state, to lend more sympathy to the cause of education; it was a grand work, a work that called for the very best in manhood.

Short addresses were made by Dean Weldon and Dr. Sinclair. They wished their "boys" God-speed in their respective callings.

The proceedings were brought to a close with the singing of the National Anthem. It is safe to say that this Convocation was the best and most successful the College has had for many years.

Class Day.

April twenty-fifth was Class Day. Through the kindness of the management of the Halifax Ladies College the exercises were held in the Convocation Hall of that institution. The hall was crowded to its utmost capacity with students and friends to hear related once again the story of the wonderful deeds of this wonderful class, to peer through the future and behold their yet more wonderful accomplishments, to lay bare their vices and to say the parting word.

The different papers were well prepared and generally well delivered. But again must we reiterate the oft repeated complaint that not sufficient attention is given to distinct and clear enunciation for we must remember that the most carefully and cleverly prepared address loses much of its value if poorly delivered.

The Class Day address was delivered by Rev. W. J. Armitage. The reverend gentleman was in excellent form and his eloquent address was listened to with keen interest. He pointed out the importance of college training not only to men entering law medicine, or divinity, but also those going into business or public life and laid special emphasis on the value of classical students. He cautioned students against the tendency to forget that the more careful the preparation, the wiser the man or woman would be in the world. He exhorted them that as they stood at the open door they would be self educating men, men of growth, men of courage, determined to master difficulties, for Canada now is in need of true men trained to know "first things first."

Following the example of last years editors the GAZETTE is printing the different papers in full, so that the large number of our readers who were not fortunate enough to be present will be able to enjoy at their leisure the numerous good things which the histories, prophecies, criticisms and valedictory contained.

Prophecy for the Class of '06.

MISS M. L. MCKENZIE.

At the tenth quintennial reunion of the class of 1906, at the motion of a white-headed and reverend member, bearing marks of much hardship and strife, it was resolved that next meeting be held in the domain of the Shades in 2006, it being in the words of the revered member, "scarce probable that any of us would then be roaming in the vale of sorrows." The motion was seconded by a portly and dignified lady, who would hardly have been recognized as the girl "who was scared to go to class meeting" in the good old days of her youth.

On the President putting the question, the motion was carried unanimously, and nominations for a committee of management were in order.

For weeks before the coming of the great day the committee had been in a wild rush.

Things were continually being "all tied up in a knot," according to the shade of J. Buttons Morrow, who was convener of the committee. One of the greatest trials had been the obduracy of the ladies of the c'ass—not a *shade* of their former obduracy, but rather an intensification. With a few of the choicer spirits of the class, they were enjoying the blessings of Elysium, and it was only upon a *unanimous* vote of the gentlemen that they could be induced to join in the festival.

However, the sadness of A. A. and other bereaved members so worked upon the feelings of the gentlemen that they gave their hearty concurrence—a splendid eulogy of the ladies being made by John Wood.

Should the Professors be asked? The opinions on this were divided, but the general voice seemed to be for the negative.

The *Tunisian*, a boat of the fashion of their youth, was chartered, and all preparations made for a cruise on the Styx.

Early on the afternoon of the 26th, the ladies, escorted by MacLellan, A. Fraser, Burns, MacDougal and Swanson, arrived, and were at once taken to the boat by the obliging Buttons. The boat had been tastefully fitted up, the prevailing colours in

the decorations being, of course, black and gold. Pennons flew from every point of the boat's anatomy, so that it presented the appearance of a bright light upon the gloomy twilight of the Styx.

After an afternoon pleasantly spent in cruising upon the famous river, and viewing all the points of interest, the class were gathered together in what was termed the Stygian Munro Room, it being fitted up as closely as possible on the lines of that Dalhousie Munro Room of which all the members had such pleasant memories. The spirit of days gone by moved the gentlemen to assemble on one side of the room, while the ten ladies held the other.

The roll was first-called, and all responded except Dr. Jack Stewart and Rev. D. H. MacKenzie.

The former with long white beard and ghostly visage was forced to wander up and down on the bank of the Styx, on account of having hurled so many souls prematurely into eternity.

Behind strolled the prosperous form of Rev. D. H. MacKenzie. He had waited to "say good-bye" and so had missed the boat, and Charon, remembering his disloyalty to the class, refused to return for him.

After the business was discussed, liberty was given to the members to wander at will over the boat.

Under an awning on the upper deck was gathered, a small but eloquent group, the poets of class '06.

In the centre of it was Mr. George Farquhar, who broke out with the first line of his great poem:

"Here at daylight was he lying, riven, torn, convulsed with pain."

At this moment Alister Fraser interrupted with, "Look here, boys", holding forth an armful of "Suburbans".

But Nichols stepped up, and said "Ladies first, always", and the crest-fallen Alister shuffled aside to let Miss Pennington come forward. She had a large red volume under her arm, entitled, "Poems by Amy Kingsland Pennington."

Just at this instant the "ever-ready" Buttons appeared and requested all to come to the dining-hall.

Here at the table we found seated the great theologians of that great class.

At the head of the table more corpulent than ever, and with the same old air of assurance, sat H. C. Fraser. On his right was Roy Buckley, whose appearance was sad. On being chaffed about it, he plaintively asked, "Aren't the girls coming?"

Once more the services of the ever-obliging "Buttons" were called for, and he was sent in search of the ladies.

As of old, they loitered near the door, hesitating which should go first. Soon Win was heard to whisper gently, "Ted, you go first," and Ted marched off, followed by Bun, Dora, Win, Mary, Amy, Kit, Muriel and Gladys. Anna, with a beaming smile, brought up the rear.

Up jumped Maclellan, Macdougall, Macpherson, Townshend and A. A. to make room for the ladies. But Buttons shouted, "Look here, something going on downstairs," though some of the old kindred spirits of the class were seen to linger behind. What a view met their eyes! There were Swanson and H. H. Mackenzie, who had fallen heirs to Barnum's menagerie. Swanson was rushing up and down, followed by two polar bears, and H. H. Mackenzie was mounted on an elephant, trying his best to draw the attention of the ladies.

In the further corner is Jerry, still with the bright green tie, explaining his latest discoveries in Chemistry. Around him were gathered the friends of his youth and the "Little Lab.," Barnes, Lindsay, Grant and Harlow.

Lindsay said "Look here, we'll lose that last ice-cream if you don't get through quickly, Jerry". These five fast friends then adjourned to the refreshment-room and discussed the events of their past life. Jerry said *he* had never married—he thought he would get tired seeing the same face at breakfast, dinner and supper. The others were giving their experiences to the contrary,—Lindsay being particularly eloquent on the advantages of home life.

Their attention was suddenly arrested by a cry of "Silence!" from Buttons, for the politicians had appeared, and a feeling of awe had fallen over the assembly—even over the elephant and bears. Here appeared the Damon and Pythias of the class, Moxon and Patterson and with them were Corey and Dickie, their staunch supporters. The war cry broke out from all assembled.—"Patterson, Peace, Progress, Prosperity! Hurrah!"

Sir Arthur Moxon, late Prime Minister of England, gave a short address in Greek. His life was brilliant, but short, a disappointment in love having cast a shadow over his career and sent him to an early grave. Next Patterson arose. He spoke at some length on the political life of the day. His happy settlement after leaving college had worn away much of his shyness and cynicism. Corey gave the latest statistics in Pol. Econ. but was interrupted by John Wood, in his enthusiastic desire to advocate "Women's Suffrage". Here also was a portly form whom we can hardly believe to be Archibald, J. R., who in the Pol. Econ. class of yore so often heard the stern reproof, "Sit over Archibald, and give Bauld some room".

Flitting among the ladies is the spare, meagre form of E. C. Mackenzie. Scarcely anything is left of him now but eyes. Even in them there is a sad expression when he thinks of those he has left behind.

The familiar melody, "Sweet Bunch of Daisies," was heard floating from the Music Room upstairs, where that eminent statesman, H. S. Patterson, had adjourned. The bears began to dance, and it was thought advisable for the assembled shades to disperse. The brass band of '06 was gathered here. MacDougall, with the drum, his face beaming with happiness, was so carried away by his own music that he paid no attention to the time or pitch of the others. Beside him was Peter, second violinist, who had deserted his bears, and was now playing with might and main, not forgetting to keep time with his feet, much to the discomfort of the room. By special request, Nichols was there, ready to give his solo, "Just One Girl," on the jews harp. Dora filled the somewhat difficult position of accompanist, continually admonishing or being admonished. Next came Burns with the flute and Macaloney with the piccolo.

Just as the other shades entered, the band struck up, "All Hail to Thee, Dalhousie." Here they listened, with delight, to Beaton's solo and a few selections from other musical members.

But here comes that "Buttons" again, known for so long on earth as "Sunny Jim," to summon us to that room where were gathered the spirits who had made themselves famous through the pages of romance and history. First and foremost was H. C. Fraser, whose novel, "Romeo and Juliet," had long supplanted

Shakespeare's drama in the minds of the dwellers of earth. Beside him was Nichols, the greatest journalist of the twentieth century, whose criticism of the great novelist and his work had made the two enemies for life. There also was F. P. H. Layton, whose treatise, "On the Progressive and Retrogressive Metamorphosis of the Teleological Aspect of Evolution," had won him fame. W. A. G. Bauld was there, and the question naturally arises, why? His literary work has been a eulogy of Dalhousie, he having at last wakened up to the fact that his Alma Mater was "something worth while."

Suddenly loud cries were heard from the menagerie below, calling for medical aid, H. H. having fallen from his high position and been too warmly embraced by the pets of his friend, Swanson. Down rushed Dr. Bruce, closely followed by his life-long friend and colleague, Dr. Burns, the fame of these gentlemen being attested by hosts of Stygian shades. But they were met by Dr. Sinclair, whose zeal for his profession had brought him before others to the scene. He reassured all that H. H. was yet intact.

Again comes Buttons, almost worn out with his exertions of the evening. But at last he sees the end in sight and summons all for a parting hymn in the Music Hall. With great trouble he gathers them from cosy-corners and promenade-decks, calling the great mathematician, C. T. Sullivan, from his post at the mast-head, where he has been busy calculating the distance from Hades to Earth.

After singing the Dalhousie Anthem, a motion for adjournment for a few more centuries was made, and the party broke up.

Class Prophecy.

MEDICINE, 1906.

We, the two students of the graduating class in Medicine, who were assigned the duty of prophesying concerning our classmates, approached the task with many misgivings, for we felt that our imaginations, however vivid, were entirely unequal to the task of adequately portraying the *brilliant* future awaiting our illustrious class. As we sat late one night trying to conjure up some prophetic views, the Shade of Hippocrates, the Father

of Medicine, suddenly appeared before us, and addressed us in this wise: "Cease thy futile efforts, oh my children, thus to penetrate the darkness which obscures the future. To Hippocrates alone have the gods given the power of reading the fate of your distinguished brethren. Come with me and I will give you glimpses of events which will transpire many years hence." At once we felt ourselves being wafted with incredible swiftness through mid-air. In a brief space of time we again approached mother earth, and found ourselves in a well-appointed and neatly-kept office. Seated in a comfortable arm chair was a stout lady, with spectacles on nose, hair slightly streaked with grey, and with a pleasant smile on her face. We at once recognized Miss Annie Hennigar, the *Guardian Angel* of her class. As we were, of course, invisible, she continued reading the latest copy of "The Lancet," but giving an occasional expectant glance at the door as if the arrival of some one dearer than a mere patient was anticipated. A tap was heard at the door. Quick as a flash Dr. Hennigar sprang from her chair, concealed her spectacles, gave a hasty glance into a mirror near at hand, re-arranged her tresses in a manner well known to all members of her sex, and turned just in time to meet, with a glad smile of welcome, a well-dressed and prosperous-looking gentleman, who was advancing toward her with extended arms. Just as we were becoming intensely interested in the scene about to be enacted before us, the Shade of Hippocrates exclaimed, "Let us depart."

We again pursued our swift journey, and descended this time into the throbbing heart of the great metropolis of the west. We proceeded along the chief thoroughfare of the city until we found ourselves gazing at a sign in gold letters—*Dr. Boudreau*. "What, oh Shade of Hippocrates, has been the career of this promising member of the class of '06?" Regarding us with a look of amazement, our attendant replied: "Is it possible that you could not foretell the future of such a one as he? Why, he has become the most famous surgeon of modern times." The *Shade* preceding, we entered the office. Our ears were greeted with the familiar click of instruments, and we beheld the doctor performing a difficult laparotomy, and were amazed at the skill he displayed in this operation. We noticed that he had not

increased much in height, but his large and rotund abdomen, over which his gown fell in graceful folds, was positively an object of admiration. Now the operation is over, and Mrs. Boudreau appears at the door to announce that dinner is waiting. A glance beyond reveals a numerous progeny of little Boudreaus, whose promising appearance indicates that they will some day become as famous as their illustrious father. Again we proceeded on our journey westward, and arrived at the terminus of the Great Northern Trans-Continental Railway, in which our attendant informed us dwelt Dr. George A. Dunn. As we alighted in one of the streets of the city, we observed a tall, lanky, emaciated-looking individual, eyes sunken, hair streaming in the breeze, hurrying along the sidewalk, with an anxious expression on his face. His coat tails stood out straight behind; his legs, in the rapidity of their motion, were scarcely visible. In his great haste he accidentally ran over two small children who were playing on the sidewalk, but he pursued his impetuous career without observing them. As he passed us we realized that the apparition was none other than Dr. George A. Dunn, who was hastening to reach the bedside of a patient before the Angel of Death should get his clutches on the sufferer.

Our next stopping place was in a dingy mining town where Drs. Macdonald and MacRae had established an hospital in which the sick and wounded were ministered unto. As we passed through the wards, we were impressed by the beauty and grace of the nurses employed. Noticing, however, that some of them wore rather a sad expression, we turned to our guide and asked him to explain the reason. He informed us that one after another had had her hopes raised to the highest pinnacle of becoming Mrs. Dr. Macdonald, only to have them dashed to the ground at the critical moment by the transference of his affections to another. Our guide informed us that Nathaniel was destined to remain a bachelor to the end of his days on account of the fickleness of his affections.

Leaving the hospital behind, we were hurried through space and were landed at the door of an office, which bore in front the sign—"Drs. Melanson and Goodwin, Physicians and Faith Healers." On entering, our attention was at once attracted to Dr. Goodwin's venerable bald head as he sat consulting with a

patient. From his profound expression, a stranger might have thought he was thinking deeply, but we knew at once he was only playing his old game of *bluff*. As we were leaving, we encountered Dr. Melanson coming in the door with a medicine case in hand, wearing his boyish smile, but with the air of one who had met with no small degree of success.

We again accompanied the Shade in his flight, and soon arrived in a very progressive city not many miles from Halifax. The Shade seemed to smile and frown by turns, as we wended our way through the streets and arrived at the office of Dr. Donovan. Presently we entered the office and beheld our old friend seated in a chair, with a long-stemmed pipe in his mouth, his hair dishevelled, and a most abject expression on his face. He was deep in conversation with a brother practitioner. At times his tones grew loud, and he pounded his knee to lend emphasis to his statements. He endeavoured to convince his friend that he was on the verge of ruin. He was trying to impress upon him that he had made a miserable failure of his practice, that he had not had one iota of success since he started in his profession. We turned to our conductor astonished to find him regarding us with a quizzical smile. Finally he said: "Dost thou not know him of old? Such was always his cry, yet I have to inform you that he has the most successful practice in this city." Having convinced us of the absurdity of the doctor's wail of despondency, the Shade turned to leave us.

"But, oh Shade of Hippocrates," we exclaimed, "thou hast not yet shown us our genial class mate, Dr. Coffin." He regarded us with a sorrowful look, and made answer: "I would that ye had not asked concerning Dr. Coffin, for your hearts will be saddened on learning his terrible fate. He started out like the rest, with high hopes of winning eminence in his chosen profession. A large brass plate bearing his name was attached to the door of his office, and he sat down, tooth-forceps in hand, to await the expected throng of patients, but, sad to relate, none came. For when the passer-by beheld the ominous name of *Coffin* on the door, he shuddered, turned pale, and moved to the other side of the street. Very few were the calls he had to the bedside of the sick, for when the unfortunate beheld a Coffin

standing on end beside him, the spectacle was altogether too suggestive, and the patient usually succumbed before the doctor had an opportunity of testing his skill. At last, realizing that his efforts to establish a practice were fruitless on account of his unfortunate cognomen, he reluctantly closed his office and returned to his native island, where he has taken up the occupation of his forefathers, and where on Sundays he attends to the spiritual welfare of the rural community." As the Shade ceased speaking, we descended into the midst of a vast potato field, where we beheld poor Coffin, with aching back, and brow covered with perspiration, wearily hoeing the "spuds." Ever and anon, on spying a potato bug, he dived into a side pocket and fished up a hypodermic, with which he skillfully injected some deadly poison into the body of the unfortunate insect. 'Why, oh Shade of Hippocrates, have the gods dealt so harshly with this our brother?' we exclaim. Receiving no reply, we glanced up, only to discover one another seated at opposite sides of the table, rubbing the heaviness of slumber from our eyelids.

H. E. KILLAM,
M. E. DEVINE.

Criticism of Class '06.

G. D. FINLAYSON.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—When I was told that it had fallen to my lot to criticize the Graduating Class, I did not think that a very arduous task had been imposed upon me, for if there is one thing usually considered easier than another, it is the task of criticism. Every one of us is a more or less expert critic, and it seemed to me that the duty of criticizing any aggregation of mortals could not be a difficult one to perform. But, on further consideration, the responsibility of the position impressed itself upon me. For, although all can criticize, not all can criticize justly and impartially, and in this case justice and impartiality are essential. I finally concluded that the only fair method to adopt was to gather from the students the impressions made upon them by the various members of the class. These, when compared, were found to agree in all essential points, and their sum and substance is what I have to give to you this afternoon.

It must be remembered, also, that the critic is restricted by the fact that he is dealing with persons and events as we find them to-day. It is the historian's task to recount past achievements, and it is permitted to him to touch but lightly on the commonplace, and to extol the heroic deeds of the class or individuals. The prophecy is calculated to stimulate to still more heroic deeds in the future. It remains for the critic, however, to present the plain, unvarnished truth in the hope that, while it may be less pleasant, it will not be less beneficial.

Of the class as a whole, it may be said that it is a somewhat unusual one, not only in respect of numbers, but in the great diversity of talent. It contains several stars of considerable brilliance, besides many whose light has not yet become apparent, but perhaps no better general representative of all elements in the class could be found than the Class President, J. G. Bruce.

The class is represented in the sphere of higher mathematics by a man of youthful appearance, who, before examination hours, might be seen striding about the halls brandishing a ruler and occasionally executing a clog in a manner worthy of a dancing master. This mathematical youth is also, strangely enough, an ardent exponent of hockey, and during his college course has earned the distinction of talking more and playing less hockey than any other man in Dalhousie. He has been known to be absent from a lecture, but never from a hockey match; an integration formula might pass from his memory, but never the score of a hockey match two years before. His apparent incompatibility of pursuits has been explained by the fact that during a match he busied himself in calculating the probability of a goal, and in writing equations of the curves described by the players. His figure was a familiar one in the class rooms, where a seat near the radiator was generally the choice of Charlie Sullivan.

It has often been impressed upon students that their college course should not be devoted wholly to study. It is a regrettable fact, however, that this advice has been disregarded by two of Class '06. These men have become known to their fellow-students only in the class-room and the retreat of their own studies. They have had a most salutary influence on college life by discountenancing loafing in the halls and any disposition

towards idleness. Absence from lectures was unknown of them, and so great was their devotion to study that only at the request of the Faculty did they relax their efforts. Had they not done so, it is probable that utter collapse would have been the fate of J. M. Stewart and W. A. G. Bauld.

Few students have endeavored more earnestly to combine in the right proportion collegiate and social duties than a certain ruddy young man recognized by a not ungraceful air of easy nonchalance. He has been a prominent member of all "At Home" committees, and it is said that his efforts to be a ladies' man have not been wholly unsuccessful. That his success in other directions may be proportionate to his efforts in this is the wish of all who know Alister Fraser.

If any of you are suffering from what is generally known as "the blues," I can prescribe no better remedy than ten minutes spent in the company of the most mirthful, music-loving member of the class—Roy C. Buckley.

History furnishes us with many instances of contests of eloquence, but competitions in reticence are rare. It is said, however, that three men of Class '06, on entering college four years ago, entered such a contest, a prize to be awarded to the one who should say the least throughout their course. The contest does not close until to-morrow, but many believe that F. H. McLearn has a good lead over his fellow-competitors, C. W. MacAloney and R. C. Burns. On leaving college they intend forming a company for business in the Sandwich Islands. If the old adage is true which tells of the value of silence, the firm will have a larger capital than any other concern known to the business world.

A lengthy notice of Peter Swanson is required, but cannot be given here. It is sufficient to say that he has made himself unpopular by endeavoring to reform the conduct of boisterous students in the reading room. The sound of his gentle footsteps and his musical voice was sufficient to subdue the wildest uproar, and while Peter remained the best of order prevailed. He has been conspicuous for his kindly interest in every successive Freshman class, and by his wise and prudent counsel has done much to make their lot more tolerable. He has been suspected, however, of co-operating with the Senate in abolishing scrimms,

and has thus merited the severe censure of every lover of Dalhousie.

Three members of the class have, during the last year, taken up residence in Pine Hill. A. A. McLeod is characterized by his solemn voice and his admirable Scotch trait of "clannishness." E. M. McDougall, recognizable by a certain levity of manner, possesses a high reputation as an after-dinner speaker. The third is notorious for the unorthodoxy of his religious views. If, however, he outgrows his present heretical notions, there is no doubt that a D. D. will one day adorn the name of J. A. MacLellan.

Two graduates of the north wing found their way into '06 in the Senior year, and gave the class the benefit of their legal talents. The fiery excitability of the one is well balanced by the easy-going indifference of the other, and for this reason no two are better fitted for a law partnership than John Wood and B. S. Corey.

The disposition towards mischief of the whole class seems to be concentrated in a young man of innocent appearance, whose figure is often seen in the college halls. In the first place, the hourly ringing of bells annoyed him, and his ingenuity soon provided for the removal of the nuisance. His subsequent career was filled with similar pranks, as a result of which he has made so many forced contributions to the funds of the Senate that he has come to be known as the most *refined* man in college. It is safe to say that no man of his year has made his influence more widely felt than J. B. Morrow.

One of the most unobtrusive members of the class is W. M. McPherson. His precision of diction is proverbial. During the latter part of his course excessive assiduity in pursuit of learning produced a slight astigmatization in one of his ocular demonstrators which, combined with a congenital affection of the same organ, to some extent incapacitated him for study.

Any visitor to Dalhousie during the last three years might hear frequent reference made to a prominent member of the class by the name of Pat. On Pat being pointed out to him, however, he would see, not a breezy son of Erin, but a cool, calculating Scotchman. He is possessed of a restless energy which has on several occasions found an outlet, particularly in

his Sophomore year. He has expressed a preference for the profession of law, and there is no doubt that the natural acuteness of H. S. Patterson fits him for the winning of legal distinction.

It is the misfortune of some people to suffer from the misdeeds of others. I know of no one more unfortunate in this respect than F. D. Sinclair.

There is one member of the class who is often pointed out as one of the few who have achieved greatness. No one could have seen in the rustic youth of three years ago the poet, story-writer, philosopher and classical authority of to-day. It is said that he has derived inspiration from the nightly visitations of shadowy forms whose approach was invariably announced by the creaking of windows, clanking of chains, opening of doors by no human hand, and other equally wondrous occurrences. On this account many believed that a story of undying fame was really an autobiographical sketch. If wanted at any time, this student might be caught only in the class room, his study, or the Arts' Library. In his Senior year he was universally avoided, probably because he was Business Manager of the GAZETTE, and in this connection I may tell you that E. W. Nichols has always been pleased to receive subscriptions.

It is seldom that a student is found for whom a combined Arts and Law course offers insufficient scope for the display of his talents, yet '06 contains one such. Had a more extensive course been provided, it is hard to say what might have been the achievements of J. R. Archibald.

It is difficult to describe the youthful philosopher who enjoys the distinction of being the youngest member of the class. His precocity as a Freshman was remarkable. His wisdom is far out of proportion to his years, and his immersion in metaphysical study hastened to separate him from the common run of practical mortals. If his store of knowledge increases with his years, a widespread fame will be that of F. P. H. Layton.

The class of '06 resembles most other classes in that it contains the inevitable Islander. To describe E. C. Mackenzie I cannot do better than quote the following lines :

" Deep on his front engraven
 Deliberation sat, and public care,
 And princely counsel on his face there shone.
 His look
 Drew audience and attention deep as night
 Or noontide's summer air."

I must insist, however, on the quotation being considered entirely apart from its context.

In the upper regions of the College might be found at any hour of the day or night the jolly quartette of the Little Lab. The members of this band have long been distinguished as workers, yet they have always found time to assist in preparations for "At Homes," and one, at least, has contributed much of his time to the improvement of the Ladies' Waiting Room. In the gloomy atmosphere of their laboratory have been laid innumerable plots for the unwary,—and many of the dark deeds of the College may have had their origin in the minds of Messrs. Barnes, Creighton, Grant and Lindsay.

In the days of chivalry it is said that similarity of crest and motto was sufficient to unite two knights in closest friendship. This ancient precedent will justify me in grouping together two eminently chivalrous members of the class, whose common motto is *Amor vincit omnia*, the force of which sentiment each has experienced. One of these men might, in his Senior year, have been seen between five and six in the afternoon performing a lonely promenade on Spring Garden Road and Summer Street. Some say that the practice was merely the survival of a habit formed in the previous year under more congenial circumstances. The other is easily recognized by his erect figure, jaunty air, and effusive manner. He has devoted himself to the study of English, but in the latter part of his course he has affiliated with the Halifax Ladies' College. It is unnecessary to add the names of H. H. McKenzie and H. C. Fraser.

The palm for laziness must be awarded to C. G. Dickie. The winner of this coveted prize is a man of few words. His impressions of his fellow-students are formed in some unobserved corner, and are communicated with many a stroke of humour to a small band of intimate friends.

There still remains for me one whose qualities have recently been up for review in another connection. His politic manner,

cool judgment, and inspiring eloquence are familiar to you all. He has been particularly prominent in everything pertaining to College life, and having had some spare time on his hands, he devoted it to the study of Classics. Notwithstanding his many meritorious deeds, he was recently arraigned before the Senate and students and sentenced to banishment from Dalhousie for the period of three years, dating from the first day of October next. Such was the sentence imposed upon Arthur Moxon, Dalhousie's Rhodes Scholar for 1906.

These, ladies and gentlemen, are a few of the characteristics of the members of the class of '06. Owing to the large number in the class, the criticism of each has been brief, and, needless to say, incomplete. I must remind you again that the opinions expressed are not mine alone, but those of a large number of students who, for one, two, three or more years have been in more or less intimate contact with the men who are preparing to depart from the classic shade of Old Dalhousie.

Class History—Arts.

H. C. FRASER.

As the threads of history in various nations are knit up into one complete whole, and the largest and strongest gives to that web its strength and character, so the history of the class which has borne the burden and heat of the day for four long years gives the general tone to the history of the college life during that period. And because the history of any class is only a part of the mighty drama which has been enacted upon the college theatre, therefore, somewhat of the history of the '06 class has already found its way to the press, and become a part of public property. Yet many of these written histories are rather of the nature of memoirs. In conformity to human feelings, though against the rules of historical composition, they bear the impress of an intense concern about the matter which is being treated of. This united with a fervent spirit, a natural eloquence, and a strong imagination makes very pleasing reading, though not always safe as a basis for our historical conclusions. He who has heard of the glorious victories of our

immediate predecessors must now correct the false impressions he has received from the facile pens of recent historians, and remember that authentic written history of the '06 class dates from this 25th day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six.

The 15th of September, 1902, was a day long to be remembered. Yet it was not the witness of any great scrim, nor the day on which the gown-question was inaugurated, nor yet the date of the Delta Gamma "At Home." It was the day on which the class of '06 first gazed on each other as a unit in the Mathematics room.

In the front seat, ere the ringing of the second bell, were five bashful, blushing maidens trying hard to carry out the injunction of the Junior Co-eds to look neither to the left, nor to the right, nor yet behind. Ranged in stately rows at their back were forty-five noble youths, forty-five pairs of eyes were directed to that front seat near the door and forty-five hearts beat faster than their wonted rate. But in vain; not a glance from that front row was vouchsafed to any but the busy, beaming Professor who sought to explain that to the majority of us, mathematics would be of very little use. And true enough it was. As the weeks passed by we had many practical demonstrations of this. One of the most noticeable must not be passed over. The front row was not always so punctual as in the beginning, and so the decree went forth that all who came in after the second bell would *not* be considered "*present*." One day when this seat was particularly slow in filling, the Professor, as if in revenge, assigned to these fair Freshettes a particularly knotty problem for demonstration at the board. But they were equal to the occasion, and with a withering glance the smallest maiden in her haughtiest tone said: "We are *absent* to-day."

But on this first day there were few speakers. The bell rang; the front row arose and with eyes unwaveringly fixed upon the floor, passed down the stair to the waiting-room. Wild tales of bloody scrimms had reached the ears of "*Buck*" during the summer, while grazing on Xenophon in the grassy meadows of Barrington. With caution written upon every

feature of his countenance, he elbowed his way to the front and warned the boys to "*beware*." There were some fellows called "*Sophs*" in the college, and we must look out for them. On the lower stair were some half-dozen fellows in patent-leather boots, black clothes and white neckties. "*Buck*" was for keeping close together lest they should scrim us. But they seemed harmless fellows and very entertaining for they sang enchantingly:

"We think it is no sin, Sir,
To take the Freshmen in, Sir,
And rob them of their tin, Sir,
To drive dull care away."

The '06 class alone seemed to be in full force that day. It seemed a holiday for others. No one else seemed to be paying any attention to lectures; no one else carried any books. We thought of the easy times that would be ours when we were no longer Freshmen.

That was Friday. On Monday at lectures, our careful contemplation of hair ribbons and the various styles of dressing the hair, was rudely interrupted by a greeting from without. At first we thought it must be a company of pedlars shouting their wares, for we could hear "Soothing-bottle, teething-rings, Castoria," but finally it dawned upon us that these must be the savage Sophs. Yes, these were our friends, the singers of Friday, but how different their uniform from their garments of peace. It looked as if it had seen many battles. The front seat still gazed straight ahead, the others shouted back in defiance.

We knew that there was war in the air, and prepared for the struggle. With a kindly remonstrance from Dannie, and the friendly warning not to get into trouble, we girded ourselves for the fray, and went forth to meet the foe. But in their haste the Sophs' rear ranks pressed upon their van, and before our front line had reached the door, they rushed by like a hurricane, the forces in the rear thinking they were rushing to victory, the van deeply cursing their precipitancy, which had rendered their charge nothing more than an exhibition of their method of attack.

The time had come when we must organize, for all knew that the laughter of the on-lookers had galled these warlike Sophs, and they would again return. At one that day, when all was quiet, we held our first class meeting, and chose for President, *Blois*, a small man of less than 300 pounds. The Sophs, angered at this exhibition scrim, and angered more by our calm proceedings, had taken their position in the room above, and in the midst of our deliberations upset a pail of water down the ventilator. But unlike their charge which over-reached the mark, this fell short of it, landing harmlessly between the class and the President, who had just taken the chair. A deep curse and "failed again" was all the clue to the perpetrators, but it was sufficient.

The class photo was the next great undertaking. We had now become so well organized that there was no overcoming us by sheer force. The anxious Sophs decided that they must resort to strategy.

At this period in the history of the class and of the college there was one who played a most important part. Needless to say I refer to Alex. Clarke, Doctor of Philosophy, Dust Pans and Brooms. He was a new man in the college, — in fact a freshman. He has long since retired, but is still fresh in our memory. The Doctor was of an aspiring nature. He aimed at being Assistant Dean, and it is even said that he regarded himself as a member of the Senate. At any rate the Doctor was no mean detective. It was he who first informed us that the Sophs had provided themselves with numerous coils of rope, that they were planning some action against our President. With a murderous gleam in his eye, he drew from his bosom a long, sharp knife, and offered himself as our leader. We declined with thanks.

The day for the photo arrived at last. But there had been some misunderstanding. Of the forty-five boys, only 15 assembled at the Studio. The others had gone home. We waited patiently for an hour, and then under the leadership of McLellan who, though he could never see any religion in scrim, was still always to be counted on, we started for the college. What a scene met our eyes! They had bound our noble Presi-

dent and stretched him on the rack. He was surrounded by a howling horde of rude, rough fellows, who tortured him in the most fiendish manner. Dr. Clarke stood there oppressed by the great weight of college discipline, the hilt of his deadly weapon protruding from his breast pocket. With a rush we were upon him. We seized the knife, and with one sweep of the arm severed the cords that bound our gallant leader. Like a flash he was upon his feet. The war spirit was within us. Again and again their vastly superior force charged our little band. Again and again we met them with firm resistance. For twenty minutes the battle, grim and great, raged on the college campus. This was the famous battle in which Watson vowed he could have "licked" Lindsay, if Lindsay had let him up. Many wounds were given and many received. Hunger at last drove both forces from the field. Though not a decisive victory, it was not a defeat. The following day the opposing armies appeared in the lecture rooms decked with the spoils of war. A few days later the photo was taken in good style. Extensive plans had been laid by the Sophomores, but they all proved abortive. This was the occasion of Parker's "clearing his throat with Photo Sophs! and immediately coughing up two dollars."

The next event marked an epoch. It appears that in the preceding year this class of '05 had resolved to close the temple of Janus as soon as possible. They were resolved to sacrifice to Mars and feast his warriors.

But ere the door of the temple was shut, there took place one of the bloodiest battles in the book of time. It was immediately after Math. The minds of the Sophs had been fired by the glorious tale of ancient Romans; our minds had been rendered acute by the practical demonstration of the shortest distance between two points. They were filled with a mad desire to emulate the victories of Tullus Hostilius. We were ready to meet them with the calmness of Euclid. On they came, a great mass of heads and feet, each bearing on his left arm a shield of Livy. Our coolness seemed to disconcert them. For a mement they wavered. From the right stair arose the shrill cry of women: "Charge them, '05, and return either

with your shields or on them!" At the same moment from the left there came a counter-blast which nerved each one of us and made our strength as the strength of a thousand: "The front row expects every man to do his duty." For ten minutes the battle raged; the wounded and the dying fell to the ground and made passing almost impossible. A third force now appeared on the field in the person of Howard. Thinking him one of the enemy, "Artie" seized the resisting Dean by the left leg and tried to throw him. Up and down the hall they zig-zagged, until at last "two dollars and ten days, Mr. Payzant," brought the youth to his senses. He looked up to find his friends in flight, and the field held by his foemen.

The feast of Mars was a grand success. All hostility was laid aside. There were no "front rows" that night. All agreed that '05 had found at last their element, that they shone more in the banquet hall than on the field of battle.

True to their vow the door of the temple was closed. Gladly would they have kept it shut. But the "War of the Black Watch" was waged against them in the spring of 1905.

Among the Sophomores was a youth named "Galba," the finance minister of the class. In a time of pressing need this artful boodler, under false pretences, borrowed a large sum of money from the wealthy members of our class. In the spring it was resolved that Galba should be approached in a quiet manner, and if he refused payment, personal property to the value of the loan should be confiscated.

Three noble Scotsmen, Archibald, Lindsay and Farquhar resolved to "bell the cat." The night was dark and misty, and Galba innocently shared his umbrella with one of the trusty three. In the shadow of the Bishop's Chapel waited the other two. They drew the unresisting Soph within the sacred precincts, and finding no money upon his person, relieved him of his watch—a costly Waterbury. Now, Galba was a gentle youth and by no means warlike, so he resolved to put the case in the hands of the city police. Ching and his men tried to dissuade him, but in vain. And at midnight any one going along South Park St. might have beheld Galba with tears in his eyes sprinting towards a car, pursued by three more war-

like of his brethren. He was off now for a policeman. How would they ever be able again to look their foemen in the face after such a deep disgrace? Weary and sad at heart they sought their home.

Three of these sad spirits turned their steps to Pine Hill Hall only to find that the boys of '06 had barred the doors and bolted the windows. Shivering and shaking in the cold night air, they stood without, vainly showering gravel at Ross's window. Smith, the only other Soph in the house, was snoring peacefully. And Ross in a flowing robe was nodding his head and smiling in the lower hall in the embrace of John Albert. Meanwhile the heavens wept with the sad and sorrowful Sophs, and Cumming cursed the *bally* freshmen. At last John Albert with a parting caress pushed Ross towards the door with the toe of his sock, and hastened above to his classmen.

From this on naughty six took first place. The Sophs tried to regain a lost reputation by taking up photography. The first picture of "George" was taken by night. The following day we visited the house of the amateur and borrowed his camera.

We found that the film had been removed, so returned the camera with Geoff's compliments, and made inquiries at the studio. Success attended our efforts, and another scalp of the Sophomore class hung at our belt.

One thing more remained for us to do, and we did it. Hitherto in the halls we had remained on the defensive. Now we resolved to inflict on the Sophs a crushing defeat before the eyes of the assembled college. We chose a day when the Dean was suffering from an attack of quinsy. The first charge decided the battle, and scrimms ended for that year.

The following year we returned as Sophomores to take in hand the training of a brand new class of freshmen. We found that some of our old class were not with us, but in their seats were a number of new men, loyal every one of them. And the front row now extended clear across the class-room, bringing 'good luck' to '06 every time.

Scrimms were of almost daily occurrence now, and every scrim added new glory to our already illustrious name. It was a

singularly savage class too, this freshmen class of '07, led by a brave from the wilds of Cape Breton. Hector, the Big Chief, held a council of war, and in the next scrim the whole freshmen class appeared fantastically painted with yellow ochre. It is said that the Dean entered a protest against such a savage custom, when at the close of the scrim they entered his room.

We resolved to show these sons of the forest another side of our nature, and so assisted them to a "Reception." Attracted by the prospects of a feast, and haunted by the fear of a hoax, they assembled with their quondam foes. Marchant, resolving to be in *utrumque paratus*, stowed sweater, football boots and cap in his locker. And it turned out that weapons and armour were needed to repel invasion—but, from a quarter unforeseen. Archibald and Robertson, who considered themselves equal to the three who held the bridge in the brave days of old, undertook to guard the ice-cream and cake. Affairs were progressing quietly, and everyone was happy, when suddenly a stealthy band of masked men appeared before the watchmen, who were quite overcome by the smell of the dissecting room. When they regained consciousness, all the ice-cream and cake had vanished; so had the robbers, who had left behind them only a broken door and the perfume of drugs.

The order for refreshments was renewed, and the ravenous appetites of the Big Chief's braves were satisfied. How these warlike sons of the forest vowed they would have vengeance! The spot nearest their heart had been touched; they chose to consider it a direct transgression against the Freshmen.

Next day the *Senate* held a Reception. The guests were all of our class, They were received by Dannie. The Senate vowed that someone must be punished for the disturbance of the previous night. It mattered not who. If the innocent would give evidence against the guilty, the guilty should be punished. Otherwise vicarious atonement, the innocent for the guilty.

It was a case for a philosopher. Our class at that time knew no Ethics, and cared nothing for the advice of the Seniors. Prayerfully we pondered the problem, and at length resolved that justice must be done. Even then the Senate was inex-

orable. "Two and ten" must be converted into "Four and twenty" to raise the moral tone of the college. Medicine swore and theology prayed, but in vain.

Then came the indignation meeting, and censure was spoken of, but McKeen arose and spoke the sentiments of a man with the voice of an angel. Peace, harmony and concord descended upon the gathering hitherto divided, and the honor of all was saved. But "Four and twenty" remained to the sorrow of future scrimmers and the joy of the collector of frenzied finance.

It was now high time for the Freshmen to have their class picture. The rumours were many. The detective force increased daily. Lectures were systematically avoided. But this affair had a definite middle, beginning and end. The beginning had passed. The middle was now here. Out upon the campus the middle saw its end. A week later the real end came at Gauvin's studio. The Professor of English lectured to empty seats that day.

The Chief had led his braves to the door of the studio when a shower of flour and cornmeal from the pursuing Sophs, fell upon them. The fight was free and a crowd soon collected "Move along!" came the order from a burly guardian of the peace, and T. G. who failed to obey was taken into custody. This was too much for Jimmy, and with splendid aim he let fly a bag of corn-meal. It struck the cop where the chicken got the axe, and the effect was almost instantaneous. Jimmy was marched along with T. G., and for two hours hospitably entertained in the jug.

Now that the photo was taken it was thought high time to smoke the Pipe of Peace. In the dead of night a few representatives of '06 class gathered near the Chief's winter home on Morris St., bearing in their arms a huge tin pipe, a bundle of oakum, and a fire of live coals. According to the custom prevailing in C. B., we approached the window of his room and cautiously raised it. We desired to arouse him only by the smell of the smoke. But the Chief had been running his laundry on Edward St. till a late hour the previous night, and would scarcely have heard the trump of Gabriel. So in disgust,

we showered a pitcher of cold water upon the blissful slumberer and departed. It is said that the Chief has never yet determined who the peacefully-disposed visitors could have been. In fact, as matters afterwards proved, he even doubted whether they were peaceful.

Thirsting for revenge they decided to play a "trig" upon Big Mack. The plan was to bind him and bear him forth to torture. But Big Mack hated "trigs," and when the combined forces of '07 assembled, he greeted them with clenched fists. Long Dannie and Hector earnestly begged him to be quiet and they would do him no harm, and entreated that he would let them carry him off. But when D. H. with true Highland fervor said, "I will kick you," fell back, and when the landlady advised them to leave, they hastened away. As they issued from the door a deluge of water descended upon them from the window above.

The next point our class scored was the capture of Cahan. He was painted red and led about on exhibition. From this developed the excessive fine of \$25 each on the Chief and Morrow, when they were both bound over to keep the law of Dalhousie and to frown upon all scrimms.

And now that the Senate had practically banished scrimms from the college halls, we were forced to fight it out in more public places. The great Morris Street scrim was the ultimate outcome of all this.

The general opinion was that any four of the '07 men were equal to any one of the '06. The freshmen, however, still clung desperately to the belief that one to one was the proper proportion. Consequently, one gloomy fateful night when the streets were deep with mud, we met on Morris Street not far from the sacred precincts of the old brick brain factory.

Challenges loud and ominous were exchanged. In the van of the Freshmen stood Hector, clad in sable armour. We gazed upon that giant form for one minute, and then charged in an unbroken phalanx. The Freshmen fell back. Watson, in the act of dealing a death-blow to a huge Highlander, noticed that his new glasses were out of order. He spared his man, and with majestic mien adjusted his goggles. Then he retired around Henry Street corner to deliberate. The Freshmen, terrified,

weakened by the defection of a man so prominent, backed into the gutter, and took their stand against a fence. Here poor Sweet, the greatest orator the college ever knew, came to grief. His collar, high, stiff and shining, got twisted against his wind-pipe, and Sweet succumbed. He was carried to the Armouries to recover, and was treated with laughing gas, which had such a beneficial effect upon him that ever since he has given large doses, gratis, to everyone who fell in his way. And now Hector charged again. He represented the "return to nature" of a civilized Highlander. Beside him Polyphemus would have been a child in size and a lamb in nature. He was ably supported by Burris, who attempted to deal death and destruction to us all. But the big '06 Highlander in blue raised once more the slogan of the Sophs, striking terror to the bosom of every Freshman. And Bruce, a lineal descendant of the great Scottish hero, once more exhorted his troops. The effect was marvellous. The scrim that followed was simply "Diabolonian." In vain the Big Chief raged; in vain he offered to fight a hand to hand battle with any Sophomore. The mightiest men of his class, Reid and Ross, bore him away after his retreating followers.

We marched down Morris Street, singing our triumphal anthem, and each glanced furtively around every corner to see if the ghosts of those he had slaughtered were on his track.

This glorious victory brought to a close one of the most splendid series of battles it has ever been my lot to record. It brought to a close, too, our second year at Dalhousie.

The Third Year saw the beginning of a new era of peace. We settled down to hard work. We began to wear hard hats, to loaf around the halls, and to exhort the Freshmen to be of good courage and rush the Sophs. Our enmity against '05 had vanished. They were now Seniors, and we began to find that they were not bad fellows after all.

But in the Ladies' Waiting Room there were still frequent altercations, especially when elections were on. In all these "Teddy" came off more than conqueror, making sure that the girls of our class were elected unanimously, by hastily moving in any case that nominations should cease, after the first name was mentioned.

In this year of peace we had leisure to cultivate a different side of our nature. The result was the decoration of the Arts Library with the inter-class football trophy.

The Fourth Year marked another epoch. Our number had now become considerably lessened. Those who still frequented the halls had changed in some respects. Alex no longer hesitated when he came to "swear-words" in Latin and Greek. Nichols no longer shunned "At Homes" and ladies. Sully's voice assumed even a deeper tone. Peter talked to the ladies in *Die Deutschen*; Moxon held intercourse only with the gods in Greek and Latin. Harry, the big Hielander, wandered about the halls, thinking of his Jeannie far awa. The dignity of Government House sat well upon Ginger. Sinclair still had to be led to the Dean's room by Walter. The weight of years rested lightly upon Dickie's broad shoulders. His step was as elastic as ever. Liz and Guinea still held the fort in the basement. Paul and Pat disdained the trivial things of sight and sense in this sublunary vale of tears, and revelled in the realms of metaphysics. Several of the more ambitious ladies thought the course of Dalhousie too light, and affiliated with Pine Hill.

Our Senior Year, too, saw us the proud possessor of the hockey trophy, and from our class was chosen most of the team for the inter-collegiate league. We could easily have held the foot-ball trophy, too, but surrendered four of our best players to the First Team.

Nor have we been remiss in the field of study and research as the morrow will reveal. It is reported that Sully, Jerry and Mox are to be presented with medals. To '06 too belongs the honor of sending a Rhodes scholar to Oxford. Moxon will doubtless bring added glory to the class of '06 when he crosses the water.

But it is not my duty to pry into the future. I have given you a faithful, true account of the history of '06 to the present day. What '06 is destined to become, what battles we are to fight, what victories we are to win, will be told by the Prophet before this meeting closes.

Class History, Medicine, '06.

W. H. COFFIN, B. A.

When I was chosen as Historian of the Medical Class, I was aware that so far as subject matter was concerned, I was peculiarly fortunate. The subject is, indeed, worthy of a "Gibbon" or a "Green." But I much doubt my ability to present the facts properly or to interpret their significance.

The class began as a fairly large one. From all of the Maritime Provinces, east and west, north and south, they gathered, eager to drink at the founts of medical knowledge.

There came the long and the short, the fat and the lean, the gay and the foolish, the sombre and the sober, the halt and the blind. They had gathered out of all walks of life. The toiling miner cast aside his clinking pick and washed his grimy hands; the self-important pedagogue in the country village astonished the folk by his abrupt departure for the Medical College; the nurse forsook the hospital wards; the keeper of the insane also felt the irresistible impulse, and came. Even an ancient veterinary surgeon forsook his business and joined the ranks of those who, with hope in their hearts, turned their faces toward the rugged heights they had resolved to reach by the devious paths that led thither.

There is no need to burden your memories with a long record of the deeds of this hopeful band. They all collected flowers and starfish with great assiduity to satisfy the biological lecturer; they all carried bones through the streets, to the terror of girls and timid women; they waged war most successfully with all enemies, including the Freshmen; they did their share of ice-cream stealing, and a few, as is the fate of most students, succumbed with increasing frequency to the subtle attractiveness of the Halifax maiden.

The second year witnessed quite an exodus from the class. Some blistered their tender feet on the thorny paths, and fell by the wayside. Others, attracted by the glamour of other universities, and feeling the growing weight and importance of their capital extremities, left us, till at the beginning of the third

year, our band of faithful had fallen to eleven. But here we were joined by two loiterers, who made us up to the unlucky dozen, despite which every man has passed beneath the examiners' fire, and has emerged unscathed.

Of course the essence remained. It was animated by a spark, of the "Devine," which shed its "benign influence" (?) widespread. It had two Frenchmen, one lady, a receptacle for the dead, and an engine of destruction, viz., "Killam."

Now to more particular reference.

MISS HENNIGAR.

Of her I have not much to say. Unlike her predecessors and those who follow in her tracks, she has, so far as I am aware, no foreign missionary tendencies.

Sometimes the boldest and busiest of the class called her "Annie," but usually we knew her as Miss Hennigar. It may be said (in poker metaphor) that she never took cold feet no matter what the task, hence we infer that her nerve is O. K. for a successful doctor. Miss Hennigar is all right, and we wish her abundant success in her adopted calling.

Next appears DeVine the Marquis,
 Mightiest of all the fourth year,
 Both in valor and in wisdom,
 Who was born, they tell, in Weymouth
 Where the legends of his greatness
 Linger in the minds of people.
 While he sojourned here among us,
 We have learned of his importance
 Chiefly through his own opinions.
 Wise is he and Wisdom's Emblem
 A bald spot adorns his caput;
 And through days and nights of plugging
 Are his eyes grown dim and misty,
 Till he needs a pair of glasses,
 To restore his failing vision.
 Yet he's hardy as the oak tree
 Strong to be a good physician
 As the passing years roll onward.

The next subject is a member of the Cape Breton faction.

NATHANIEL McDONALD

Came here with the class of '99, but he had to get his dander up and run off twice to the war in South Africa; otherwise he has been a peaceful member of the class which adopted him. "Nat" was always rather shy of the girls, but once he plucked up his courage he could do quite well with the fair ones.

My advice to him would be to give up smoking and tippling, and make a manful effort to overcome his bashfulness in regard to femininity.

This prescription would fix him up :

- R. Trip to prayer-meeting with a lady weekly
 Strolls with another tri-weekly
 Confabs with several others daily.
 Sly winks and exchanges of goo-goo's, with an
 indefinite number at any time or place.
 Other requisites, q. s.
 Mx.
 Shake, and take twice a day; better 3 times.

GEORGE DUNN.

There was silence in bugdom for the space of half an hour when first the infant wail of George A. Dunn rent the air of Lyon's Brook, Pictou Co.

Then the bugs arose
 And put on their clothes
 Togs of every denomination,
 Each mother's son
 Was in for the fun
 And the leaders telephoned everyone
 To meet in a great convention.
 And there came along
 A motley throng,
 Tiny beasts of every description,
 They came from near
 And they came from far,
 And the devil lent them his auto car
 To aid in their transportation.

With speeches strong
 This motley throng
 Of vermin of every description.
 With words of hate
 In a hot debate,
 Excited themselves to a fearful state,
 Planning poor Dunn's destruction.

They gave him german measles
 And whooping cough as well,
 They dosed him up with fever
 Till he thought he was in -----
 But in spite of all diseases
 That vermin could contrive,
 Though worn with constant plugging
 Poor Dunn is still alive.

And Pictou County farmers
 Whose cattle suffer ills,
 Expect the plague to vanish
 When George puts forth his pills.

MR. AND MRS. BOUDREAU.

It was always a puzzle to the present historian whether to say Mr. and Mrs. Boudreau or Mr. and Mrs. Donovan. The period of their wedded life extends over the whole college course.

Donovan came from Truro. It was not his fault. Boudreau came from Arichat.

From the first misfortune seemed to dog the footsteps of this worthy couple. Fire twice destroyed their belongings. The last one was the worst. Mrs. Boudreau was out one day, and on returning found Mr. Boudreau, almost charred to a cinder,, vainly trying to stay the progress of the greedy flames. His better half flew to the rescue, and between them they got the fire under control, not, however, before both were severely burned. They lost all their money except the gold pieces and the red cents, and all their clothing, necessitating their remaining in bed, covered only by a half-burned door mat. Friends telegraphed to relations, and their wants were soon relieved, in a timely fashion. It is said that Glennie had, when he took stock, only a pair of stockings with the toes burned out, and a tobacco pouch he swiped to make people believe he could smoke, while Boudreau had nothing but the hem of his pyjamas and a

beer bottle he hooked from Puttner's dispensary one day he wanted to see how beer tasted. This was their first and only attempt to sow wild oats. Both are good students, and found it easy to get their certificates of good moral character signed to satisfy the P. M. B.

No divorce proceedings are to be begun for another year, as they are both going to the V. G. H.

J. C. GOODWIN

Was born in Weymouth; always lived there. Had the ordinary diseases of childhood.

Some years ago a bald spot appeared on his head and grew steadily worse. He tried every remedy, but without avail.

Patient has rather a distinguished appearance, and always wears a look of profound wisdom. He is musically inclined, and is a real good performer on a number of instruments.

AMADEE RAYMOND MELANSON

Was the baby of the class in years. His distinguishing characteristics are apparent bashfulness, natural quietness, and a subtle cunning which made anyone who bought him for a cent lose his penny. Melanson has a great weakness for the girls, though you would not know it to look at him.

KILLAM.

Out of the land in the West where the fame of Evangeline lingers
 Up from the orchards of apples which are ever the pride of the village
 Came the renowned the illustrious, wonderful "Killam"

Burning was he with thirst for a draught of medical knowledge,

Deeply imbued was he with the great Hippocrates' spirit,

Hater of bugs, bacilli and vermin of every description.

He was a goodly youth when first he appeared at the college;

Stalwart and slim and tall, and his hair like the corn silk

Waved in the brine laden breezes that blow o'er the city.

Strong were his fingers as vices much used by the blacksmiths.

Four long years far up north he has safely resided,

Shielded from evil ways by the watchful care of a brother,

Four long years he has wended his way to the college,

Hoofing it day by day across the drearyscme common,

Ogling the maidens young with eyes they call goo-goo,
 Which was a practice they say he learned in childhood,
 But when he older grew and reached the stage of a senior,
 Lived he in daily danger of losing his cardiac organ
 To one of the nurses fair for which no mortal can blame him.
 Now it is over, the night of toil and of worry,
 And he goes forth when they furnish the license to "Killem" (Killam.)
 One who is gifted well with a good understanding,
 Full of the stuff that composes a worthy physician.

RUFUS MACRAE.

Rufus Macrae, the Dalhousie Oriflame, is now to be introduced :

He is a C. B. bold,
 His deeds though manifold
 No one in song has told
 No Saga taught thee
 Take heed then to my verse
 While I his deeds rehearse
 Brief as I can and terse
 For time doth fail me.

Chief of the football band
 We see him proudly stand
 Honored on every hand is the great captain.
 Three years he played the game
 Which makes all others tame—
 It's heroes oft walk lame.

On the gridiron green
 His greatest deeds were seen
 While in his class he's been
 A worthy member.
 When to the world he goes
 To fight with other foes
 To heal all people's woes
 He will remember.

There are two other members of the class who need brief mention.

W. D. Murray belonged to last year's class; spent one year with us. His history was given in full last year, and we won't subject him to another ordeal. Duff is all right.

D. A. MacKay came out in the *Chronicle* this morning with his full titles :

D. A. MacKay, B. A., B. Sc., M. D. C. M., W. Br. R. John, Pictou Co. See his previous histories.

Valedictory.

A. MOXON.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—Among the old Greek customs which are familiar to us from the literature of that people is one which has furnished many a writer of later days with a beautiful figure of the course of life. At certain festivals, celebrated at night, it was customary to have a torch-light race, somewhat after the fashion of a relay race in modern times. As the old author says: "And the contestants carrying torches pass them on in succession to one another." So goes on the life of man, so is the flame of knowledge kept burning in that great race which flags but never ceases, and such, if I may apply the simile to so prosaic a matter, is the course of college life. For four short years we have held our place in the race that Dalhousie is running, and now, at the close of our final year, we appear before you to say our few words of farewell and to make way for our successors, who will, we believe, bear a better and a nobler part than we have been able to do. To the valedictorian falls the last of our duties as a class, a duty which is by no means a pleasant one, though I must confess that in our mourning we are not as those without hope.

It is, I believe, usual to say something in the way of retrospect to call attention to the duties and responsibilities the graduates are about to assume, to affirm the country's need for college-trained men and women, and finally to give expression to the mingled feelings of satisfaction and regret that each must feel at this important period of his life. A formidable task, indeed, does it appear. To give adequate expression, to the hopes and aims of a large class of fellow-students, to their feelings as they leave behind them their Alma Mater for the last time, and sever the friendships formed during their short stay within her walls, is something from which we naturally shrink with that reserve which is our British birth-right. Farewells are often more eloquent in what is left unsaid than in a multitude of spoken words, so over this part of my duties I shall not linger long. the present time we

are still too near the completion of our course to make a survey profitable. It is still too soon to write Success or Failure after the career of any one of us. What we have done the historian has graphically described for you. Our weaknesses and failures came under review by the critic, and the valedictorian may well be pardoned for silence on this theme. With the future anyone may confidently deal, knowing that cold, hard facts are not arrayed against him. So to this part of my subject I shall proceed without more delay.

To-morrow, for the majority of the class, college days are over, and the future must be faced, and perhaps it is as well that our stay here lasts no longer. I know that many of you are keenly desirous of your life's work. You feel that this is the age of youth, and that now is the time to be up and doing. True, we have in Dalhousie very little of the academical seclusion of which so much is said by critics of our educational system. A short, busy term, a summer vacation spent in earning the wherewithal to return in September, make up the year for most of us. And yet there is a feeling that these years are only years of probation and preparation, a necessary and not altogether enjoyable period of one's life. Many are impatient, for the race is long and the start must be made early. This is Canada's growing time, and we firmly believe that our lifetime will see a new nation come into being which will do as much for the world's progress and civilization as the United States of America has done. Can you wonder then that there is often a feeling of unrest and impatience in the heart of the college student? Wherever there is ambition there is also restlessness and dissatisfaction. Tennyson it is who caught and expressed the longing of youth in his Locksley Hall in words which I cannot forbear to quote:

"And his spirit leaps within him to be gone before him then,
Underneath the light he looks at, in among the throngs of men,
Men, my brothers, men the workers ever reaping something new,
That which they have done but earnest of the things that they shall do."

It is when a country is entering on a new era of material development that the lure of the future is strongest, and that youth is eagerest for the fray. The country's call is for workers, and the colleges must respond. It is not that the

world is standing with open arms to receive us, waiting for our superior training, wisdom or talents. The college man must make his way just as others. The demand is not for men who have been at college, but for workers resolute, intelligent, keen, and above all honest, and it is only as the years spent in college have developed in us these qualities that we will have any advantage over our companions who remained at home. The facts we have learned will soon be forgotten. It is the power to acquire new facts, to face unexpected situations, to grapple with difficulties as they arise, that the college student must carry with him. In our work we shall need something of the spirit of the old heroes who were "strong in power and will to strive, to seek, to find and not to yield." The fruit of all successful college training is a bent of mind, a moulding of the character, a discipline of the will.

But, though the acquiring of facts is not the important feature of college training, it will not do to be careless in this matter, or to neglect it altogether as some Dalhousians seem inclined to do. Disagreeable and unpleasant the task often is. Much seems unnecessary and useless, yet the ability to face the situation fairly and squarely without shirking cannot fail to be of profit in later years, cannot fail to be a valuable asset for any future calling. It is the toilers and plodders whose persistent and unceasing efforts keep the wheels of progress in motion. Listen to the words of Ruskin the teacher and seer of the century just passed away. "The sailor wrestling with the sea's rage; the quiet student poring over his book or his vial; the common worker without praise and almost without bread fulfilling his task as your horses drag your carts, hopeless and spurned of all, these are the men by whom the nation lives." But enough for the present of the gospel of work. It has been published and heralded abroad from pulpit and press, and America of all the world best knows its meaning, best realizes its possibilities, and I doubt not that each and every graduate has ere this learned its true significance.

May I, before I leave this part of my subject, warn the class that is leaving against an error into which college graduates sometimes fall. It is easy to have rosy dreams of the future, to indulge in great ambitions, and to become corres-

pondingly discouraged when aims seem slow, or even impossible of realization. Success of the temporal sort can often be gained only by a sacrifice of principle from which the whole nature shrinks, which calls for a price greater than we can pay.

"To mould a mighty state's decrees
To shape the whisper of a throne"

falls to the lot of few and not always to him whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure. When college men and women become known for the decided stand they take on political, social or religious questions, when they become known for principle as much as for special ability or success in a particular calling, then the colleges will be doing their part in training the men and women of the future. Patient, honest effort is all you are called upon to give, and for your reward you must look to others, must be dependent on their appreciation and their recognition. Disappointment and failure we must all meet with as we have had to do in the past. May discouragement complete and cowardly never be the lot of any member of class '06, for of such is failure born. May the class so soon to scatter far and wide remember that it is not by what we do but by what we are that Dalhousie will be judged in the minds of all right-thinking men.

One graduating sermon you perhaps think is sufficient, and I feel that I have already wearied you with advice which would more fittingly come from one of greater experience of the world. I shall now conclude with the customary farewells over which I promised you I should not linger long. To our fellow students whom most of us will see for the last time as students, we have a few parting words to offer. We feel that it is well that we are going, both for you and for ourselves, cordial though our relations have always been. Yet the change will bring new workers, new methods to the front, and fresh inspiration will come in their train. To those few upon whom the burden of the college societies will largely fall, we can promise many a disappointment and discouragement, but we can also promise you loyal support and appreciation where you least expect it, and we can assure you that at the end of your college days the few efforts you have made for the welfare of your college will have done more to reveal to you the

ways of humanity than a lifetime spent over books or in the laboratories of the chemist. For a short time longer study and football, scrims and "at homes" and the other features of college life will claim your attention, and will seem of paramount importance. Then you, too, will pass out to join the throng and will become names on the University register. You have our best wishes both for your college days and for the future, and we trust that as you hope for mercy you will be merciful in dealing with memories of those who are gone.

Our President and Professors we cannot leave without a few words of farewell. Often when fines were heavy, or when our convenience seemed unduly interfered with, we have criticised in not the kindest spirit. But we recognize beneath it all that the men, who are giving not only the best years of their lives but also of their not over-generous salaries to the upbuilding of our old college, act not without counting the cost and ever with our best interests at heart. It is our wish that the professors we have may long be spared to the college they so earnestly toil for, and that frankness and confidence between governed and governing may banish suspicion and distrust, the evil effects of which we have too often seen during our short stay in college.

To the friends and acquaintances of the graduates gathered this afternoon with us in this our last class meeting are left our closing words. Many of us in our few years in the city have formed friendships which we fondly believe will prove superior to the barriers of time and space. Dalhousie has meant more for most of us than red brick walls and an ugly tower, and it is unquestionably that other side of college life that is uppermost in our minds today. New conditions must be met by most of us, new acquaintances must be made, and the old associations broken, perhaps never to be renewed again. But we came among you as strangers and your kindly treatment of us is not only a proof of your goodness of heart, but an encouragement to hope for the same qualities in others. Whatever the future may have in store for us we shall always remember the friends who have done so much to make pleasant our stay in Dalhousie and in the city of Halifax.

And now to all assembled here students and professors, friends and relatives we leave the message of that most expressive if somewhat sad old English word—FAREWELL.

Vale Amice.

"Come, old friend, fill up your meerschaum,
Let's have one old-fashioned smoke ;
Yes, I've always good tobacco,
Even though I am dead broke.

That's all right ; just chuck the match box,
There she puffs up, strong and blue.
I think this is just the mixture ;
How does it appeal to you ?

Going West, eh ? Well, I'm with you,
Somewhere out there—don't know where,
Got to make a living somewhere,
I can do it better there.

Yes, it makes a chap feel lonesome,
More, perhaps, than he would own,
When he sees the boys all leaving,
Makes him really feel alone.

Sure, it's no use feeling lonesome,
Doesn't pay, this making friends.
Got to throw the whole thing over
When your time at college ends.

Old '06 was far from perfect,
But the boys were very white,
And the chaps who knew them tell me
That the girls were just all right.

Swapped your pictures all, I fancy,
Mine are done these three days past ;
Thought I'd save one, but they teased me
Till I gave away the last.

Dig out after Convocation ?
Going to leave that very night ?
Then if I'd advise and warn you,
This is my last chance, all right.

Don't you booze, and don't play poker,
Though I play, you know, my friend ;
Lots of things a fellow does he
Wouldn't care to recommend.

Trust no future and no woman,
Adam's trials with Eve began ;
And, if women only knew us,
Why, they'd never trust a man.

Go to church and keep your hair combed,
And be sure to pay your board ;
Though you must go looking shabby,
Don't buy what you can't afford.

Yes, I'll do all this—I guess not,
Never keep my own advice,
Sequor iam deteriora,
So I have to pay the price.

Going to leave me now, old fellow ?
Wait—the door's locked—there she goes !
What the woman keeps it locked for
Now, the devil only knows.

Gee, these moonlight nights are splendid,
Wish I had a girl to see,
But I haven't—my misfortune,
Bashful from my youth—that's me.

See the old, red tower standing
Over there, across the way,
Tall and grim, and square and ugly,
Like a monument of clay.

We'll remember that, I fancy,
When we're several miles away,
Looking like it first looked to us
On that dull September day.

And we'll think of Nova Scotia,
When we get away out West,
With her cursed high school system
That we have so often blessed.

That's what's sending us all westward
P'raps it's doing us no harm ;
Well, a chap's life's all unsettled
After once he leaves the farm.

Well, I mustn't keep you standing,
Freezing, till the break of day,
Here, your hand, old man, God bless you,
Vale, Vale, Amice.

Professor Lyall's Writings.

It was only the other day that Mr. J. Macdonald Oxley, the most prolific and popular of Dalhousian writers, paid his old college a visit and talked over old times. He was full of stories of the old college and the old guard—Macdonald, Johnson, DeMille and Lyall. It was Oxley who obtained the famous mark of 110 per cent. in Philosophy. Few of the present staff ever saw Lyall or remember him as a venerable old man in the late eighties. It is very pleasant, therefore, to have received, through the kindness of his family, a number of periodicals in which various scattered writings of his are preserved. Apart from the interest they have as from the pen of a Dalhousie Professor,

these old magazines have an interest as a contribution to Canadian literature and an indication of the taste and cultivation of our people in the sixties of the last century. It will perhaps surprise those who knew Professor Lyall only as a philosopher, to find how learned he was in English literature and how skilled in English verse. This is a list of his writings:

Stewart's Literary Quarterly Magazine, II. 3, Moonlight on the Trossachs, (verse), pp. 129 f. A Sketch of English Literature, part 1st, *ibid*, pp. 142-152; pt. 2nd, *id.*, II., 4, pp. 209-221, *id.*, III. 1. Historical Sonnets, pp. 45 f. Sketch of English Literature, *ibid*, pp. 62-74; *id.*, III. 2. Historical Sonnets, p. 164 f. Sketch of English Literature, *ibid*, pp. 188-197. Sketch of English Literature, *id.*, III. 3, pp. 225-241. Historical Sonnets, *ibid*, p. 258 f.; *id.*, III. 4. Historical Sonnets, p. 402, *ibid*. The Ideal and the Practical, pp. 408-419. Sketch of English Literature, *id.*, IV., 2, pp. 115-124; *id.*, IV., 4. Sketch of English Literature, pp. 345-360. Rose-Belford's Canadian Monthly, I. 2. Thomas Campbell, a Criticism, pp. 187-197. These will be bound together to the expanding shelf, on which are grouped the works of Dalhousians. Old graduates are especially requested to send in works of former professors, or their own. We ought to have a complete set of DeMille, for instance.

JORDAN'S "COMPARATIVE RELIGION."—The Rev. Louis H. Jordan, of the class of 1875, has, after years of special study abroad, published a very extensive work of 668 pages, called "A Manual of Comparative Religion." As yet Dalhousians have had no opportunity of judging its merits, except from reviews. Surely it was by accident that Dalhousie Library was not sent a copy.

The Song Book.

For the first time in its history, the Dalhousie Glee Club this year sang out of its own Dalhousie Song Book—an unimportant statement to the outside world, but to Dalhousians, especially those who, in passing through their course, have had to emulate the gleemen of old in transmitting the tradition of song, one worthy of extended notice and comment. By those who, in terms gone by, used to make stirring speeches before the Club

urging the necessity of a song book—and they were many—the news will be heard with a peculiar pleasure. There was ever before them the gnawing fear that the degenerating neutrality of future undergraduates would be unequal to the task of passing along unimpaired the old songs which at odd hours set ringing and gave a glamour to the long, bare corridors and white, blank walls. (N. B.—This was in the good old days when the Senate was wont to favor, and not fine, sweet breath).

The thing has at last been done, and done extremely well. As is characteristic of Dalhousie history, the book is the work of a few, and to these is due the humble and hearty thanks of all Dalhousians. To Messrs. Barnes and Grant for the cover design—a black ground with yellow lettering, and college crest as centrepiece; to Mrs. Kennedy-Campbell for her kindness in selecting the Scottish songs; to W. Allen for attending at considerable cost of time, and, we fear, even more at pocket, to the business side of the venture; to C. T. Baillie for help in correcting and gathering material; and above all, to C. B. Weikel for giving us the book.

It is only in contrasting it with other college song books that one appreciates the excellence of the collection, and that one is impressed with the sure taste and restraint in selection. Mr. Weikel has happily kept in mind that, to be of lasting and real musical value, something more than a grouping together of boisterous, rip-rah college songs is necessary, and so "the student body, the Glee Club, the home and college occasions," as the preface tells us, have been considered in the selection of material. The result is one hundred and twenty-three pages of well-printed and well-harmonized—the latter largely the work of Mr. Weikel—music.

The first of the five parts into which the book is divided is naturally the most interesting. It contains the "Dalhousie Songs"—some eighteen or nineteen in number—all of which have been written, composed, adapted or arranged for the book, and have not appeared in their present form before. The collection, we think, is creditable. One misses, it is true, one or two of the old songs, notably "On a Dark and Stormy Night," and that old classic in which was told the mysterious disappearance of the bell, but all things are not possible, even to the compiler of songs. There has come to our ear, too, a rumor that the ever-

present fear of former graduates was well founded, and that no one could be found within the College with cunning and strong enough fingers to pluck his harp to the sacred music of these College classics.

Part II. contains the songs that embody the peculiar sentiment and poetry of the various nations, and here the selection, notably in the case of the Scottish songs, is faultless. Such things, to pick at random one or two, as "Drink to Me Only," Gow's setting of "Bonnie Prince Charlie—many will remember the mad cheers when Mrs. Campbell sang it at Charlie's last lecture—"Young May Moon," "Oft in the Stilly Night," "March of the Men of Harlech," such things, being beauty, are a joy forever, and are sufficient alone to make the book live.

Among the solos and choruses which form Part III. is a song of Mr. Weikel's composition, "When Daphne Sails with Me," a dainty little thing with the swing and motion of the sea to it. It adds materially to the value of the book, and is further evidence, if any were needed, of the whole-hearted interest Mr. Weikel has taken in the work.

Part Songs for Male Voices and Part Songs for Mixed Voices complete a collection which, in our modest opinion, stands easily first among college song books. For Mr. Weikel's gift of brain and time our debt is a heavy one.

The Alumni Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Alumni Society, which was held on the evening of April 25th, was the most encouraging the society has held for years. In the hope of attracting a larger attendance it was decided to hold the meeting at a central place, and the St. Julian Room at the Halifax Hotel was chosen. While the number present was not as large as it should have been, it was much larger than at previous annuals, and the interest and enthusiasm displayed in the work of the association is an earnest of an increased prosperity during the coming year. Another and decidedly good innovation was the speech by a prominent graduate, and the society was particularly fortunate in the presence of Lieut.-Gov. Fraser. No one, it is safe to say, could have given a more interesting account of "Dalhousie

Reminiscences." Anecdotes of a humorous character, which vividly portrayed college life in the early seventies, abounded, but even more prominent were the tributes of respect and affection made to the staff of those days—Macdonald, Johnson, Lyall, Ross, Liechti—of whom the last is the only one now at Dalhousie. His alma mater holds a warm place in Governor Fraser's heart, and in a strikingly noticeable closing sentence he expressed his earnest conviction that in the hands of its graduates would rest a large share of the moulding of the Canadian West.

The Executive reported a large increase in membership, as well as an increase in the number of members paying dues. "While this is gratifying, we are by no means satisfied. . . . This Association ought to have at least 1000 paying members on the list instead of the mere handful who are bearing the burden year after year." The report contained the following interesting summary of the expenditure made by the association for the direct benefit of the college in the last eight years.

In 1898.....	\$ 208 46
1899.....	157 29
1900.....	162 06
1901-2.....	336 47
1903.....	234 46
1904.....	250 00
1905.....	450 00
	<hr/>
	\$1798 74

The receipts for the year just closed were \$316.42, and the expenses including the \$200 grant to the Science Faculty \$310.36.

Dr. E. McKay, Dean of the Science Faculty, presented a very carefully prepared report, making an earnest plea for assistance for the physical laboratory:—

"Both as regards attendance," he said, "and otherwise the year has been a successful one for the Science Faculty. Three years ago there were eleven students of Engineering. There are now fifty enrolled, of whom twenty are in the first year. While this growth is gratifying, it at the same time makes demands upon one or two of the older departments of the College which these,

with their present equipment, cannot adequately meet. I wish to take advantage of the present opportunity of bringing this situation to the attention of Alumni. It is the department of Physics which is in most urgent need of help.

"In thus calling attention to the needs of the physical laboratory, I am not losing sight of those of other departments, both literary and scientific. The physical laboratory is singled out because it is in special need, and because its equipment is an important factor in the efficiency, not only of the technical department, but of the College as a whole. We have at the head of that department one in whom all alumni have absolute confidence. Let him have whole-hearted and energetic support."

The desirability of having the aims of the Association appeal to a wider number of alumni was considered. Accordingly the following was moved by W. K. Power, and seconded by D. A. Murry, and passed:—

"Resolved, That when a member specifies the object to which he wishes his dues to be devoted, that object shall receive the benefit of such dues."

It was decided to continue the aid to the Science Faculty, the amount of the grant to be determined by the Executive. It was felt that this grant should be much larger than it has been. To accomplish this an active effort is to be made greatly to increase the revenues of the Association and thus to receive a sum somewhat commensurate to the number enrolled.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

President—E. D. Farrell, M. D.

1st Vice-President—A. S. Barnstead, B. A., LL. B.

2nd " —R. M. MacGregor, B. A.

Secretary-Treasurer—S. A. Morton, M. A.

Other members of the Executive—G. K. Butler, M. A.; Alister Fraser, B. A.; J. W. Logan, B. A.; D. A. Murray, Ph. D.; E. Mackay, Ph. D.

Auditors—J. M. Geldert, LL. B.; J. F. Putnam, B. A.

The following are the officers of the Cape Breton Branch:—

Honorary President—C. S. Cameron, M. A.

President—H. P. Duchemin, B. A.

Vice-Presidents—F. B. A. Chipman, M. A., LL. B.; J. L. Bethune, M. D.; W. F. Carroll, B. A., LL. B.; Duncan Finlayson, B. A., LL. B., M. P.

Secretary—C. D. Livingstone, LL. B.

Treasurer—J. E. A. Macleod, B. A., LL. B.

Other members of the Executive Committee—M. T. MacLean, M. D.; D. McD. Campbell, M. A., B. Sc.; G. A. R. Rowlings, B. A., LL. B.; Rev. W. H. Smith, B. A., Ph. D.; Finlay Macdonald, B. A., LL. B.

The meeting was followed by an informal supper given by the Alumni of Halifax and Dartmouth, at which the members of the graduating classes were guests. The supper was most enjoyable, the speeches were short, and without exception, unusually well delivered, and such gatherings, if continued, will do much to promote good fellowship among Dalhousians, and as a consequence the welfare of the college. The toast list comprised the King, proposed by President J. H. Trefry; the Governor, proposed by Dr. Forrest, the response to which was the feature of the evening. The Cape Breton Alumni and our Alumni the world over was proposed by Dr. E. McKay and responded to by J. W. G. Morrison, B. A., LL. B.; R. M. MacGregor, B. A., M. P. P.; Principal Melville Cunning, B. A. Our guests—the graduating classes was proposed by J. W. Logan, B. A. and responded to by A. Moxon. The closing toast was Our Benefactors, proposed by W. J. Leahy, LL. B., and with the singing of Auld Lang Syne, this most enjoyable gathering broke up. May many more follow.

The "At Homes."

On Tuesday evening, April 24th, the Students' Council of the University gave an enjoyable "At Home" to the graduating classes and invited friends. The "New Munro" room, with its splendid floor of hard wood, proved quite equal to all that was expected of it, and will add much to the enjoyment of all future Dalhousie dances. The committee's work had been carefully and thoroughly done, and no efforts spared on their part to make the evening pleasant for the some two hundred guests who promenaded in the corridors, sought cosy corners in retired nooks, or made their way toward the music and the dancing-room. The chaperones were Mrs. Forrest, Mrs. Woodman and Mrs. Brydone-Jack, who received in the well-decorated Arts Library.

The "At Home" on the following Thursday evening, given by the graduating classes and members of the Halifax Alumni, was somewhat more formal and elaborate, but, it is safe to say, none the less successful and enjoyable. The decoration scheme was particularly good, and the halls of old Dalhousie never looked better or brighter than on Convocation evening. Long lines of Chinese lanterns threw their soft light over flags and bunting of black and yellow, with which the corridors and reception rooms had been draped. In the Engineering Room the guests of the evening were received by Mrs. W. B. Wallace, Mrs. H. McInnes, Mrs. W. B. Ross, Mrs. J. H. Trefry, Miss A. MacLeod and Messrs. J. G. Bruce and J. H. Trefry. The Arts Library was seated with chairs and at various times during the evening completely filled with an audience which evidently appreciated the informal concert given by the students, with the kind assistance of city talent. In the "Old Munro" room Dr. MacMechan's Tennysonian views were enjoyed by many who forsook the music and dancing of the main floor, and perseveringly climbed upwards. The committee's aim had been to provide entertainment for all, and if one may judge from the favorable comments of the departing guests, they were more than usually successful. Special thanks are due those who laboured so hard to complete the "New Munro" room in time for the closing dances, though in a case where the several committees from the graduating classes and the Alumni worked so heartily and earnestly, discrimination may seem unnecessary. The "At Home" was the success of the closing week.

The Law School Endowment,

The initial work of the movement towards raising a twenty-fifth anniversary endowment fund for the Law School is well under way, and will be energetically proceeded with during the summer. A strong executive committee, has been formed, consisting of R. T. MacIlreith, Mayor of Halifax, chairman, Mr. Justice Russell, Dean Weldon, Judge W. B. Wallace and Messrs. Hector McInnes, W. A. Henry and W. F. O'Connor, and the student body of 1905-6, the originators of the movement are repre-

sented by W. Kent Power, Secretary; J. Barnett, J. W. G. Morrison, LLB.; N. R. Craig, Murray Elliott, LLB., A. N. Morine, A. D. MacIntosh, H. S. Patterson, R. C. Murphy, E. C. McKenzie.

In our last number the name of J. Barnett. B. A. was inadvertently omitted from the list of subscribers to the Library Fund.

New Debating Rules.

A special meeting of the committee of the Maritime Inter-Collegiate Debating League was held at Mount Allison on April 12th. All the six Colleges were represented, as follows: J. J. Martin, St. F. X., (chairman); G. Roy Long, Mt. A. (secretary); W. Kent Power, Dalhousie; C. W. Clark, U. N. B.; A. B. Balcom, Acadia; G. E. Tobin, Kings. The committee held an all-day session, and carefully reviewed the rules, section by section. The most important change made was the one requiring three judges, except where the competing colleges agree to have but one.

The revised rules will be published in full in the October number.

Class of '99 Reunion.

According to appointment the Class of '99 held a Reunion Meeting in the College on Tuesday, April 24th, the President, J. H. A. Anderson in the chair. Rev. C. D. McIntosh was appointed Secretary *pro tem.*, in the absence of the regular secretary, A. H. S. Murray of Winnipeg. Though this class is one of the largest, if not the largest, class graduated in the history of Dalhousie, its members have become so scattered far and wide that not many were able to come together to the scene of olden days, still the centre of a common loyalty. It was with much interest the membership roll of the Class was read, telling the whereabouts of the many who had gone forth seven years ago to do their share in the world's work. It was found that while, with scarce an exception, every member of the class belonged in college days to the Maritime Provinces, now their homes are "severed far and wide by mount and stream and sea" until less than half the number live and labour within the limits of their former constituency. In every direction on the Ameri-

can Continent may be found members of the class of '99, while China and Korea each claim one of the number. Of the 46 members of the class, at least 9 have entered the medical profession, 4 may be found among the advocates of legal justice, 11 are preachers of the Gospel, 2 are missionaries in the Orient, 9 are engaged in teaching, 4 of these being College professors or lecturers, while business, agricultural and other callings have drawn upon the 46 for reinforcements. Two of the class are not, for they have crossed the Great Divide. It was observed that at least 14 of the class had married, and signs were not wanting that there were "more to follow."

The Class Letter in circulation for some time was regrettably not to hand, but it was decided that it should be continued in circulation until each member had written his message therein, when it should be started forth again that each might read the messages of all. The President read several letters, however, which had been sent for the Reunion independently of the Class Letter. These were heard with much pleasure, and the secretary was instructed to acknowledge them with the greetings and goodwill of the class. Congratulatory mention was made of those who had won honors in their respective fields of study. Where recent sorrow had come to any member, a letter of sympathy was sent, and those, too, who contemplated prospective joys were not forgotten. The wives of married members of the class were, by unanimous vote, made honorary members. The Librarian's report showed that the Class Memorial Fund had totalled \$248.50 which had been duly expended in the purchase of books. Letters of congratulation were sent to Prof. J. G. McGregor on his appointment to the chair of Natural Philosophy in Edinburgh University, and to Prof. Walter C. Murray on his having since last meeting been honored with the degree of Doctor of Laws. The following officers were elected:—President, Mr. W. E. Outhit; Secretary, Rev. J. H. A. Anderson; Executive Committee—Miss Grace D. Burris, Mr. A. H. S. Murray and Rev. J. A. Ramsay. The meeting then adjourned until the year 1911.

J. H. A. ANDERSON,
Class Secretary.

Field Day.

The Executive Committee of the D. A. A. C. has decided to again hold the field day this year. If sufficient entries can be obtained, a Tennis Tournament will be carried on during the same week. The Executive hope that the students intending to compete will return to College in condition, in order that the games may be run off without postponement. The success of the day depends entirely upon the students, and it is hoped more interest will be evinced this year than was shown last. Individual prizes will probably be awarded, and in any event aggregate class prizes will be awarded. The games will probably be held on the last Saturday in September. The following provisional programme was drawn up:

100 yards' dash.
220 "
440 yards' run.
880 "
1 mile run.
Running high jump.
Running broad jump.
Standing high jump.
Pole vault.
Putting shot.
Inter-class relay race.
Inter-class tug-of-war.
Kicking football.

R. W. MACLELLAN,
Secretary D. A. A. C.

Personals.

Dr. Ira A. Mackay, who has been practising law in Halifax during the past year, left the last of April for Winnipeg, where he will reside.

"Cam" Macdonald left college the middle of April to accept a position in Roanoke, Virginia. With the exception of the year spent in the campaign in South Africa, and the All-Can-

adian football tour in 1903, "Cam" has been at Dalhousie continuously since '98. One of the best Rugby forwards in Canada, his place in Dalhousie's line will be hard to fill.

The following Dalhousians took degrees at McGill this Spring: C. V. Christie, M. A., '04, received the degree in Electrical Engineering, graduating with honors, and capturing the British Association Exhibition. A. G. Spencer, B. A., '00, received an M. Sc., and A. B. Ritchie, formerly of the class of '04, took the degree in Mining Engineering.

M. A. Lindsay, B. Sc., '02, has successfully passed the second professional in medicine at Edinburgh, taking first-class honors in anatomy and distinction in several other subjects.

Dr. Frank Woodbury, M. D., '04, has secured the triple license of the R. C. P. & S., Edinburgh, and the F. P. & S., Glasgow, and has been appointed surgeon on one of the steamers of the Oriental line.

James A. Scrimgeour, B. A., '04, who has been at Nanparino college, Trinidad, during the past two years, arrived home Convocation week. He will be succeeded as Principal by C. G. Cumming, B. A., '05, and C. T. Baillie, M. A., left Halifax in May to take the latter's place.

J. E. Chisholm, LL. B., '06, left May 2 for Regina, where he intends to practice.

W. R. Parsons, LL. B., '98, who is practising law at Yorkton, Sask., is visiting his father in Halifax,

E. K. Harvey, B. A., '01, is Secretary of the Boston Esperanto Society. In an interesting letter to the GAZETTE, which will appear in our next number, he urges Dalhousians to take up the study of this rapidly spreading language.

A. R. Cunningham, B. A., '00, M. D., '04, who has been taking a post graduate course in New York, has begun practice in Halifax.

Dr. W. Stanley Macdonald, B. A., and formerly of the Medical class of '05, has been appointed house surgeon in a New York Hospital. The appointment was made after a competitive examination.

John Tucker Murray, M. A., '98, instructor in English at Harvard, has been awarded the Hooper travelling fellowship of one thousand dollars. This is the largest fellowship of the kind at Harvard, and Prof. Murray is the first to hold it. He will spend the next year in Europe, engaged in literary work.

A late number of the *Presbyterian* contains an interesting appreciation of the late Prof. George Paxton Young, of Toronto University, from the pen of Dr. MacMechan, and the *Acadiensis* for May contains the first instalment of a paper read by Dr. MacMechan before the N. S. Historical Society, entitled, "Halifax in Books."

Prof. and Mrs. Sexton are receiving the congratulations of their many friends on the birth of a son. The GAZETTE extends the heartiest of welcomes to this new Dalhousian.

The following Dalhousians are seeking election to the Nova Scotia House of Assembly. On the Government side are Hon. George Patterson, M. A., '87, LLB., '89; R. M. MacGregor, B. A., '96, in Pictou; Hon. H. H. Wickwire, LLB., '91, in Kings; R. E. Finn, LLB., '98, in Halifax and E. H. Armstrong, LLB., '88. The Conservatives are Dr. George M. Campbell, B. A., '82, and W. F. O'Connor, LLB., '98, in Halifax; J. W. Maddin, LLB., '00, in Cape Breton; G. A. R. Rowlings, B. A., '90, LLB., '93, in Guysboro; Dr. J. L. Bethune, M. D., '75, in Victoria; Dr. Chas. MacMillan, B. A., '91, M. D., '99, in Inverness, and Nelson R. Craig, of the Law Class of '07, in Shelburne.

L. Marshall Crosby, M. D., '01, is lecturer in Laryngology, etc. in Boston College of Physicians and Surgeons.

Just as we are going to press we received the interesting announcement of the marriage at St. Paul's Church, Hamilton, Ont., on the first inst. of Prof. D. A. Murray and Miss Alice M. Malloch, of Hamilton. Huntley Gordon, B. Sc., '03, now of Hartford, Conn. was best man. The GAZETTE wishes Prof. Murray and his bride many years of happiness.

Acknowledgments.

Mrs. J. A. Mackintosh, G. E. Robinson, B. A., \$5.00 each; A. G. Laird, Ph. D., \$3.00; Miss Barnstead, Miss A. Currie, F. J. McKittrick, B. Sc., Mr. Charles Mackay, \$2.00 each; A. MacBain, B. A., D. H. Marchant, Rev. D. MacMillan, Rev. George MacMillan, W. T. Towasend, Miss Haverstock, Miss M. MacDougall, Prof. E. Mackay, W. M. Grant, A. R. Macleave, H. D. Chisholm, F. F. Smith, B. A., D. K. Finlayson, Miss J. Heales, \$1.00 each.

Business Notices.

Ten numbers of the DALHOUSIE GAZETTE are issued yearly. Subscription price, \$1.00.

Business Communications should be addressed to the Business Manager, all others to the Editor-in-Chief, DALHOUSIE GAZETTE, Halifax, N. S.

This is the last time the present Business Manager will ever write the above notice, and he hopes GAZETTE subscribers are as well pleased with that fact as he is. With him work and pay have been reciprocal during the year; for the former has been infinite, the latter infinitesimal.

It is customary for people to give some sort of a valedictory when they leave office; it is fitting that said valedictory should be practical and useful.

Long ago Charles Lamb divided mankind into two classes, borrowers and lenders. We admit the justice of the classification, and are pleased to be enrolled in the noble list of borrowers, but at Dalhousie other lines of demarcation might be drawn and the college population divided into three classes, as follows:

- I. Those who pay for their GAZETTE without dunning.
- II. Those who pay when dunned.
- III. Those who do not pay when dunned.

To Class I., less numerous than pie in a Halifax lodging house, it shall be given to enter immediately into the Island of the Blessed, with Rhadamanthus, Business Managers gone to their reward, and other saints and martyrs.

Class II. shall pass a stiff examination before coming. For those who fail there is no sup. provided.

Class III. shall not be allowed to try the examinations until they have paid all GAZETTE dues, with interest at ten per cent., compounded quarterly.

This is all.

And now, "to all our greatness" a sorrowful farewell; a glad good riddance to the public at large.

BUSINESS MANAGER.

Pass List in Arts and Science.

Names in "Class I" and "Class II" are in Alphabetical Order. Names under heading "Passed" are in order of merit. The Asterisk indicates a high First Class.

ELEMENTARY LATIN.

CLASS I.—Kemp, H. F.

CLASS II.—McLean, J. G., MacNeil, J., Manuel, M. H., Porter, Sadie E.

PASSED—Lawrence, A. J., (MacDonald, Annie J., Porter, A. M.) (MacKinnon, Jas., MacMillan, Victoria, Sinclair, D. C.) Crowell, S., Creelman, Amelia, (Saunders, R. McK., Watson, R. A.) McDonald, D. W., Chase, Margaret, Cameron, A. A.

LATIN—FIRST.

CLASS I.—Hill, Ruby, Maycock, Elizabeth J.

CLASS II.—Armitage, W. R., McKay, A.

PASSED—McLeod, Mabel E., Walker, E. Clara, Tupper, Grace M., Thomson, Effie May, Kemp, H. F., Murray, J. Marion, Sibley, Lena M., Townsend, W. T., MacKinnon, Jas., Mackay, Helen S., Munro, K. M., Malcom, W. W., Manuel, M. H., Porter, Sadie E., Rosborough, W. B., McLean, J. G., McKay, A. G., Buckley, L. A., King, L. J., Conrod, Ethel May.

PASSED THE DECEMBER EXAMINATION—Crowe, J. C., Thomas, A. O.

PASSED THE APRIL EXAMINATION—Lawrence, A. J.

LATIN—SECOND.

CLASS I.—Fraser, A. D., Goudge, Mabel E., Leitch, R., Munro, E. A., *Murphy, Ethel, Power, Nora N.

CLASS II.—Bayer, Jean G., Browne, Laurie B., Hamilton, J. H., Stairs, G. W.

PASSED—Patterson, Grace H., Read, W. K., (MacLeod, R., Smith, A. W. L.) MacKeigan, J. A., (Irvine, G. W., Wood, J.) MacKinnon, A. E., (Grant, Frances H., Tolson, H. S.) Webber, Kathleen J., (Dickie, R. E., McLean, D. R. McLeod, B. F.) (O'Hearn, Annie B., Watson, R. A.)

PASSED THE DECEMBER EXAMINATION—Bauld, W. A. G., Buckley, R. C.

PASSED THE APRIL EXAMINATION—Campbell, Flora May.

LATIN—THIRD.

CLASS I.—Finlayson, G. D., *Moxon, A., Murphy, Blanche E., *Nichols, E. W., *Seaman, A. W.

CLASS II.—Barnstead, Winnifred G., Bruce, J. G., MacKenzie, Mary L.

PASSED—(McKenzie, H. H., Pennington, Amy K.,) Kerr, M. Stella, MacLeod, F. T., Burris, M. G., Prowse, J. H., (Corey, B. S., Faulkner, Dora G.) Wood, J. (Buckley, R. C., Heales, Josephine M.) Payson, Mary P., Fraser, A., MacKay, B. Lois.

PASSED THE DECEMBER EXAMINATION—Fraser, W. K.

PASSED THE APRIL EXAMINATION—Dickie, R. E.

ELEMENTARY GREEK.

CLASS I.—Keating, Florence M., Kemp, H. F., Walker, Eliza C.

CLASS II.—McLean, J. G., Munro, K. M., Porter, A. M.

PASSED—Rosborough, W. B., Malcolm, W. W., MacDonald, D. W., Fraser, Jas., MacKay, J. F., Fraser, J. A.

GREEK—FIRST.

CLASS II.—Armitage, W. R., McLeod, Mabel E.

PASSED—McKay, A., Kemp, H. F., McLeod, B. F., (Browne, Laurie B., Crowe, J. C.) Thomas, A. O., (Irving, G. W., King, L. J., McLean, J. G., Porter, A. M.)

PASSED THE APRIL EXAMINATION—Buckley, L. A.

GREEK—SECOND.

CLASS I.—*Fraser, A. D., *Gouldge, Mabel E., *Munroe, E. A., Murphy, Ethel, Nichols, E. W., *Power, Nora N.

CLASS II.—Webber, Kathleen J.

PASSED—Read, W. K., Hamilton, J. H., MacKeigan, J. A., Manuel, M. H., Bayer, Jean G., Grant, Frances H., MacLeod, R., Wood, J., McLean, D. R.

PASSED THE APRIL EXAMINATION—MacKinnon, A. E.

GREEK—THIRD.

CLASS I.—*Moxon, A., Seaman, A. W.

PASSED—MacKenzie, H. H., Kerr, Stella M., Rettie, S., Rettie, A., Sinnott, Edna P.

POLITICAL ECONOMY.

CLASS I.—Corey, B. S., Maclellan, R. W., Prowse, J. H.

CLASS II.—Grant, W. P., Faulkner, Dora, McKenzie, Mary, Sinnott, Edna, Miller, J. R., Buckley, R. C.

PASSED—Stewart, J. M., Bruce, J. G., McKenzie, E. C., Burris, M. G., Rettie, A., Heales, Josephine, Cameron, D. A., Bauld, G., Watson, R. A., Archibald, J. R., Dickie, C. G., Read, W. K., MacKinnon, Jas., McKay, Lois, Dickie, R. E., Barnstead, Winifred, McKay, M., Morrison, J. L., Yeoman, Eric, McLean, D. R., McKean, J. R., Sweet, W. H., McAulay, A. G.

ADVANCED POLITICAL ECONOMY.

CLASS I.—Burns, R. C., Swanson, P. I.

PASSED—Fraser, Alister, Sinclair, F. D.

JUNIOR HISTORY.

CLASS I.—Finlayson, G. D., Prowse, J. H.

CLASS II.—Fraser, A. T., Kerr, Mary E.

PASSED—McLeod, Frank, Corey, B. S., Collie, J. R., Burris, M., Power, Nora, Bayer, Jean, Lawrence, Mary, Rettie, S., Gourley, Cassie, McKeigan, J. A., Watson, R. A., Read, W. K., McAloney, C. W., Rettie, A., McKay, M., Farquhar, G., Dickie, R. E., McLeod, Ronald, Hamilton, J. H., McPherson, W., Irving, G. W., Cameron, D. A., McLean, D. R., McKay, Lois, McLeod, B. F., Grant, Frances, O'Hearn, Annie B.

SENIOR HISTORY.

CLASS I.—Fraser, H. C., McLeod, Anna, Maclellan, R. W., Murphy, Blanch, Swanson P.

CLASS II.—Barnstead, Winnifred, McKenzie, E. C., McKenzie, Mary, Sinnott, Edna.

PASSED—Bauld, G., Beaton, J., Buckley, Roy, Burns, R. C., Fraser, Alister, Fraser, W. K., Sinclair, F. D., Pennington, Amy K.

PHYSICS—1.

CLASS I.—Finlayson, G. D., Stairs, G. W.

CLASS II.—Patterson, Miss G. H.

PASSED—(Murray, C. D. R., Smith, A. W. L. L.,) (McMillan, J. P., Rettie, A.) McLean, A. S., Rettie, S., Sweet, W. H., (Fielding, R. W., MacKenzie, H. H.) King, L. J., MacLeod, F. T., (Miller, J. R., Stewart, J. M.,) (Burns, W. F., McRae, H. F.,) Leitch, R., Watson, R. A., (Kerr, Miss S. M., MacKay, J. F.)

SUPPLEMENTARY.

PASSED—Knight, F. C.

2.

CLASS I.—Barnes, A. J., Lindsay, W. S., *Sullivan, C. T.

PASSED—Creighton, H. J., Blois, C. L., Grant, F. A., Bethune, R. J., MacDonald, C., Marchant, D. H. M., McLearn, F. H., MacAloney, C. W.

5.

CLASS I.—Barnes, A. J., Creighton, H. J., Lindsay, W. S.

6.

CLASS I.—Finlayson, G. D.

CLASS II.—Blois, C. L., Bethune, R. J.

PASSED—Marchant, D. H. M., MacAloney, C. W., Murphy, G. F., Gilliatt, J. B., McCann, G. B., Hills, B. W., Morrison, E. S.

7.

PASSED—(MacDonald, C., MacKenzie, T. G.)

8.

CLASS II.—Barnes, A. J., Creighton, H. J., Lindsay, W. S., Sullivan, C. T.

MATHEMATICS.

1 IN ARTS AND SCIENCE.

CLASS I.—Baker, Grace, Ferguson, C. S., Kemp, H. F., MacNeil, J.

CLASS II.—Creelman, Amelia, Crowell, S., Hill, Ruby, Lawrence, A. T., Munro, K., MacMillan, Victoria, Sinclair, D. C., Thomson, Effie, Townsend, W. T., Tupper, Grace, Walker, Eliza, Wallace, C. G.

PASSED—Mahon, H. W., Porter, Sadie, Hardy, T. L., Cameron, C. B., Thomas, A. O., Rosborough, W. B., Crowe, J. C., McLean, T. G., McLeod, Mabel, Cameron, A. A., Maycock, Elizabeth, Sibley, Lena, Conrad, Ethel, Fraser, E., Malcolm, W. W., McDonald, D. W., Rehfuß, O. C., Chase, Margaret, Murray, Marion, MacDonald, Josephine, Siderski, L.

PASSED IN TRIGONOMETRY AND GEOMETRY—Armitage, W. R., McKay, A., Saunders, R.

PASSED IN TRIGONOMETRY AND ALGEBRA—Buckley, L. A.

PASSED IN GEOMETRY—Fraser, J., Gaul, T.

PASSED IN ALGEBRA—Burns, W. F., MacKay, Helen S., MacKenzie, E. C., McPherson, W., Payson, Mary, Porter, A. M., Rettie, S.

PASSED IN TRIGONOMETRY—Dickie, R. E., Marshall, Helen,

2 IN ARTS AND SCIENCE.

CLASS I.—Munro, E. A., Stairs, G. W.*

CLASS II.—McLean, A. S.

PASSED—Wood, J.

PASSED IN ANALYTICAL GEOMETRY—Morrison, E. S.

5.

CLASS I.—Sullivan, C. T.

CLASS II.—Finlayson, G. D.

PASSED—McLeod, F. T.

I IN ENGINEERING.

CLASS I.—MacKenzie, C. J.

PASSED—Cavanagh, H., Gaherty, G. A., Powers, W. T., McColough, R. W.

PASSED IN GEOMETRY AND ALGEBRA—Fraser, M. L.

PASSED IN GEOMETRY AND TRIGONOMETRY—Phelan, F. J., Thorne, E. L.

PASSED IN GEOMETRY—Allen, E. B., Cahan, J. F., DeBlois, T. M., Ferguson, A., Huntley, C. A., Morrison, J. W.

2 IN ENGINEERING.

CLASS II.—McMillan, J. P.

PASSED—Hills, B. W., Murray, C. D., Dawson, F. J.

PASSED IN ANALYTICAL GEOMETRY—Flemming, H. W.

PASSED IN CALCULUS—Bethune, R. J., Knight, F. C., Marchant, D. H. M.

MODERN LANGUAGES.

FRENCH—4.

CLASS I.—McLeod, Anna E.

PASSED—Hill, Muriel, O., Pennington, Amy K.

3.

HIGH I.—Stairs, George W., Leitch, Roy.

PASSED—Heales, Josephine M., Fraser, W. K., Bruce, J. G., McKeneie, E. C., McAulay, A. G., Dickie, C. G., MacAloney, C. W.

2.

CLASS II.—*Morash, Mabel, Patterson, Grace H.

PASSED—Murray, C. D. R., Smith, A. W. L., Marshall, Helen B., O'Hearn, Annie B., Wood, John, Tolson, H. S., McKenzie, C. J., Wallace, E. C., Payson, Mary P., Gaherty, G. A., Swanson, P., Hardy, T., Dodd, Florence E., McMillan, J. P.

1.

CLASS I.—Baker, Grace J., Crowell, Marion, Hill, Ruby, Malcolm, W. W., Thomson, Effie May, Walker, Eliza C.

II. CLASS—Cahan, J. F., Maycock, Elizabeth J.

II. CLASS—Sibley, Lena M., Tupper, Grace M.

PASSED—Townsend, W. T., Porter, Sadie E., Sinclair, D. C., Fraser, M. L., MacKay, Helen S., Archibald, F. R., Cameron, C. B., Phelan, F. J., Creelman, Amelia, McColough, R. W., MacDonald, Annie J., Allan, E. B., Lawrence, A. J., Crowell, Solon, DeBlois, W. M., Saunders, R. McK., MacMillan, Victoria K., Conrad, Ethel M.

GERMAN—4.

HIGH I.—Swanson, P.

3.

HIGH I.—McLeod, Anna E.

CLASS I.—Morash, Mabel, Kerr, Mary E., Patterson, Grace H.

1.

HIGH I.—Baker, Grace J.

I.—Read, W. K.

II.—Murray, Josephine M.

PASS—Wallace, C. C., Chase, Margaret, DeBlois, T. M., Mahon, H. W., Parker, Guy.

2.

CLASS I.—Marshall, Helen B.

CLASS II.—Barnstead, Winifred G., Campbell, Flora M., Dodd, Florence E.

PASS—Hill, Muriel O., Heales, Josephine M., Lindsay, W. S., Farquhar, G., Ferguson, Alex, Dawson, F. F., Payson, Mary P., Manuel, M. H., Nicholson, M., McAulay, A. G., McKenzie, Mary L., Gourley, Cassie T.

PHILOSOPHY—1.

CLASS I.—MacKeigan, J. A., Munro, E. A.

CLASS II.—Dodd, Florence, Fraser, A. D., King, L. J., MacLeod, B. F., Manuel, M. H., Read, W. M., Smith, A. W. L.

PASS—Goudge, Mabel E., Burris, M. G., Power, Nora N., Bayer, Jean G., Hamilton, J. H., Irving, G. W., Corey, B. S., Leitch, R., Murphy, Ethel, Campbell, Flora, Collie, J. R. M., Brown, Laurie B. W., MacKay, J. F., MacKinnon, A. E., McLean, D. R., MacLeod, R., Grant, Frances, Cameron, D. A.

METAPHYSICS.

CLASS I.—Bayer, Hattie, Farquhar, G., Grant, W. P., Layton, P., Nichols, E. W., Patterson, H. S., Wallis, Bessie.

CLASS II.—McLeod, Anna E.

PASS—Prowse, J. H., Pennington, Amy K., Sinnott, Edna P., Burns, R. S., Lawrence, M. Gladys, MacKay, B. Lois, Seaman, A. W., Payson, Mary P., Sweet, W. H., Archibald, J. R., Kerr, M. Stella, Finlayson, G. D., Dickie, C. G., McLeod, F. T., Faulkner, Dora G., Hill, O. Muriel, Heales, Josephine.

ETHICS.

CLASS I.—Grant, W. P., Nichols, E. W., Patterson, H. S., Patterson, Grace H., Farquhar, G., Layton, P.

CLASS II.—Yeomans, E. M.

PASS—McDougall, E., Faulkner, Dora G., Burns, R. C., Sweet, W. M., Burns, W. F., Rettie, A., Lawrence, M. Gladys, MacLellan, J. A., McLeod, A. A., McRae, H. F., Dickie, R. E., Morrison, J. L., McPherson, W., MacKinnon, J., Rettie, S., Wood, J., Bauld, W. A. G., Townsend, C. G.

ENGLISH—4.

CLASS I.—Fraser, H. C., *MacLellan, R. W., *Murphy, Blanche E.

CLASS II.—Without Thesis—Nichols, E. W., Patterson, Grace H., (Farquhar, G., Pennington, Amy K.)

PASSED—Burris, M. G., Grant, W. P., Gourley, Cassie I., MacDougall, Ewen, MacKenzie, H. H., Barnstead, Winifred G., Prowse, J. H., Swanson, P. I., MacKenzie, Mary L., Beaton, J. M., Payson, Mary P., Lawrence, Mary G., Rettie, S., Buckley, R., Corey, B. S., Fraser, H., Miller, J. R., Sinnott, Edna P., Seaman, A. W., McLellan, J. A., Bauld, W. A. G., Yeoman, E. M., Faulkner, Dora G., McAulay, A. G., Mackay, Barbara L., Morrison, J., Stewart, J. M., McLeod, A. A., Crichton, Josephine, McLeod, F. T., Rettie, A., Mackenzie, E. C., Heales, Josephine, Dickie, C. G.

EDUCATION.

CLASS I.—Sinnott Edna.

CLASS II.—Barnstead, Winifred, Campbell, Flora, MacLeod, Anna, Nichols, E. W.

PASS—Pennington, Amy K., McDougall, E., McKenzie, H. H., McLellan, J. A., Swanson, P. I., Corey, L. A., Lawrence, Gladys, McRae, H. F., McPherson, W., Dickie, C. G.

HALF COURSE—Passed—Taylor, C. G., Galbraith, W. S.

ENGLISH—10 (ENGINEERING).

PASSED—Cahan, J. F., Powers, W. T., Cavanagh, H., Phelan, F. J., DeBlois, N. T., (Ferguson, A., Morrison, J. W.,) (Allan, E. B., Gaherty, G. A.,) MacKenzie, C. J., Fraser, M. L., (Huntley, C. H., McColough, R., Thorne, E. L.)

1.

CLASS I.—MacMillan, Victoria K., Umlah, May B.

CLASS II.—Baker, Grace, Chase, Margaret, Kemp, H. F., McDonald, D. W., McLeod, Mabel E., Tupper, Grace M.

PASSED—McNeil, J., Sinclair, D. C., Walker, Eliza, MacDonald, Josephine, Townsend, W. T., Creelman, Amelia, Murray, Marion, Conrod, Ethel, Hill, Ruby, Thomas, A. O., Lawrence, A. J., Mackay, A., Porter, Sadie, Mackay, Helen S., Rosborough, W. B., Maycock, Elizabeth, Crowe, J. C., Malcolm, W. W., Crowell, S., Buckley, L. A., Cameron, C. B., Mackay, H. G., Sibley, Lena, Thomson, Effie, Trefry, Edith, Armitage, W. R., Ferguson, C. S., Crowell, Merson A., Wallace, C. C., Munro, K. M., Saunders, R. M., McLean, J. G., Fraser, James.

6.

PASSED—Nichols, E. W.

2.

CLASS I.—Bayer, Jean G., *Browne, Laurie, Leitch, R., MacKeigan, J. A., Munroe, E. A., Power, Nora N., Smith, A. W. L.

CLASS II.—Dodd, Florence E., Fraser, A. D., Marshall, Helen A. B., Read, W. K.

PASSED—Goudge, Mabel E., Hamilton, J. H., Stairs, G. W., Irving, G., Hattie D., McLeod, R., McLean, A. S., Collie, J. R., O'Hearn, A. Bernard, King, L. J., Webber, Kathleen J., Campbell, Flora M., Grant, Frances H., MacKinnon, A. E., Munro, A. E., Manuel, M. H., (Fraser, J. A., Mackay, J. F., Mackay, M.)

GEOLOGY—1.

CLASS II.—Bethune, R. J., Blois, C. L.

PASSED—Fielding, R. W., Morrow, J. B., Hills, B. W., McAulay, A. G., McCunn, G. B., Marchant, H. M., Murphy, G. F.

3.

CLASS II.—Grant, F. A.

6.

CLASS II.—Grant, F. A., McKenzie, T. G., McLearn, F. H.

MINERALOGY—1.

CLASS II.—Grant, F. A.

PASSED—Murphy, G. F., McAloney, C. W.

CHEMISTRY—1—(ARTS.)

CLASS II.—Crowell, S., Townsend, W. T.

PASSED—Walker, Eliza, Sinclair, D. C., Smith, A. W. L., MacNeil, J., Munro, E. A., Kemp, H. F., (Baker, Grace, Cameron, C. B.) Armitage, W. R. R., MacKinnon, J., Crowe, J. C., (Fraser, A. D., MacKinnon, A. E., Munro, K. M., Porter, Sadie,) (Lawrence, A. J., McLeod, Mabel) (Hill, Ruby, Rosborough, W. B., Burns, W. F., Porter, A. M., (McKay, A., Pennington, Amy,) Tupper, Grace, Ferguson, C. S., Wood, J.) Macmillan, Victoria, Thomas, A. O.)

2.

PASSED—MacAloney, C. W.

CHEMISTRY—1—(SCIENCE.)

CLASS I.—Mahon, H. W., Wallace, C. C.

CLASS II.—Dodd, Florence.

PASSED—Hardy, T. W.

CHEMISTRY—1—(ENGINEERING).

CLASS II.—Cavanagh, H., Gaherty, G. A., Mackenzie, C. J., Powers, W. T., Thorne, E. L.

PASSED—McColough, R. M., Ferguson, A., Fraser, M. L., DeBlois, T. M., Cahan, J. F., Gilliat, J. B., Gaul, T., Wall, A. S.

CHEMISTRY—4.

CLASS I.—Bethune, R. J.

CLASS II.—Finlayson, G. D.

PASSED—Wall, A. S., Murphy, G. F., Dawson, F. J., Knight, F. C., Fielding, R. W., Macmillan, J. P., McCunn, G. B., Morrison, E. S., Flemming, H. W.

MEDICAL FACULTY.

PRIMARY M. D., C. M. EXAMINATION.

SECTION A—Cox, F. A., Davis, P. D., Grant, M. A., Hennigar, C. S., Macdonald, J. A., Maclellan, E. K., Maclellan, R. G., Moilliet, A. K.

SECTION B—Brown, S. R., McGarry, M. R., McIntosh, C. R., * Maclean, W. L., MacLellan, R. A.; MacLeod, W. A., Patton, Weldon, Spencer, Minnie.

FINAL M. D., C. M. EXAMINATION.

SECTION A—Carter, P. McF., Chisholm, H. D., LeBlanc, B. A., MacDonald, John, MacDonald, Nathaniel, Shatford, R. O.

SECTION B—Boudreau, F. E., Coffin, W. H., Devine, M. E., Donovan, O. G., Dunn, G. A., Goodwin, J. C., Hennigar, Annie, Killam, H. E., MacDonald, Nathaniel, McKay, D. A., McRae, D. R., Melnson, A. R., Murray, W. D.

*Supplementary, Sept., 1905.

MEDICAL PHYSICS.

DISTINCTION—None.

PASSED—Cox, F. A., Davis, P. D., Grant, H. A., Hennigar, C. S., Maclellan, E. K., Maclellan, R. G., Moilliet, A. K.

JUNIOR CHEMISTRY.

DISTINCTION—Calder, A., Davis, P. D., Grant, H. A., Hennigar, C. S., Moilliet, A. K.

PASSED—Macdonald, J. A., Maclellan, E. K., Maclellan, R. G.

SUPPLEMENTARY, APRIL, 1906—Johnston, S. R., Reid, F. H.

BIOLOGY.

DISTINCTION—Cox, F. A., Davis, P. D., Hennigar, C. S., Moilliet, A. K.

PASSED—Calder, A., Densmore, J. D., Grant, H. A., Macdonald, J. A., Maclellan, E. K., Maclellan, R. G.

JUNIOR ANATOMY.

DISTINCTION—Cox, F. A., Davis, P. D., Grant, H. A., Hennigar, C. S., Macdonald, Maclellan, E. K., Moilliet, A. K.

PASSED—Bourque, E. G., Calder, A., Densmore, J. D., Maclellan, R. G., Sinclair, F. D.

PHYSIOLOGY AND HISTOLOGY.

DISTINCTION—Brown, S. R., MacLean, W. L., MacLeod, W. A., Patton, W.

PASSED—Bruce, J. G., McGarry, M. R., McGarry, M. E., Maclellan, R. A., Mosher, B. W., Reid, F. H., Spencer, Minnie G., Thibault, S. H., Thomas, Alice T., SUPPLEMENTARY, SEPTEMBER, 1905—MacIntosh, C. R.

SENIOR CHEMISTRY.

DISTINCTION—Brown, S. R.

PASSED—Bruce, J. G., McGarry, M. R., McGarry, M. E., Maclean, W. L., Maclellan, R. A., MacLeod, W. A., Patton, W., Spencer, Minnie G., Thomas, Alice T.

SUPPLEMENTARY, SEPTEMBER, 1905—MacIntosh, C. R.