

The Dalhousie Gazette.

ORA ET LABORA.

VOL. XIV.

HALIFAX, N. S., JANUARY 13, 1882.

NO. 5.

LIFE.

[A lady occupied a whole year in searching for and fitting together the following thirty-eight lines from English and American poems. The whole reads almost as if it had been written at one time, and by one composer.]

Why all this toil for the triumph of an hour?
—YOUNG.
Life's short summer—man is but a flower,
—DR. JOHNSON.
By turns we catch the fatal breath and die.
—POPE.
The cradle and tomb, alas! so nigh.
—PRIOR.
To be is better than not to be,
—SWELL.
Though all man's life may seem a tragedy;
—SPENCER.
But slight cares speak when mighty grief is dumb—
—DANIEL.
The bottom is but shallow whence they come.
—SIR W. RALEIGH.
Your fate is but the common fate of all;
—LONGFELLOW.
Unmingled joys here no man befall.
—SOUTHWELL.
Nature to each allots his proper sphere.
—CONGREVE.
Fortune makes folly her peculiar care;
—CHURCHILL.
Custom does often reason overrule,
—ROCHESTER.
And throw a cruel sunshine on a fool,
—ARMSTRONG.
Live well—how long or short permit to heaven.
—MILTON.
Those who forgive most shall be most forgiven—
—BAILEY.
Sin may be clasped so close we cannot see its face—
—FRENCH.
Vile intercourse where virtue has no place.
—SOMERVILLE.
Then keep each passion however dear,
—THOMPSON.
Thou pendulum betwixt a smile and tear;
—BYRON.
Her sensual snares let faithless pleasure lay.
—SMOLLET.

With craft and skill to ruin and betray.
—CRABBE.
Soar not too high to fall, but stoop to rise;
—MASSINGER.
We masters grow of all that we despise.
—CROWLEY.
Oh, then, renounce that impious self-esteem;
—BEATTIE.
Riches have wings, and grandeur is a dream.
—COWPER.
Think not ambition wise because 'tis brave.
—SIR W. DAVENANT.
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.
—GRAY.
What is ambition? 'Tis but a glorious cheat.
—WILLIS.
Only destructive to the brave and great.
—ADDISON.
What's all the gaudy glitter of a crown?
—DRYDEN.
The way to bliss lies not on beds of down.
—FRANCIS QUARLES.
How long we live, not years but actions tell;
—WATKINS.
That man lives twice who lives the first life well.
—HERRICK.
Make, then, while yet ye may, your God your friend.
—WM. MASON.
Whom Christians worship, but not comprehend.
—HILL.
The trust that's given guard, and to yourself be just;
—DANA.
For live we how we may, yet die we must.
—SHAKESPEARE.

A WELLESLEY College girl heard her father criticised severely across a dinner table. The careless critic paused a moment to say: 'I hope he is no relative of yours, miss.' Quick as thought she replied, with the utmost nonchalance: 'Only a connexion of my mother's by marriage.'

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR.

"THE time draws near the birth of Christ;
The moon is hid, the night is still;—
The Christmas bells from hill to hill
Answer each other in the mist."

"Now all our neighbour's chimneys smoke,
And Christmas blocks are burning;
Their ovens they with baked meat choke,
And all their spits are turning.

Without the door let sorrow lye;
And if for cold it hap to die,
We'll bury 't in a Christmas pie,
And ever more be merry."—*Wither.*

"Some say that ever against that season comes
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated,
The bird of dawning singeth all night long;
And then, they say no spirit can walk abroad;
No fairy takes, nor witch has power to charm,
So hallowed and so gracious is the time."—*Shakespeare.*

The celebration of Christmas dates from some period between the years 138–161 A. D. The exact year in which the birth-day of Christ was first celebrated is not known. In very early times, however, Christmas was on no settled day, in a settled month, as now, but on different days in different months. Sometimes it was in May; sometimes in April; often in January. At last the 25th of December was chosen as the day to commemorate the nativity of our Saviour, chiefly because this day was thought by the ancients to be the winter solstice, after which date nature seemed to put on new vigour, and to be endowed with new life. Another reason for fixing the holiday in December was the fact that the Roman festival of the Saturnalia was held toward the close of December, at which time all was gaiety. No exertion of body or mind was permitted. The slaves for a short time at this period of the year enjoyed freedom. (For proof of this see Horace Satires Bk. II. 7.) It is certain that the day we celebrate can not be our Lord's natal day, for the month of December is part of the rainy season in Judea, when it would be an impossibility for shepherds to remain out during the night. One Christmas of the earliest times is memorable on account of an inhuman massacre. Diocletian having heard that a body of Christians were assembled to hold sacred services in

commemoration of the coming of Christ, ordered the doors of the building in which they were gathered to be locked, and the building itself set on fire. This was done, and the day that is now known to us only by reason of the festivity that then prevails, was to these early Christians a day for lamentation.

Many nations, more particularly the Germans, called and still call this festival, Yule. Formerly the Yule celebration was a part of the worship of the sun, but when the country in which the sun had been worshipped as a god became christianized, the church, unable to abolish altogether these unholy observances, was still powerful enough to transform the festival of Yule into that of Christmas. The May Day which the Anglo-Saxons introduced into England corresponded to the Yule of the other Germans, and who need be told of the doings of May Day in merry England some centuries ago? At the present day a curious remnant of the old fire and sun worship can be seen in the "Fire Wheel" of many of the German towns. In the village of Konz, for example, on the bank of the Moselle, every year the inhabitants securing a large wheel, tightly wrap it around with straw. Taking this to a hill near the Moselle, they set it in motion. If it reaches the river before it is extinguished a good vintage is expected, but should it on its path to the water, become extinct, no true townsman can be persuaded that the vineyards will that year bear the usual amount of grapes. In other places the ceremony of the "Fire Wheel" is performed in other ways, but the origin of the practice is the same.

In early times the church, to please the nations who had accepted Christianity, had introduced into the service they held at Christmas, dramatic representations of the birth of Christ. From these originated Christmas Carols or "Manger Songs," as they were called. They were first designated carols in the second century. Sometime afterwards they degenerated into vulgarity and became so indecent that they were forbidden by the clergy. In a short time, however, their tone was improved and they again became very popular. Many collections of these carols have been published, the oldest

being that printed in 1521. The Puritan Parliament abolished these and in their stead had the Psalms arranged as carols to be sung at Christmas, and further ordered that the day be not regarded as a time for joy, but rather as a time for fasting. That the people disapproved of this proceeding is shown by the following verse:—

"Gone are those golden days of yore,
When Christmas was a high day;
Whose sports we now shall see no more,
'Tis turned into Good Friday."

Perhaps it would not be out of place for me to quote some of these carols. A very old English one is this:—

"The cock croweth *Christus Natus est,*
The raven asketh *Quando,*
The crow replieth *Hac nocte,*
The ox cryeth out *Ubi! Ubi!*
The sheep bleateth forth *Bethlehem! Bethlehem!*
A voice from heaven sounded, saying, *Gloria in Excelsis.*"

At Oxford as the boar's head, covered with garlands, was being brought to the table, the following was sung:—

"*Caput apri deferō,*
Raddens laudes Domino.
The boar's head in hands bring,
With garlands gay and rosemary,
I pray for all, sing merrily,
Qui estis in convivio.

The boar's head I understande
Is the chief service in this lande,
Look, wherever it be fande

Servite eum Cantico."

The custom of giving presents at this season of the year is of great antiquity, and common to many nations, but that of giving Christmas Boxes, taking that term in its original significance, is essentially English. A Christmas Box at first was a gift, generally of money, given to persons of an inferior rank by those whose position in life was better. Thus the grocer gave presents to the servants of his customers, while the grocer's apprentice, box in hand, went round to the residences of his master's patrons soliciting from them some trifling gift. The practice is thus described:—

"Gladly, the boy, with Christmas Bex in hand
Throughout the town his devious route pursues;
And, of his master's customers implores
The yearly mite; often his cash he shakes,
The which, perchance, of coppers few consists;
Whose dulcet jingle fills his little soul
With joy."

Gifts of this kind were given, not on Christmas day itself, but on the 26th of December, which was for this reason known as "Boxing" day. For many years this practice was kept up, but it is now wholly done away with.

From time immemorial the beginning of a new year has been a day of festivity, and all sorts of gaiety. All ancient nations celebrated New Year's day to a greater or less extent. The Jews, Chinese, Egyptians, and Romans made this day a merry one; but in former ages the beginning of the new year was reckoned at different times. Numa, the second king of Rome, laid down the 1st of January as New Year's day. From his time down the celebration of New Year's day has always taken place on the 1st of January. Among the early Christians New Year's day was not regarded as a day for festivity or gladness, because they believed the celebration would savor of Paganism. Afterwards, however, the church did not prohibit it, but on the contrary, considered it one of its principal holidays.

The social ceremonies of this day have been the same through all ages, and now differ very little from what they were many years ago. The custom of giving presents, however, was much more universal and common formerly than now. In our time most of the presents are given on Christmas. In England the money spent in the celebration of New Year by the Court till the reign of Charles II. was part of the public expenditure. In Scotland New Year's day is the gayest of all days; and the ceremonies and observances are different from those in any other country. John Knox commanded the people of that country not to observe Christmas, as it would seem like popery; but on New Year's day they could indulge in any merriment they liked. Many old and superstitious customs have been adhered to up to the present day. But not having time to consider these, I will conclude by expressing a hope that all have spent
A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

A JURY is a body of men organized to find out which side has the smartest lawyer.—*Ec.*

A PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHER.

(A PAPER READ BEFORE SODALES DEBATING SOCIETY.)

A PUBLIC School Teacher; yes, that's the man. "A man take him all in all I ne'er shall see his like again."

What a character.—What must he not be? He must be a Napoleon in discipline, a Socrates in learning, a Cicero in speech, a Chesterfield in manners and a Job in patience; he must be "bold, watchful and daring," a gentleman and a scholar, "in form a man in dignity a God," and all for five hundred dollars a year.

Tortured by refractory pupils, tried by ignorant parents, bossed by stupid trustees, and the prey of boarding house mistresses, he still must wear the placid smile that distinguishes him from ordinary mortals, and to use a classical expression, "he must grin and bear it."

I have heard it remarked that the teacher has a very monotonous sort of life. Has he? We shall see. Let me ask you, is the school-room monotonous? Oh, no. Let a beginner in the business undertake to teach with that idea in his head, and in about two days, if it is the winter season and the "ground is all covered with snow," the probability is a near and convenient drift will receive his body, duly planted, so to speak.

He will find the stove will often tumble, the pipe get too weak to support itself, the maps become cartoon sheets, the girls will make faces at him, and the big boys hoot him. Is that monotony?

A teacher to be successful must be popular, and to be popular he must be successful. He has a path strewn with thorns, narrow and crooked, along which he must choose his footsteps in order to gain success. How he, if a new comer, is watched; he is "conned and learned by note." He dresses too much or he is shabby, he is too tall or too short, he is a fop or a deacon; but above all the great question before the community is,—is he engaged? He is interviewed by numerous deputations with regard to their young and brain-laden progeny, who never did nor never will know anything, but when

they are hungry. He is repeatedly told what an easy time he has, how he can go about, all dressed up and only work a few hours per day, (getting rich all the while), while they "poor simple souls" have to toil early and late under a broiling sun or amid Arctic snows, to gain their daily bread. In vain the teacher unfolds to them, that the brain may grow weary, the mind fag out, the nervous system collapse, with the strain of keeping half a hundred semi-fiends in order and making them learn; in vain he recounts his trials and tribulations. His listener will reply, that *his* brain never grows tired, *his* mind never wearies, and as to a nervous system he never knew he had one. Poor man! he is to be compared to the fellow who boasted he never spent a cent for six whole weeks; it leaked out afterwards that he did not have a cent to spend.

Then examination comes on; dread time, fraught with woes and miseries untold. For has he not to make a grand show, no matter what may be his stock on hand? Has he not to make each pupil a bright and shining light, a perfect meteor in the scholastic sphere? Is he not to be watched and quizzed by D.D.'s, M.D.'s, LL.B.'s, whose sole aim and duty seems to be to puzzle the school and make themselves appear wise? Or, failing these, some other learned spirit who writes his name, for short, with a simple X, will probably pronounce judgment by saying the affair is very good, but he does not think the Latin and Mathematics quite up to the standard. Out of school he is required to write deeds, wills, bills of sale, public notices, etc., etc., and this you call a monotonous life. Well perhaps it is.

It may well be asked, "who hath sorrows, who hath woes," and the response come without an instant's hesitation, the Public School Teacher.

But you may ask, does school life have no pleasant spots? Is there no time in all its toils and hurry when the teacher forgets the dolt at his elbow, so dull that,

"No ass with double panniers rack'd,
Oppress'd, o'erladen, broken-back'd;
E'er look'd a thousandth part so dull
As he, nor half so like a fool."

SODALES.

ON the evening before the vacation began the above Society gave a musical and literary entertainment in the College. The night before the long-looked for holidays was a good time for "a feast of reason and a flow of soul," and the library was packed with students. Grinds who would never think of leaving their books for an hour on any ordinary occasion had turned out in full force. The programme was as follows:—

OPENING CHORUS.

Reading	Johnson.
Original Paper.....	Congdon.
Song	Sedegwick.
Violin Duet.....	Ross and Kempton.
Recitation.....	Mellish.
Selection on Piano }	Sedegwick, Rogers
Cornet and Violins }	McMillan & Crowe.
Reading	Patterson.
Violin Duet.....	Ross and Kempton.
Original Paper.....	Landilla.
Music.....	Sedegwick, Crowe, McMillan and Rogers.
Recitation.....	McMillan.
Piano Solo	Slayter.

CHORUS.

The entertainment was most creditable to the students, and the committee who had the charge of affairs cannot be too highly praised. The music was particularly good; and the fact that instrumental music is rather rare at Dalhousie made it still more enjoyable. The recitation of McMillan repeatedly brought down the house. Sedegwick sang "The barrin' o' the door, O," splendidly, and in response to an encore, sang "The Laird o' Cockpen." The original paper of Congdon was well written and well received. On the whole the entertainment was the best that has been held in Dalhousie for many years, and all who were present look forward to having another like it at some later period of the session. At the close a collection was taken to defray the expenses and \$2 over and above the amount required was raised.

A PRECOCIOUS Senior, once, while in the class-room gave every indication that he was examining his text-book for the next point. The Prof. commanded him to close his book. The Senior, gleesomely rubbing his knees, immediately exclaimed, "Sold, the book isn't open."

Yes, there are bright spots, bright as the "sentinel stars;" yes, bright faces beaming with intelligence; noble young souls thirsting for truth. He finds pleasure, when he sees minds just beginning to develop,—the children of to-day the men and women of to-morrow; when the young life is just budding, it is a rare thing to watch the bud unfolding.

But perhaps another event strikes a still more responsive chord in his breast, a chord that ever vibrates with the same thrill of joy, only intensified as the days and months roll on. That chord is struck by the clock as she clangs with her brazen tongue the hour of four. The blessed hour of four! What a world of care then falls from the tired, worn-out teacher's shoulders! His heart leaps with joy; again he is free. Again he assumes his wonted smile, clutches his collection of exercises, and wends his way to his palatial residence with its gardens, grottoes, terraced walks, shady groves, filled with sweet singing birds, and beautiful flowers, its waterfalls and fountains, bought with the treasure he has gained by teaching the "young idea."

We read of martyrs such as Ridley, Latimer, grand gentlemen these, who gave up their lives for their ideas. They had one thing to comfort them, however, they knew that they would die suddenly, if the powder was good. Not so with the teacher, his is a lingering death, a continual torture of the soul, and not of the body.

What a martyr is he who for a mere pittance gives a life of suffering for his country. He may well be called "a man of sorrow and acquainted with grief."

Surely when he dies, if affliction and trouble are taken into account at the final summing up, there will be no need for *his* spirit to be hung out in the wind, soaked in water, or purged with fire before he can drink of the waters of Lethe, but it will immediately wing its flight to the realms of bliss, into the highest heaven, and the only answer he will have to make to the many questions asked him at the gate, to gain him a speedy entrance and high honour among the bright assembled throng, will be, that he was "a Public School Teacher."

The Dalhousie Gazette.

HALIFAX, N. S., JANUARY 13, 1882.

EDITORS.

GEO. PATTERSON, '82. H. MELLISH, '82.
W. P. TAYLOR, '83. W. F. KEMPTON, '85.

MISS L. B. CALKIN, '85.

G. M. CAMPBELL, '82, 107 Gottingen St., *Financial Secretary.*

CONTENTS.

Life	49
Christmas and New Year	50
A Public School Teacher	52
Sodales	53
Editorial	54, 55, 56
Our Exchanges	57
Lost, Strayed or Stolen	57
Dalusionsia	58
Personals	59
Acknowledgments	60

WITH regard to university consolidation educationists seem to be divided in their opinions into three distinct classes. First we have those who look forward to consolidation as something soon to be brought about, provided that its supporters make the most of their situation. Then again a large number of people of all denominations are equally favorable to the measure, but regard it as something impracticable on account of the opposition offered by the supporters of denominational colleges. Thirdly, we have those who are directly opposed to the principle of the movement,—a class composed chiefly, if not altogether, of the supporters of denominational colleges. It is against these that the promoters of consolidation must contend. From a defensive standpoint, the ground of dispute is, whether we will have one university in which the highest mental culture may be obtained, but not essentially conducted with reference to any particular religious sect, or be content with our own denominational institutions as they at present exist.

Opinions differ, too, as to what a model university ought to be. Nevertheless all must agree that the capability of affording a first-class intellectual training is a feature that must necessarily characterize an ideal educational institution. The question then naturally arises,

—can an institution which is avowedly denominational afford a first-class intellectual training? Taking "denominational college" in its practical meaning, we answer no, because no college can at the same time fulfill the two-fold duty of preparing young men for religious work and of training the mental faculties to such a degree as the present age demands. The multiplicity of the branches of study would of itself prevent this being the case, but apart from this consideration other grave obstacles must not be overlooked. For example, it is well known that many students, eminently fitted both for theological pursuits and religious work, are nevertheless particularly deficient in mental capacity with regard to literary, and still more with regard to scientific subjects. The effect of all this is to lower the standard of required excellence; any student who signifies his intention of entering the ecclesiastical field is allowed to enter college free of charge for the present, on the pre-supposition that he will pass the examinations throughout the course, which pre-supposition is not likely to prove false, as the college would be desirous (not disinterestedly) of placing him on such a footing as would enable him to pay his debts.

So much for denominational colleges. A university,—the outgrowth of consolidation,—would not have to contend with the difficulties of which we have been speaking, and no one will deny that such an institution would be most efficient in the promotion of higher education. The position held by some, that the absence of direct religious instruction implies the presence of injurious moral influences, is too childish and absurd to be worthy consideration. The work of preparing young men for the church is a special department of education which appeals more to the emotions and moral nature than to the intellect, and hence is only in a limited degree connected with true intellectual training.

WE do not see what have been the reasons for the new regulation concerning the library. We refer to the payment of two dollars when we take a book out, which sum is to be returned at the end of the session.

It may be thought that it was intended for a bank from which the student could draw his two dollars in the spring, when perhaps he will be in need of it to make merry with his friends and to get a right good williewaught for auld lang syne. But we do not think this was the purpose, kind and thoughtful a one as it is.

Or is it intended to obtain the loan of money for the College? If it is we would like to have it clearly stated, and credit given us for our loans, small though they be; for although the finances of Dalhousie are not in an over-flourishing condition, yet we would not be afraid of trusting her. We do not think, however, that this has been the reason.

The idea must have been,—and here a feeling of just anger comes over us,—the idea must have been that Dalhousie students are not to be trusted. Yes, unpleasant and repugnant as the thought is, yet the fact seems to be that we, fellow students of this University, are not considered honorable young men. Did the Senate when enacting this rule, a rule which is a public slur on our characters, believe, or did they for a moment entertain the thought, that there is any student here who would not pay the value of a book he might have lost. If they did believe it we pity them, for we know how very difficult and unpleasant it is to try and be on friendly terms with one whom we think in any way dishonorable.

We hope that, for the sake of our honor and that of the College, this rule will soon be numbered among the things that were.—COM.

LOVERS of music are anxiously awaiting the time when the revised edition of the College Hymns is to be published, and when it is known that the collection is to contain many of the works of the old masters, such as "Old Mr. Noah," "Kafoozlum" and "Bingo," as well as some soul-stirring pieces of a more recent date, such expectancy is not to be wondered at. It is to be hoped that after the songs are in the hands of the students there will be some improvement in the singing in the hall. Students, we believe, are more celebrated for the quantity of noise they make, than for the quality, but there is a

dearth of both these among our students at present. And this we are sure does not arise from lack of ability, for we know that there are among us many endowed with excellent musical talents. Possibly to some of these might be applied the well-known lines of Horace:

Omnibus hoc vitium est cantoribus, inter amicos
Ut nunquam inducant aminum cantare rogati,
Injussi nunquam desistant.

But we will hope that they are not of such a kind, but that when they receive the new College songs they will sing with all their power.

It is particularly desired that we keep up a daily chant as the time draws nigh in which examinations are the order of the day; for we have it on the authority of Pope that

"Music the fiercest grief can charm,
And fate's severest rage disarm;
Music can soften pain to ease,
And make despair and madness please;
Our joys below it can improve,
And antedate the bliss above;"

and if there is any time in the affairs of men when joys below need to be improved, it is during the time when examinations are going on.

We may say in concluding that the committee will use every effort to secure a good collection, and we have no doubt they will succeed in making the Carmina Dallusiana one of the standard song books of the present day. *G. P.*

WE are sorry to say that the gymnasium is not yet ready for use. The students had looked forward to practice in it immediately after the holidays and were not a little disappointed to find it still incomplete and unfit for occupation. Work, however, is being pushed rapidly forward, and we may expect that at no distant day we can strengthen our body with exercises on the various appliances that will be provided. Some of the subscriptions to the fund which is being raised by the Alumni in order to defray the expense of fitting up have been very large; graduates have given liberally. The gift of F. B. Chambers, B. A., '79, is particularly noticeable; that gentleman, whenever he knew that money was required for the purpose, having sent down to the committee who have

the matter in charge, a cheque for \$50. It is exceedingly gratifying to see graduates retain such a love for their *alma mater* as Mr. Chambers has manifested.

"Heat not a furnace for your foe so hot
That it do singe yourself."

IN the last issue of the *Acadia Athenæum*, there is an article of two columns length, the subject matter of which is the DALHOUSIE GAZETTE. The article in question is worthy of being studied, for in it are combined many varieties of style. At times the writer attempts sarcasm. Failing in this, he becomes ridiculous, and ridiculous he continued till he came to a conclusion. What motive the author had in writing, as he did, we do not know; but if we may be permitted to judge from his composition, we arrive at one of two conclusions. It was either to show that he knew something of the Shorter Catechism—"that excellent little manual;" or it was to proclaim to the world that in Acadia College their resided a person who was terribly sarcastic, and at the same time, endowed with an almost marvellous command of language. Such a commendation as he gives to their work should make the old Westminster Divines who arranged the "excellent little manual" sleep quietly in their graves. If his object in writing was to inform the public that he was an exceedingly ironical and eloquent composer he has succeeded admirably. We have laid away the *Athenæum* for December, 1881, on one of the shelves of our library, where it will rest side by side with the works of such great authors as E. D. King, renowned for his letters on the College question last winter; Rev. Mr. Steele, whose name is handed down to posterity, as the author of one letter, in which he settled to his own satisfaction that Wolfville was the place for the University of the future; A. Coldwell, justly celebrated for the advertisement of Acadia College he has recently had inserted in the *Halifax Herald*.

Had the writer in the *Athenæum* limited his condemnation to us alone, we could hardly have survived the shock; but we are now able to

derive much consolation from the fact, that he has condescended to find fault with Sir William Young, the late Chief Justice. To be associated with that gentleman, even in a disreputable criticism, is looked upon as an honor by us. In order to score a point against the "discipline" of Dalhousie, he subjects Sir William's words to some most curious contortions. But let the author re-read the ex-Chief Justice's speech, as reported in our first number, pondering carefully over the words he has referred to, and if he does not draw a different meaning from those sentences than he did on his former perusal, he is to be pitied.

Further, it is stated that the GAZETTE "quietly assumes, Dalhousians only are influenced by conviction, and all others by prejudice." When the GAZETTE "assumed that Dalhousians only are influenced by conviction, etc.," we do not know. For all that we would not dare dispute the *Athenæum*. Of course it is right. It may be, perhaps, that all this was assumed so "quietly" that nobody knew of it except the omniscient man on the staff of the *Athenæum*.

Looking at the criticism the *Athenæum* has bestowed on us, as a whole, it is the most puerile attempt to belittle a contemporary that we have ever seen. From first to last the writer tries to be sarcastic but only makes himself ludicrous. Some of the expressions that are used are exceedingly choice. It calls the editors of the GAZETTE "worms," and makes use of other terms equally as indecent. It would perhaps have been better to pass by its remarks on us, without any reply. They were, we confess, almost unworthy of notice. One difficult task we had was, to form some idea of the character and ability of the author. He would have liked us to believe that his powers of mind were unequalled, and that in his towering magnificence he looked down and despised such papers as the GAZETTE; but we could more readily imagine that he was a person who, possessing something, which we might in courtesy call intellect, endeavoured to give his readers an idea that he was a writer of no ordinary capabilities. Indeed had this number of the *Athenæum* been published before Sprague wrote his "Curiosity," we should be inclined to think

that he was the person that poet had in his mind when he wrote—

"Applauds to-day what yesterday he curst;
Lampoons the wisest and extols the worst.
'Tis hard to tell, so coarse a daub he lays,
Which sullies most, the censure or the praise."

In future, too, we would advise the editors of the *Athenæum* to bear in mind the lines of Shakespere, we in beginning quoted for their benefit, for at the present time they stand sorely in need of some such good advice.

OUR EXCHANGES.

ONE of the first exchanges that we light on is the *Archangel*, hailing from the "Far West." This paper is unfinished in its appearance, and very small, having only five pages besides advertisements; but the literary and scientific departments are very creditable. The exchange man should not be so ranting in his religious writings. The *Archangel* may have friends whom he would seriously offend by applying such a term as "demoniacal" to the names of Martin Luther and John Wesley.

The *Acadia Athenæum* has devoted its last number to Dr. Cramp and the DALHOUSIE GAZETTE, two worthy subjects. Further remarks on this paper will be seen in our editorial columns.

In the editorials of the *Wabash* the advisability of doing away with examinations is gently hinted at. That it might be so! That the day would speedily come when no final exams. would boom up before us destroying our daily peace and vexing our nightly dreams. But we see no way out of the difficulty. It is our ordeal, "a turn of the thumb-screw" (that's what the *Wabash* editor called it, but we confess we do not see the connection,) which cannot, we fear, be easily dispensed with. The locals of the *Wabash* are very abundant. We think the literary department which is excellent as far as it goes, might be enlarged with advantage.

Such a violation of the third commandment as occurred in the December number of the *Milton College Journal* is not to be lightly passed over. If the *College Journal* is desirous of displaying

its ingenuity in burlesque, let it parody on some subject less to be revered than the Decalogue. It is a pity that its pages should be sullied with such profanation, when otherwise, its reading is pretty good. The paper opens well with the continuation of an essay on "The English Bible." It has a very sensible taint of American braggardism about it that is distasteful, but nevertheless, displays a reverence for that book of books, which does not characterize the previously mentioned column of the paper.

The other exchanges we have received are:—The *Bates Student*, *Niagara Index*, *Alabama Monthly*, *Index and Chronicle*, *King's College Record*, *Queen's College Journal*, *College Courier*, *College Cabinet*, *American*, *Presbyterian College Journal*.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.

IF wit is badinage, what must it be in youth?
"INDEED, sir, I would box your ears—
(pausing reflectively)—"but where could I find
a box large enough?"

PROF.—(Placidly producing the brains of a couple of sheep.)—"I have been fortunate enough to procure some brains for the class."

PROF. in Physics: "Have you ever electrified a body by squeezing?" Student sits down speechless.—*Round Table*.

GENTEEL Wife (to uncultivated husband while out sailing)—"My dear George, will you please tell me if those animals are amphibious?" Husband—"No, they're porpoises, you fool."

SCENE—Natural History Room. (Class wound up in trying to explain cerebral hemispheres, cerebellum and medulla oblongata of the physiological man.)

A PROFESSOR who had been trying for half an hour to explain a formula on the board, turns, with his finger on his nose, which is a prominent feature, and says severely, "Is this perfectly plain to you all? (Freshmen grin.) "I am aware, gentlemen, that it is long (freshmen grin audibly), but I hope you see the point. (Slight pedal applause.) It is called the *pons asinorum*, of which I hope you see the point." Loud and continued applause.—*Ex.*

JUNIOR—"If I could have had a drink of water during that oration I should have got along better." Fresh—"Don't see what he wanted any water for. It was thin enough already."

SENIOR—"Hello, Edmonds! How do you like it, living out here in Berkeley?" Harry—"Oh, finely. Everything goes on like clock-work." Senior—"How's that?" "Tick, tick!"

SCENE in the Dining Hall. J.: "Say, S., pass along the sodium chloride." S. passed the vinegar. Loud laughs. S., apologizing, says that he is not taking French this year.—*Argosy*.

BRO. T., what would you regard as the strongest Evidence of Christianity? Bro. T.: "A little better fire than usual on frosty mornings in the theological lecture room."—*Argosy*.

FRESHMAN looking over catalogue reads—"Seniors—Porter two h's a week." (In amazement.) "My parents did not know this. What! this not a temperance college!"—*Ex*.

SCENE, Psychology Recitation—"Now, Mr. S., how is the existence of the desk here made a reality in your mind?" Mr. S.—"By the *something* that is behind it." Loud applause.—*Ex*.

THE cigarette vice: "Do you know, Mr. Smith," asked Mrs. S., in a reproving way, "that that cigarette is hurting you; that it is your enemy?" "Yes," replied Smith, calmly ejecting a fleecy cloud; "yes, I know it, and I'm trying to smoke the rascal out."—*Ex*.

It was at one of the boarding houses not far from W., where they had beef-steak for dinner for a number of days, that somebody asks, "boys do you know what the sign of the zodiac is this week?" Everybody says, "No." "Well, its Taurus, and tough Taurus at that."—*Echo*.

THE Faculty at Princeton University exercise a somewhat strict surveillance over the students. Alluding to this the Harvard *Crimson* gets off the following funny little remark:—"We shall not be surprised to hear next that the Faculty go around and tuck the students up in bed every night at eight."

SLIGHTLY sarcastic was the clergyman who paused and addressed a young man coming

into church after a sermon had begun, with the remark: "Glad to see you, sir; come in; always glad to see those here late who can't come early." And then decidedly self-possessed was the youth thus addressed, in the presence of an astonished congregation, as he responded: "Thank you; would you favor me with the text?"—*Ex*.

SCHOLUS—"Professor, what is the correct definition of a fable?" Prof.—"A fable is a story in which an ass talks to a fox, just as I am talking to you." Sensation.

PROF. of Rhetoric—"The figure is a faulty one; we cannot conceive a man taking arms against a sea of troubles, but it is possible to dyke a sea—yes, the most natural thing to do is to dam a sea of troubles." Confusion reigns.

Prof.—"The title 'Rev.' means but little now. A stableman sent me his card with 'Rev.' prefixed." Student—"Yes, professor, bootblacks will put 'Prof.' before their names." Second Student—"Well, does he not polish the understanding." Amid general wonderment, the next man is called up.—*Ex*.

SHE. "But there is one thing that I positively hate, and that is, to be talking to a young gentleman while he is looking all around the room and have him just turn to me once in a while with a most society sort of a smile and say, 'yes,' or something of that sort."

He (who has been gazing intently at the beautiful Miss S.) "I—I beg your pardon! O, yes, certainly. So do I!"—*Yale Record*.

DALLUSIENSIA.

We wish our contemporaries to note that this column is not intended for the public, but belongs exclusively to the students at present attending College, who alone are expected to understand its contents.

THE Principal thinks that his "supposable case" is up to his old tricks again.

NEARLY all returned invigorated by the plum pudding and turkey we enjoyed.

NEXT time that Junior visits Pictou during the vacation, he is requested not to flirt at the stations with any young ladies whom he may see. They might tell.

PERSONALS.

DALHOUSIANS IN PICTOU COUNTY.—Since we have known that the three teachers in Pictou Academy were Dalhousie men we have ceased to wonder at the remarkable success of that institution at the intellectual tournament held here in October. The first of the three to whom we refer is—A. H. MCKAY, B. A., '73, Mr. McKay also obtained the degree of B. Sc. from the University of Halifax in '78. He has been for many years Principal of the Academy. The teacher of the English branches is R. MCKAY, Junior, '77-'78. Mr. McKay is as successful as a preceptor as he was as a student. Classics are taught by R. McLELLAN, a Freshman here some years ago. The department next the Academy is also presided over by a fourth Dalhousie boy—McINNES. The head teacher at River John is R. L. Langille, a Freshman here last year. At New Glasgow, A. McLEOD, another of our students, is Principal of the Academy. D. R. THOMPSON, a General here during the Session of '78-'79, rules with a rod of birch the head department of the schools at Vale Colliery. A. DOUGLASS, Freshman, '79-'80 is Principal of the High School at Albion Mines. Recapitulating, we see that the five finest schools in the county are in the hand of Dalhousie's sons. No wonder Pictou stands preeminent in educational matters! But more than this, the Inspector of Schools for Pictou Co., D. H. SMITH, M. A. '78, is proud to be able to regard Dalhousie as his *Alma Mater*. Again we say it is no wonder that this county is so far advanced in education.

The bar of this county is largely made up of Dalhousians. Thus for example, all three of the lawyers in New Glasgow have attended Dalhousie. D. C. FRASER, B. A., '72, has as large a practise as any lawyer in Nova Scotia outside of Halifax. During the Hill Government he was a member of the Executive Committee, and in 1878 he was the Liberal candidate for the County of Guysborough. He was, however, defeated. JOHN MCGILLIVRAY was some years also in attendance at Dalhousie. After leaving college he taught school in New Glasgow, and eventually studied law there and began the practice of his profession in that place. J. H. SINCLAIR, Junior, of '76-'77, began his career as a lawyer in March, 1880. Since that time he has acquired quite a large practice. Besides attending to his legal business, Mr. Sinclair uses the ability he displayed when a GAZETTE editor in editing the *Eastern Chronicle*. In Pictou town, among the lawyers who received their education at Dalhousie are J. MCG

A JUNIOR reading Terrence the other day, translated *modus fecit* as "he faced the music."

WEDNESDAY, the 18th inst., is a holiday, in honor of our benefactor George Munro. Don't forget!

ST. JOHN girls were too fascinating, to permit the New Brunswick Senior to come back at the right time.

THE sign over the shop read "Ginger Beer, etc.," so those wicked students went in and purchased some etc.

THE Seniors are to sit for photos in a group, probably because it takes the whole crowd of them to make a decent picture.

SENIOR reading Terrence, pauses before the word Synapothnescontes and says: "Can't pronounce this word, Sir." Prof.—"All right Mr. D.—, you may spell it."

A STUDENT, a Freshman at that, lately told his chum in confidence, "That there was not a lady in Halifax but was either married or engaged." Had he been disappointed?

WE should make mention in this issue of the student who, on Wednesday night, was seen arm in arm with *two*! But he was a Senior, and such acts are natural to a Senior. So we forbear.

WE have heard horrible tales of the doings of a certain Sophomore up in the neighbourhood of Truro during the holidays. He was seen driving with no less than four females. *O tempora! O mores!*

"Cows" said the Prof. to the Senior Class the other day, "can live on 282 different kinds of vegetables; sheep eat 387 and goats can live on almost anything; so that, gentlemen," he continued, "it may reasonably be expected you can live very cheaply."

THE Freshman who asked to have the lecture of the Professor read over again slowly because there were some points not made quite clear to the youthful mind, has stated his appreciation of the study of electricity. He thinks it gives a powerful shock and is a serious power to deal with. Yet, strange to say, people are disposed make "light" of it.

STEWART, B. A., '76. Mr. Stewart was for some years in partnership with Mr. Holmes, but since the latter gentleman has become Provincial Secretary he has been alone. C. D. McDONALD, B. A., '73, has built up for himself a large, comfortable practise, and we wish him still further success. W. E. McLELLAN, the late teacher of English in the Academy, has recently entered into partnership with another young Pictonian, and have no doubt that they will succeed well.

Among the clergymen of Pictou County are two Dalhousians. E. SCOTT, M. A., '75, is pastor of United Church, New Glasgow. The congregation over which he is pastor is one of the largest Presbyterian congregations in Nova Scotia, and among the great number composing it there is not one who does not admire and look up to their minister. The people of Merigomish have been fortunate enough to secure as their minister D. MCGREGOR, B. A., '74. He has labored for some time in that place, and has been just as successful there as in his former charge in New Dublin, Lunenburg Co.

Turning from the pulpit to mercantile matters we have among Pictou merchants more than a fair representation of Dalhousians. J. M. CARMICHAEL, B. A., '73, is junior partner in the firm of J. W. Carmichael & Co., New Glasgow; R. E. CHAMBERS, B. A., '77, is partner in the firm of Chambers & Co. of same place. S. T. McCURDY, B. A., '77, is in business with his father in the same town; H. H. HAMILTON, B. A., '77, is junior partner in the firm of G. F. Hamilton & Son.

Our list of Dalhousians in Pictou County is finished. It is one on which we can look with pride.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

GEORGE MUNRO, Esq., \$5; Rev. W. R. Cruikshank, \$4; Mrs. Fife, J. W. McLennan, James Kerr, F. A. Doane, Donald McDonald, H. R. McLean, Rev. J. C. Herdman, M.A., B.D., R. Landells, W. Crowe, J. McKenzie, F. S. Coffin, Rev. E. S. Bayne, E. H. Owen, Rev. Geo. McMillan, Jas. McLean, D. C. Fraser, B.A., Mrs. David Patterson, J. H. Cavanagh, Jeffrey McColl, W. R. Fraser, Rev. Wm. Stuart, H. McN. Smith, W. M. Tufts, Rev. J. A. Cairns, M. A., \$1 each.

DALHOUSIE COLLEGE & UNIVERSITY.

MUNRO Exhibitions & Bursaries.

Through the liberality of GEORGE MUNRO, Esq., of New York, the following Exhibitions and Bursaries will be offered for competition at the commencement of the Winter's Session of this College, 1882, 1883, and 1884.

In 1882 **Five Junior Exhibitions** of the annual value of \$200, tenable for two years, and **Ten Junior Bursaries** of the annual value of \$150, tenable for two years.

Seven Senior Bursaries of the annual value of \$200, tenable for two years.

In 1883 **Five Senior Exhibitions** of the annual value of \$200, tenable for two years.

Ten Senior Bursaries of the annual value of \$150, tenable for two years.

In 1884 **Five Senior Exhibitions** of the annual value of \$200, tenable for two years.

Ten Senior Bursaries of the annual value of \$150, tenable for two years.

The Exhibitions are open to all candidates; the Bursaries are open to candidates from the Maritime Provinces. The Junior Exhibitions and Bursaries are open to candidates for Matriculation in Arts; the Senior Exhibitions and Bursaries to undergraduates of any University who have completed two, and only two, years of their Arts course, and who intend to enter the third year of the Arts course in this University.

The subjects of examination for the Junior Exhibitions and Bursaries of 1882 will be the same as those for the Junior Exhibitions and Bursaries of 1881, with the following modifications:

The Classical books to be professed will be, in LATIN—*Cæsar*, Gallic War, Book VI., and *Ovid*, Metamorphoses, Book I.; and in GREEK, *Xenophon*, Anabasis, Books III. and IV. In MATHEMATICS, the Third Book of Euclid is added to the Geometry required, and the Theory of Indices to the Algebra required.

A statement of conditions, dates and subjects of examinations, &c., may be obtained on application to the Principal, Dalhousie College, Halifax, N. S.

NOTMAN

Has issued tickets to students which entitle them to be photographed at his Studio,

39 GEORGE STREET.

at the following rates:—

Cabinet--Best Finish, . . . \$5.00 per doz
Card-Cameo " . . . 3.00 "

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Students who have not received tickets can obtain them on application at Studio.

TWELVE numbers of the GAZETTE are issued every Winter Session by the STUDENTS of Dalhousie College and University.

TERMS:

One collegiate year (in advance) \$1.00
Single copies..... 0.10

Payments to be made to G. M. Campbell, Financial Secretary, 107 Gottingen St., Halifax, N. S., and all communications to be addressed to Editors "Dalhousie Gazette," Halifax, N. S. Anonymous communications can receive no attention.

Printed by the NOVA SCOTIA PRINTING COMPANY, Corner of Sackville and Granville Sts., Halifax, N. S.