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THE WOODS IN WINTER.

The song-bird's voice is hushed. The trees
Sway stiff and leafless, while the breeze
Wails sadly for the countless host,
That grimly stand, with verdure lost,
Except the gloomy fir and pine,
Which, evergreen, their shades combine,
Dark'ning the whiteness spread below.
The brook has ceased its noisy flow.
An icy pall is o'er the flowers,
That died when fled the summer hours.
The earth is lifeless. Yet the glow
Of sunset falls on trees and snow:
And there is beauty still, and peace,
Solemn, and sad, as if release
Had freed a spirit pure; and now
A mourning wreath the pallid brow
Entwines; and though there is no breath,
A smile rests on the face in death.

ALEXANDER MAGNUS.

NO. II.

On becoming king, his first act was to get every man in Greece set against his fellow; and when he got them fighting he attacked their cities, burning every house in Greece, except that of Pindar and those he did not burn. Whatever he could not use or burn, he sacrificed to the gods, and nodding to Minerva he crossed the Hellespont "to whip," as he felicitously said, "all Creation." He first met the Persians at Granicus. His army, though small, was very brave, for he allowed them to keep everything they could lay their hands upon. He lost many of his men by such kindness. They used to fill their pockets with jackknives and cents, which made them so heavy that they would rather lie down than walk, and so were left behind. His army was not large, about 4,000 or 5,000 horse and a few footmen. The Persians had several millions, as they always had in every battle they fought. But Sandy was "too much pumpkins" for them, and gained a complete victory—all Grecian Asia was now set free, and this pleased our noble Hero so much, that he was bound to have a swim over his victories. Standing on the bank of the river he said—"To be or not to be" and leaped in. As soon as he came to the surface he shouted "Leander swam the

Hellespont and I will swim thee here"—after which he took a fit and was *unfitted* for duty for weeks.

On to Issus marched the victorious Alexander, where he defeated Darius the king of Persia, and all his army, doubtless consisting of many millions. The people of Tyre offered some resistance, but they soon grew *tired* and were forced to *retire* after a severe contest. Never did his religion show itself more than after this battle. He travelled on foot into the deserts of Lydia, simply to be called the son of Jupiter Ammon. But his greatest victory was at Arbela, where all the men, women and children of Persia were opposed to him. Ancient calculation was insufficient to give the numbers of this force, and we know nothing that could express it better than the mathematical sign of infinity.

He got enough money in the tents of the Persians to pay off his mortgages and to enable him to get his watch from the pawnbroker.

Now maddened with victory he marched for India. Before leaving he forgot to get Bucephalus shod, and ere he reached the Hydaspes, the poor nag was so lame that a negro ran at him one day while picking grass, and pierced him with a dart before he could run away. It was a dreadful sight to see Alexander on this occasion; 80,000 darkies were obtruncated in revenge for the murder; and as many more were forced to build a city in honor of the departed. A fine monument was erected to his memory; which was uncovered with masonic splendour.

Alexander himself wrote the Epitaph. It is in Latin and runs thus *Hic jacet Corpus Bucephali, &c., &c.*—which translated is—

Here lies the dust of one I loved,
The beast that ne'er did flag,
When I am gone, let me lie near
My jolly bobtailed nag.

Mr. Grote does not mention that this king kept a diary. Indeed we may say that his opinions are entirely different from ours, on this great man. A few of the little incidents of Sandy's life as taken from his diary may not be amiss.

To-day—Drunk in the forenoon—in the afternoon butchering blacks—in the twilight smoking and at night on a bust—expenses 67½ cents. *Another day*—Wrote six letters to Greece. Fixed the day for murdering Demosthenes.—Sent a lock of hair to my girl. In the evening out to tea and carried home with a considerable liquor concealed about my person. N.B.—Artemas Ward used this expression and does not give Sandy credit for it. *The day after yesterday*—Paid my last liquor bill and went to a Tem-

perance meeting. Married two Persian ladies. At the banquet killed Clitus—he was getting a little too big.—Learned a new song to day, “Tenting on the old camp ground.” Got a present of 130 elephants, &c.

From these selections from the royal diary, we see what a cultivated mind he possessed. In India he suffered from the heat—and he returned as soon as he could get away. The nobles and great men of Asia were making immense preparations for his reception. Babylon was the place chosen for the festivities. A “swell” ball was to end the carousing; 15,000 casks of real old Tom with proportional quantities of other liquors were ordered. Many great men met him at Babylon. He drew a plan of his future progress and settled everything for the time to come. The night of the banquet he forgot himself and drank to excess. After emptying a cask he sat upon it and wept—wept like a baby just because there were no more chances for him to conquer some more savages. After drying up his tears he was more composed, and eat a few pairs of chickens and some turkey,—taking during frequent intervals a little stimulant. That night he did not sleep well, and in the morning he was delirious, repeating in a most boisterous manner such sentences as these—“My kingdom for a horse”—“The world for Bucephalus”—“Who will call for mother now?” “Old Bob Ridley, oh!” and “How’s that for high?” Shortly afterwards he made his will. After enumerating all that belonged to him he left everything to the worthiest; who that was could not be well agreed upon as every man in the kingdom thought himself the worthiest. After faintly asking for a little “hock,” which he relished very much, he spat upon his boots and died. His funeral was largely attended—A fine monument was erected to his memory. The design was his own and the inscriptions also were prepared by himself. It was a large four-sided pillar. On one side was written,—*Alexander Victor Bucephali*; on the second, *Alexander Victor Asiæ*; on the third, *Alexander amicus Bucephali et Ebrietatis*; and on the fourth, *Hic ossa Alexandri jacent*.

Thus lived and thus died Alexander the Great—the boy without an equal—the man without a match. It has been my design to deal with him impartially. This I hope I have done. If I have thrown new light upon the darkness of ancient history, thereby making the researches of the student easier, or if I have explained any of the customs which before were obscure, my end has been accomplished. To write history is puzzling, and requires research. No more, I have done.

NIEBUHR II.

NOTES ON LANGUAGE.

The separate study of grammar does not engage attention, until a comparatively late period of the development of literature. The first literary productions of a race are poetical—songs of love or warfare, hymns to the gods or an epic embalming some great act; as thought becomes more pliant and subtle, prose writings appear usually in the form of narratives; then, as in Greece, the age of discussion—of logic comes, and then arrives grammar. Aristotle had analysed the modes of reasoning, had given terms to all its processes, and erected the syllogism; he distinguished the parts of a sentence and invented names for them. When Greece had fallen, the best of the Greek scholars were induced to go to Alexandria, where were collected the master works of their native literature. Many different copies of the poems of Homer were current and an authorized version was sought. The critics

of Alexandria set to work to produce a true edition of the Iliad and Odyssey—the Bible of the Greeks. Many of the Homeric verbal forms had become obsolete; the Genitive in *oio* had disappeared, *s* was in many places succeeded by *t*, and contractions abounded everywhere. To discuss endings and prefixes of all kinds required a grammar. They invented one. The phraseology of Aristotle’s logic was borrowed and words divided into classes, names given to moods, tenses and cases, and so the work went on. These critics first noticed and gave a name to the Dual number. About two hundred years after the editors of Homer had passed to the Elysian fields, the first grammar was written by Dionysius Thrax, a Greek. He went to Italy where his work was translated into Latin and became the foundation of all future grammars. He flourished in the first century, B.C. Many writers built upon this basis laid by Thrax; among others Cæsar, while warring in Gaul, wrote on declensions and first pointed out the ablative case. Varro left about twenty books on grammar, nearly all of which have perished. The next historic stage in this subject is when attempts began to be made to compare one language with another. The ancients never thought for a moment that there could be any connexion between the tongues of Africans and Romans, Greeks and barbarians; they thought that nations sprang from their own soil—were *autochthones*—and their language came with them. With the downfall of the Roman Empire, in the 5th century, the very foundation of things seemed to be overturned, and language ran into wild confusion. Latin flowed away in diverse channels, receiving strange elements as it became changed to Italian, French, Spanish or Wallachian. The air was full of wild cries from German tribes and Arab hordes; written language was neglected and Babel reigned. Christianity then began exerting its influence in uniting the tongues of mankind. Scholars and divines set themselves to gather verbal fragments and compare them; each race thought, of course, its own speech first, but gradually all fixed on the Hebrew as the source of all dialects and languages. All kinds of fantastic attempts were made to force a relation between European words and those of the Hebrew. Now and again, however, a writer would desert from this theory; and one Goropius actually published a book in 1580 to prove that Dutch was the language of Eden. No attempt was made to discover the laws of human speech; there were very few grammars, and all that could be done was to note any likeness existing between words in different languages meaning the same thing.

(To be continued.)

Correspondence.

DEAR GAZETTE,—I am very much flattered by your notice of me in a late number. I do not complain at all of your severity. Any writer who “enters the realm of letters so energetically,” as you say I have done, must expect some hard knocks. Besides my grammar is bad—very. I cannot deny that. But don’t you handle words rather awkwardly yourself *Gaz.*? Take for illustration a single short paragraph from your critique upon me. Other portions of the article I assure you are equally open to remark. “The sense of propriety” may be “shocked,” but I don’t see very clearly how “precision in style” could ever be subjected to such painful experience. Besides, do not two nominatives require a verb in the plural? Now don’t cry “pshaw” and “stupid!” Don’t say there is only one nominative—“sense.” I know you may

save your syntax in that way, but what then becomes of your perspicuity and elegance?

You speak of the "Wreck of the white Bear." You say it "was announced *as forthcoming*." What is the use of the last two words. This is small criticism you think. Have you not been taught that tautology is almost as bad as false syntax?

But above all.—How came you to spell *meed* "*mead*." "A mistake of the printer—Eh!" Weil—perhaps—but it is not a blunder of the kind imps are apt to make. I suspect the "copy." A mere slip of the pen most probably. This, I can easily understand. But there it is, and every one may not be as charitable as I—and yet you "tremble for the future of the English language if it be left to the mercy of such as Mrs. Ross!"

Nevertheless I am pleased with you *Gaz.* As Fellow said to his Barnit; I like you *Gaz.*: and, with Fitzroy again, I give you leave to say so! I have a very strong regard for you and for the youngsters that write for your pages. If I had not I would not thus write for you myself. The fact is—if what you say of me is true, we are very much alike *Gaz.*—you and I—we are both "*If not powerful—at least popular writers!*" May your popularity never be less. Power too will come in due time.

Yours with best wishes

Mrs. Ross.

Notwithstanding Mrs. Ross' protestations, we feel inclined to cry "Pshaw!" or "Stupid" when on reading her partial criticism of our critique, we find that not one of her objections can be supported. She first objects that "precision in style" cannot be said to be "shocked;" and we are of the same opinion. But our *sense* of precision in style may be "subjected to that painful experience" and therefore it is quite correct as far as fact is concerned to say that "the sense of propriety and precision in style is shocked." With regard to the grammatical error we need say nothing, as Mrs. Ross herself, after making the accusation admits that there is none and merely hints at a want of perspicuity and elegance. Minds of no uncommon penetration, however, will with no extraordinary effort understand the passage while those only which are extremely fastidious will be disgusted at its want of taste. Book-announcements in modern times are of different kinds, and thus the words "as forthcoming" are evidently necessary to show the nature or perchance the time of the announcement of this one. Tautology then cannot in this instance be laid to our charge. Finally Mrs. Ross finds fault with the spelling of a word. Of course we have but one answer, the one which she expected, that it was an uncorrected compositor's mistake. We would like to say a word here on our proof-correcting. Hitherto it has been bad, very bad; we cannot deny that, we can only regret it. But we labour under such disadvantages that we claim more indulgence than papers ordinarily receive. We, of course, are inexperienced in the art. It did not need the *Chronicle's* far-seeing gaze to find that out. Besides that, however, as students, we have so little time to spare that the proof has often to be corrected in the intervals between classes, or sometimes, even while the learned Professor is striving to impress upon us some new ideas. Who can wonder then if *through* appears as *though*; if *boughs* be-

comes *bows*; if *breath* is printed *breast* and other letters are inserted than those which ought to be used, as for example when *meed* is written *mead*. We can do nothing but apologize for these failings for although practice will gradually bring us nearer to perfection, the want of time will always militate against us.

We are pleased however to hear from Mrs. Ross, and tender her our cordial thanks for the kind wishes which she has sent to us youngsters, feeling very highly honored that one so distinguished as she is in the realms of letters should deign to notice our "popular if not powerful" writings.—Eds.

GLEANINGS.

— Dr. Petermann, the leading geographical authority in Germany, has received important letters and maps from the distinguished African explorer, Dr. Schweinfurth, with news down to the 29th of July, 1870. This traveller reports a most important and lengthy journey made in the direction of the equator, by means of which all our previous knowledge of the sources of the Nile has been greatly enlarged, and to some extent modified. The source of the Schari river, flowing into lake Tsad, has been discovered, and Lake Piaggias, of which so much has been written, has probably no existence!—*College Courant*.

— One of the great works of the present day is the conversion of Amsterdam into a North Sea port. Two piers, each 5,000 feet long, are being projected into the sea to form a harbor with an area of 7,200 acres. About 1,000 yards inland will be a basin forming the entrance to the canal, and the canal itself will exceed in dimensions that of Suez. It will be carried through a sheet of water which will be dammed up, pumped dry and converted into pasture land. These vast works will cost £2,700,000 stg. and will be completed in 1876.—*Academy*.

— A Lyceum for women is rapidly organizing in Vienna. Twenty-two ladies have formed themselves into a committee for the arrangement of lectures for women. This, however, is only one of the evidences of the increased interest the Austrian women are taking for the elevation of their sex, and especially for the education of indigent girls. Instruction in all the higher branches of art and science is the principal aim. Reading rooms, reading circles, popular libraries, and private classes of instruction, are being rapidly provided.—*College Courant*.

— Many of our readers who have always considered the "roc," the gigantic bird of Arabian romance, to be wholly fabulous, will be interested by the following facts which we take from an old number of the *Academy*: In 1850 an egg was found in Madagascar, equal in contents to six ostriches' eggs or 148 of the common fowl. Some large bones were discovered at the same time and it was believed by naturalists that they must belong to a bird being or representing the roc. Marco Polo indeed wrote, that "the people of Madagascar report that at certain seasons of the year an extraordinary bird, which they call a *ruk* makes its appearance from the southern region." More eggs and bones have been met with since, and from their dimensions it has been proved that the *ruk*, if not greater in height must have been much more robust than the ostrich

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SUBSCRIBERS ARE REQUESTED TO PAY UP.

In glancing at our College exchanges we are struck by the number of donations and bequests which some of our sister Universities receive. Two new Halls are being erected for Harvard; Princeton has been receiving princely sums of money; Cornell has almost all she wants; Brown is increasing her endowment year by year; McGill is gathering up her thousands in Montreal, and even Acadia has a subscription list which promises to do her honour. Meanwhile Dalhousie is plodding her way wearily along; weary, not from the weight of coffers filled with gold, but from the weakening, deadening influence of many cares. While prizes should reward the diligent, and bursaries encourage the toiling, of the former she offers none, and to the latter hardly gives more than a hopeful thought. The very stones of her pavement are loosening, and her classic walls becoming cracked and seamed, while time has been successfully attacking even the iron railing which surrounds her. The largest of her classrooms contains old tables instead of desks, and backless benches which remind one of "the olden time." Her cold, cold Hall continues to distribute hoarseness freely among her devoted sons, while even her Literary Societies can have neither heat nor light without paying for every peck of fuel and every inch of gas. In Chemistry and Natural Philosophy her students hear of experiments which, from want of apparatus, they cannot see; and her chair of modern languages is not sufficiently endowed to

support a professor. All these deficiencies originate in a lack of money; and she lacks money simply because Nova Scotia has no men of sufficient public spirit to give her the support which she needs.

The experience of all Colleges, which have had to work their way up the Hill of Difficulty, has shown that while they have been struggling, the whole world has held aloof; and not till they have proved themselves worthy of life and exhibited their determination to retain it, has any one come forward to their aid. This is exactly Dalhousie's situation now. For years she has been in a critical position, living from hand to mouth, and if not making inroads into her endowment fund, using every cent of her income; while men whose wealth and outward estate enable them to live like princes, stand at a respectful distance wishing her well, but waiting to see that she is successful before they extend a helping hand. A prosperous and successful future, which if remote, she has proved to be sure, would be secured to her immediately, and she would have now a certainty of becoming the fountain of learning to the Province, if some one, more magnanimous than the common herd, would step forward from the gazing crowd and become the first of a noble army of benefactors; while upon himself would descend such showers of blessings that his apparent loss would become great gain.

If no one, however, is disposed to lead the van, (and at present no one seems likely to appear) Dalhousie's friends, having begun charity at home by giving all they can afford themselves, must go out into the highways and hedges, pointing out to others the way in which they should go, and urging them to walk therein. In her critical position, efforts, strenuous efforts, should be made at once. Her income now includes, among other items, \$800 which is received annually from the Post-office authorities. This may be withdrawn at any moment, and it is folly to sit in idleness and make no effort until the \$800 is gone. Leaving progress out of view, if we wish our University to be continued with even our present equipment only, something must be done at once; and while the days of grace last, funds must be raised to take the place of what we may and likely will lose, at no long interval of time.

We do not wish to censure any for the non-performance of duty. Many of our men have worked, and are working nobly for Dalhousie, and her position to-day is the *monumentum aere perennius* which commemorates their labors. But when we read of Colleges receiving hundreds of thousands of dollars, and see our own University struggling with poverty, we long for the time when we also will have riches, and like good children will help our Alma Mater; and we wish that during the years, which must pass before that happy time can come, some high-minded man would extend to us a helping hand, and by extricating us from the dangers by which we are surrounded, draw down upon his head the blessings of the present and future generations of Dalhousie's sons.

THE YALE SCIENTIFIC EXPLORING EXPEDITION.

Some time ago we noticed the departure from Yale College of a scientific expedition, having for its object the exploration of the geology of the Rocky Mountain region. In a recent number of the "College Courant," we find reprinted from the New York "Herald," a very full and interesting account of the expedition. To it we are indebted for the following particulars.

The party consisted of twelve students or graduates of Yale, under the charge of Professor Marsh of the same institution. They left New Haven on the last day of June, and proceeded directly to Fort McPherson, Nebraska, on the line of the Great Pacific Railway. Taking this road as a base of operations, they made excursions north and south to the distance of one or two hundred miles. The Loup Fork and Niobrara regions were first explored. This part of the country being filled with hostile tribes of Indians, guides and an escort of United States cavalry had to be procured. In company with these the party proceeded for a considerable distance along the banks of the Loup Fork river, which traverses an immense desert of soft sandy hills. The water of the river is fresh, and a few trees and some grass can be found along its banks; but the remaining part of the region is completely destitute of vegetation. Fortunately for the explorers, game was abundant and easily procured, so that they were well supplied with food. The want of water, however, caused considerable inconvenience at times. One day when the thermometer stood at 115 degrees, they marched over the burning sands for fourteen hours without being able to procure anything to drink. Other hardships were not wanting. The Indians upon one occasion set fire to the prairie and almost succeeded in burning them out. At another time two of the party having gone off in search of game, accidentally kindled the long dry grass, and saved themselves only by the usual device of hunters in getting up a fire on their own account, and standing in the burnt space while the flames swept around them. When the fire had passed they were a long distance from their comrades, and two days elapsed before they could reach the camp. The region was found to be extremely rich in fossil remains. No fewer than six species of horses were found imbedded in the sand. Two kinds of rhinoceros were also discovered, together with many smaller tropical animals and several species of fossil birds not previously known.

In a subsequent expedition in another direction, the party visited Antelope Station on the U. P. Railway. Here there exists a wonderful antelope well, from which it was once reported that human remains had been dug up at the depth of sixty-eight feet. This story, to the great annoyance of scientific men, went all over the country, and even reached Europe, though founded on the opinion of a doctor who was actually so ignorant as not to be able to distinguish between human and other bones. The well was dug about ten feet deeper and additional remains found. The bones of no less than four different species of the horse were obtained. One of these had been previously discovered by Professor Marsh, and by him named *Equus Parvulus* or the Lilliputian horse. Another had three toes on each foot instead of hoofs, while a third had feet resembling those of an ox or deer. The fourth kind was a horse considerably larger than the modern animal. These added to the species before known, make no less than eighteen distinct varieties of the horse which have been discovered on this continent, thus proving the incorrectness of the commonly received opinion that the horse "was the gift of Europe to America." Besides these, there were found two kinds of rhi-

noceros, an animal resembling a hog, one or two allied to the camel, and several carnivorous animals, one of which was larger than a lion. In all fifteen species of extinct animals were obtained from a space of ten feet in diameter and six or eight deep. It is supposed that these creatures sunk into the mire when they went to the water to drink.

After fully investigating the wonders of this well, the party made an excursion of a month's length towards the north, and succeeded in still further enlarging their collection of specimens by the discovery of large quantities of fossil remains, the most remarkable of which were a number of turtles of enormous size. Thence going west they explored the region of the Green and White rivers, and the other chief tributaries of the Colorado. This part of their expedition was the most important and not the least interesting and eventful of the whole tour. The country visited was formerly a fresh water lake in which crocodiles, turtles, serpents, different kinds of fishes and several species of rhinoceros abounded in great numbers. The petrified remains of these animals now fill the rocks and cliffs of the region. Many excellent specimens were procured, which we hope to see when we visit Yale museum. A large number, however, still remain for future explorers. The day may yet come, though at present it seems very far off, when an expedition from Nova Scotia shall bring back some of these to add to our provincial collection.

After paying their respects to Brigham Young and the Mormons, the party proceeded to California. Here it was broken up for a time, some going to the famous Yosemite valley to view its magnificent scenery, while others went north to examine the geysers and other points of geological interest. Near St. Helena the latter discovered an extensive forest of petrified trees somewhat resembling in size the mammoth pines of California. They were imbedded in a volcanic ash and probably owe their origin to an eruption which overwhelmed the forest in ages past. They were of immense size, some of the prostrate trunks being at least one hundred feet long and from five to twelve in thickness.

Having visited San Francisco, and several other points of interest in the State, the excursionists returned in November as far east as Fort Wallace in Kansas, whence their last expedition was made. Its object was none other than the discovery of the remains of extinct sea serpents. How far they succeeded yet remains to be seen when the huge vertebra and other fossils which were procured have been examined by scientific geologists. Professor Marsh hopes to be able to show that there formerly existed a sea serpent of the very respectable length of sixty feet. Whether or not he will be able to do this, we cannot but congratulate ourselves that the age of such monsters is past.

Having succeeded beyond their expectations, the excursionists returned to New Haven on the 17th December, thus ending an expedition which must contribute in no small degree to the benefit and interest of geologists in general, and Yale College in particular.

— Tennyson's new work, which was written four years ago, as the libretto for a musical composition for A. Sullivan, and was published last December in England, is entitled "The Window; or, The Lover of the Wren." It comprises twelve lyrics, of which all but one are soliloquies. The work bears a general resemblance to "Maud;" it is a slight, almost intangible story, told with delicate and subtle grace.—*Literary World*.

PERSONALS.

—BARCLAY WEBSTER is studying at the Harvard Law School.

—WILLIAM HERDMAN is teaching at Albion Mines. On crossing Pictou harbour recently in a sleigh, the ice broke and he and three companions were thrown into the water. We congratulate him on escaping without any more serious injury than a good wetting.

—F. A. LAURENCE who attended classes at Dalhousie in '63 and '64, is practising law in Truro.

—ALEXANDER FRASER, who gave up study in '66 on account of ill health, is engaged in business at Albion Mines.

—REV. SAMUEL GUNN has accepted a call from the Presbyterian congregation of West River and Brookfield, P. E. I.

—CHARLES FRASER is preaching at West Bay, P. E. I., as a Probationer.

—J. W. M. TURNER, who was at Dalhousie in '69 as a medical student, has gone to California. He intends to prosecute his studies in the States after spending one or two years at farming. His address is Quincy, Plumas Co., California.

—JOHN P. SMITH, M.D., is practising at Barney's River.

—J. R. COLLIE, M.D., is practising at River John.

DALLUSIENSIA.

—Dr. Woodill has not yet recovered from his illness. The lectures on Materia Medica have been continued by Dr. DeWolf, Professor of Medical Jurisprudence, and Dr. Lawson, Professor of Chemistry and Botany.

—The opening lecture of the course on Botany was delivered by Dr. Lawson on Monday evening, 23rd ult. There was a large attendance of medical and arts students. The lecturer pointed out in a very pleasing manner, the benefits of the science to all, in furnishing a valuable means of mental improvement, and in training to habits of careful and minute observation, besides affording a large amount of pleasure and instruction. Its advantages to the medical man were particularly dwelt upon, and all present urged to prosecute its study. The leading features which distinguish the principal classes of plants were then described. The exhibition of carefully prepared specimens increased the interest of the lecture, and students were advised to form similar collections for themselves.

—We are informed that the Quizzing Class lately organized by the medical students has ceased to exist. The cause assigned is the *bookishness* of certain of its members, who failed to support it by attending the meetings. We regret to learn this. Such a class is, we consider, of the highest importance. There is no greater mistake than to suppose that every hour spent out of the study is so much time lost. We speak from experience when we say that five minutes' discussion with one's class-mates regarding any subject often does more to impress it upon the memory than poring over books for ten times as long. Come, medicals, try your skill in resuscitating the defunct society, and let us be able, in the next *Gazette*, to give a report which will do you more credit.

—“Lost in the Fog,” the third of Professor DeMill's B. O. W. C. series, is even livelier than either of its predecessors, abounding in thrilling nautical adventure, whose intrinsic interest is intensified by the fact that the actors

therein are all boys. It is just such a book as youngsters from ten upwards delight to read—exciting, but not unwholesome.—*Literary World*.

—The last number of *Harper's Monthly Magazine* contains the first chapters of a new story by Professor De Mill, called “The American Baron.” It is written in his usual racy and elegant style, and promises to add another leaf to his literary laurel wreath.

—We supplement our account of the Foot Ball match by the following, which was handed us by a poetical Junior :

THE FOOT BALL MATCH.

The hour for the match with the town boys came
And we all prepared for the noble game;
Though the day is wet we will not retire,
But fight, though we perish in mud and mire.
The goals are chosen, the “Clubs” divide,
And Russell calls out “twenty-one on each side.”
Then Logan in silence deals the first blow,
The game begins and in we go.
As swift as a fish does the young Pollock scud,
Though his eyes are filled with water and mud,
While McMillan forgetting dissecting and bones,
Leaps over the wounded unheeding their groans,
Through the midst of the crowd the ball gets a toss,
Need I tell you the author is sly Billy Ross.
For a part of the field we never take care,
We know it is safe while Forbes is there.
Stiles Fraser is rushing and going it blind
Disturbed with the Problems of matter and mind.
Who flies like the wind and with shouts rends the sky?
'Tis Parker—'tis Pepon—his gladdened chums cry.
Here Trueman strikes, the brave willing soul,
And follows the ball to the enemy's goal.
'Tis no use to try Carmichael to crush,
He is always on hand with a will for a rush.
McKean keeps a watch and with calm steady eye
Sees his chance, nor will suffer the ball to go by.
We breathe for a moment to see Lindsay's trick,
He thinks of the best one but loses his kick.
But we're sure of the game, so Captain don't rail;
For the prowess of Archibald never did fail.
Here's a scrummage!—look out! take care of your shanks!
See! Doull is there, ever full of his pranks.
But who after kicking the ball stands awhile?
Ah! Oxley I know, from that complacent smile—
And over the fallen who leaps—gives a kick?
'Tis Campbell the Freshman; he fights like a brick.
Avaunt—clear the way there's a deafening sound,
And broken lines show that big Fraser is round.
He is followed and helped by a name ever dear,
For what foeman can stand when MacGregor is near?
We are nearing the goal; the kicking is tight;
McGillivray is here in the heat of the fight;
And Roscoe comes up to our aid; but the fun
Is nearly all over; we soon will be done.
Close in! here is Abbinnett! now, try your pluck!
He kicks the ball through and grins at his luck.
Hurrah boys! hurrah! we've ended the play
And the gown boys have beaten the town boys to-day.
The idle spectators now join the glee—
Duff, Campbell, McKenzie and others I see.
We all leave the field with sighs, tears and groans,
Some carrying mud and the rest broken bones.
It is well that our homes in the city are nigh;
If Doctors don't cure us we surely will die.
Yet we all must agree whether halt, blind or lame
That we're better for playing at that noble game.

COLLEGE NEWS.

EUROPEAN.

—THE FREE CHURCH COLLEGE, Scotland, was opened by Prof. Blaikie, with a lecture on the "Colleges and Theological Institutions of America."

—EDINBURGH. Sir R. Murchison has offered £6000 to endow a separate chair of Geology and Mineralogy in the University of Edinburgh, provided the Government will supplement it by a similar amount.

—OXFORD. As an illustration of the feeling prevalent among the younger generation with respect to the university tests, the London *Athenæum* notes the fact that Oxford Union Society has decided, by a majority of nearly two to one, in favor of their abolition. The Debating Society of Harrow, in spite of their traditional conservatism, have expressed a similar opinion.

—UPSALA. The Swedish University of Upsala numbers at present 1,449 students—220 of theology, 162 of law 103 of medicine, and 964 of Philosophy. There are 34 professors, 23 adjuncts and 42 docents.

—ZURICH. A leading German medical journal speaks in terms of much praise of a work on "Progressive Atrophy of Muscle," by Miss Frances Elizabeth Morgan, M.D., of the University of Zurich.

—HALLE. Dr. Tholuck, the most familiar to Americans of all German theologians, celebrated on the 3d of December the fiftieth anniversary of his entrance upon his labors as Professor of Theology in the University of Halle.

—GOTTINGEN. The University of Gottingen has only 479 students, a decrease since the last term of 376. The citizens of the city of Gottingen made a request that French officers, prisoners in the city, be permitted to matriculate as students—Gottingen, be it remembered, was formerly Hanoverian—but the board of curators, as might be expected, refused to accede to the request, because conflicts might arise between such guests and the German students.

—BONN. The University of Bonn numbers during the present winter term, about 600 students. The newly matriculated amount to only 100, a figure which would be greatly increased if it were not for the absence of so many of the young men in the army. Three professors are with the army, ministering to the wounded; but with this exception all the instructors are at work. The Collegiate year is divided into two "semesters," the winter-semester extending from the 15th of October to the latter part of March; the summer-semester from the middle of April to the 15th of August. Some weeks before the beginning of each semester a catalogue of the lectures to be delivered is published. There are eight "Professores ordinarii," who receive a fixed salary from the government; six "Professores extraordinarii," who have no salary, but only a certain per centage of the tuition fee (which the "Professores ordinarii" receive likewise); and, finally, three "privatim docentes," who get nothing at all, but who are candidates for higher honors.

—BERLIN. Three Japanese have lately enrolled themselves in the Berlin University, two in the department of medicine and one in that of law. The one in the department of law, is the son of the physician in ordinary of the Emperor (the Mikado). The other two are also sons of men of high standing in Japan. One of the latter is commissioned by his government to observe the methods of the German universities, with reference to the university at Yeddo, it being their intention to arrange the instruction of the latter after the European pattern.

—STRASBURG. The Academy of Strasburg is to be elevated by the German authorities to the rank of a university. The Protestant Theological Faculty has already commenced its lectures, but the remaining three faculties will not be in full action before next year. The old professors are, in the main, retained, but as they had previously lectured only in the French language, which is now to be supplanted in all the halls by the German, it will require some time for them to be sufficiently familiar with the latter to speak it fluently. Every pains will be taken by the Government to supply the great loss of the three celebrated Strasburg libraries by collecting a great library for the university. The Governor-Genl. of Alsace and Lorraine—a relative of count Bismarck—is interesting himself for the endowment of the university and the acquisition of a library. But a real university library in Europe must be the growth of centuries.

—CONSTANTINOPLE. Robert College, Constantinople has 103 students, and 57 applicants have lately been refused admission from a lack of room. The new building will be ready for occupancy next May. The Sultan has presented to the founder, Mr. Roberts, the decoration of the Osmanieh, the highest order in Turkey. The *Phare du Bosphore*, of Constantinople, contrasts the college with the Catholic institutions, much to the disadvantage of the latter.

—ATHENS. On the 7th of November the distribution of prizes was made for the poetical competition connected with the Olympic Games, in the University Hall of Athens, Greece. A prize of a thousand drachmas was awarded for two comedies by the poet Angelos Nachos.

ASIATIC.

—BEIRUT. Four students have recently entered the Syrian Protestant College, at Beirut, from Egypt, five hundred miles up the Nile. Three of them are regular Copts and came with money for all their expenses and a good preparation.

NOVA SCOTIAN.

—ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, Halifax, (R. C.) gave an entertainment in Temperance Hall on Jan. 18th. The programme consisted of recitations, an essay and music by the College band and choir. They had a full house.

—ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S COLLEGE, Antigonishe, N. S. A student recently disappeared in a most mysterious manner, and has not since been seen or heard of.

KING'S COLLEGE, Windsor, N. S.—The Chair of Professor of modern languages, has just been filled by the appointment of Prof. F. Sumichrast, a Hungarian by birth. He brings the most flattering recommendations from British Universities.

—Our exchange list has been increased since last issue by the addition of the *Cornell Era*, *Collegiate Monthly*, (Rimersburg, Pa.) *Simpsonian*, (Indianola, Iowa,) *College Mercury*, (Racine, Wis.) *The Chronicle*, (Michigan,) *The College World*, (Davenport, Iowa,) *Newspaper Reporter and Advertiser's Gazette*, (New York).

—Should any of our subscribers fail to receive any number of the *Gazette*, they should at once notify the editors. All are punctually mailed, but the post office officials are not always punctual in performing their duties.

—We are indebted to the *College Courant* for the greater part of our College news of this issue. The *Courant* is decidedly the best College periodical which we receive.

—Subscribers whose papers are marked with X will take notice that their subscriptions are not yet paid.

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