

# The Dalhousie Gazette.

❖ "ORA ET LABORA." ❖

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All Business Communications should be addressed A. M. HILL, Box 114, Halifax.  
Literary Contributions to Editors of Dalhousie Gazette, Halifax, N. S.

✍ The management earnestly request that the students patronize their advertisers.

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## VOLUME TWENTY-SEVEN.

WITH this present number the task of the editorial staff of the GAZETTE is ended. The editors lay down their pens with something of a sigh of relief—and yet there is sadness mixed with it. They feel it a relief because their duties brought on them responsibilities that were neither slight nor to be ignored. The fact that such responsibilities is ended—the fact that it now has passed away—makes them feel glad. But there is an element of sorrow in our hearts as we pen this editorial valedictory. We had a love for the work that was thrust upon us by our fellow-students. We cheerfully gave of our time, and what of talents we possessed, in order that the University might have a college paper worthy of its size and standing. And we regret not the hours that were spent upon it, nor the anxiety and worry that it brought with it. And now that all is ended there is somewhat of sorrow mixed with our joy.

The editors have endeavored to be faithful to the work assigned to them. They have tried to make the GAZETTE

interesting to all the students and to the people generally. They were new to their duties. It was an unfortunate fact that not one of the present editorial staff had ever been in such a position before. It must almost of necessity follow that mistakes have been made. Yet the cheering word of encouragement that came from many a reader, and from many an exchange, made us the more anxious to succeed. And the interest taken in our paper by the students generally shows us that we have not wholly failed.

We have to thank those who have so promptly come to our assistance when asked for matter. We feel grateful for what was in a good many cases the sacrifice of time when time was precious. We also have to thank those who assisted us with their counsel. At all times it was welcome, and sometimes invaluable. To our printers also we are much indebted. Much of the good appearance of the GAZETTE is due to them; and for their promptness, and their readiness to help at all times, we are thankful.

We feel assured that the GAZETTE will continue on its career of usefulness. It binds the graduate to his *Alma Mater* as nothing else can. Under the direction of next year's board of editors, some of whom have gained experience by this year's duties, the GAZETTE will be yet more interesting to all. Our best wishes remain with them.

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### THE ALUMNI.

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IT is a matter of deep regret, as it is of considerable surprise, that students, so soon after leaving Dalhousie, seem to lose all interest in her welfare. True, they are proud of their ALMA MATER and of the honors she may have bestowed upon them, yet their practical exertions in her behalf are generally of a very faint order. No better proof of this could be found than a glance in at the last meeting of the Alumni, which is reported on another page. That the attendance should have been so meagre, even taking every possible excuse into consideration, is simply disgraceful. The present graduating class in Arts, whom at least we might expect to be still interested in the college, were wholly unrepresented. In like predicament was

the class of '93, while that of '94 supplied the magnificent number of *two*. Is it any wonder that the Treasurer finds a difficulty in collecting dues when graduates forget their ALMA MATER in so short a time?

The value of a strong Alumni Association to Dalhousie cannot be overestimated, and it is of the utmost importance that every student should, on leaving college, enlist in its ranks. A determined effort is being made this year to increase the membership roll, and we trust the attempt will be crowned with success. The GAZETTE would urge all Dalhousians to unite with this Association, the sole aim of which is to benefit the University.

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THE session just closed has been a most satisfactory one to both Professors and students. The number in attendance was larger than ever before, while the work done, as shewn by the exam. results, was fully up to the average. Indeed we are inclined to think that better work must have been done, for the number of "plucks" in the Freshman class is considerably below that of former years. In many ways the session has been similar to its predecessors. There has been the same routine of work, the same steady grind on the part of some, and the same consistent idleness on the part of others. How true to life it all is. It is life. One goes and another comes. The curtain has fallen. The Class of '95 has stepped off the stage. They have gone out into the world. It may be a step in the dark but we trust their College course has made them stronger men and stronger women, better able to wrestle with the problems of life, better qualified to become leaders of men, ready to take their stand on the side of truth and righteousness, and having within them a stronger and more patriotic love for Canada, their native land.

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### CONVOCATION.

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THAT Dalhousie Convocation has lost none of its old time popularity was shewn on the afternoon of April 23rd. For on that day, although the rain was falling in torrents, the Academy of Music was well filled by those who had come to watch the proceedings. In two ways did this Convocation differ from previous ones. In the first place there was a larger number of

graduates than in any previous year in the history of Dalhousie. The second feature was the almost entire abandonment of the old time practice of playing jokes and of treating the audience to choice little bits in the biographies of the different graduates. We welcome both of these changes and feel that they augur well for the future of Dalhousie.

PROGRAMME.

Opening Prayer by the President. President's Introductory Address. Degrees to be conferred.

BACHELOR OF ARTS.

Aitken, Robert Traven Davison	Newcastle, N. B.
Archibald, Adams Douglas	Halifax.
Archibald, Alexander David	Valley, Col. Co.
Bent, Tillie Agatha	Farmington, An. Co.
Currier, Frank Allison	Up. Gagetown, N. B.
Duchemin, Henry Pope	Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Foster, Arthur Hayward	Pictou Landing.
Frame, David Annand	Shubenacadie.
Fraser, Alexander Lewis	Blue Mountain.
Fraser, Daniel Alexander	New Glasgow.
Hepburn, William Murray	Pictou.
Jordan, Edward Elliot	Bridgetown.
Lawson, Thomas	Waterville, Kings Co.
Layton, James Smith	Elmsdale.
Macdonald, Blanche	Hopewell.
McIntosh, Charles Daniel	Sunny Brae.
McNairn, William Wallace	Buctouche, N. B.
Morris, Clarence H.	Windsor.
Morton, Rupert Freeman	Milton, Queens Co.
Polley, James Frederick	St. Stephen, N. B.
Robins, Edwin Proctor	Bedeque, P. E. I.
Ross, Jennie Wright	N. Bedeque, P. E. I.
Smith, Alexander	Antigonish.
Stirling, John	Clifton, P. E. I.
Strathie, Ralph Grant	Harbor Grace, Nfld.
Trefry, James Hartley	Barrington.

BACHELOR OF LETTERS.

Gunn, Alexander Donald	East River, St. Mary's.
McKay, William Park	Truro.

BACHELOR OF SCIENCE.

Forrest, William Duff	Halifax.
Lange, Christian C. A.	Halifax.

BACHELOR OF LAWS.

Barnstead, Arthur Stanley, B. A.	Halifax.
Finlayson, Duncan, B. A.	Grand River.
Fullerton, Charles Percy	Amherst.
Gerrior, Edward Lavin, B. A.	Big Tracadie.
Grant, David Kenzie, M. A.	Riverton.
Keefer, Ralph Tupper, B. A.	Bridgewater.
King, Henry Wyeth DeWolfe	Windsor.
Lovett, Laurence Arthur	Kentville.
MacIlreith, Robert	Halifax.
McLean, Charles Archibald, B. A.	Englishtown, C. B.
Outhit, James Francis	Melvern Sqre., An. Co.
Shaw, George Smith	St. John, N. B.
Tremaine, Charles Frederick	Halifax.

DOCTOR OF MEDICINE AND MASTER OF SURGERY.

Fairbanks, Harry Gray	Halifax.
McDonald, John Clyde	Riverside, Hants.
McKay, Katherine Joanna	Plainfield, Pictou.
Moore, Ernest Fraser, B. A., (Mt. All.)	Halifax.
Munro, Cranswick Burton	River John.
Murphy, George Nelson	Windsor.
Simpson, Henry Osmond	Dartmouth.

Address to Graduates:—Dr. Edward E. Farrell.

MASTER OF ARTS.

Campbell, William Robert, B. A.	Truro.
Grant, Melville Finlay, B. A.	Cow Bay, C. B.
Grant, Robert J., B. A.	Sunny Brae, N. S.
Jamieson, Harriet Jane, B. A.	Halifax.
McDonald, Peter McLaren, B. A.	Pictou.
McKay Angus William, B. A.	Grand River, C. B.
McKay, John Daniel, B. A.	Earlton.
McKenzie, Ellen Margaret, B. A.	Stellarton, N. S.
Ross, Hedley, B. A.	Stanley Bridge, P. E. I.

PRESENTATION OF HONOURS DIPLOMA.

Classics.

+Duchemin, Henry Pope	High Honours.
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Mathematics and Mathematical Physics.

*Jordan, Edward Elliot	High Honours.
Lawson, Thomas	Honours.
Macdonald, Blanche	Honours.

Philosophy.

+Robins, Edwin Proctor	High Honours.
+Stirling, John	High Honours.

\*Awarded Sir Wm. Young Gold Medal.  
†Attained Standard Qualifying for Medal.

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS OF GENERAL DISTINCTION.

Ross, Jennie Wright	Great Distinction.
Hepburn, William Murray	Great Distinction.
Lange, Christian C. A.	Distinction.
Fraser, Daniel Alexander	Distinction.

PRESENTATION OF SPECIAL PRIZES.

Ross, Jennie Wright	Avery Prize.
Cameron, Ira W.	Waverley Prize.
McRae, Donald Alexander	N. B. Alumni Prize.

SIR WM. YOUNG'S PROFESSORS' SCHOLARSHIP.

- |                          |                       |
|--------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Austen, Minnie May.   | 5. Brodie, William S. |
| 2. Nicholson, John W. A. | 6. Shinner, Harry R.  |
| 3. Cameron, Ira W.       | 7. Doull, John.       |
| 4. Sedgewick, Wm. Henry. |                       |

Valedictory Address for Graduating Class in Arts:—Mr. John Stirling.

Valedictory Address for Graduating Class in Law:—Mr. Charles A. McLean, B. A.

Valedictory Address for Graduating Class in Medicine:—Mr. J. C. McDonald.

Address by Rev. A. Gandier, B. A., B. D.

BENEDICTION.

## ARTS VALEDICTORY.

BY JOHN STIRLING.

*Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen :*

It is understood that this year's valedictories are on trial for life. This makes the task of the valedictorian particularly pleasant. And in this way,—If his production is well-written, original and interesting, it is pronounced good, and he has been successful. If on the other hand it is dry and common-place, he will be rewarded with the thanks of those who will rejoice that valedictories are a thing of the past. He has nothing to fear from the result. In both cases praise is his due.

Amid all the sameness and monotony of convocation, there is one element which is always different. And it is by no means an unimportant element, though it is seldom taken into account. Indeed, but for it we could not have convocation at all. Each year the valedictory is delivered by a different class, composed of different individuals, with their peculiarly differing reflections and anticipations. Old! you say. Why it is as new as life. It may be difficult to mark the individuality, and the farewells may have to be formulated in the same words, but behind the sameness of expression, there are distinct personalities, with new hopes and new fears. If to you it appears to be the same, it is because you see only the surface. We tie men up in bundles and speak of them in wholes, so that what to others are supreme moments in life, we can regard as every day occurrences. It is only the pen of genius can picture life, so that we are compelled to stop and devour every detail. We do not hope so to arouse your interest in us if already you have none. But if any of you have a personal interest in the class of '95, to you we would address ourselves.

And Mr. President, Professors, may we not reckon you among that number? We know you push off the graduates with one hand and welcome the freshmen with the other. But we like to think that this is rather by force of circumstances than by your own choice. We hope that you do not immediately forget us. You have been the centres round which we in our various orbits have for four years revolved. With reference to you we studied, with reference to you we scrimmaged, with reference to you we even loafed. You have been the soul of our whole life. But though from the first your influence thus pervaded all our actions, we sometimes felt we had not got at the man behind it all. The professor himself was a noumenon, a thing-in-himself, which indeed was ever present to our world of consciousness, but was still personally unknown. It was not till you gradually ceased to exist in that character, and came into more personal relations that we felt your influence as an abiding power. These are the relations that we are sorry to break, and that we envy to our successors.

*Fellow-students :* Between us there exists mutual interest. We met each other in the College halls, in the reading room, and in the gymnasium; we have been drawn together in the College societies and on the foot-ball field. But to-day we have to step off to let you step forward. We leave our best wishes with all the College societies, with the

Y. M. C. A., the Philomathic, the Glee Club and the Sodales. The fellowship and training that these societies afford, enrich College life. Attend as many of their meetings as you can. The time they take is not lost. Nor must Dalhousie's reputation in the good old game be allowed to suffer. We were at great disadvantage last year for want of grounds to practise on. You will have to face the same difficulty in another year. Whatever temporary arrangements you make, don't be satisfied till Dalhousie has grounds of her own. If the burden be heavy, call on the class of '95, and we will be glad to try and help.

*Citizens of Halifax :* Last session we were called on to mourn the loss of two of your number, two of the oldest and best of Dalhousie's friends,—Mr. James Forrest and Judge Shannon. Such was their large-hearted generosity, that it will be difficult to find any to fill their places. But it is to you citizens of Halifax we look. If you believe Dalhousie is doing a good work, and is benefiting society and our country, we commend her to your liberality. But Dalhousie has other friends beside those who add to her endowment fund. True friends they are, to that we to-day are willing to testify. To all such we would record our gratitude, and let them be assured we will not soon forget their kindness, which has been noble and unselfish, and often self-denying.

*Class-mates :* Leaving College is as new to us as if no class had ever graduated before. To-day we have to face the problems of the future. And we ask, for what has our College training fitted us? What is to be our aim in life? The benefactors of our College did not give their money to enable a few to become better equipped to struggle for themselves and to push others aside. Their aim was the good of their country and their race. And if we have accepted the benefits of their generosity, we must remember that our education is not ours to use as we see fit; but it is ours to be used in advancing the common good. From us men may rightly judge if they ought to support Dalhousie. If we are to make the world no better for our training, if our community or our country is to reap no benefit from our education, our College can lay no claim to the liberality of the generous. As students, as lovers of truth, we are expected to have high ideals. It is not ours to follow custom or convention. We must seek the permanent rather than the shadow, the real rather than the superficial. We must dig down and build on the bed rock of truth, if our College is to be worthy the support of the public; it is such men we must be, men who not merely know truth, but are loyal in their devotion to it.

And now it rests with your imagination to gather into one the different farewells of the the thirty different persons of the class of '95; each farewell with its own individuality,—with its particular smile and its hearty hand-shake, with its hopes and its fears, with its reverence and its admiration, the farewell to the professor who is respected, and to the professor who is loved, to the acquaintance and to the college chum, to the clergyman and to the business man, to the associations of the college building and of the foot-ball field, of the dusty street and of the shady walks in the gardens, of the citadel hill and of the breakers at Point Pleasant,—the farewells of the reserved and of the impulsive, of

him whose hope is in the future, and of him who likes to dwell on the past, of him who believes the world is all sunshine, and of him who feels it dark and lonely, of him who is lamenting lost time, and of him who feels he has studied too hard, let your imagination gather all those different farewells into one; repeat the word, and the ties are broken.

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**MEDICAL VALEDICTORY.**

BY J. C. MACDONALD.

*Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:*

As it has been the custom during the past few years to have a short address from the Medical students as an exception to the exercises of the day, I have been chosen to say a few words of farewell to our professors, fellow-students and friends. Although to-day we graduate from the University, yet as students we belong to the Halifax Medical College, which, though still small, is, we are happy to say steadily growing, and since the beginning of our course many improvements have been effected. Great changes have been made in its curriculum, and new appliances to aid the students have been procured.

Last year the Anatomy class-room was furnished with new models and skeletons, giving the students every opportunity to study that very important branch of our course. This year a valuable addition to the course of lectures has been made in the appointment of Dr. Stewart as lecturer and demonstrator in the subject of Pathological Anatomy. In this excellent class the student receives instruction in the mode of growth of diseased processes, and in their examination under the microscope.

The advantages which our College offers in the way of acquiring a practical knowledge of medicine are by no means insignificant; and our hospital advantages are, we think, second to none other in obtaining clinical knowledge of most of the diseases which will confront us in practice. The larger hospitals may show a greater number of diseases, yet none affords the students better opportunities and privileges to study the various forms of disease for themselves.

The student may fail to retain all that he has heard in the College lectures, but that knowledge which he has acquired by actual experience in the wards of the hospital will be best remembered and used by him in the practice of his profession. New wards have been opened in the hospital, and the number of its patients is increasing. The laboratory of the hospital has been improved during the past year,—first by a new microtome to aid in the study of pathology, and again during the winter the government generously provided the hospital with a new microscope, under which the students have been able to observe many of the minute forms of organic life, which are so abundant, and are the cause of many of the diseases so prevalent to-day.

For these privileges we owe much to the Superintendent of the hospital, who spent much time and labor in obtaining these for the benefit of his class. The discovery of these germs, and their relation in the causation of disease, has opened new methods of treatment. The

theory of toxines and anti-toxines has been attracting the attention of the medical world during the past year, and the successes along these lines bid fair to lessen the mortality arising from some of the dread diseases which have hitherto often proved fatal, notwithstanding all the treatment used to preserve the lives of those attacked.

The class, which I have been chosen to represent this afternoon, is the largest that has ever graduated from the University in the department of medicine, and I think that in other respects it will compare favourably with our predecessors. We can say to-day that the University is a firm believer in "Woman's Rights" in medicine as well as in arts. Among our number to-day is one lady graduate, the second to obtain the degree from the University. Hitherto it has been a common custom for students, after having completed their course here, to go elsewhere for a higher education, but I am glad to say that our college has so improved that the reverse can now be done, and one of our number, who recently graduated in the neighbouring republic, has come back to Halifax for his second degree.

For the past four years we have been preparing ourselves for what is to be our life's work, and to-day we stand upon the threshold of that work, and it is but natural that we should look forward to the future and ask ourselves what that future is to be, and what are to be our ideals, and the goals toward which we strive. No profession makes greater calls upon its followers than that of medicine. In season and out of season the doctor is liable to be called upon; in fact every hour of the twenty-four, for every day in the year, may be said to be the doctor's season. He has to be ever ready to carry out his duties, which have for their aim the relief of suffering. To the physician is made known the dark side of life with its suffering, which is hidden to the rest of the world; and we think that if the object to be attained by him, and also his duties at all times to the profession were more fully considered, the idea that familiarity with disease lessens the sympathy that the doctor feels towards his patient, would be seen to be an entirely mistaken one.

*To our Professors:* Our relations as pupils and teachers have been of the most pleasant kind, and in taking leave of you, we must in our feeble way express our gratitude to you for your kindness to us during the past years. You have spent much time in trying to instil into us some knowledge of our profession, which time, if you had been less unselfish, might have been spent in bringing to yourselves more of the benefits of this world. And if we are as true to ourselves as you have been to us, we believe that our success in the future will be assured.

*Fellow-Students:* With whom we have toiled many months in the dissecting rooms and lecture halls, we ask you to let the friendship and good-will which has existed between us, be a truer index of our feelings on this occasion than any words which I might express. We wish you success. Some of you must fill the places which we have vacated, and we trust you may fill them more worthily.

*Citizens and Friends:* We thank you for the courtesy which has on more than one occasion been shown us, and for all your efforts to make our stay in the city a pleasant one.

## EXAMINATION RESULTS.

## GENERAL PASS LIST.

## For B. A. Degree.

FOURTH YEAR.—Aitken, R. T. D.; Archibald, Adams D.; Archibald, Alex. D.; Bent, Tillie Agatha; Currier, F. A.; Duchemin, H. P.; Foster, A. H.; Frame, D. A.; Fraser, A. L.; Fraser, D. A.; Hepburn, W. M.; Jordan, E. E.; Lawson, T.; Layton, J. S.; Macdonald, Blanche; McIntosh, C. D.; McNairn, W. W.; Morris, C. H.; Morton, R. F.; Polley, J. F.; Robins, E. P.; Ross, Jennie Wright; Smith, A.; Stirling, J.; Strathie, R. G.; Trefry, J. H.

THIRD YEAR.—Baker, Elma; Benoit, J. A.; Cumming, B. A.; Currie, W. D.; Davidson, L. A.; Douglas, J. R.; Grant, G. A.; Hill, A. M.; McGregor, R. M.; McKay, M. A.; McKay, W. R.; Macneil, M.; Mahon, H. E.; Murdock, W. C.; Murray, L. W.; Robb, A. F.; Rodgerson, J. A. C.; Ross, W. D.; Sedgwick, W. M.; Stirling, A. D.; Sutherland, G. A.; Church, Nina Elizabeth.

SECOND YEAR.—Archibald, H. T.; Austen, Minna May; Brodie, W. S.; Burchell, C. J.; Cameron, I. W.; Clark, H. M.; Cummings, E.; Denoon, A. H.; Faulkner, E. R.; Forbes, W.; Grant, Mary Sebella; McKay, I.; McLeod, G. S.; McLean, S. C.; Millar, J. R.; Morton, J. R.; Murray, J. T.; Nicholson, J. W. A.; Reid, D. McK.; Sedgwick, W. H.; Shinner, H. R.; Thompson, M.; Urquhart, D. H.; Waddell, W. H.; Wilkie, Florence, Annie.

FIRST YEAR.—Blanchard, A. B.; Campbell, D. McD.; Carmichael, G. W.; Colquhoun, J. G.; Corston, J. R.; Crowe, H. S.; Davis, R.; DeWolfe, Margaret Woodill; Doull, J.; Grant, C. F.; Hemmeon, J. C.; Hockin, J. G.; Kennedy, Elizabeth Erotta; Lewis, Bessie Blanche; Logan, Bessie Margaret; McKay, Katie Wetmore; McKenzie, J. B.; Macrae, D. A.; Reid, H. R.; Rankine, J. M.; Ross, T.; Wood, George.

## For B. L. Degree.

FOURTH YEAR.—McKay, W. P.; Gunn, A. D.  
THIRD YEAR.—Hill, Amy; Johnstone, J. R.; Marshall, L. E.

## For B. Sc. Degree.

FOURTH YEAR.—Forrest, W. D.; Lange, C. C. A.  
THIRD YEAR.—McIntosh, Douglas.  
FIRST YEAR.—Archibald, E. M.; Cook, A. D.

## Final M. D., C. M. Examinations.

Fairbanks, H. G.; McDonald, J. C.; McKay, Katherine Joanna; Moore, E. F.; B. A. Mt. Allison; Munro, C. B.; Murphy, G. N., M. D. Bellevue Hosp. Med. Coll.; Simpson, H. O.

THIRD YEAR.—McEwen, H. M.; Olding, Clara May; Ross, A.; Williamson, S. W.

## Primary M. D., C. M. Examinations.

Bentley, R. D.; Bissett, E. E.; Fairbanks, H. G.; Gates, C. R.; Grierson, R.; Macdonald, W. H.; Munro, C. B.; Payzant, H. A.; Slauenwhite, S.

FIRST YEAR.—Archibald, M. G.; Gandier, G. G.; McKenzie, M. D.; Thompson, A.

## SESSIONAL EXAMINATIONS.

## MATHEMATICS.

FIRST YEAR: *Class I*—McRae, D.; Blanchard, A. B.; Cook, A. D. *Class II*—Hemmeon, J. K.; McKenzie, J. B.; Archibald, Miss E.; Grant, C. F.; Carmichael, G. W.; Read, H. R.; Logan, Miss B.; Ross, Theodore; Davis, Roy; Ross, Wm.; Campbell, D. M.; DeWolfe, Miss M. W.; Crowe, H. G.; Hockin, J. G.; Archibald, E.; Mackay, R. G. *Passed*—Wood, G.; O'Brien, O. F.; Lewis, Miss B. B.; Doull, S.; O'Brien, M. A.; Corston, J. R.; Dickey, E. E.; Perry, Miss M. A.; Kennedy, Miss E. E.; McKay, Miss K. W.;

Colquhoun, J. M.; Gould, S. T.; Rankine, J. M. *Passed in Geometry and Mensuration*—Johnson, C.; Murray, N. *Passed in Algebra*—Magee, Miss R.; Barnstead, Miss M.; Buchanan; McCuish; McInnes.

SECOND YEAR: *Class I*—Cameron, Ira W.; Nicholson, J. W.; Maclean, S. C.; Urquhart, D. H. *Class II*—Archibald, H. T.; McKay, A. L.; Morrison, T.; Sedgwick, W.; Millar, Ross; Austen, Miss M. M. *Passed*—Dakin, W.; Shinner, H. R.; Blair, A. D.; Young, M. R.; Forbes, W.; Brodie, W. S.; Thompson, Miss M.; Cummings, E.; Denoon, A. H.; McKay, Ira; Faulkner, Ross; Reid, D. M.; Murray, J. T.; Clark, H. M.; Archibald, E. H.; Grant, Miss M. S.; Waddell, H.; Fisher, A. F.; Burchell, C.; Wilkie, Miss F.; Hattie, R. M.; MacLean, L. A.; McLeod, G. S.; Morton, J. R. *Passed in Geometry, etc*—Maxwell, Miss R. E.; Hetherington, Miss E.; Coffin, R. L.; Keddy, D. R.; Maxwell, G. H.; McLellan, L.; McOdrum, D. *Passed in Trigonometry, etc*—Johnston, J. R.

## LATIN.

FIRST YEAR: *Class I*—MacRae, D. A.; McKenzie, J. B.; Lewis, Bessie; Grant, C. F.; Crowe, H. S.; Ross, T.; Blanchard, A. B.; Logan, Bessie; Doull, J.; Hockin, J. C.; Hemmeon, J. C. *Class II*—Campbell, D. M.; Read, H. R. *Passed*—Carmichael W.; Davis, Roy; Rankine, J. M.; Archibald, Eugenie; Kennedy, Lizzie; Guild, S. T.; McKay, Katie; DeWolfe, Maggie; Johnson, —; Rice, Grace; Colquhoun, J. G.; Wood, G.; Corston, J. R.; Ross, W. A.; Fisher, F.; O'Brien, O. F.; Noble, J. D.; Barnstead, Mabel; Murray, N.; Dickey, E. E.; Buchanan, M.; O'Brien, M. A.; Morrison, W. A.; Morrison, Helena; Perry, M. A.; Murray, R. P.; McKay, R. G.; Taylor, J. A. *Passed in April Examination*—Mont, J. W.; McCuish, K.

SECOND YEAR: *Class I*—Austen, May; Nicholson, J. W. A.; Cameron, I.; McKay, I.; Coffin, R. L.; Sedgwick, W. H.; Shinner, H. R.; Archibald, H. T.; Millar, J. R.; Wilkie, Florrie. *Class II*—Faulkner, E. R.; Burchell, C. J.; Morton, J. R.; Cummings, E.; Forbes, W. *Passed*—Clark, H. M.; Denoon, A. H.; Murray, J. T.; Brodie, W. S.; Dakin, W.; Fisher, A. F.; Reid, D. M.; Grant, Mary, S.; Young, M. R.; Thompson, Margaret; Maxwell, Ellen; Urquhart, D. H.; McLellan, L.; McLeod, G. S.; McOdrum, D.; Hetherington, Eva; Maxwell, G. H.; Waddell, W. H.; McLean, S. C.; McKay, A. L.; Keddy, D. R.; Hattie, R. M.; McLean, L. A.

THIRD YEAR: *Class I*—Grant, G. A. *Class II*—Rodgerson, J. A.; McGregor, R. M.; Baker, Elma; Hill, A. M. *Passed*—McKay, Mary A.; Dickie, G.; Sedgwick, W. M.; Mahon, H.; Cummings, A. G.; Murray, J. C.

FOURTH YEAR: *Class I*—Church, Nina E.; Duchemin, H. P. *Class II*—Bent, Tillie B. *Passed*—Morton, R. F.; Butler, G. K.

## GREEK.

FIRST YEAR: *Class I*—MacRae, D. A.; Grant, C. F.; Crowe, H. S.; Doull, J.; Blanchard, A. B.; Campbell, D. M. *Class II*—Ross, T.; Davis, R.; Hemmeon, J. C.; Read, H.; McKenzie, J. B. *Passed*—Kennedy, Lizzie; Irving, T.; Hockin, J. C.; Guild, S. T.; Logan, Bessie; Rankine, J. M.; McKay, Katie; Colquhoun, J. G.; Wood, G.; Murray, N.; Johnson, C.; Buchanan, M.; Ross, W. A.; Noble, J. D. *Passed in April Examination*—Dickey, E. E.; Morrison, W. A.

SECOND YEAR: *Class I*—Nicholson, J. W. A.; Austen, May; Archibald, H. T.; Cameron, I.; McKay, I.; Shinner, H. R.; Sedgwick, W. H.; Wilkie, Florrie; Coffin, R. L. *Class II*—Faulkner, E. R.; Morton, J. R.; Urquhart, D. H.; Denoon, A. H.; Millar, J. R.; Forbes, W. *Passed*—Clark, H. M.; Brodie, W. S.; Young, M. R.; Fisher, A. F.; McOdrum, D.; Dakin, W.; McKay, A. L.; Cummings, E.; Maxwell, G. H.; Reid, D. M.; Keddy, D. R.; McLean, L. A.

THIRD YEAR: *Class I*—Grant, G. A. *Class II*—Baker, Elma; Davidson, Lilla; Hill, A. M. *Passed*—McKay, Mary A.; Currie, W. D.

FOURTH YEAR: *Class I*—Duchemin, H. P.; Hepburn, W. M.; Church, Nina E.; Ross, Jennie W. *Class II*—Bent, Tillie A.; Morton, R. F. *Passed*—Butler, G. K.

## BOTANY.

*Class I*—McIntosh, Douglas; Robins, Edwd. P.; MacKay, Wm. P.; Morrison, J. S. M.; Fraser, D. A. *Class II*—Trefry, J. H.; Layton, J. S.; Cook, A. D.; Rodgerson, J. A. C.; Irving, Thos.; Magee, Rena M. *Passed*—Perry, Miss M. A.

## INORGANIC CHEMISTRY.

*Class I*—Campbell, D. McD.; MacRae, D. A.; Doull, John; Crowe, Henry S.; Logan, Bessie M. *Class II*—McKay, John St. Clair; Blanchard, Aubrey B.; Ross, Theodore; Cook, A. D.; Ross, W. A.; Dickie, Edward S.; DeWoife, Maggie; Lewis, Bessie; Hemeon J. Clarence; Archibald, Eugenie; Gould, Stewart T.; Archibald Ernest M.; Davis, Roy; Magee, Rena M. *Passed*—Carmichael, Geo. Wm.; O'Brien, M. A.; O'Brien, O. F.; Johnson, Charles; Noble, John D.; Rice, Grace E. B.; Taylor, John Allan; MacKay, Robt. G.; Grant, Clarence F.; Read, Hibbert R.; Wood, George; McKenzie, John B.; Colquhoun, John G.; Corston, Jas. R.; Barnstead, Mabel; Buchanan, Murdoch; Morrison, W. A.; McCuish, Kenneth; Burns, Winnifred; Mont, John D.; Rankine, Jas. M.; Weaver, Geo. D.; Hockin, John G.; MacKay, Katie; Kennedy, Edward S.; Murray, R. P.; Murray, Norman G.; MacKinnon, Wm.; Irwin, J. F.; Morrison, Helena.

## JUNIOR PHILOSOPHY.

*Class I*—McKay, Ira; Nicholson; Clarke; Murray, J. T.; Archibald, H. T. *Class II*—Cameron; Urquhart; Archibald, E. H.; Cummings, E.; Brodie. *Passed*—Fisher, A. F.; Sedgewick, W. H.; Austen, Minnie; McOdrum; Keddy; McLean, L. A.; Coffin; Burchell; Forbes; Reid, D. M.; Denoon; Millar, J. R.; Murray, R.; Grant, Minia; Waddell; Wilkie, Flora; McLean, S. C.; Johnstone; Young; Dakin; Faulkner; Crockett; Thompson, Margaret; Maxwell, G. H.; Morton, J. R.; McLellan; McLeod; Hetherington, Eva; Shinner.

## SENIOR PHILOSOPHY.

*Class I*—Robins; Stirling, J.; Strathie; Cumming, Bessie; Hepburn; Foster; MacGregor. *Class II*—Layton; Robb; Fletcher, Kate. *Passed*—McKay, W. R.; Murdoch; Grant; Currier; Sutherland; Fraser, A. L.; Hill, A. M.; Hill, Amy; Polley; Campbell; Liechti, Bertha; Sedgewick, W. M.; Douglas; Cropper; McRae, D. M.; McLean; Stirling, A. D.

## MORAL PHILOSOPHY.

*Class I*—Strathie; Foster; Hepburn; Cumming, Bessie. *Class II*—Frame; Layton; McLean, L. H. *Passed*—Ross, Jennie W.; McIntosh; McNairn; Polley; Currier; Archibald, Alex.; Archibald, Adams; Smith, Alex.

## EDUCATION.

*Class I*—Stirling, John. *Class II*—Keirstead, May. *Passed*—Wells, Margaret; O'Donnell, Florence; Rankine, Annie B.; Trefry; Moody, Georgina; Layton. *Passed in History*—Morton, R. F. *Passed in Theory*—Sheehan, Joanna.

## PHYSIOLOGY.

*Class I*—Lange. *Class II*—Forrest.

## HISTOLOGY.

*Class II*—Forrest.

## JUNIOR ANATOMY.

*Class II*—Forrest, W. D.

## FRENCH.

THIRD FRENCH: *Class I*—Hill, Amy. *Class II*—Marshall, Lillian; McKay, W. P. *Passed*—Chisholm, Winnifred B.

SECOND FRENCH: *Class I*—Ross, Jennie W.; Murray, J. T.; Burchell, J. C. *Class II*—McLean, J. C.; Grant, Mary S. *Passed*—Morrison, Helena; Morton, R. F.; Waddell, W. H.; Burgoyne, Dora C.; McLeod, George S.; Blair, A. D.; Crockett, A. E.; McLellan, Leandar H.

FIRST FRENCH: *Class I*—Mullins, Jennie E.; Carmichael, W.; Archibald, Eugenie; Currie, W. D.; Murray, L. W.; Perry, Miss M. A.; Taylor, J. A. *Class II*—Archibald, E. M.; Cook, A. D.; DeWolfe, Maggie; Corston, J. R. *Passed*—Barnstead, Mabel B.; O'Brien, O. F.; O'Brien, M. A.; McLellan, Leander B.; McInnes, H. W.; McCuish, R.; McKinnon, W. B.; Magee, Rena M.; Osborne, N. A.; Miller, J. B.; Meagher, J. A.

## GERMAN.

FOURTH GERMAN: *Class II*—Forrest, William D.

THIRD GERMAN: *Class I*—Lange, C. C. A.; Marshall, Lillian; Hill, Amy; Dickie, Gordon. *Class II*—Johnston, James R.

SECOND GERMAN: *Class I*—Ross, Jennie W.; Lewis, Bessie; Bent, Tillie A. *Class II*—Robins, E. P. *Passed*—Thompson, Margaret; Gunn, A. D.; Chisholm, Winnifred B.; Hattie, R. M.

FIRST GERMAN: *Class I*—MacNeil, M. *Passed*—McKay, J. St. Clair; Archibald, E. M.; McInnes, H. W.; Ross, W. D.; MacIntosh, D.; Cook, A. D.

## ADVANCED ENGLISH.

Ross, Miss J. W.; Currier, F. A.; Bent, Miss J. A.

## SENIOR ENGLISH.

*Class I*—Church, Miss N. E.; Ross, W. D.; Cumming, Miss B. A. *Class II*—Trefry, J. H.; Ross, Miss J. W.; Murdoch, W. C.; Currier, F. A.; Fraser, D. A.; Morrison, J. S. M. *Passed*—Sedgewick, W. M.; Crockett, A. E.; Jordan, E. E.; Gunn, A. D.; Baker, Miss E.; Morton, R. F.; Irving, T.; Bent, Miss T. A.; Dickie G.; Cumming, A. G.; Marshall, Miss L. E.; Davidson, Miss L. A.; Butler, G. K.

## ENGLISH.

SECOND YEAR: *Class I*—Murray, J. T.; Nicholson, J. W. A. *Class II*—McOdrum, D.; Coffin, R. L.; Hattie, R. M.; Sedgewick, W. H.; Archibald, H. T.; Cameron, I. W. *Passed*—Austen, Miss M.; Keddy, D. R.; McKay, Ira; Cummings, A. E.; Denoon, A. H.; Crockett, A. E.; Fisher, A. F.; Faulkner, E. R.; McLean, S. C.; Brodie, W. S.; Thompson, Miss M.; Wilkie, Miss F. A.; Clark, H. M.; Forbes, W.; MacKay, A. L.; McLean, D. A.; Millar, J. R.; Young, M. R.; Reid, D. M.; Shinner, H. R.; Urquhart, D. H.; Maxwell, G. H.; Waddell, W. H.; Grant, Miss M. S.; Morton, J. R.; Burchell, C. J.; Dakin, A.; Archibald, E. H.; McLellan, L. B.; Morrison, H. T.; Reid, Miss A. V.; MacLeod, G. S.

FIRST YEAR: *Class I*—Davis, R.; Lewis, Miss B.; McRae, D. A. *Class II*—Hemmeon, J. C.; Barnstead, M. A.; Ross, W. A.; Hockin, J. G.; Magee, R. M.; Blanchard, A. B. *Passed*—Colquhoun, J. G.; Crowe, H. S.; Doull, J.; Archibald, Miss E.; McKay, R. G.; Noble, J. D.; Buchanan M.; Mackenzie, J. B.; Read, H.; Johnson, C. H.; Kennedy, Miss E. E.; DeWolfe, Miss M.; Campbell, D.; Morrison, W. A.; Cook, A. D.; Carmichael, G. W.; Corston, J. R.; Dickie, E. R.; Ross, T.; Logan, Miss B.; McInnes, K. W.; O'Brien, O. F.; Wood, G.; Taylor, J. A.; Gould, S. T.; Grant, G.; Murray, N. G.; McKay, Miss K.; McKinnon, W. I.; O'Brien, M. A.; Rankine, J. M.; Archibald, E. M.

## SENIOR PHYSICS.

*Class I*—Jordan, E. E.; MacNeill, M.; MacDonald, Blanche. *Class II*—McIntosh, D. *Passed*—Benoit, J. A.; Lawson, T.; MacDonald, W. A.

## JUNIOR PHYSICS.

*Class I*—MacNeill, M. *Class II*—Sutherland, G. A.; McKay, W. R.; MacGregor, R. M. *Passed*—Morrison, H. T. Robb, A. F.; Cumming, Bessie A.; Rodgerson, J. A. C.; Blair, A. D.; Murray, L. W.; Douglass, J. R.; Archibald, E. H.; Sedgewick, W. M.; Murdoch, W. C.; Baker, Elma; Davidson, Lilla A.; Currie, W. D.; Mahon, H. E.; McKay, Mary A.; Morrison, J. S. M.; Hill, A. M.; Marshall, Lillian E.; McRae, D. M.; Campbell, A. H.; Stirling, A. D.; Grant, G. A.

## PRACTICAL PHYSICS.

*Class II*—McIntosh, D.

## SURVEYING.

*Class II*—MacDonald, W. A.

## POLITICAL ECONOMY.

*Class I*—Hepburn, William; Douglas, J. R.; Fraser, D. A.; Dickie Gordon. *Class II*—Currier, Frank; Layton, James, McRae, D. M. *Passed*—Grant, George; Robb, A. F.; Hill, Amy; Stirling, A. D.; Currie, W.; Campbell, A. H.; Read, Alberta V.; Sutherland, G. A.; McKay, W. R.; Davidson, Lilla; Aitken, T. D.; Murray, L. W.; Johnston, James.

## ADVANCED POLITICAL ECONOMY.

*Class I*—Robins, E. P.; Trefry, J. H.; Ross, Jennie W. *Class II*—(Frame, D. A.; Archibald, Alex. D.;) McKay, W. P.

## HISTORY.

FOURTH YEAR: *Class I*—Ross, Jennie W.; Trefry, J. H.; Hepburn, W. M.; Frame, D. A.; Archibald, Alex. D. *Class II*—MacIntosh, C. D.; Fraser, D. A.; Hill, Amy; McNairn, W. W. *Passed*—Currier, F.; Archibald, Adams; Morton, R. F.; Fraser, A. L.; McKay, W. P.; Smith, A.; Gunn, A. D.; Aitken, R. T. D.

THIRD YEAR: *Class I*—McGregor, R. M.; Ross, W. D.; Murdoch, Wm.; Morrison, J. S. M.; Rodgeron, J. A. C.; Grant, George; Dickie, Gordon. *Class II*—Sodgewick, Wm.; Currie, W. D.; Douglas, J. R. *Passed*—McRae, D. M.; Davidson, Lilla A.; Robb, A. F.; Baker, Elina; Hill, A. M.; Fraser, A. L.; Cummings, A. G.; Irving, Thomas; Mahon, H.; Marshall, Lillian; Read, Alberta; Sutherland, G. A.; Campbell, A. H.; McKay, Mary A.; McKay, W. R.; Stirling, A. D.; Murray, L. W.; Johnston, James; Murray, J. C.

## MEDICAL.

The pass list of the Medical Faculty is as follows, order alphabetical:

## FINAL M. D., C. M. EXAMINATIONS.

Fairbanks, Harry Gray; McDonald, John Clyde; McKay, Catherine Joanna; Moore, Ernest Fraser; Munro, Cranswick Burton; Murphy, George Nelson; Simpson, Henry Osmond.

*Third Year*—McEwen, Henry Emanuel; Olding, Clara Mary; Ross, Alexander; Williamson, Samuel W.

## PRMIARY M. D., C. M. EXAMINATIONS.

Bentley, Robie Dugwell; Bissett, Ernest Eugene; Fairbanks, Harry Gray; Gates, Charles Randall; Grierson, Robert; McDonald, William Henry; Munro, Cranswick Burton; Payzant, Henry Allison; Slauenwhite, Stephen.

*First Year*.—Archibald, Matthew George; Gandier, George Gaw; McKenzie, Murdoch Daniel; Thompson, Alfred.

## CLASS LISTS.

Names in order of merit of those who have passed, (making 50 per cent. or over,) in each subject.

JUNIOR ANATOMY.—Lange, Christian Carl Andrew; Archibald, Matthew George; Thompson, Alfred; McKenzie, Murdoch Daniel; Richaur, Thomas Richard; Gandier, George Gaw; (Archibald, Seymour; Dickey, Hugh, Leverette,) (equal)

JUNIOR CHEMISTRY.—Brehm, Robert Almon; Thompson, Alfred; Archibald, Seymour; Archibald, Matthew George; (Dickey, Hugh Leverette; Gandier, George Gaw,) (equal); Richaur, Thomas Richard; Roue, John Frederick Lemin; (McDonald, Daniel; McKenzie, Murdoch Daniel; Shaw, Sidney Everette,) (equal); McDonald, Edward; Weatherbe, Philip; Trenaman, Louis Gervaise.

BOTANY.—Brehm, Robert Almon; (Archibald, Matthew George; Richaur, Thomas Richard,) (equal); Thompson, Alfred; Gandier, George Gaw; Dickey, Hugh Leverette; McDonald, Daniel; (McKenzie, Murdoch Daniel; McDonald, Edward; Munro, Cranswick Burton; Weatherbe, Philip,) (equal.)

HISTOLOGY.—Brehm, Robert Almon; Lange, Christian Carl Andrew; Fraser, Alexander; McKenzie, Murdoch Daniel; (Archibald, Matthew George; Munro, Cranswick Burton. (equal); (McDonald, Edward; Gandier, George Gaw; Shaw, Sidney Everette; Thompson, Alfred, (equal)

SUPPLEMENTARY, (INCLUDING EMBRYOLOGY.)—Payzant, Henry Allison; Gates, Charles Randall; Daly, James.

SENIOR ANATOMY.—(Bentley, Robie Dugwell; Fraser, Alexander, (equal); Bissett, Ernest Eugene; Gates, Charles Randall; Payzant, Henry Allison; Grierson, Robert; Munro, Cranswick Burton; Daly, James; Slauenwhite Stephen; McDonald, William H.; Fairbanks, Harry Gray.

SENIOR CHEMISTRY.—Bissett, Ernest Eugene; Dorman, Oscar Chipman; (Gates, Charles Randall; McDonald, William Henry, (equal); (Bentley, Robie Dugwell; Daly, James, (equal); Munro, Cranswick Burton; Grierson, Robert; Payzant, Henry Allison; McDonald, Blanche, (written exam. for B. Sc.)

PRACTICAL CHEMISTRY.—(Gates, Charles Randall; Grierson, Robert, (equal); (Bentley, Robie Dugwell; Blissett, Ernest Eugene; Munro, Cranswick Burton, (equal); Payzant, Henry Allison.

PHYSIOLOGY.—Grierson, Robert; Munro, Cranswick Burton; Bentley, Robie Dugwell; Fraser, Alexander; McDonald, William Henry; Gates, Charles Randall; Payzant, Henry Allison; Dorman, Oscar Chipman; Bissett, Ernest Eugene.

MATERIA MEDICA AND THERAPEUTICS.—McEwen, Henry Emanuel; (Munro, Cranswick Burton; Williamson, Samuel W., (equal); Ross, Alexander.

MEDICAL JURISPRUDENCE AND HYGIENE.—McEwen, Henry Emanuel; Olding, Clara Mary; McKay, Katherine Joanna; Williamson, Samuel W.; (Moore, Ernest Fraser; Ross, Alexander, (equal); McDonald, John Clyde; Munro, Cranswick Burton; Murray, Duncan; Murphy, George Nelson.

SURGERY (AND OPHTHALMOLOGY, ETC.)—McDonald, John Clyde; Moore, Ernest Fraser; McKay, Katherine Joanna; Munro, Cranswick Burton; Murphy, George Nelson; Fairbanks, Harry Gray; Simpson, Henry Osmond.

CLINICAL SURGERY.—Moore, Ernest Fraser; McDonald, John Clyde; Munro, Cranswick Burton; McKay, Katherine Joanna; Murphy, George Nelson; (Fairbanks, Harry Gray; Simpson, Henry Osmond, (equal.)

MEDICINE, (INCLUDING PATHOLOGY AND BACTERIOLOGY.)—McKay, Katherine Joanna; (McDonald, John Clyde; Munro, Cranswick Burton, (equal); Murphy, George Nelson; Moore, Ernest Fraser; Fairbanks, Harry Gray; Simpson, Henry Osmond.

CLINICAL MEDICINE.—McKay, Katherine Joanna; McDonald, John Clyde; Moore, Ernest Fraser; Munro, Cranswick Burton; Murphy, George Nelson; Fairbanks, Harry Gray; Simpson, Henry Osmond.

OBSTETRICS AND DISEASES OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN.—Fairbanks, Harry Gray; McDonald, John Clyde; McKay, Katherine Joanna; (Moore, Ernest Fraser; Murphy, George Nelson, (equal); Munro, Cranswick Burton; Simpson, Henry Osmond.

OUR genial President seemed very much delighted with the good behaviour of the boys during the proceedings. Everything passed off quietly. The disturbing element, present at all previous Convocations, was conspicuous by its absence.



## Contributed.

## THE GOOD COMRADE.

*(From German of Uhland.)*

"Ah! I had once a comrade,  
A better never died.  
The drum beat for the battle,  
And he marched by my side  
With equal step and stride."

"A bullet came a-flying,  
Was it meant for me or thee?  
It pierced my comrade to the heart;  
There went from my life the better part  
When I saw his spirit flee."

"He will reach his hand unto me  
E'en while my heart is sad.  
Ah! I cannot give my hand to thee;  
Mays't thou dwell in God's Eternity  
Beloved Kamerad!"

T. M. F.

## THE STORY OF A MARTYR.

ON Ash Wednesday, in the year of Our Lord it don't matter, three students were sitting around the stove in the Poor Street Den. One was tall and lazy, Bless his red head! and began his work about midnight, after the others had retired—not that he loved midnight more but he loved to begin less; and sometimes he didn't begin at all. The second, a visitor, who was stout and handsome, was seated directly in front of the fire, the greater part of which he monopolized; with his feet on top of the stove resting the one on an algebra the other on a geometry, to keep his bootheels from burning. This may seem an unnatural way to use books; but they belonged to the third member of the ——— who, after an heroic struggle, having passed his matriculation exam. had no further use for them. This third member was a meek, subdued-looking person, pervaded with a general air of that tired feeling. For some minutes he had been exerting himself unusually by aiming his knife at a crack in the floor. When it failed to stick in the crack, he pointed to the red-headed one to pick it up and return it for another shot. The latter, absorbed in the thrilling lies the handsome one was telling, had kept handing it back each time, until with a start he realized how hard he was working and

refused further service. Then the meek one tied a string to the handle, and slowly handed the knife up after each discharge. "Yes," the auburn was saying, "that was a good one of yours, 'Ennery. Has the Prophet over there in the corner ever told you about the time he was in the nursemaid line?"

"No; I never knew he had been in the army."

"Oh! it was'n't that way. Tell him, Prophet"

"I can't spare the time now," answered the meek one. "Perhaps when the rush is over, I'll have a special day for children and tell him then." Here he tipped backwards on his chair against the sofa to be beyond the reach of a possible attack; but as there were no hostile signs he slowly righted his chair again and continued: "Watch how I'm getting the lay of the crack in the floor! I can come much nearer to it than you can to the truth. Can't I Billy?"

The lazy one nodded assent as this implied the least exertion, and began in a chaffing way: "Well, I'll tell you the nursemaid story myself, if he wont. As you know, the Prophet has a very tender heart and delights to do good. Indeed his motto is, I understand, the verse of the song which runs thus: 'And when you Do your friend, my boy, Be sure you Do him good.' This motto is engraved on his heart and he carries his heart on his sleeve. So, you see, not having a coat-of-arms on which to put it, he has placed it on the arms-of-his-coat. Furthermore ——" Here the meek one closed his knife with a snap, and said: "Oh, shut up, and I'll tell him myself and put you out of pain."

Then moving over to the sofa to rest while he talked, the meek one began: "Henry, did you ever see the rage of a crowd of picnics when the heavy-weight of the party has sat on the lemon-pies? Were you ever out fishing with a man who made a practice of staying behind in the camp to drink the 'bait?' Did you ever walk three miles to a railway station to buy a paper with the election returns, and when you opened it found the inside blank? If you have done or felt such things, you may think you have looked upon wrath; *pars fui* in many such situations, but for pure, refined, cold-drawn rage, I can see you and raise you on any experience you like to name. When I was a young chap like you fellows, I lived in a small town. It was'n't incorporated and had scarcely enough inhabitants for a town; but a survey had been made for water-works, and we had nine justices of the peace, which improvements, we felt, was our warrant for calling ourselves so. And then, how could we refer to the nine in any way but as "our fellow-townsmen." Imagine anyone calling a J. P. a "fellow-villager"—a mere, paltry, "fellow-villager!" "J. P's, like pumps, are made, not born; and it is greatly to be regretted, too. Well, with such an

outfit as this, we did feel we were a town; and while waiting for the moving of the water-works, we decided some protection must be had in case of fire. Accordingly a hand-engine was purchased by popular subscription and a Fire Brigade formed. It appeared at one time as though the *personel* of the Brigade would cause trouble, for every man and boy in the place wanted to become a member and have a uniform. But by a judicious drafting of the old men as honorary members, and of the boys as torch-bearers, the trouble was tided over. Well, the outfit was purchased, the uniforms made, drills were held nightly, and all that was needed to make the Brigade a perfect success, was a fire. But the fire that they longed for would not come. Buildings stood as though inoculated with "grave-yard insurance" virus: amateur Ajax's might be seen on the hilltops during every storm, defying the lightning; reckless small-boys dropped matches in the most inflammable places; but no fire. If a fire had only had the nerve to start then, it would have met with an awful fate; for at the blowing of the tannery whistle (the alarm which had been agreed on) at six in the morning every adult in the village stirred in bed with the joy of anticipation—excepting, of course, the men the whistle called to work.

And now for Chapter II. I was, as has been remarked by our learned and lazy friend William, very tender-hearted in my extreme youth. I delighted to go about as a roaring lion seeking to whom I might do good. While the Fire Brigade was, as I have told you, breathlessly awaiting a chance to throw cold water on the enterprise of the first fire that should begin to do business in that place, Frederick Villiers, the war correspondent came to the town to lecture; and as it was during one of the Eastern war scares, nearly every one in the place had planned to hear him. I lived next door to the manse, and about one hundred yards in a strait line, as the butterflies, from the tannery—and its whistle. Now, the minister and his wife were desirous of going to the lecture, but they were afraid to leave behind their two-year-old child. In the *foolness* of my heart, I offered to take care of this child and let them go to the lecture. Moreover, the minister had a pretty sister, who was too great an invalid to take care of a baby, but not sufficiently so to make her uninteresting. I went to the manse, ingratiated myself at once with the baby (and I hoped, with the baby's aunt), by extraordinary antics, and the parents departed in peace to the lecture. The baby subsided into a state of rest for some time, and having been so successful with him, I turned my attention to his aunt. We had been conversing about four minutes, and I was thinking to myself what an engaging youth I must be, thus to spread peace and harmony on all sides, when the baby with one weird preliminary whoop, began to cry. And he was no

common crier either: he went at it with a rush like a boy for the first week after he gets a job. I did everything known to science to quiet the little demon, but, like the ghost, he would not down; and when I appealed to his aunt she only took her hands from her ears long enough to cry, "Oh *dont* ask me! Stop him or I shall faint." Then I shook him, punched him, turned him upside down to see if the howl wouldn't run out, and finally when he was growing alarmingly black in the face—remembered that he had a mother. But she was at the other end of the town, and if I went after her, the child might choke in my absence and its death would be on my head—which I might have stood all right, but the parents wouldn't like it. Then a bright thought struck me: "If I blow the tannery whistle, she will think there's something wrong, and come!" So telling the hysterical aunt that she *must* look after the child for a moment, I rushed out of the house and over to the tannery. The watchman was nowhere in sight—its a way they have. I seized the chord and gave three prolonged blasts of the whistle, threw in a few staccato passages to heighten the mother's anxiety and speed, and hurried back to the manse. Looking in at the window I saw the baby in its aunt's arms, and both were still alive. Then going back to the tannery to meet the mother, I could hear in the distance a roar of voices, a rattle of wheels and a flash of waving torches. While I stood, wondering what it all meant, up dashed the Fire Brigade—some uniformed, others rapidly becoming so—with all its pomp and circumstance of engine boys and torches; surrounded, preceded, and followed by a mass of citizens including the nine J. P's. The only person I did not see was the baby's mother. Joy and triumph was written on their faces. Glory, a fire at last!!

Rushing up to me the chief asked, "Who blew the whistle—you?"

"Yes." I meekly answered.

"Where is the fire! Tell us, quick! Don't you know that while we are waiting here valuable property may be being destroyed?"

"Yes," I said, "and it *will* be, if its mother don't come soon. But there's no fire; I blew the whistle because the manse baby was crying, and I thought it wanted its —."

I never finished the sentence. There was a yell of rage from the crowd—as the poet says: "the curses of strong men in their agony," and, I may add, the hoots of small boys in their wrath. Leaving the manse-baby and its aunt to their fate, I fled.

Now, my son, that's the story; and if you promise not to use I. O. U's, or other concealed weapons, we will have a little game.

## LOUISBURG AS IT IS TO-DAY.

NO one can walk amid the ruins of a once proud city unmoved. When we think of the hopes that clustered around the fortress of Louisburg. That it was the pride of France; the product of her greatest military skill, and the centre from which her troops were to go forth conquering and to conquer, until coveted America should be brought under the *steur-de-lis*. Think also what a shadow its presence cast on every British fireside in Nova Scotia and New England. This inveterate enemy who, too often, stooped so low as to stir up the blood thirsty savage against them to take cowardly revenge, were now so strongly intrenched in their neighbourhood. But both hopes and fears were unrealized. Where once the beauty and strength of France were wont to meet, and the sound of revelry was often heard, now we only hear the curlew's shrill cry, and the moaning of the billows against its rugged coast, and see only the lone fisher spread his nets.

The town of Louisburg, built in 1720, was situated on a point of land between Gabarus Bay and Louisburg Harbor. It was surrounded by a wall from 30 to 36 feet high, and from 8 to 10 feet broad, and outside the wall was a deep ditch 80 feet wide. On the wall was a parapet to cover the troops while fighting on the wall. On the land side there were two bastions and two demi-bastions to defend the city; and the west gate which was the principal entrance, was defended by a battery. On the eastern side two bastions frowned over the batteries, and another guarded the city on the beach in front. There were on the north side five gates opening to the wharves, and on the wall there were 100 guns mounted to guard the landing of troops and ammunition. Six wide streets ran east and west, and seven north and south. The population is variously estimated, but 10,000 at least resided there before the second capture in 1758.

Just opposite the entrance to the harbour may be seen the ruins of Grand Battery. Heaps of rocks and mounds of earth point out the place. Its position show how well it could defend the harbour. Battery Island stands at the entrance of the harbour, and vessels in entering must pass within a furlong of it. The French found this a bare rock, but they carried earth there, and the farmers still cut hay on the islet after the lapse of a hundred and fifty years. The walls of the buildings are almost crumbled to dust. Some historians maintain that the story of the chain extending from the Island to Light House Point is fiction, but there may be seen still where a great many eye-bolts were put in the rock. Holes were drilled in the flinty rock, and molten lead poured in to keep the bolts firm. You can see no

other purpose that these could serve. I did not find any work, however, on the mainland where the chain was fastened. Light-house Point, across from the island, is naturally fortified, and they easily threw up a fort there. Remains of the old light-house may still be seen. Inside this point the French had their marine slip to repair their vessels.

The shore all along this coast is very rugged, and landing is almost impossible, but at this time every place was fortified for three or four miles in opposite directions. At Hennington Cove, so called after one of the English frigates, you can see the remains of their fortification still. The difficulty of landing troops along the coast, even if no enemy was near, would be great. What must it have been when the sea was high, and the enemy strongly entrenched. A visit to those rugged, rocky shores, will help us to understand the hardy courage of those raw recruits whose homes were threatened by the existence of this city. Along this shore a hundred brave hearts lie buried.

But after they had landed, an almost impassible marsh cut them off from the city. The mud is very soft and deep, and besides there are deep ruts filled with water. Across this miry swamp, those heroes dragged their supplies. After crossing the marsh they took up their position on Green Hill, a slight elevation west of the town. From this place as a centre, they carried on their attacks on the town till outpost after outpost yielded, and the city at last fell into their hands. Two years after the second capture Commodore Byron, grandfather of the poet, razed its walls to the ground, leaving only a few of the shattered private houses standing. To-day a mound of earth about eight feet high, marks where the walls stood, and the foundations of a few of the buildings may yet be seen. Two sets of bound-proof casements, where the civilians took refuge during the seige, is fairly well preserved. They are built of a hard white stone found in the neighbourhood.

Outside the wall on Black Point was the Hospital of St. Jean, a handsome stone structure, and still further out is the French burying ground. A rough granite stone marks the resting place of three sons of France. On a few of these letters were carved, but time has made them unintelligible. All the graves point east and west, with one exception. Whether a traitor or hero lies here I know not. A few fishermen reside where the Old Town stood. The village of to-day is clustered around the opposite end of the harbor. Though it is small, we hope its interest in future will not be wholly historical. It has already been chosen as a winter port by the progressive Dominion Coal Company, but many are sanguine enough to believe that it will be made the Atlantic terminus of the Canadian system of railways. Its nearness to Great Britain and its excellent harbour,

eminently fit it to be the winter-port of Canada. There we find a solution of that vexed problem, and St. John need not annoy Halifax nor Halifax St. John.

A writer in an American magazine of August last, gives an account of his visit to Louisburg, in which he relates some interesting conversations he had with the French people of that place. He will feel less eager to trust his imagination when he shall learn that there is not a single Frenchman residing in the neighbourhood.

A monument is to be erected at Louisburg in honor of Pepperell, to be unveiled on the 19th of June next. It is to be situated where Duchambon is said to have surrendered. The American and British governments will be represented at the celebration, and an opportunity will be given to see the place again with military accompaniments. It is well that such deeds of heroism should not be left unnoticed. This colonel of militia with his undrilled yeomen fearlessly came to besiege this Dunkirk of America, garrisoned by 2000 men, many of whom were veterans. Many would have laughed at his military tactics. Commodore Warren, with his school-boy jealousies, rendered him but little assistance. But these yeomen, sturdy of heart if not skilled of hand, faced the frowning batteries of the enemy, and outpost after outpost was taken, till the city lay at their feet. Such heroism we need to commemorate in these days of peace, lest we forget to love our land. As you walk amid those old ruins and think that these men did not count their lives dear to them for their country's sake and yours, your patriotic pulse must needs beat stronger, and make you resolve to be a worthier citizen of a blood-bought land.

Love thou thy land, with love far brought  
From out the storied past, and used  
Within the present, but transfused  
Thro' future time by power of thought."

#### MY FIRST TREAT.

HERE are few, if any, of the rational beings inhabiting this globe, who are ignorant of the meaning of the word bazaar. Many an unsuspecting youth has strolled into this sort of entertainment, and ere long been surrounded with a few pretty girls, desirous of disposing of their goods. Or perhaps one of a more sentimental frame of mind has been enticed by the fascinating and bewitching smile of a fair "goddess," into purchasing, regardless of expense, the contents of several ice-cream freezers, and strawberry boxes.

It was my misfortune to be induced to visit one evening an entertainment of this description held, as is the custom in nearly

every town, in the rink. No sooner had we (for luckily I had a fellow-sufferer with me) crossed the threshold, having paid ten cents for that privilege, than two ladies, with very sanctimonious faces, informed us that they were collecting a few cents to aid a poor Cree Indian, who was anxious to enter a theological hall. After much calculating and fumbling in our pockets, we managed to raise two cents between us, and in return received a gracious grimace, which a wild imagination might call a smile. Having made our escape from these ladies, we entered into the "Corkscrew" room proper, where as much as possible is drawn out of a man, in the shortest time conceivable. The scene was varied. Old gentlemen standing with their hands behind their backs; little boys running backwards and forwards; young men with moustaches surrounded by girls of sweet sixteen, their hair adorned with all sorts of fantastic designs. The longer the moustache of the young man, the greater the number of young ladies surrounding him. To me, it seemed as if these girls were endeavoring to sell aprons, pin-cushions, tea-pot warmers, pillow shams, etc., to a young man; for they all talked at once, giggled at once, and left him at once, minus five dollars.

At the farther end of the rink was a platform, on which small tables, and a few chairs were placed. A placard informed us that ice-cream was served on this platform. The price varying from ten (a toothful) to twenty-five cents (a good spoonful). Having become accustomed to the dazzling scene, and having, while hunting for my pocket handkerchief, discovered a dollar, which by some mysterious means had got into my pocket, (probably in the crush some one had put it into mine thinking it was his own), we ventured to move along, losing ourselves in the crowd whenever we saw one of these fantastically adorned young ladies approaching. My friend catching sight of two fair damsels of his acquaintance, proposed that we should ask them to pass their judgment upon the ice-cream. After dodging through the crowd for thirty minutes, we managed to lay our proposal before them. They, of course, acquiesced, and having succeeded in reaching the platform, and securing (much to our surprise) a table situated at the very edge of the platform, we sat down, knowing well that several hours must elapse before a waitress should appear.

Our patience was at last rewarded by a lady who, taking compassion upon us (our half-starved looks being a strong incentive, for we were boarding) condescended to name over the various flavours. It so chanced that every flavor we wished had just (a few hours previous) run out, and so we had to substitute strawberries, at a slight advance in price. Our lady friends were now becoming anxious about the time, and were on the point of leaving, when the strawberries, together with a jug of milk and a sugar bowl were placed before us.

As I stated above, the table at which we sat was situated dangerously near the edge of the platform. Being a fidgety fellow, my friend kept moving his chair backwards until he finally placed it in such a position that his back was turned towards the edge. When the strawberries arrived, his cormoristic qualities became apparent, being thoroughly engrossed in consigning to his mouth (it was not small) the contents of the dish.

All the time waitresses were passing and repassing, and one lady in particular, who was by no means a fairy, required that my friend should move his chair. This he did, ignorant of the fate that was in store for him. No sooner did he move, than his chair went over the edge bearing its occupant with it. Nor was this all. For the poor fellow in attempting to save himself, encircled the table with his legs. But alas, the table went also; the milk-jug upset in the lap of one of the fair damsels, the sugar-bowl in that of the other, and the strawberries on the shirt-front of my now invisible friend. A sudden commotion was the result. Some cried fire, others murder, while the fair cashier, showing no signs of perturbation, collected the bill for strawberries and broken dishes from me. POLEY.

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#### UNCONSCIOUS HUMOUR.

WE often read in the funny columns of magazines, generally under the heading of "English as She is Wrote," compositions claiming to be the productions of the school-boys wayward pen. Often we can plainly see that they are written by the professional humourist at so much per line. The following gems, however, written at the last of the monthly examinations now in vogue in the Halifax schools, show in their language proof of their genuineness.

Most of us remember the story in the Third Royal Reader, entitled "Tit for Tat"; dealing with a boy's cruelty to a dog, and his punishment by a gentleman who had witnessed the proceedings. This is how a Fourth Grade boy wrestles with the narrative:

"A boy was one day sitting on a step he had and piece of bread in one hand and a broom in the other hand. While he was eating it (the broom?) he was merrily humming a tunes. A gentleman was on the other side of the street, and he called out to the dog and he said to the boy what are you doing to that dog. Would you like a sixpence between your finger and thumb? and he roared out like a bull. he hit the boy a severe blow on the knuckles and he hit the dog a blow on the nose."

The idea of a man calling himself a gentleman delivering himself of such a piece of sarcasm, and then running amuck in

this fashion, simply because he heard a boy humming a "tunes," seems rather startling. Perhaps the tune was "After the Ball," or "Sweet Marie," in which case his action is not so strange. Another version of the story runs as follows; unfortunately it is not finished:

"A little boy was sets on step of a door he helled in his hand a large piece of bread and butter and in the other a brom wich he helled be hind his back. Eat his bred he seized a little god sleep near him, he say to the god come hear boor follow say he the god hear the boy called him, he rose came to the boy the strass out wich had the bread and butter . . ."

The style in this one resembles Shakespeare's latest period. That is to say, the ideas are rather too numerous for the words. Towards the end there seems to be a good many ideas not expressed at all. The following are some definitions given at the same examination:

"A adjective is a proper word to be divided."

"A sentence is a word which can be pronounced."

"A straight line is a line witch mean to stand."

Some remarkable things in the spelling line were also perpetrated, but as this paper is already too long they will have to be omitted. Still, enough has been given to show that if every teacher kept a list of such answers given by pupils, some truly wonderful ideas might be evolved. They would at any rate be original, being written before the mind of the child has been hammered into uniformity to an arbitrary standard.

W. S. B., '97.

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#### CONVOCATION NOTES.

A LARGER number of students received degrees than at any previous Convocation.

MR. C. A. McLEAN, B. A., the Law Valedictorian, was unable to be present, and so the graduates in law had to forego their usual public farewell.

THE addresses of Dr. Farrell and Rev. A. Gandier are spoken of very highly. They were both attentively listened to, and were greatly appreciated by those present.

THE fates did not seem to be propitious on the 23rd. Nature wore her deepest frown. The rain fell heavily. But notwithstanding this fact the seating capacity of the Academy was taxed to its utmost.

A SIFTING process was carried on at the door of the Academy. The small boy, unless under the care of a grown person, was not allowed entrance. This was a most timely precaution, and added greatly to the peace and comfort within.

WE were glad to notice in the audience so many of the prominent business and professional men of the city. This shews that a deeper interest is being taken in the welfare of Dalhousie.

THE presents given to the Valedictorians were both useful and appropriate. The one will greatly aid in the musings of Philosophy. It will dispel the dark and hovering clouds and illumine the intricate mazes of Metaphysics. The other, long ere this, has felt the keen edge of the dissecting knife, and has its place among the other poor unfortunates in the upper room in the Medical College.

ESSAY PRIZE.—A prize of \$10 is offered this year for the best essay on any one of the following subjects:

- (1.) Taxation.
- (2.) Canadian Imaginative Literature.
- (3.) Comparison of Athenian and American Democracies.
- (4.) Historical sketch of some Canadian Town or District.

This competition is open to all students of the University. Each essay, submitted for competition, must have a motto prefixed to it, and be accompanied with a separate sealed envelope, bearing the motto inscribed on it, and having enclosed the name and address of the author, and these must be forwarded to the Secretary of the Faculty of Arts on or before October 1st, 1895.

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### Correspondence.

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SAGE SCHOOL OF PHILOSOPHY, CORNELL UNIVERSITY.

ITHACA, N. Y., April 15, 1895.

*Editors Dalhousie Gazette, Halifax, N. S.*

DEAR SIRS,—I beg to call attention to the enclosed clippings from the last number of the GAZETTE, simply as an example of the unreliability of the items that go the rounds of the college press. The three relating to Cornell are all false, although it is perhaps possible to understand the genesis of the first and third. Some time ago the Faculty of Cornell decided to abolish the week usually reserved for examinations at the end of each term and to allow each Professor to make his own arrangements for conducting examinations. You may judge whether examinations were abolished or not from your own experience of stony-hearted Professors, and from the fact that a recent decision on the part of the Faculty to revert to the former method of examining was hailed with delight by the students.

The origin of the item regarding the Russian language it is difficult to explain. The publication of the Greek newspaper may have sprung from the fact that the class in Modern Greek regularly read selections from current newspapers. As to the assertion that one-fourth of the students at the University of Berlin are Americans, it is, of course, absurd on the face of it. There are usually about 6000 matriculated students in the University of Berlin. Of these I should say not more than one-twentieth are Americans.

The moral of all this becomes at once evident. 'When one has a good thing let him pass it around.'

Yours sincerely,

J. E. CREIGHTON, '87.

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### College Societies.

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THE Philomathic Society gratefully acknowledges from W. W. McNairn one of DeMille's novels, entitled, "A Strange Manuscript found in a Copper Cylinder." It will be found in the "Canadian Corner" of the library.

ALUMNI MEETING.—The annual meeting of the Alumni Association was held at the college on the evening of April 22nd. Though the attendance was hardly all that could be desired, considerable enthusiasm was manifested and encouraging reports presented in regard to college affairs. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

*President:* Prof. H. Murray.

*Vice-Presidents:* R. J. Milson, Halifax; J. Montgomery, St. John; Geo. Patterson, New Glasgow; Jas. C. Shaw, Vancouver; W. B. Wallace, Halifax.

*Secretary:* R. McIlreith.

*Treasurer:* W. D. Cameron.

*Executive:* Prof. J. G. MacGregor, C. H. Cahan, J. A. McKinnon, W. E. Thompson, J. W. Logan, and S. A. Morton.

*Auditors:* W. A. Lyons and H. B. Stairs.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered to the retiring Secretary, Mr. McKinnon, for his services, and great regret expressed that he declined re-election. The usual grant for the Scientific Department was made and the Executive given discretionary power to increase it. A committee was appointed to prepare a suitable minute relating to the death of Mr. James Forrest, late Treasurer of the Board of Governors, from whose



PROF.—Mr. Irving, when water becomes ice, what is the great change that takes place?

Irving.—The change in price.

CLERK.—“Yes, sir; I will warrant that a pair of those boots will save you at least fifty per cent. in leather in the course of a year.”

Nicholson, (having lately passed in 2nd Mathematics).—“Give me two pairs. Might as well save a hundred per cent. while I'm about it.”

CLIFFY MCLEAN (entering jewellery store)—“I want to buy an engagement ring.”

Jeweller.—“Yes, sir, about what size?”

Cliffy.—“Oh! I don't know exactly. All I know is that she can easily twist me around her finger, if that is any guide.”

THE “GAZETTE” has been favored with two love wails, purporting to come from the pen of a certain “John Wilson,” (non-de-plume), of Dalhousie College. The student, whoever he is, seems to labor under the vain delusion, that he is beloved by all the girls in a north-end church, and that he has only to present his genial countenance to view to be worshipped as an Apollo. We trust that the summer heat may help to draw out some of this rustic greenness.

THE janitor while cleaning the examination hall, found the following articles in a small box, bearing the address “H. Pope D.,” Charlottetown:

1. A small sucking bottle with rubber attachment.
2. A two oz. bottle of dynamite for blasting Greek roots. To be taken inwardly every four hours.
3. Box of Dewey's renowned Latin Restorer Pills. One pill recalls to mind Horace and Virgil. Should all the Latin authors wish to be recalled at once, not only the pills, but the box also must be swallowed.
4. A circular saw for dividing Greek roots, also a donkey engine for working same.
5. One pound of sausages; also handful of black curly hair.

THE following appointments have been made in the class of '97:

FAULKNER,—Catechist to Folly Village.

H. T. ARCHIBALD,—Lecturer on “Sleeping as a Pastime.”

KEDDY,—Instructor in the “Dutch dialect,” Mt. Uniacke Academy.

MILLAR,—Masher for the summer; must not correspond with more than seventeen young ladies.

J. T. MURRAY,—“Salvation Army” leader, Colchester Co. Also agent for Dodd's Kidney Pills for hoarseness.

E. CUMMINGS,—Collector of Curios; old boots preferred.

IRA MACKAY,—Manager of “Chinese Laundry,” Millsville; Dirty clothes made dirtier on shortest notice.

#### CONVOCATION EPISODES.

##### I.

COUNTRY COUSIN—“What an ugly lot of monks on the stage”; reminds me of “Barnum's Wild West Show.”

Halifax Young Lady.—“What do you mean? those are not monks they are Dalhousie graduates with gowns on.”

##### II.

FRESHIE RANKIN (seated on his maternal relative's knee; having just observed the bell-boy, alias “Cupid,” alias “Love in Idleness,” crossing the stage)—“Oh mamma, there's the professor, who rings the bell.”

WILD ALF (to Druggist)—“I want a box of canine pills.”

Druggist.—“What is the matter with your dog?”

Wild Alf (indignantly).—“I want you to understand, sir, that my roommate is a gentleman.” Druggist immediately puts up some quinine pills in profound silence.

FRIEND.—“Is your son taking a very thorough course in College?”

Fond Mother.—“Indeed he is. The poor fellow is really too conscientious. This is his third year in the Freshman class, and they tell me there is a great deal there that he can learn yet.”

BOTTOM (coming from exam. in Physics).—“Say, boys, I'm afraid I described the Siren instead of the thermometer; they are so alike that I am continually mixing them up.”

IF the students of the University have finished its perusal, would Mr. S-m-h kindly return the treatise on Infant Baptism borrowed by him some months ago as the sucklings in the Stewiacke Valley are in the meantime suffering from neglect of the sacred ordinance.

#### SNAP-SHOTS.

BL-NCH-RD—Greatest economiser of hair-cuts; strongly recommends Haverhill's curling tongs, having made use of them.

C-L-q-H-N—Corresponding secretary to a pea-nut stand, Little Harbor; intending purchasers please write.

D--LL—Opened a henery on the 25th; the GAZETTE has received his price list. It includes several varieties of antediluvian hens, also a bantam rooster, formerly the property of Martin Luther.

SISSY J-HNS-N—Calf-skin razor sharpener, to his honor the barber of Dartmouth, for the summer.

C-MPB-LL—Temperance lecturer; advocates the substitution of H<sub>2</sub>S for all alcoholic beverages.

D-VIS—Will compose hymns all summer, as a preparation for his duties as religious editor of the GAZETTE for session '95-'96.

D-CK-Y—Will play monkey to an organ-grinder during month of June.

GR-NT, C. F.—Probably spend the summer reading “Kid's Evolution” into long pants.

#### THROUGH.

THIS morn I spied a portly form  
Swift striding through the street,  
Straighter than ever seemed his back  
And smaller looked his feet.  
“Simpson wherefore this jovial air,  
Thou'rt most as good as new,  
He made a trumpet of his hands  
And shouted “I am *Through*.”

I turned a corner and behold  
My heels soared in the air,  
And I at last discovered that  
Macdonald too was there.  
We scrambled quickly to our feet,  
One long deep breath he drew,  
And said, “I nearly killed myself,  
But anyway *I m through*.”



With measured step approaches now  
 A youth of aspect fair,  
 With *Ernest* eyes and studious face  
 And deeply pensive air.  
 I'm through he said, and still ahead  
 My aspirations soar,  
 When first I came my proper name  
 Was Little, now I'm Moore.

Friend Murphy just for one brief space  
 Wilt thou thy mind divorce  
 From Ingersoll and Haecel,  
 His matter and his force ;  
 Wilt thou not bare thy lofty head  
 And 'neath Heaven's skies of blue,  
 Thank the Supreme Intelligence,  
 For Murphy, *thou art through*.

Youth of the eyes like summer skies,  
 And hair like sunset's gold.  
 About thy name the flag of fame  
 As yet has not been rolled.  
 But thou *maun row* thy own boat lad,  
 Gird up thy loins anew,  
 And mayst thou never lack through life  
 The pluck that pulled thee through.

And Harry, thou who long hast toiled  
 Beneath the shades of night,  
 Just shade thy vision with thy hands,  
 And take one glimpse of light.  
 May Fairer Banks than these thou'st seen,  
 Delight thy future view.  
 Take up thy manhood manfully,  
 And tell the world thou'rt through.

And thou whose pure and lofty mind  
 Is mirrored in thy face,  
 Whose knowledge hitherto has served  
 To heighten every grace.  
*Have strength* ; let love and tenderness  
 Fall round thee like the dew ;  
 True womanhood consists in these,  
 And these shall take thee through.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Halifax Medical College, \$6.00 ; Ross, Mellish, and Mathers ; Prof. J. G. Macgregor, P. J. Hanifen—each \$3.00 ; A. A. MacKay, \$2.50 : President Forrest, John Montgomery, J. M. Davison—each \$2.00 ; Oscar Dorman, R. F. Morton, J. R. Morton, Dr. Magee, Miss E. McKenzie, Eben. McKay, Miss M. A. Perry, S. N. Robertson, E. L. Newcombe—each \$1.00.

Students who have not yet paid, are asked to remit during the summer.

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TAKE A COURSE

— AT —

WHISTON'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

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6 1 0