

The Dalhousie Gazette.

ORA ET LABORA.

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No. 5.

THE CHRISTMAS SMASH-UP.

For weeks the anxious student mind,
Could scarcely to hard work incline,
For thinking of the grand old time,
We call our entertainment.

With music sweet the calm air rings,
As fiddlers gaily twanged the strings;
And speakers to the pitch do bring,
Their voice of preparation.

Our breaking up to celebrate,
From various schools we congregate,
On Thursday eve at half-past eight,
The twentieth of December.

I. Gammell occupied the chair,
The audience in wonder stare,
As from a programme rich and rare,
He announced the events so comical.

We need not here particularize,
We dare not try to criticize,
But all agreed to give the prize,
To David H. MacKenzie.

And silence now did supreme reign,
While an address was read by Cahan,
Our Janitor most humbly praying
To accept some Twenty Dollars.

This closed the concert—grand affair,
We rushed pell-mell to outer air;
And stumbling up that slippery stair,
We formed a grand procession.

Up Argyle, Jacob, Brunswick Street,
Ajostling every one we meet,
Till Professor Forrest's home we greet,
With three most mighty cheers.

Then on with shouts and yells we went,
Like hungry wolves on carnage bent;
And all the townies thought we meant
To raise the very devil.

Then via Gerrish Street we came,
To Gottingen of German fame;
And turning to our left we aim
Our steps towards Prof. MacGregor's.

Down town again our way we hied
With slow and measured tread. We sighed
For former days, as we halt beside
The palatial City Building.

Our voices here full scope we gave,
And cheered our city "peelers" brave,
And distant sent on aerial wave,
The notes of "Auld Lang Syne."

We last were heard at Doctor Black's,
Then with loud cheers for Halifax
The crowd broke up; and each made tracks,
His boarding house to gain.

S.

AN HISTORIC REVERIE.

I AM fond, at times, of giving way to my imagination, and letting it carry me whithersoever it listeth;—whether over hill and dale to my friends in some distant part; whether into the future, where I catch glimpses of myself and friends, metamorphosed into staid old men just entering into the sixth or seventh stage; or whether into the past, with

"Its first affections,
Its shadowy recollections,
Which be they what they may,
Are yet the fountain light of all our day."

I believe fully in the laurel crowned poet's motto *carpe diem*; but not the less fully do I believe in the profit of an occasional review of the past, seeing the "what might have been," and drawing therefrom lessons for guidance in the future—that future, which when the glamour is o'er our eyes, looks so pleasant. At no time does my imagination have such complete control over my other faculties, as when I stand upon some historic spot, some holy ground, and think of the days gone by. Even in the mere reading of a nation's biography, I seem to see her prominent men rise up before me; and this feeling is more

intensified when I stand upon the very place whereon they played their parts.

Such being my nature, I anticipated no small amount of pleasure from a visit I paid but recently to an old French port, situated on St. Ann's Bay, in the island of Cape Breton. Louisbourg was larger, and consequently better known and oftener visited than the one to which I refer; but this fact, far from detracting from the pleasure I expected, rather added thereto; for besides the delight one must feel at being within the precincts of an old fort, there was a pleasure in knowing that few others had been before me; in other words, that my trip was in a measure an original one. The beauty of the situation was sufficient of itself to tempt an æsthetic to undergo the rough drive of eighteen miles. Of all the sheets of water, fresh or salt, that I have ever seen, the prettiest is St. Ann's Bay; and Dudley Warner, who could find nothing good to say of all his other provincial travels, has told us that we have not seen Cape Breton until we have seen St. Ann's. But description was never my forte, and I refrain from attempting it in this case, lest I might "damn with faint praise."

We arrived at our destination early in the afternoon. Time, *edax rerum*, assisted by an unhistorical owner, has laid his destructive hand upon the fort, and but little of it remains. We can trace, despite the efforts of the English plough, the foundations of the old barracks, hidden behind a towering rock, known as the "lookout." The place was a natural citadel, and never needed much from art to make it, from the water at least, well-nigh impregnable. Directly opposite, a sand bar juts out into the bay leaving only a narrow passage by which vessels can enter. Above this entrance, like a grim sentinel, stands the "lookout" rock, rising up to the height of a hundred and fifty or more feet; and when cannons' mouths could be seen over the summit, and brave men stood behind, we can well imagine that a leader would think twice before he ventured an attack. Yet it was taken once by some French vessels, and but lately a small cannon ball of antique make was dug out of the side of a hill some distance in the rear. We

succeeded in obtaining, from a person living in the neighbourhood, a bomb-shell weighing no less than 35 lbs.—for those days an exceedingly large one.

Having finished our survey of the ruined fort, and having examined what is left of the old magazine, we sat down upon the "lookout," where in olden times the occupants would probably often stand and gaze seaward, hoping to see some friendly vessels laden with supplies from France. I immediately fell to musing. In imagination, I was back in the period when all around me was "forest primeval," untenanted save by Indians. Suddenly a ship heaves in sight, notices the beautiful harbor, and enters. Their supply of water has given out and they call here to replenish it. The vessel is the *Hopewell*, Captain Leigh, which has sailed from Gravesend, April 11th, 1597. In this very bay Captain Leigh finds the crew of his wrecked consort, who have been pillaged by the French, "whereas," says he, "they should rather as christians have aided them in that distress." But the scene is changing. A Scotch Lord has obtained his sovereign's permission to settle Acadie. James Stewart, Lord Ochiltree, has sailed from the fatherland, with two vessels and sixty emigrants, "to seat a colony" in Cape Breton. A fort is built, and the fishing smacks are busily engaged. Which picture shall I conjure up? Shall I tell how Captain Daniel, who has set sail from Dieppe in 1629 with two ships attacks and captures the fort? How the Frenchman having heard that Lord Ochiltree, had demanded tribute from the French fishermen, determines to prevent him from exacting it in the future? How he arms his fifty-three men, provides them with ladders and other siege materials, and sets out for the fort? How the garrison made a vigorous resistance but were finally overpowered? How, as the quaint narrative says, "They did take out of the said Lo. Wchiltree's schippe his Majistie's collors and throw them under foot and did sett up the king of France collors with so much disdayne, that the lyke has neither been seine nor red off in the tym of ane standing peace betwixt two kings?" How Captain Daniel having garrisoned the fort

with forty men, (including two Jesuit fathers) eight pieces of cannon, forty muskets, eighteen pikes, and one thousand eight hundred pounds of powder, sails for home taking with him as prisoners Lord Ochiltree and men, whom he "inclosed in the hold of the schippe in so little bound that they wer forced to ly upon other as they hayd been in so many fishes lying in their awin fillthe and fed upon bread and water?" How the Indians refusing to trade with the garrison thus left, the men, ere winter is over, are stricken with that dread disease, scurvy, and lose one-third of their number? Or shall I tell a darker story? Shall I tell how the commandant Gaude and his lieutenant Martell quarrelled? Perhaps they had been rivals in their former home; perhaps they had both wooed some fair Indian maiden—we know not. One evening the treacherous commandant invites his unsuspecting victim to sup with him. Afterwards the time comes to mount guard, Martell is sent. He is at his post thinking probably as, all alone he walks to and fro, of his "ain countrie," *la belle France*. Suddenly the men are startled by the report of a musket. Is the enemy at hand? Ah! no; but another case of man's deceit. That shot, y^e heard, is the poor lieutenant's death knell,—his base superior has foully murdered him.

All the characters in the scenes which were here enacted are passing one after another in review before me, when a rude hand suddenly arouses me from my reveries. It is well that it has happened so, else I had taxed my readers patience too much. *G. P.* RAMBLER.

"J. E. C." ON DALHOUSIE.

The various denominational Colleges of this Province appear to be putting forth gigantic efforts to regain lost ground. By means of "agents"—an office hitherto unknown in our institutions—they are sounding the alarm to the faithful, and exhorting them to come to the aid of the fallen, or falling. There is much in this to be commended, in fact this is the only source from which they should expect help, and in proportion as they succeed in their endeavours in that direction is the danger lessened of a general onslaught on the Provincial Treasury.

It is at such times, however, that the zeal of advocates runs away with reason. All sorts of rash statements are made with the desire of securing the object aimed at. For instance; during the summer the University of King's College employed Rev. T. F. Draper to institute a vigorous canvass among churchmen in order that the endowment fund might be increased. To prepare the church people for his coming, a writer in the official organ, the *Church Guardian*, who signs himself "J. E. C." issued four appeals to the public. With three of them we have nothing to do. But as the fourth distinctly sets up the alleged advantages of King's more particularly as against Dalhousie, it will not be unbecoming if we devote somewhat of our space to a brief review of the article in question; and this we shall do in no unfriendly spirit. It does indeed seem mysterious that after all these years, King's or any of its supporters should be found defaming Dalhousie; they have much in common; some of our Governors, of our Professors, and a large number of our students are Episcopalians; in many ways is there an unity of interest. Indeed we would be disposed to pass the production wholly by, but that our attention has been formally called to it. Some of "J.E.C.'s" criticism this College would do well to take notice of, even coming as it does from an unfriendly source. But we must proceed.

"J. E. C." classifies the "advantages which King's College possess over Dalhousie, Acadia, and Mount Allison," into moral, physical, and intellectual. Let us treat them in his order.

1st. The writer wishes us to believe that "it is of the greatest importance that the student's surroundings should be of such a kind as would lay the foundations of a moral life." We grant this, but remark that no wise parent would send his son to College to have those "foundations" laid. He also says that Windsor is the place where such surroundings are to be found. One writer, unfortunately for himself, says too much; he adds: "at one time it might have been difficult to affirm this." In this he gives up all he contends for; he throws no light upon the change he affirms has been brought about, and has not King's always been a church

institution? The truth seems to be that "J.E.C." on this point does not properly understand what he is driving at. If he had come squarely out on the necessity of teaching theology in an Arts course, or if he had thrown a stone at this "Godless College," (what is such a concern anyway?) we would not have felt ourselves called upon to answer him. But to set student life at Windsor against that of Halifax in point of moral surroundings is a silly thing.

2nd. The first proposition our writer evidently intended to enforce with serious reasoning, and we can admire his piety while we deplore the bad use to which it is put. But in the second—that King's has *physical* advantage over Dalhousie, etc., he abandons himself wholly to jest. Nothing would serve our object better than to give his remarks in full; this, however, we are unable to do, and we shall have to content ourselves with making a few choice selections. Windsor is "pre-eminently a healthy town," because "secure from the fogs which invade Halifax." Is he serious in this? "A new and improved system of waterworks soon to be completed are great aids to the general health, etc." It appears that the students at King's are remarkably healthy. We quote at length:

"Not long ago, the boys of Horton Academy, Wolfville, had to return home on account of the mumps, which were raging in Wolfville. About two weeks ago, a lad died in the Academy of Sackville, of diphtheria, and several others were attacked by that fearful malady. God forbid that such things should happen again, but does not this testify that at least in that respect, King's College is superior to Acadia, Dalhousie, or Sackville?"

Nothing is wanted to complete his argument but some such assertion as, "a Dalhousie student was compelled to have a tooth extracted last week," and then thank heaven in his pious way that King's is free from such terrible "maladies." We will ourselves furnish "J. E. C." with a few facts most damaging to Dalhousie. It is well known that two students are at present suffering from severe colds; many are currently rumored to have annoying corns; and a painful whisper reaches that still another, through over-eating, is suffering from indigestion. We entreat "J.E.C."

to make as little use as he can of the above information.

3rd. But it also appears that King's not content with claiming for itself all piety, receiving from a benign heaven mercies which are denied other Colleges, and having all the muscle, has, besides, "intellectual advantages" over Dalhousie. We venture to doubt the statement that "as regards appliances and scientific apparatus" King's is in advance of us. We have no means of ascertaining the present state of affairs, but we know that the last Government return (1878) credited King's with having \$3,309 worth of apparatus, and Dalhousie with \$5,660. But King's has after all, according to "J. E. C.," one crowning "advantage"—it "has and has had for some time one of the best schools of civil and mining engineering in Canada." This statement seems so preposterous as to require no answer; it will, however, be news to McGill, and the University of Toronto. But why did not "J. E. C." descend to particulars? Could he not have given us the names of the faculty? He has made so many sweeping statements that we might well have expected details after such a bold one as this. But our writer is, we fancy, amazed at his own rashness. We have now done with "J. E. C." Henceforth when it becomes necessary to appeal to the public for funds in aid of sectarian Colleges we hope that none will follow the example, or adopt the method of "J. E. C." N.

A HOLIDAY RAMBLE.

In reality, my holiday rambles have been confined to a very narrow area; but a kind Providence grants us at times an independence of stern realities. I have wandered in the spirit; and more extensively too than was possible in the flesh.

Sitting one night before the fire—gazing into its depths, and fashioning from its embers forms to suit my thoughts—I mused on distant scenes and their associations. Falling asleep, my reverie became a dream.

'Methought I sat in a carriage of a swiftly moving train. I am not alone; around me and

above me (for I am a Freshman) are patronizing Sophs., icy Juniors, towering Seniors. College was dismissed; and, bearing with us the blessing of the Profs., we are hastening homeward to take our share of Xmas. joys. As we roll on and the distance between us and the scene of past and future "plugging" increases, our spirits rise; the levelling power of a common pleasure brings us together; and under the cheering influence of coming puddings and pies-to-be, the Soph. relaxes, the Junior thaws, and even the fourth year man stoops from his lofty height. Idiotic songs are sung; bad jokes are cracked; futile attempts are made to arouse the admiration of our fellow passengers. As we proceed, our numbers lessens; one "jolly good fellow" drops off here, another there; and when at length the train dashes into a station by the shore of an icy gulf, but a handful are left to continue the journey.

We have stopped at the mainland terminus of a tunnel,—a tunnel under the sea, a work of art that has solved the great problem of "winter communication." Before us stretches a dreary expanse of frozen solitude; while just in front, at its edge, looms a portentous opening, which, for ought we can see, may be the initial point of a descent into Hades. We enter a car of small dimensions, and as we do so note that no locomotive is attached. But doubtless there will be? No! It is needless. Science has fathomed the secret of the thunderbolt, and, with remorseless hand, has bent its principle to the every-day work of a prosaic world. The exponent of steam, with its unearthly yell and its blinding, blackening smoke, has been dismissed, and electricity—noisless, invisible—is to do our work. The signal is given; we are off. In the twinkling of an eye we have left behind us the light of day, and have plunged into the bowels of the earth. A darkness "that may be felt" surrounds us; we sit with bated breath and straining senses. Above us surge leagues of angry billows. We think we can almost hear their roar; and reflecting that between them and us—between us and death—lie but a few feet of yielding clay, we can scarcely repress a shudder. On we speed; conversation is suspended in the strange fascina-

tion of the moment; but just as we have become reconciled to the novelty of our terror, we are conscious of an ascent; and ere we have fully realized its meaning, we shoot forth again into the daylight and suddenly stop. We are on "vice versa" once more, and the pent-up emotions of our underground journey are manifested in sighs of relief. Bleak as is the prospect we are now beholding, we quickly decide that it is better than no prospect at all, and gaze fondly about us with a feeling of satisfaction that is not all patriotism.

Resuming the ordinary smoke and yell, we press onwards through a snow-covered country dotted with desolate farm-houses. One by one my companions leave me, and at length, last of the merry group, I arrive at my destination. Having looked in vain for a waiting face, I eagerly wend my way along, and soon reach the threshold of the familiar house. I enter; all is silent. Seeking the door of a well-known room, I open it, stare forward, and behold—the dying fire.

I had awakened; but why at the critical moment? Sadly I gaze into the waning flames, and seek to conjure up there the forms of which my failing dream has robbed me.

LAW SCHOOL NOTES.

MR. PAYZANT has returned from a visit to New York.

MR. GRAHAM commenced his lectures on Commercial Law on Thursday, Jan. 3rd.

THE Law Students have chosen a committee consisting of Messrs. Smith, Morse and Wallace to make arrangements for the Munro dinner.

THERE have been added to the Library since our last issue some 119 volumes of valuable works; among these are Moore's Reports (complete,) and 10 volumes completing the set of Moak's Notes. The names of some of the donors are, the Government of Nova Scotia, Hon. D. Ferguson, D. Archibald, and a "Friend"

AMHERST COLLEGE has 321 students, 81 seniors, 86 juniors, 83 sophomores and 71 freshmen.

The Dalhousie Gazette.

HALIFAX, N. S., JANUARY 11, 1884.

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FOREIGN STATESMEN are beginning to think Canada "a great political unit" and the term is quoted by Canadians with a feeling of pride. To use an æsthetic phrase, we are trying "to live up to" the title. But there is a world other than the political in which Canada as yet does not hold a high place, and in which she does not seem to have any great desire to advance. This is "the world of letters." The former fact is not to be wondered at; the latter is to be deplored. As proof of the indifference of Canadians towards their position as a literary people, the untimely demise of several of our magazines could be cited. For example we have just heard that the "Canadian Illustrated News" is to be discontinued.

The cause cannot be the lack of native talent, for the articles of quite a number of our own men are sought for and eagerly read in outside periodicals, and not a small amount of this element was displayed in the late Xmas editions of several of our papers. The publishers of the "News" give as their reason the want of sufficient remuneration, which anyone who has come in contact with the world cannot but believe to be the truth. They briefly state what

they believe to be the cause of their financial failure, viz., the smallness of our population. The United States had five or six times as many people as our country before such an enterprise was a success. But should this be a sufficient reason why a literary magazine should not be liberally supported and flourish in Canada.

The reason at the root of the whole matter is, the little interest we as a people take in such productions. If we felt interested in them, we would support them, and they would succeed even with our small population. But the people as a whole are not trained up to love, however much they may respect, good, solid literature. But who is to blame for this? How can such training, such education be universally obtained by them? The answer is plain. In the common press, in the weekly and daily newspapers that come into their families. Our newspapers are not all news, indeed are sometimes notable for the absence of that article, and they have from two to six columns which is filled in with "*Select Literature.*" On the arrival of the paper, this is generally the first portion of it referred to by the younger members of the domestic circle. Now what pleasure can a girl, who under the above heading, eagerly reads a story entitled "Love in a turnip patch" or "Jealousy and the ghostly hand" be expected to take in a critique on Collins' "Passions"? How can a boy who weekly reads four column romances under such names as "The Miser Outwitted," "The Boy of the Plains," etc., be expected, on his arrival at manhood to understand and justly criticize a short tract of political economy, or some statement of the financial policy of his state, or be interested in Carlyle's "Heroes and Hero-worship"? Many families take some county newspaper, and what kind of education is afforded them by these compositions. If instead of being filled with such trash and nonsense, those columns would regularly contain some real wit and common sense, some gems from great minds, they would be of incalculable benefit to all, and to the young folks especially in our land. It is surely just as easy to "fill up" with a good class of reading, as with the mamby pamby stuff here complained of, and we hope as this is the beginning of a

new year, our brother editors, considering the important position they hold and the opportunities they have therein for benefiting their readers and through them their native land, will determine to exclude, henceforth, emptiness and silliness from the papers over which they have charge.

We believe that if the above policy be carried out by our contemporaries, before many years the chances would not be in favor of the early death of a Canadian literary magazine.

THERE is a matter of importance which seems to be misunderstood by many of the students. We refer to the College colours. Some time ago at a general students meeting, a committee was appointed to make choice of a color or colours which should be the distinguished badge of the University. The colour decided upon by the committee and approved by the students was the very appropriate one of crimson. This mark of distinction, we wish to say, was not intended to be peculiar to the Football Club alone, but to all students of the College. Falling into the mistake here intimated we find that many are still without the crimson and to these we point out the necessity of seeing to the matter at once. Would it not be a good idea for us to purchase twenty or thirty yards of ribbon and get it done up in the proper shape. We want uniformity in shape, in colour, in place of wearing and a universal adoption of the badge, and this way seems to be the readiest way to attain it.

We heard the other day a rumour to the effect that the Governors of the University had in view the enlargement of the College building. The changes contemplated will include the erection of two wings extending to the edge of the flagstones in front of the College, and the addition of another story to the main building. It is also intended to fit the basement for class rooms. It is too soon to pronounce upon the proposed changes. We do think, however, that anxious consideration should be given to the subject before it be decided to patch an old and ill-suited building. The changes referred to will

involve the expenditure of a large sum of money, an additional sum might be the means of securing a handsome building in the suburbs of the city.

WE have received a pamphlet entitled, "Defence of the Governors of Acadia College, in the founding of the Chair of Education, and in the appointment of Dr. Rand." The author is Dr. Saunders, one of the most prominent of the Baptist divines in this Province, and himself a Governor of the College. In connection with the "history of the business transactions," he observes:

"Are we to suppose the president of Acadia College has been an indifferent spectator of the wise and far reaching policy of Dalhousie College? The able and successful plans of Principal Ross have been made plain enough to be seen even by the blind. To strengthen his arts course an efficient professor is taken from the staff of President Sawyer. When it is decided to establish another faculty, another professor is captured at Sackville and carried off to begin a law school."

WE would direct the attention of those interested to our *present* advertisement of the Munro Bursaries. A comparison with previous notices will show that a considerable change has been made in the work required for the Junior Bursaries of '84. No doubt intending competitors will soon discover what the difference is, and govern themselves accordingly. It would be unfortunate indeed if any disappointments arose from this change, and we trust that this paragraph will have the intended effect of preventing such a result.

THE "George Munro" holiday will soon be here, and as yet no move has been made as to arrangements for its celebration. We presume there will be the customary dinner. We hope that the students of the Law School will unite with the Arts' men in making the day a grand success.

THE discussion at present going on in the columns of the GAZETTE relative to "books and booksellers" is bound to result in good. We expect that some decided action will be taken by the authorities.

CORRESPONDENCE.

GERMAN UNIVERSITIES.

DEAR GAZETTE,—In your last issue (Dec. 24th) is the following information on German universities :

There are 20 Universities in Germany. Of these Berlin has the greatest number in attendance, 2,880 ; Leipzig has 3,000 ; Munich, 2,000, and the others from 1,500 to 250, a total of 25,520 students, of which number 7,000 are Americans.

This is partly and evidently incorrect for any date, and is just now a good deal behind the times. From the *Deutscher Universitätskalender* for the winter semester of 1882-3 I extract the following information on German Universities in Germany proper, Switzerland, Russia and Austria. There are reckoned in Germany the following universities, Berlin, Berlin High School for Jewish Studies, Bonn, Poppelsdorf, Braunsberg, Breslau, Erlangen, Freiburg, Giessen, Göttingen, Griefswald, Halle, Hamburg Heidelberg, Jena, Kiel, Königsberg, Leipzig, Marburg, München, Münster, Rostock, Strassburg, Tübingen and Würzburg. Of these Berlin heads the list with 4,995 students. More special and occasional students, however, attend lectures in Berlin than at the other universities. Of such there were last year 1,095 or about one-fifth of the whole attendance. Leipzig comes next with 3,166 students, of whom only 55 are occasionals. Next to Leipzig is Munich whose "banners wave" over 2,049 undergraduates. Breslan has 1682 ; Tübingen and Halle, 1414 a piece ; Bonn, 1102, and Göttingen, 1096. The smallest of the well-known universities is Rostock with 236 students, the smallest of all Poppelsdorf with 88. The sum total of students given is 25,608 with no returns from Braunsberg, the Jewish College in Berlin, and Hamburg. Berlin has the largest teaching staff, viz., 241 professors and lecturers, of whom 68 are regular professors, 71 assistant professors, nine honorary, 87 tutors, and six drill masters, fighting masters, &c.

Leipzig comes next with 171 instructors. There must be some mistake about the 7000 American students. I cannot learn the real figures. Perhaps 700 is meant ; it would surely be nearer the truth.

Switzerland has five German universities in Bâle, Berne, Geneva, Lausanne, and Zürich—the highest attendance being at Bern—408, the lowest at Lausanne, 171.

In Russia there is one German university, at Dorpat with 73 teachers and 1277 students.

In Austria there are reckoned eleven German universities, colleges or theological schools. These are in Czernowitz, Graz, Innsbruck, Krakau, Lemberg, Prag, Vienna University, Vienna Protestant College, Vienna technical and agricultural College, Budapest and Klausenburg.

That is an enumeration of the German universities in the year of grace 1883. In these institutions most of the students matriculate with more Latin and Greek and history in their heads than many graduates of American colleges possess when they leave the university. Students in Germany must as a rule have gone through a rigid course of fixed training in the gymnasium before declared "ripe" for the elective studies of the university. I think there is a good deal of reason in such a course, and there is a danger in our very practical country and age of asking young men fresh from a country academy to choose their future collegiate studies, even in the sophomore period. I hope Dalhousie will not too hastily get beyond the Latin of the patent medicine man, *non multa sed multum*.

H. M. SCOTT.

Chicago, Dec. 31st, 1883.

MUNRO DAY.

To the Editors of the Dalhousie Gazette :

SIRS,—The article of "Student" in your last issue reminds me of a few ideas that occurred to me after our Annual Drive last Session.

Some students cannot participate in the Drive as they are not equipped with the heavy clothing necessary for a drive of twenty miles into the country on a cold winter's day. Many who do go are thoroughly chilled on the way, and in consequence we hear an unusual amount of "barking" in the College halls subsequently. The Hotel accommodation in the country is inadequate, and although the fare is fair, it is not too good for the occasion.

In view of these facts, I would suggest that we have a change this winter. Let the students

have a dinner in town at one of the best Hotels. The expense will doubtless be even less than on other occasions. Many students would participate in the enjoyment of the evening who would not otherwise do so.

We would thus obtain a full attendance of Law and Medical Students. Arts Students would not be prevented by the severe cold. There would be little anxiety with regard to the weather, as a stormy day would not lessen the attendance to any great extent. We would doubtless have a hundred male students present. And why not invite the Lady Students also ? Could not the evening be made pleasant for them ? What do you, fellow-students, think of these suggestions ?

Yours, X.

BOOKS AND BOOKSELLERS.

To the Editors of the Gazette :

Mr. MacGregor, in his letter on the above subject, proposes, as a remedy for the difficulty of procuring college books, the "Book-Mailing Agency," for which he claims two special advantages. But in neither of them would it have any superiority as I think over a recognized College Bookstore. The Book-Mailing Agency, Mr. MacGregor says, will enable students to purchase at special rates. So could the bookstore if students in a body patronized it as they doubtless would.

Again, books will be here in time, he says, if students "are thoughtful enough to anticipate their wants," that is if they will order their books ten or forty days beforehand.

But if there was a supply on hand at the bookstore students could purchase without the above condition, to which there are very decided objections. For instance the great majority of students compete for bursaries before entering the first and third years, many will not stay unless successful. None are sure and so will not order books they may never use. The objection urged against keeping a supply on hand is the danger of "dead stock ;" an objection, however, that can be urged against stock of any kind of books as well. Dealers generally have more or less old and not very saleable stock on hand, yet Mr. MacGregor keeps a large assortment of

books and does not expect his patrons to order a month beforehand, and I do not believe if proper care be taken that there is greater danger of loss to the bookseller in college books, for ordinary classes at least, than in any other kind.

Any one who examines the Calendar will see that the text books for the regular classes do not vary to any great extent ; neither does the number of students, at least in the first and second years, so that the few books that might possibly remain from one year could be sold the next.

For special classes in which the numbers are constantly varying, booksellers can hardly be expected to keep a supply of books on hand. But my complaint and that of students generally is not in reference to these, but to those for the ordinary classes. Thus while in some cases the Book-Mailing Agency might prove advantageous, it surely is not enough for a College with more than 180 students. I firmly believe that a bookseller who was well acquainted with the wants of the College, and made it a point to supply them, would make that branch of his business not only most advantageous to the students but profitable to himself.

STUDENT.

Halifax, Dec. 27th, 1883.

To the Editors Dalhousie College Gazette :

GENTLEMEN,—I perceive in your last GAZETTE a reference to a previous communication which I had not seen, on the subject of the supply of Text Books for the College.

Perhaps the best plan would be to engage with an agency in London, which would supply orders at certain periods, provided they were of sufficient importance to make them acceptable. The students might carry out this plan in a similar way to that in which they manage the business of the GAZETTE.

We have supplied books to Dalhousie Students since the first session, and have kept in hand such books as we thought would be required. Could we have known the probable numbers that would be needed, and the particular editions, the supply, possibly, would have been more satisfactory both to bookseller and students. Even now our shelves are pretty full of such books, among which are several suggested by

professors, as books that would be used, but which are now superseded.

It has ever been our practice, that books ordered by students are immediately sent for, and generally arrive punctually to time—at least we know of no complaint on that score, except what may be called unreasonable—such for instance as arise from difficulty in being able to procure them, or such like.

Books from England or the E. Continent come to hand in four to five weeks; from the United States in one week; and in about same time either from Montreal or Toronto, &c.

We believe that we have been of considerable assistance for a number of years in supplying Students of Dalhousie with Text Books, as well as with stationery requisites; and shall be glad to be instrumental in forwarding any scheme whereby we can be further serviceable to them and to the College,—without incurring loss to ourselves.

WILLIAM GOSSIP,

United Service Book and Stationery
Warehouse, 103 Granville Street.

COLLEGE NEWS.

THE number of students at the Munro dinner is expected to be not less than seventy-five.

THE Senior year will meet shortly for the purpose of electing a Valedictorian, and for the transaction of other class business.

THOUGH classes opened as usual on the first Thursday after the New Year, the Students, perhaps feeling aggrieved at the refusal of their petition for lengthened holidays, were not on hand for the first two days, and the professors, (those who did not follow the Students' example) lectured to vacant desks.

ON the Friday morning after "breaking up" the out-going train was crowded with Students bound for home and Christmas turkey, and as usual, mirth and jollity reigned supreme. Again those "harmonious howels" pleased or disgusted peaceful passengers. But amidst such doubtful entertainment a rare treat was afforded by Prof. Peabody, the Princeton Elocutionist. At the request of the Students Mr. P. gave several fine recitations, for which he received their hearty thanks and cheers.

THE STUDENTS' BIBLE CLASS will be resumed on Saturday evening, January 12th, at the usual hour,

7.30, and will be continued through the session at the same hour, till further notice. At this, our fresh start, we would again cordially invite our fellow-students to help us in making this meeting a greater success in the future than it has been in the past. We wish to see it more heartily supported. The time spent is but one hour, and that on an evening which can be comparatively easily spared. The three hours spent on Friday evening at the Debating Club cannot, we think, exclude the possibility of another hours rest on Saturday. Were the leisure hours of Saturday properly apportioned, lack of time would be no objection to attendance of this meeting.

The method of conducting it we try to make agreeable. Such an object in view led to the adoption of the study of the International Series of Sunday School Lessons—a change from former methods, and, it is conceded, a decided improvement. By this means the work instead of being necessarily confined to a few, as heretofore, is thrown upon all, who can by question, answer, or any other suitable way, contribute to the interest of the meeting. Our object is to learn what practical bearing the lessons presented for study have on our life; what light they throw on the various problems that are continually demanding our discussion; what regulations they suggest for the better ordering of our conduct. These lessons we conceive have been drawn with this express purpose, and it surely is unwise to allow them to pass unnoticed. To those who teach in the various Sunday Schools, whom press of work forbids attending the teachers-meetings which are held through the week, this meeting affords an excellent opportunity of preparation; and how much more profitably can we, who are taught, reap the benefits of the Sunday Bible-class after we have spent an hour in preparation!

WE would like to see the singing more general on Saturday evening. Our collection of hymns is popular, and our leader, Mr. Campbell, is punctual and spirited in his work, but without a more general and generous assistance, this most attractive part of our meeting cannot have its possible interest.—COM.

"The new edition of 'Students' Songs,' comprising the *twenty-first thousand*, has just been published by Moses King of Cambridge. This collection comprises over sixty of the jolly songs as now sung by all leading colleges in America. It has the full music of all the songs and airs. Compiled by Wm. H. Hills (Harvard 1880). The price is only fifty cents."

AMONG THE COLLEGES.

G. W. Ross, the new Minister of Education for Ontario, is an alumnus of Albert College.

Acta Victoriana for December appears in an enlarged form as well as in a new cover. Was there none other suitable color?

THE Halifax Medical College was invited to send a representative to the Medical Dinner at McGill.

THE *Bates Student*, in its column of "College press opinions," published a portion of the GAZETTE article on "Elective studies."

THE last *Queen's College Journal* contains a powerful speech of Principal Grant in the matter of State aid to the Colleges. The opinion seems to be gaining ground that the Ontario Government will hardly grant University College the desired help.

THE *King's College Record* gives a somewhat one-sided account of the football match between King's and Dalhousie. It neglects to give our side the credit of kicking the ball several times behind our opponents goal-line; it also forgets to mention the fact that nearly all the first half we played one man short, and the whole of the second, two. Had these points been attended to, our contemporary's description would have been fairly accurate.

ACADIA.—The *Athenæum* says: "We believe that the football matches of the last two years have had the effect of breaking up the prejudices and bringing the students into pleasanter relations."—Dr. Rand has solved the Didaetic difficulty by resigning. He has, however, been re-appointed at a salary equal to those of the other Professors.—The President of the College refused to allow the Foot-ball team to play a match with King's, at Windsor, and much indignation is expressed in consequence of his action.

DALLUSIENSIA.

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

"This is leap year."

THE holidays were immense.

THE dude sent twenty-nine Xmas. cards: result, twenty-nine fair hearts rejoice.

THERE'S a good time coming boys—the Munro dinner.

THE turkey must have time to digest. So thought the students.

THE Sophomoral Psychological class boasts of a Reid, Stewart, and Hamilton.

THE closing scene of the Xmas. entertainment was, "An awfully drunk young man."

THE Reading Room Com. have collected 8 cents a piece from the students to defray the expenses of their holiday "time."

THE students who took part in our recent Entertainment, find their Latinized names very convenient for use in bar-rooms, bowling alleys, etc.

SOME of the students who remained in town preparing for supplementary exams. have had *dizzy* turns. We hope they have fully recovered.

A Freshman ne'er should sport a cane,
Unless he wins it square and fair,
By tug and twist, by might and main,
By strength of limbs and sinews rare.

Ergo "Freshie," you are strictly forbidden the cane until you trot your champion out.

At the sight of the Police Court the leaders of the "Pompa magnifica" struck up "Should old acquaintance be forgot;" coming up Jacob Street two Freshies in the rear were timorously warbling "Childhood's Years are passing o'er us."

WHENCE came that album and that ring, and how about that walk the other Sunday? Was he joking when he *called her* his cousin.

PROF. in Psychology. "The materialistic school prevailed extensively until Dr. Reid originated the Scotch or common sense view of Philosophy."—Great applause among the Highlanders.

PROF. giving an example of irony, "The Freshman of this year understand the figures of speech."

WHAT made the young ladies raise their hands to their heads when the Professor of English said it was customary to wear false hair in those days.

THE MUMPS.

Of all diseases great or small,
To frail humanity which fall,
The most provoking one of all,
Is Mumps.

You cannot say you're sick or well;
Just how you are you cannot tell.
You feel just like a little —,
With Mumps.

Your appetite is not destroyed;
But when you try to fill the void,
You are eternally annoyed.
With Mumps.

The bite you carefully prepare,
The meat—perchance—it may be rare
At it a while you gaze; then swear
At Mumps.

You think of how you used to chew it,
The way you're teeth would rattle through it,
But now, alas! you cannot do it
With Mumps.

An hour's gone; your dinner's cold,
Yet scarce a bite is in your "hold;"
You feel yourself completely sold
With Mumps.

E'en though he be my mortal foe,
My pity doth abundant flow
To him who is afflicted so
With Mumps.

Ah Fate! which rules our destinies,
Be kind enough, hence, if you please,
To keep from all that dread disease
The Mumps.

S.

PERSONALS.

HIRAM ELLIOT, a Sophomore of '81-2, employs the ferule as Principal of Windsor Academy.

PROFESSOR SCHURMAM, M.A., D.Sc., spent his vacation in New York. Prof. Johnson, M.A., in Montreal.

HECTOR McINNIS, '81, is Professor of Mathematics in the same institution, and is gaining quite a reputation for energy and success.

W. A. HENRY, one of last years English Literature Class, is in Harvard this winter, and as usual has distinguished himself at foot-ball.

A. GRANT, an old student of Dalhousie, and a graduate of Queen's College, Kingston, '82, is taking a rest this winter in his home at Stellarton, Pictou Co.

WM. CAMERON, B.A., '73, is one of our model educated farmers at Pine Tree Gut, Merrigomish. May their number increase—the genuine landed nobility of our Province.

GEO. PATTERSON, B.A., '82, Principal of the Baddeck Academy, has been visiting Pictou during vacation. He has been making mineralogical exchanges with the Pictou Academy. Natural Science is booming.

WM. R. FRASER, B.A., '82, is Professor of Greek and English in Pictou Academy. He enjoys the situation and also the attentions of the fair in the Academic town.

PRINCIPAL A. H. MCKAY, of the same institution, has completed the tenth year of his principalship with results so satisfactory as to be no small remuneration of themselves.

REV. HUGH ROBERTSON, General Medical of 1870, is home with his wife and family from Erromanga, where he has been a most successful missionary for the past twelve years.

DR. JOHN STEWART, General Medical of 1871, M.B. of Edinburgh, is acquiring fame in Pictou, especially for his surgical operations, some of them being remarkable successful. He is a universal favourite.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Rev. L. H. Jordan, \$3; Rev. Jas. Gray, J. A. Cairns, W. A. Hendry, Jr., H. McD. Scott, Rev. W. Stewart, J. E. Creighton, F. Jones, J. J. Buchannan, W. Tufts, Rev. E. S. Bayne, V. Coffin, Frank Coffin, \$1 each.

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