

# The Dalhousie Gazette.

ORA ET LABORA.

VOL. XVI.

HALIFAX, N. S., FEBRUARY 14, 1884.

No. 7.

## THE STUDENT'S ADDRESS TO HIS FRIEND.

Dear friend at thy far-reaching fame  
My boyish eyes did open wide :  
My high ambition was to sit  
In classroom with thee at my side.

Right pleasant were my walks with thee  
When we together went to college ;  
Then did I well perceive that thou  
Wast filled with learning, love and knowledge.

How oft the man in velvet clad,  
Without one bright and noble thought,  
Scoffs at another clothed in rags,  
Who ever truth and justice sought.

And so when thou in threadbare folds,  
So poor and wretched didst appear,  
Not seeing the wisdom hid within,  
The townsmen could do naught but sneer.

In classroom when my unlearned task,  
The prof's sharp glance on me did bring,  
How'er reproving his remarks,  
Thou ever to my side didst cling.

And in the hall mid students fierce  
To scimmages and mauls addicted,  
You faithfully received the wounds  
Which they on me would have inflicted.

Throughout the two years that I kept  
Your company, no matter whether  
Professor frowned or townsmen sneered,  
We always got along together.

Alas ! a whisper passed around,  
It sounded like a funeral knell,  
The profs think thee behind the age,  
And will thy ragged form expel.

Now through the hall and on the street  
Bereaved I wander up and down,  
With ne'er a look at thy dear face,  
My faithful, friendly, tattered gown.

MARIN.

## JULIET.

WE take for granted that our readers are familiar with that great love-tragedy of Shakspeare, into which he has woven so much of the fire of youth and passion. Hence, in the following notes on its central figure we do not attempt any connected account or explanatory sketch, but wish merely to give brief expression to what has struck us in the character and acts of Juliet.

Of her personal appearance it is, we think, fruitless to speak. Beautiful she must have been ; let each conjure up for himself an ideal of female loveliness. But we can scarcely think of Juliet's beauty as of a grand or stately type ; we rather picture softer lines of grace, blending into such a whole as tropical skies produce. She comes before us as fourteen years of age. To our ears this is synonymous with the word "child," and even making allowance for the earlier maturity of her sex and race, we cannot be far astray in regarding her, up to the moment of her meeting with Romeo, as a child. We are told nothing of her previous life, but we may infer it. An impulsive girl, repelled by the capricious tyranny of a violent father and the calm indifference of a worldly-minded, unsympathizing mother, has been thrown, almost exclusively, into the companionship of her nurse, a vulgar and garrulous woman. This woman has, however, no force of character ; and thus, though she has done her best to spoil her young mistress, the purity of Juliet's nature has received no taint. Other companionship, of any extent, we have no reason to believe existed ; and hence, we may consider our heroine to have reached the verge of Italian womanhood untouched by

any great outside force, and with a nature, as much as possible, of its own unfolding. Consequently we find that the chief elements of her character are impulsiveness and an utter lack of affectation. Her feelings are given free vent, for she has never yet been taught the necessity of check or concealment, and ignorance of the world has preserved her from a knowledge of the art of beguiling it. With a tinge of coquetry, she still is not a flirt; romantic, she yet possesses strong common sense; noble in soul, she is by circumstances taught deceit. Capable of great passions, she has never experienced any; and she enters the ball-room on that eventful night in all the indifference of unruffled maidenhood.

There, she meets Romeo, and the tenor of her life is instantly changed. Something has entered in and taken possession, that transforms the careless, impulsive child into a woman whose whole soul is aglow with a master-passion. She comes to the banqueting-hall, languidly prepared to receive the advances of a suitor; she leaves it, thrilled with a passionate emotion which has swallowed every minor feeling, and has assumed a perfect mastery over her life. In her bosom have been planted the germs of that love which ever afterwards "keeps a fiery vigil, kindling tenderness into enthusiasm, enthusiasm into passion, passion into heroism." The obstacles that lie in the way—to ordinary view, insurmountable—serve only to excite the romance of her nature, and to arouse to an adequate energy the force that is to surmount them. Too agitated to rest, she breathes her emotion to the night, is overheard by Romeo, and then follows that memorable interview, where Juliet, in a position the most trying to maiden modesty, acts with a directness, a whole-souledness, a noble simplicity, that compel our sincerest esteem. There is no coqueting; she accepts the situation, and with a promptness that has yet no trace of boldness, banishes "compliment," and brings the intoxicated Romeo at once to the point. She does not lose sight of surrounding dangers, or difficulties ahead; nay, rather, it is evident that love, in her, has quickened, not blinded, perception. And yet the prose of her love robs the poetry of none

of its sweetness, for the lingering tenderness of the parting is due as much to her as to Romeo.

But a few short hours have elapsed since Juliet was first introduced, and yet we can have no hesitation in saying that Shakspeare means us to see that in those few short hours the child Juliet has left forever behind the things of childhood, and has had the deepest feelings of her soul stirred into their fullest maturity. That the great dramatist is here true to nature, and that there *are* characters to whose development length of days is not an indispensable, is a fact that cannot be questioned. To such natures, woven out of the finest fibres into the rarest of human fabrics, some great emotion comes with a lightning flash,—it may be to consume, but never to shrivel,—illuminating every recess, casting into shadow all littleness, bringing to clearest light the true power and nobility. To some, the awakener is a transporting joy, to others an agonizing grief; to most it is love, and of this class Juliet is the immortal type. It is love that opens the floodgates of her soul, though the streams of feeling are destined to receive many a rude check at the hands of adverse Fates. During the next few hours her spirit is tossed by the conflicting tides of love and doubt, rapture and despair; and as we trace the tempestuous rise and fall of the various passions along their headlong course up to their culmination in that last terrible, though fitting, scene, we seem to have embarked on some irresistible voyage, whose course there is no delaying, and whose end can be nought but disaster. We see Juliet, as she awaits the nurse on her errand to Romeo, showing by her impatience the utter absorption of her thoughts; we see her again at the marriage scene, exhibiting the depth of her nature in the consciousness she has that the truest and strongest emotions of the human heart find no expression in words. While joyously looking forward to the next meeting, and chiding the weary hours that lie between, she receives the news of Tybalt's death and Romeo's apparent unworthiness. A brief struggle ensues between love and doubt; it is but for a moment however, and she must see Romeo again. They meet, and in the balcony scene we have

the last glimpse of a bliss as intense as it is fleeting. Evil presentiments cloud the parting, and Juliet turns to receive her mother. And what here awaits her! The more than fulfillment of her worst fears, for it is a message conveying to her the decree of a fate infinitely worse than death. It falls on her ears like a knell, and in the first energy of her despair she bursts forth in passionate rebellion. And when, terrified by the violence of her father, she turns for sympathy and aid to her old nurse,—the confidante of her childish griefs,—and gets for answer nothing but a most heartless suggestion, we see the last trace of the child-Juliet, and in that simple interrogation, "Speakest thou from thy heart?" note the despairing calm of one who has felt all props break from beneath her, and knows that hereafter she must stand alone. Now, in her desolation, she seeks the friar, accepts without shrinking his desperate plan, and prepares to put it into execution. In the solitude of her chamber she realizes that "the dismal scene she needs must act alone," and the highly-wrought state of her mind is shown by the thoughts that pass through it. Terrible visions flit before her disordered fancy; and it is in a state nearly akin to frenzy that she at length drains the cup. The opiate spends its force, and at the end of the appointed time she awakes in the Capulet tomb. What does she find? Romeo dead at her feet! At once she comprehends all; no explanation is needed. It is enough to know that he who was life to her is dead; she will not survive him. All trembling, all hesitancy, is over; the dagger is drawn with unshrinking hand, and Romeo and Juliet are together in death.

Such is Juliet, whom great emotion has prematurely aged; who, passing rapidly through the extremes of feeling, exemplifies the great truth—and the great Shakspearian truth—that the real measure of existence is intensity, not duration. She is, we see, the creature of impulse, deficient indeed in most of the qualities that constitute the backbone of the characters of the truly strong, but gifted with a wealth of feeling and passionate vigor that finds itself cramped on every hand, and that soon hurries

its possessor from out the narrow confines of time into the boundlessness of eternity. She is Italian to the core; every word and act betrays the hot blood and unreasoning vehemence of her race. We can scarcely suppose that she is Shakspeare's ideal woman, but we might contend that she is his greatest favourite. He has not drawn her faultless, but he has so drawn and shaded the faults that we are ever eager to forget them. Who thinks of Juliet's deceit as he reads of her self-sacrifice? Who dares to impute guile to her who has been "faithful unto death?"

#### SIR ROGER DeCOVERLY.

Alighting from the stage at the "Saracen's Head Inn," late in the afternoon of a delightful summer's day, my attention was at once attracted to a portly, benevolent looking gentleman, who at that moment was talking to "mine host," whose presence being then required elsewhere by the arrival of strangers, left the gentleman looking with quiet interest on the bustling scene before him.

Having now leisure to observe him more closely, I noticed that he was past middle age, of medium height, rather stout, of light complexion, with mild blue eyes, hair and beard plentifully besprinkled with gray, and wearing on his face the expression of one who had passed the greater part of his days in peace with himself and his fellow-men. The one very noticeable peculiarity about him is his dress; for he wears a coat and doublet of the fashion of some twenty years before, forming quite a contrast to the attire of the two "Londoners," which bespeaks fashion's latest effort. As he stands there with a stout oaken staff in his hand, he looks the very impersonation of a country squire, and this, soon after, I learn he is; for the personage, who has attracted my attention, is no other than "Sir Roger DeCoverly."

Shortly after, coming into the inn parlour, I find the gentleman there, and then begins my acquaintance with Sir Roger, who greets me with the dignity and courtesy of a gentleman of the "old school," extending to me, at the

same time, a cordial invitation to call upon him, which I did some days later.

Seated at his own table talking of the current events of the day;—of things domestic and foreign; of country and town; of "grave and gay," I found him dignified and humorous, loyal and just, as well as sociable and sensible. He took great delight in showing me about his grounds, gardens, orchards, shrubberies, stables and kennels, and I could not help observing that he was beloved by every creature about the place, at which I could not wonder, when I noticed the kindly, sympathetic interest he manifested in all that concerned them,—an interest that did not expend itself in looks and words, but was shown in his consideration for the comfort and welfare of each.

I also learned that his sympathies and his generosity were not confined to those immediately about him, but extended to his tenants; to the poor of the neighbourhood; to the beggar that came to his door, and to all to whom his cheerfully-given charity could reach. No one looking into his kindly blue eyes, either sparkling with humor or lighted by the cheerful soul within, could think him an unkind master or a grasping, tyrannical landlord. Like many other men of large sympathies, he has his little eccentricities, which rather serve to bring out his better qualities into clearer light. These eccentricities, which are observable chiefly in his manner of dealing with his tenantry as they assemble on the Sabbath or join with him in public worship, seem to be a part of the man, so much so, that he would not be "Sir Roger" without them.

Returning to the house, we spent a quiet hour or two in the library, and while there had the company of his chaplain, who, though a quiet, unobtrusive gentleman, added much to our enjoyment. In the conversation which followed, Sir Roger showed himself to be a man of considerably more than average ability, which, however, his comparatively secluded life had failed to develop to a very large extent. He possesses a good share of strong common sense, is just, and although a slow thinker and unable to express his thoughts very clearly, yet showed that he has good judgment, and is extremely

tenacious when once his opinion is formed. His surroundings show that he is of quiet, humble tastes, caring nothing for mere outward display, but studious of comfort and of provision for the mind as well as for the body; and yet he could enjoy a "feast of reason and a flow of soul" with the favoured few of his intimate friends, as well as the more fashionable gentry, his neighbours.

My time being limited, I shortly after left that part of the country, carrying with me many pleasant recollections of this generous, kindly, sensible, cheerful, eccentric old man, who, when he is laid with his fathers, will be sincerely mourned by all who know him, by rich as well as by poor, and whose name shall be kindly and lovingly mentioned by those who have been benefited by his sympathy or by his more substantial kindness. J. G.

#### AMONG THE COLLEGES.

A LEGACY of \$300,000 has been left to Harvard University.

At a recent meeting of the alumni of Columbia College an almost unanimous vote was passed, showing their disapprobation of admitting women into the college.

THE Cobden Club of England has offered a silver medal to any present undergraduate of Harvard for the best essay on an economic subject.

THERE are 439 students in attendance at McGill, made up as follows: undergraduates in arts, 94; occasionals, 54; faculty of applied science, 61; medicine, 200; law, 30.

THE University of Toronto holds \$792,656.00 worth of debentures, the income of which amounts to \$46,155.00. The income from mortgages is \$11,509.00, and other sources swell the total revenue to \$68,000.00.

"IT affords us great satisfaction to announce that the didactic question has been settled. Dr. Rand will take a seat in College as professor of history and education, at a salary equal in meanness to that received by the other professors. We have no doubt but that Dr. Rand will prove a source of strength to the college.—*Athenæum*.

MR. PAUL TULANE'S most recent gift to Tulane University of New Orleans, is stocks and bonds of a face value of \$269,000, but

whose market value is much greater. They will yield an income of \$19,600 a year. His total gifts to Louisiana are worth more than \$1,000,000.

THE reported circulation of some leading American College journals is as follows: The *Dartmouth* 1030, the *Tuftsian* 1000, *Yale Courant* 850, *Amherst Student* 625, *Princetonian* 725, *Harvard Advocate* 450, *Athenæum* 600, the *Lampoon* 700.

THE University of Pennsylvania and Harvard are in a snarl over boating matters. The Pennsylvanians have issued a challenge to the Harvard men, in which they say that failing to receive an affirmative answer they "propose to claim the championship of American colleges in eight-oared shell rowing, and we call upon public opinion to sustain us in this position." Now the Harvard men do not feel inclined to accept the challenge, hence the University team claim the championship.

THE Harvard University Catalogue for 1883-84 makes a volume of 278 pages. The government, teachers, and other officers of the University number 231 persons, of whom 167 are teachers. The senior class number 209, the juniors 195, the sophomores 248, the freshmen 253, and the special students 67, a total of 972 students. There are 21 students in the divinity school, 146 law students, 26 scientific, 243 medical, 30 dental, and 83 others, making a total of 1,522 students in all the departments.

THE opinion is now very generally expressed that the key to the solution of the University question in Ontario is in the hands of the Methodists. Not a few of the more prominent members of that body are in favor of amalgamating the Arts department of Victoria with University College, and thus leave the denomination in a position to thoroughly maintain an efficient theological school. If this be done, there can be no doubt that the Provincial University could bring enough pressure to bear on the Government, to secure all its demands.

PROF. SOPHOCLES, the late eccentric Prof. of Greek at Harvard, has provided, by his will, a fund called the "Constantius Fund," half of which is to go towards the purchase of Greek, Latin and Arabic books, and books bearing upon such subjects; the other half to the catalogue department of the college. The fund is conditioned, however, for the expenses of publication of any unprinted manuscripts or new editions of his Greek lexicons, which publications are to be at the discretion of the President and fellows.

—Anecdotes of Prof. Sophocles very aptly illustrate the eccentricities of disposition so often noticed in men of rare attainments. "He once passed a question about a peculiar Greek accident entirely around a class, eliciting various crude guesses, and then dryly remarked: "It is a misprint."

#### CLIPPINGS.

"THOUGH I were dead, my heart would still beat for thee." If it were not slang, we would call that heart a "dead-beat."

"Miss, don't you think my mustaches are becoming?" To which Miss replied, "They may be coming, but they haven't yet arrived."

A YOUNG lady, whose father is improving the family mansion, insists upon having a beau window put in for her benefit.

"IN what condition was the patriarch Job at the end of his life?" asked the Sunday-school teacher. "Dead," calmly responded the American boy.

WHENEVER we see a notice of a promising young man getting married it superinduces a large percentage of surmise as to who is going to credit him for his board.

MRS. RAMSBOTTOM says: "I prefer Shakespeare's hysterical plays to all others, though I like his sentimental and rheumatic plays very much."

"FELLOW citizens, I shall not dilate," said the stump speaker. "You'd better not, or the audience will make you die early." said a red-nosed man in the gallery.

PROF. in Law Recitation—"What is excusable homicide?" Senior (promptly)—"Excusable homicide is when a man kills himself in self-defence."

"WHAT do you think of Fielding?" asked a Boston girl of a Harvard graduate. "Oh, it's important, of course, but it don't amount to anything without good batting!"

COLLEGE Professor to Student—"This is the fifth time in the last two years you have been granted leave of absence to attend your grandfather's funeral."

PROF. (to young lady student)—"Your mark is low and you have only just passed." Young Lady—"Oh, I'm so glad!" Prof. (surprised)—"Why?" Young Lady—"I do so love a tight squeeze."

# The Dalhousie Gazette.

HALIFAX, N. S., FEBRUARY 14, 1884.

## EDITORS.

D. A. MURRAY, '84. V. COFFIN, '86.  
I. GAMMELL, '85. J. A. MACDONALD, B.A., (Law), '86.  
R. M. LANGILLE, '85. W. CROWE, (Law), '86.  
W. B. TAYLOR, '84, *Financial Secretary.*

## CONTENTS.

Poetry—The Student's Address to his Friend	81
Juliet	81
Sir Roger DeCoverly	83
Among the Colleges	85
Clippings	85
Editorial	86, 87, 88
Munro Dinner	88
Correspondence	89
College News	91
Dallusiensia	92
Personal	92
Acknowledgments	92

THE "tyranny of marks," as the *Acadia Athenæum* tersely puts it, is a subject which has already been touched on in our editorial columns; but the importance of the subject, we think, is a sufficient excuse for further reference. It is a matter, we say, of the greatest importance and one that has a strong influence on the character of our educational institutions. In our own Dalhousie, its pernicious effects are by no means unfelt. To take prizes in this subject and in that, to obtain a high standing in the class lists at any cost, is by many of our students, we fear, regarded as the highest aim of a college course. To attain such a position, their utmost efforts are put forth, at the sacrifice of every thing else. Now we wish to be distinctly understood. Against an honourable ambition to excel in any department, we have nothing to say. No doubt it looks well for a student to be called up on Convocation Day to receive his prizes in Classics or Mathematics or Philosophy. But is this the only aim to which our college studies should be directed? Should we make it our principal one? Certainly not. The true aim of a college course, as we understand it, is not to stuff the brain with a heterogeneous mass of facts to be disgorged at examinations, but to

cultivate and develop the powers that God has given us, to teach us how to study, so that the knowledge we have acquired in college may be but a starting point to further researches. What we do study we should endeavour to master thoroughly, we should think and ponder over it, and not be content with such a hasty survey, so that in a year's time our knowledge is misty and unreliable.

But some one may say that these two aims are compatible, that a student to win honours and prizes must be thorough in his work and must put his powers to their best use. A little consideration, however, will show that this is not always the case. The session is so short and the curriculum so extensive, that the lectures devoted to each subject are necessarily limited; and a student, to be thorough in his knowledge, must go over much on which he will not be examined. Often he may desire to ponder over some abstruse point in Philosophy, to consult various authorities on vexed questions of History, or to explore more deeply some Mathematical truth, but the thought, "we won't be asked that," restrains him, and he is content with but an imperfect knowledge of the subject. Thus prizes are often won by attending strictly to work prescribed in the calendar, and to that alone; by cramming the brain with knowledge that is forgotten immediately after the student is examined upon it. For the student who has merely such an aim in view, to attend Sodales and take part in the debates, to write an article for the GAZETTE, to mix with his fellow-students is to waste time. Such matters are altogether foreign to his purpose, although they represent by no means a small portion of the advantages accruing from a college course. Thus the prize winner is not necessarily the student who has done his work in the most thorough manner or he who has made the best use of his time. It is by no means the brilliant student who throughout his course has taken prize after prize and has graduated "with blushing honours thick upon him," that makes the most useful member of society or the most successful man in the stern struggle of life. Let the student, then, honestly strive to take an honourable position

among his fellows and to win as many prizes as he can; but let him also remember that such should be merely a secondary aim, and that he must guard against defeating the true object of his college course.

IN looking over our exchanges we find that the *Argosy* has favoured us with a few interesting remarks. From the heights of Mt. Allison our esteemed Wesleyan contemporary seems to be indulging in a comprehensive view of college journalism in general, and of ourselves and the *King's College Record* in particular. Secure, as it were, on its own pinnacle of superiority, the *Argosy* condescendingly institutes a comparison between the results of our efforts and those of our Windsor friends. While we appreciate to the full the real merit of the *Record*, and hope that this pat on the back from Mt. Allison may not have the effect of helping to develop any feeling that might detract therefrom, we, of course, fail to see the force of the remarks in reference to the GAZETTE. And, as the *Argosy* has not descended to particulars, we would not have noticed said remarks, were it not that they afford us an opportunity of impressing upon our students what we have so often urged before, viz., the necessity of a more hearty support towards their College paper. The *Argosy* says, "We find no particular fault with the GAZETTE, except that we cannot bring ourselves to believe that it is nearly so good a paper as it should be, remembering that it is the product of 186 brains. We see no reason why such a large number of students should not set to work and produce a paper that would be a credit to their College and to Canada." With the substance of these remarks we quite agree. We think, however, that the *Argosy* would achieve a greater success as a censor of the press, if it would condescend to find "particular faults," and if it would bear in mind the fact that, whatever may be the case at Mt. Allison, the students of Dalhousie are hardly in a position, as regards time, "to set to work" and produce triumphs of journalism. As to the GAZETTE being "The product of 186 brains," we must confess that the idea is as novel to us as its realization would be gratifying. It

has certainly the recommendation of being a most practical method of determining college standings, and is, we think, highly creditable to the scientific character of our Wesleyan contemporary. We do not know how many students are at present attending Mt. Allison; but, proceeding on the above reasoning, we are tempted to say that a review of the *Argosy* gives us an impression that the number is low.

The fact of the matter, in regard to the GAZETTE, is, that it is the product, not of 186, but of six brains—and these the brains of students who have to keep up every iota of their college work, and who can therefore give to the GAZETTE only the chance and jaded efforts of their leisure moments. We do occasionally, it is true, receive aid from outsiders, for which we are sincerely grateful; but it is "few and far between," and we can literally say that the contributions received from other students, during the present session, can be counted on the fingers of one hand. We do not believe that there is another college paper in America which is so utterly dependent upon its editors for its make-up. Our students seem to think that when they have elected the editors they have done all that any possibility of duty can demand of them, and are then at liberty to stand aloof and criticize our efforts as if they paid us each a thousand a year. We know indeed how great is the pressure of the work, and here again we see how the shortness of our session places us at a disadvantage before the world, and enables papers like the Mt. Allison *Argosy* to cast in our face that of which we should be proud; but nevertheless we believe that we have not one student who cannot find the time, as he has the ability, to write at least something during the session for the GAZETTE. The true function of editors is to select and discard; what kind of a paper is likely to be produced when, instead of so doing, they are obliged to take what they can get and be thankful? And it is now, more than ever, that we require contributions, for we also have examinations to prepare for, and failures to dread. Let then the students, one and all, come to our aid, and take at least the first step towards making the GAZETTE, in reality, what the *Argosy*, in

child-like faith and bad English, calls it,—“The product of 186 brains.” When such becomes the case, we are sure that it *will* be “a credit to the College and to Canada.”

WOULD it not be advisable for the Alumni Association to take in hands the College Library, for the University is in no position to do so. With all the magnificent benefactions of these later times, the amount of money at the disposal of the Governors is no larger than before. All the gifts referred to have been “tied up.” What is wanted, is that the Alumni mature a scheme whereby say five or ten thousand dollars be placed with the Governors, the income of which shall be devoted to the Library. The merits of such a proposal are, we take it, self-evident. And even if the whole amount were not subscribed forthwith, a start might be made. The supporters of this College are not aware of its needs. They read of Mr. Munro’s princely gifts and think the institution must be rolling in wealth. Such, however, is unfortunately not the case. It is just at this juncture that the College is in need of money for *general purposes*, and at no time within the last ten years has the need of appropriations under this head been greater. We have pointed out to the Alumni what they can do for the Library, which is only one among many of the departments of the University immediately requiring attention, and we now await their action in the matter.

THERE are indications that the attack which is shortly to be made by the denominational Colleges on the Provincial Treasury will not be successful. Not to speak of the poverty of this Province, we believe that public sentiment is against Government grants to Colleges. There is a well-founded opinion that this Province, if it have money to spare, had better devote it to Common Schools and Academies. We are therefore fully persuaded that when Mr. Longley during the coming session makes the motion he gave notice of last winter he will find himself in a hopeless minority.

THE great question which should agitate the authorities of Dalhousie at this time is, what shall be done with the income of the “McLeod University Fund.” Some of the suggestions are that a chair of Modern Languages be founded; also one of Agriculture. Others again have different schemes. It would be well to move cautiously in this matter, and take such steps as will more thoroughly identify Dalhousie with the interests of the Maritime Provinces.

THE Students intend giving an Assault-at-Arms in the Academy of Music about the 22nd inst., when the annual competition for the gold and silver badges presented by Professor Forrest will take place. This, the first appearance of the students in public, promises to be one of the best displays ever given in the city. The Students are expected to turn out *en masse* on this occasion.

#### MUNRO DINNER.

AFTER repeated postponements the committee in charge of the celebration of “Geo. Munro Day” decided to never mind the weather. It was finally agreed that the “sleigh-drive” would take place on Saturday, the 9th inst. As the time drew nigh the enthusiasm of the students, which had been dying out, began to revive and rapidly rise. The day was damp and drizzly. At 2.30 p.m. quite a number assembled at the College and marched to the station. As sleighing was not very good on the bare ground, and a large majority were averse to walking to Bedford, over eighty students went up on the train. The journey was short in time but otherwise of large proportions. Imagine a number of healthy young men each wanting to have a good time, and believing that its attainment depended on his individual exertions, and you can form some idea of the drive. On arrival we sought the friendly protection of Beech from the inclemency of the weather. No time was lost in settling down to enjoyment. Knots were gathered here and there taking part in various amusements. Music lent its aid, and everything went merrily except that in a side-alley or out-

of-the-way room you might come across some poor unfortunate talking to himself about Mr. Chairman and gentlemen. At six several of the Professors of the Arts, Law, and Medical faculties arrived with some students who had missed the previous train.

Then came the dinner—a dinner worthy of remembrance in the history of Dalhousie. For the first time the students of the Arts, Law, and Medical faculties with their Professors sat down together. Such good feeling, almost brotherly love, prevailed, that the universal expression was, “May it not be the last.”

Mr. Jones, of the Senior year, worthily filled the Chair. Mr. Lyons was vice-chairman. On the Chairman’s right were Prof. Forrest, Wallace Graham, Q.C., Dr. T. R. Almon, on his left Prof. Schurman, Benjamin Russell, H. Waddell, Drs. Black and Somers. The students to the number of about one hundred, were arranged according to their respective faculties and years.

After dinner came the speeches. We will not attempt to criticise them. They were like the dinner, very good, and there was more satisfaction in taking than in analyzing them. Suffice it to say that they served to show how much wit, eloquence, sense and other sense could be expressed in a few minutes. Every joke was appreciated, every flight of eloquence loudly applauded. The following is the toast list:

	Proposed by.	Responded to by.
1. The QUEEN.....	The Chairman.	{ Singing “God save the Queen.”
2. Dominion and Local Governments. }	Vice do.	Victor Coffin.
3. Alma Mater.....	W. Young.	G. M. Campbell, B.A.
4. Geo. Munro.....	J. T. Bulmer.	D. A. Murray.
5. Governors.....	Chairman.	{ Wallace Graham, Q.C. and A. W. Macrae.
6. Professors.....	Fuller.	{ Professors Schurman, Forrest, and Dr. Somers.
7. The Students.....	W. Graham, Q.C.	The Chairman.
8. Law Librarian.....	Vice chairman.	J. T. Bulmer.
9. Learned Professions.....	E. M. Macdonald	{ Wallace Graham, Q.C. Dr. T. R. Almon.
10. Sister Colleges.....	Chairman.	{ S. D. Scott, Mount Allison.
11. The Press.....	Vice-chairman.	{ S. D. Scott, <i>Mail</i> , Nickerson, <i>Chronicle</i> .
12. College Societies.....	Goodwin.	{ E. Mackay (Sodales), Morse (Law Club), Lockwood (Med. Sch.), C. H. Cahan.
13. The Ladies.....	Tennison.	
14. Our next merry meeting. }	Chairman.	

Time passed rapidly and several toasts had to be omitted. The cornet solos of Mr. L. N. Creighton afforded great pleasure to all. At eleven p.m. a special train took the joyous company back to town. The return trip was even more enjoyable than the one up. The members of the several branches of the College had got better acquainted. The Arts and Law students embraced each other; the Medical and Science sat down together. Town and their respective places of abode were reached in time for even the theologian to get himself properly disposed and fitted in mind and body for Sunday.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editors Dalhousie Gazette:

SOME time ago there appeared in your paper a communication signed “Sodalis.” I may say that the general spirit of that letter was one I quite agreed with, although it may be questioned if the writer properly comprehended the nature of the defects in the one society of our College. A glance at the *Varsity*, the organ of University College, will show that the students of that institution sustain a Literary and Scientific Society, a Modern Language Club, and a Mathematical and Physical Society, not to speak of foot-ball, glee and other clubs, rifle corps, &c. The first mentioned society is divided into two branches, a third and fourth year division, and a second and first year one. Of course it will be said that Toronto has many more students than Dalhousie, and therefore can properly sustain all these student clubs. This is very true, but it by no means follows that there is no room at Dalhousie for more than one. Against that most venerable of our College clubs—Sodales—I should not dare to say a single word. It is very evident, however, that it is not so successful as it might, and should, be. It is now high time that the large and flourishing classes in English Literature should support a Literary society, the members of which might take the management of the GAZETTE, and not leave affairs to run on as at present, when the choice made is more often as a compliment to the man than from any knowledge of his fitness. Indeed how can students learn who the fit and proper men are.

But I am getting off the subject. I had hoped that the letter referred to would have met with some response. Can it be that students care not a farthing for these matters? The session is now so well advanced that it will be difficult to make any change, but it does seem too bad that so little interest should be taken in a matter so closely affecting all the students. W.

To the Editors of the Dalhousie Gazette:

SIRS,—In glancing over a late issue of the GAZETTE, I came upon an article headed "Athletics," in which are a few misleading statements that I fear older graduates can hardly let pass unchallenged. I quote: "Three years ago it could scarcely with propriety be said that Dalhousie College had a Football Club. It is certain they had no selected team. . . . Two years ago the College boys mustered up enough courage to play a match with a city club."

The above quotation may be strictly correct, but leaves the impression on the reader's mind that, prior to "two years ago," Dalhousie's Football Club was more of the phantom-like nature than otherwise, which is far from being the case.

Let the reader go back with me into the past about six sessions in the history of our College, and he will find that there were "Giants in those days," and that there was also a Football Club, strong and rigid in all its parts, even inspiring pompous Halifax boys, who sported in the same line, with terror. Recall the two matches, College *versus* City, that were played that winter on the North Common, and you will find that the College veterans were victorious in both games. Besides the victories were decisive, goals being made, and not such small advantages as one side having one more "touch down" than the other. It is true that no matches were played outside of the city, but at that time it was not known at Dalhousie whether clubs flourished at either Windsor or Wolfville, and the writer is inclined to think that they were much below the status of city clubs, and consequently this was a sufficient reason for not challenging them.

As a contrast to life at present at Dalhousie, the writer remembers that the city team gave as

one of the reasons for their defeat, that the College crowd was so much older and heavier, those of themselves being some three or four years younger and much lighter; and true it was that as far as avoirdupois was concerned, the College certainly had that quality in excess of the Halifax players. We believe though that this change is being remarked in all American Colleges, and that, owing to improved common school privileges, the youth of the land are going up for matriculation at a much younger age than heretofore, which may be as it should be. But those halcyon days are past; days too when students appeared before the Senate—aye, went in to the Senate and lived. This was the age of the Janitor primeval, when wars and rumors of war convulsed Senate and student; when the "aristoi" flourished and made bolder pretensions. Now that generation has passed along into the sterner stage of existence, and the place that then knew them is now filled by strangers. "Times change and we change with them."

I started out to show that in "ages past" the Dalhousie students enjoyed first-class football privileges, and that the game was played by a number exceeding the half of those in attendance at least. This fact, however, does not prevent older graduates from wishing to encourage the game at the present time, and in conclusion, may success attend the efforts of those striving to bring the Football Club to a higher state of proficiency, so much so that Dalhousie College Club may decidedly be the champion of the Maritime Provinces.

Your well-wisher,  
NIMROD.

To the Editors of the Gazette:

I have noticed with pleasure the references that have been made to the "Book question," for it is quite evident that the subject needs an airing. Although several remedies have been suggested, they all appear unsuitable. One of the chief vexations of student life at Dalhousie is this constant worry about books. In the first place very few towns, even of half the size of Halifax, are as ill supplied with those works which may be classed as text-books. In the second place if a book is ordered through the city dealers, it seems to take a longer time for them to pro-

### COLLEGE NEWS.

It is rumored that an appropriation of \$1,000 has been made to the law library.

DURING the last two weeks the majority of students have provided themselves with Dalhousie badges.

WE have been favored with a glance at the class photo of the Senior year. It is done up in Notman's best style.

THE first year law students have organized a debating club—the object being the discussion of legal subjects.

AT a students' meeting on the 18th ult., H. M. Smith, A. S. McKenzie and J. E. Creighton were appointed a committee to procure badges of the college color. They have had the seal of the university printed in gold on crimson ribbon. It is expected that the students will not be ashamed to wear the badges.

STUDENT'S BIBLE CLASS.—We are pleased to be able to say that the interest shown by the students in the Bible class is every week becoming greater. The average attendance now is more than double what it was in the early part of the session; and the number who take part in making the discussion instructive, is more than correspondingly large. This is quite natural, and as it ought to be. The object of Education, in its broadest sense, is the development of all the faculties—the physical, intellectual and moral; and any system of teaching, that purposely overlooks or underestimates any one of the three, must to that extent fail in securing the grandest results. It is not intended that the teaching of a college like ours is or ought to be sectarian, or in any sense theological; but it is surely not too much to say that it ought to be based on principles decidedly Christian. The Saturday night meeting is but a natural outgrowth of these very principles. To affirm that the teaching in Dalhousie is infidel, or "Godless," or intellectual only, would be a slander against our college, such as would be resented by none more readily and sincerely than by those very students who do not see their way clear to attend or encourage the Saturday evening meeting. The idea, sometimes expressed, that such an institution inside our walls may tend to make us Sectarian, is hardly a plausible one. The greater danger in this, and indeed in all colleges, is rather that, in avoiding the shoals of Sectarianism on the one hand, we may make shipwreck on the rocks of infidelity on the other. In any case the Bible class may

cure it, than if ordered through the Montreal or Toronto booksellers, or even through the bookseller of some of our Provincial towns. In the third place, the book when obtained costs fully 20 or 25 per cent. more than when ordered from abroad.

In the fourth place the students are often in immediate need of a work and cannot brook any unnecessary delay. The local booksellers suit their own convenience. The student is in a dilemma and does not know where or how to order it. Take an instance. I wished Book I. of Ovids Metamorphoses, to prepare it for the junior Bursary examination. I ordered through a bookseller, and he failed to procure one. I wrote to twenty leading publishing houses in the United States, and not one of them had published the work entire. I wrote to the Professor of Classics, and received a very courteous reply, stating that there was a "Leipsic edition." I ordered from Leipsic; meanwhile valuable time was flying. By some negligence or other, the order was not filled, and it was only by the kindness of a friend, who spent a day or two rumaging among the second-hand book stores of Boston, that I succeeded in procuring a volume—a relic of "ye olden time."

This is only one instance of the *book annoyance*. I doubt not that many of the students have frequently been placed in a similar predicament. What is the result? Certainly none of the *proposed* remedies are adequate! In connection with the college let us have on hand a collection of the standard text books in use at the college. If the Librarian and assistants would take this matter in charge, all the trouble in this regard would soon end. Next in importance to a competent staff of Professors and Tutors is a suitable selection of books of reference, in other words *text-books*. The *one* we have, composed of gentlemen who are ever ready in the most kindly and courteous manner, to give us the benefit of a life experience in these several departments of work. But I repeat, gentlemen, that in my humble opinion, though we sit at the feet of Professors thoroughly qualified for their positions, there is yet "one thing needful" *viz*: That a good class of text books be prescribed and readily available for purchase. In view of these facts, let us have a college book store. A very small capital will suffice to start it, and if the "needful" is not forthcoming from another quarter, the students themselves could afford to advance enough for a start. Let the Professors (for who are better qualified to judge of the requirements of the students in this matter) suggest the works most suited to their need. Let *these* be kept in store. Let "our book store" be placed under the charge of the Librarian.

The books can be purchased for *such* a store at a price far below the publisher's standard, for there are liberal discounts to colleges.

We can thus afford to sell at a low price, for *we* will not need to reap profits on custom duties in addition to profits on publisher's prices. All the students will be glad to patronize the concern, and thus our "book trouble" will be solved.

Yours, C.

now be said to have a permanent foothold in the college. Its existence is tolerated by *all in authority*. It has the sympathy of *many*, and the active co-operation of *some*, all of which has had the effect of adding immensely to the interest of the meetings, and to the success of their object. No one hour, we think, is spent to better advantage than the one from 7.30 to 8.30 on Saturday evening in class-room No. 2. *Moral*—Come one, come all.—COM.

### 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.*

Two Sophs. are investing heavily in Cupid's lottery. *Can both be victorious?*

It is said that the Seniors intend leaving a picture of their year in the ladies waiting room.

THE "yearlings" are a very well-behaved class this year, and present a marked contrast to those wicked "sophs."

IN the recent Chemistry examination a student defined "Chemical Affinity" as the fondness of one body for another.

No less than five students of unquestioned veracity claim to have escorted home the same lady from a late party.

SEVERAL "Meds.," notwithstanding the murmurs of the "fair," have joined the army of the "great unshaved." The "little shavers" fear to enlist.

WE wish to inform the friends of the "dude" that he expects a large number of valentines this year. It will be extremely rude to disappoint him.

IF our "gentle sisters" would awake to the fact that this column is at their disposal, we could count on some side-splitting jokes.

THOUGH the minister can not stand sleeping nor a man sleep standing, yet a certain soph can sleep for a full hour in a church pew.

PROF: "What is the meaning of bonnet de nuit?"  
Junior: "Night-gown." Dust rises. Ladies look aghast.

WERE our fair classmates justified in assuming that injured air when the Professor remarked that the epithet "wife" was a proud title and one much sought after by the ladies?

SENIOR to Prof. in Ethics: "To what school does Liebnitz belong?" Prof: "The materialistic." Senior: Well, I don't see any argument in *his* theory. Prof: "I don't wonder at that, sir." *Omnes stampunt.*

SCENE—upper floor Medical College. Time 9.55 p.m. Enter janitor, "Ten o'clock bys, time close up."

"All students leave the class." "Come bys, come! make room."

AN operation for the removal of a diseased eye is being performed in the hospital. Previous to the administration of chloriform some brandy is given. "Dock" (eagerly watching): "Who would'nt have an eye taken out!"

### PERSONAL.

P. R. DODWELL, a general of last session, and now studying medicine in London, was successful in passing the Matriculation Examination of the University of London, at the recent examinations held on January 3rd

### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Rev. A. Simpson, Dr. Cunningham, Robt. McLellan, \$2 each; J. McLeod, A. W. Thompson, W. McThompson, J. K. Blair, M. J. McLeod, G. S. Carson, Mr. Falconer, G. S. Campbell, Mr. Coops, F. H. Sinclair, Syd. Howe, A. H. McKay, Alf. A. Dickie, H. Dickie, Rev. J. L. George, H. H. Hamilton, G. J. Hamilton, A. McRoberts—\$1 each. Prof. Schurman, \$2.

**WM. TAYLOR,**  
156 Granville Street, - - Halifax.

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

**Boots and Shoes,**

SLIPPERS—Felt, Corded, Universal, &c.

OVERSHOES AND SNOW EXCLUDERS,

In all the latest varieties.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

## NOTMAN

Has issued tickets to Students which entitle them to be Photographed at his Studio,

**39 GEORGE STREET,**

At the following rates:—

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

**SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.**

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

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

TERMS:

One collegiate year (*in advance*).....\$1 00  
Single copies..... 0 10

Payments to be made to W. B. Taylor, Financial Secretary, 33 Kempt Road, Halifax, N. S., and all communications to be addressed to Editors "Dalhousie Gazette" Halifax, N. S. Anonymous communications can receive no attention.