

The Dalhousie Gazette.

ORA ET LABORA.

VOL. XVII.

HALIFAX, N. S., JANUARY 9, 1885.

No. 5.

THE REVERSION.

NEW YEAR'S NIGHT, 1885.

'Twas when Time's ceaseless surge,
On which all empires drive,
Was whitening on the verge
Of Eighteen Eighty-five ;
I sate as in a dream
With darkness all around,
When lo ! a ghostly gleam
Shot through the gloom profound.
It bridged the eternal sea,
It cleft night's ebon throne,
And opened, even to me,
A glimpse of the unknown.

Far down it I could see
A landing dimly vast,
Filled full as it could be
With shadows of the past.
It was that river's bank
That chills our journey hence,
When power of purse and rank
Lose all preeminence.

Uncarthy, wild and weird
Was that same shivering press,
While feasting sprites appeared
To heighten the distress ;
For, ever drawing near,
Some victim they would grab,
Like, at a New York pier,
The imps of hack and cab.

Something was at my side
And whispered, ' Look and see
The men who stemmed the tide
Which founders score like thee,—
The men who won the race
Of glory and of gain,
Who in their time and place
Did much but did in vain.'

With sudden impulse seized,
I cried ' How ill or well
They did, I would be pleased
Could they approach and tell.'

Then did that shape retire
To bear them my request
Swift as that magic wire
Throbs through the Atlantic's breast.

Instant, there rose in air
A very numerous host,
Like gulls when gales severe
Drive them to throno the coast,
Borne on no glittering plumes
But wafted by a puff
Of stale old Stygian fumes
That brought them near enough.
Each wore a convict suit,
Each face was black and stern,
And while I listened mute,
Thus spake they each in turn :

' I was a monarch once—
A monarch ruling wide,
By that collective dance,
My subjects, defied,
All pondered to my lust
While servile courtiers strove
To prove that my vile dust
Would outweigh mighty Jove.
But what prerogative
Nearth Pluto's iron reign
(Except his own) can live ?
So all my power was vain.'

' I was a warrior bold,
The gaping world still made,
In ponderous volumes told,
My experiences dole.
The peaceful village life,
Where hungry hells-fire brewed,
Eddied that butcher knife
Which glory calls a sword.
Did earth the current drink ?
Behold my doom of pain
Walk with that villain lad :—
Worse lived I, than in vain.'

' I flourished in the schools,
My study was to bring
Out of the thousand rules
One good and perfect thing.'

Fool! that I never saw
With pure unlettered eyes,
Out of love's perfect law
Ten thousands joys arise!
I scanned night's page outspread
Above the Egyptian plain
And felt my heart unread—
So I but lived in vain.'

'I reigned in Beauty's bower—
The minion of delight,
Made by my very power
The slave of appetite.
But pleasure, like the spark,
Dies, blackening to a stain.
Ah! death is doubly dark
When life has been in vain.'

'I read the stellar signs
And gave their myst'ries out
In enigmatic lines,
Yet made it death to doubt.
But bondage of the brain
Is least secure of all;
Sure growth will burst the chain,
Decay will make it fall.
My cruel altar-fires
Were quenched by Heaven's sweet rain,
And men who are not liars
Declare I lived in vain.'

Then beckoned me a wight
All different from the rest,
With locks of silvery white,
And hollow cheeks and chest;
And with a faltering pause,
He said, 'You could not guess
How opulent I was,
To see me in this dress.
A thousand tenements
Ill-lodged the squalid souls
Whose comfortable rents
Adorned my lengthy rolls.
I waxed so gross and great,
I found I could not squeeze
In through the narrow gate,
Not even on my knees.—
My millions I bequeathed
Not to the needy train,
But—mortal man never breathed
The last of life more vain!'

Thus that sad multitude
Together spoke and fast;
All had great things pursued
But here they were at last.
And with a wild adieu
Chorused by many a groan,
Then with the shade withdrew
And I was all alone;

Till, as approaching day
The New Year onward led,
A voice from far away
In dulcet accents said:
I was a bard by birth.
While strong hands made a prize
Of the fair spots of earth,
My thoughts were in the skies,
My soul was its own law—
No rutable machine—
I read in all I saw
A transcript of th' unseen;
What the glad seasons hymned
I fondly stayed to hear,
And what the storm had dimmed
My fancy made more clear.
I strewed my mental stores—
I had no stores but these—
My kindest auditors
Were mountains, rocks and trees.
But the brook's song outlives
The wrecking thunder's roll
And secret joyance gives
To many a thirsty soul.
What further need I tell?
Earth's most triumphant strain
Had been fair Freedom's knell
If I had lived in vain.

M. H. N.

ODE TO CHRISTMAS.

Christmas-tide—the happy season,
Herald of the dawning year!
Warm with friendships, bright with gladness,
Rich with plenty and good cheer.
Hope shall hail thee free from sadness.

Home and love cling close about thee,
Crowding out life's heavy cares:
Kindly tokens broad diffusing,
All the earth thy blessing shares.
Love shall hail thee in its musing.

Happy hearts and hands together
Join around thy fireside bright;
Light and free!—away with dulness!
Fancy's sunbeam gleams in sight.
Joy shall hail thee in its fulness.

Hope and love and joy uniting
Hail the happy Christmas-tide:—
Hope, for future, joy, for present,
Love for ever, shall abide.
Hail thee! happy Christmas-tide!

THE women medical students of Paris have presented a petition to the authorities for permission to walk the hospital and to become house-surgeons therein. The petition is supported by a considerable number of physicians and surgeons.—*Science.*

A NEW YEAR'S REVERIE.

NEW YEAR'S EVE! I trimmed my lamp, as usual, stirred up the fire, opened a book, and began to read. My eye glanced mechanically along the lines, but my thoughts were elsewhere. Do what I could, I found it impossible to concentrate them on the subject before me. So I threw down the book, blew out the light, drew an easy-chair before the fire, and gave free rein to fancy. As was natural, my thoughts flew out at once to absent fellow-students, happy in their escape for a few days from Professors and land-ladies to the "bosoms of their families." Though less fortunate myself, I allowed no dog-in-the-manger feeling to obtrude; I heartily wished them all the joys of the season. Fancy pictured many a scene in which they figured—welcomes-home, friendly greetings, Christmas-trees, parties, moonlight walks, and all that sort of thing.

But presently scenes of a different character began to appear. The actors were the same; but I beheld now not the present, but the future, not the near, but the distant. Thought, annihilating time and space, carried me forward one-third of a century, and westward "from ocean to ocean," I saw everywhere indications of mighty national progress. Cities (many of them great, all of them filled with an industrious and contented population), had sprung up through all parts of the vast north-west. Sir John had gone to his rest, but his wise policy had been followed by his successors, and a great and really united Canada was the result. Foremost among these successors was the then Premier, the statesman *par excellence* of his day. His appearance seemed familiar to me; in his countenance I fancied I could detect the lineaments of a Dalhousian!

But with *material* progress there had come something higher; *moral* progress could also be discerned. Our professional men were actuated by motives nobler than avarice and ambition. Journalism sought no longer to pander to political clique; it had the country's weal at heart. Philanthropic not mere mercenary considerations guided our doctors. The aim of our lawyers was to secure justice, not "to make the worse appear the better reason." Our clergy labored not for the praise of their fellow-mortals, but for higher

commendation. And in the front ranks of the professions thus reformed, I observed many Dalhousians! Indeed they had contributed largely towards this great moral reformation.

With the growth of national life there was the growth of its outcome—a national literature. Canada had at length produced great authors. Her literature, now a reality, contained names that were household words wherever the English language was spoken. Several of these names are now registered on the books of Dalhousie College!

Another change of scene. The actors were still my fellow-students; but bright fancies gave place to dark forebodings. All unconsciously to me the fire had burned down till nothing but a handful of dead gray ashes remained in the grate; and the room was cold and cheerless. Without, too, the face of nature had undergone a change. It was "the dark hour before the dawn." My thoughts adapted themselves to the altered complexion of the surroundings. Again and again was the same scene repeated—bright hopes at the start, chilling disappointments succeeding, the path to fame found too "rugged," ending in a struggle for very existence.

The climax was reached when I surveyed my own future. A cold chill ran through me (remember, reader, *my fire was out!*) and—A HAPPY NEW YEAR! said a cheerful voice. I opened my eyes. The morning light of the New Year was streaming in at the window. Another volume of the world's History had been filled, closed, and laid away on the great "shelves of the past":
NEW YEAR'S MORN!

THE following letter, written by a student who forgot to sign his name, has been forwarded to us by a friend in the Dead Letter Office. As it contains some interesting facts with reference to this College, we publish the following selections. The letter was evidently written by an innocent and impulsive Freshman:—

"Dear Ma.—I received your letter yesterday. I was very sorry to hear that my squab had had given up lying, but I don't take the same interest in home associations that I once did. Tell Julia that I can't play the spony any more

—it's no use—till exams. are over. To work well a Freshie has to assume classic dignity. This comes natural to older students, for they care nothing about girls, that is, they never get mashed except on shiners—*savez?* Great Cæsar! I'm going to stop it too, for Jupiter himself has said:

"Majestas et Amor non bene conveniunt,
Nec uno in sede morantur."

which, being translated means—"It is not suitable for Marjory and Amor (of course when Amor was a student) neither should they delay long on the same seat." As I am a bursary man, I'm not going to say anything against the College. They are all jolly good fellows—as they say themselves. A graduate is a fine thing—he might be confounded with a dude only his head is usually too large. The graduates themselves call the students 'doodleettes' or little dudes. The professors wear black 'gownds,' which make them look very like women. A Soph. tells me that the students used to wear 'gownds' too; but when the ladies were admitted to the College, it didn't suit to be confounded with a girl in the hall scrimmages—as a fellow was sure to be unless he had whiskers—and so 'gownds' were abolished.

Last Sunday morning I went to Methodist meeting. The minister preached well. I heard a Grad. say as we came out that "that fellow had learned it all off when he was young," but I didn't exactly catch on.

As soon as we go in to class we sit down and bring forth the scratch-books (to be had at Connolly's, for twenty-five cents a half-dozen,) and take down as fast as possible what the professor says or writes on the black-board. Generous students who live together compare notes when they go home, and "plug" them for the exam. The knowledge of the professors is so broad and deep and recent that it can be found in no modern book, and so the system above described is adopted. I suppose their knowledge must vary greatly too, or else each would publish a book of his own.

We have a fine library of 2,000 volumes, besides a snake, which has not yet been cata-

logued. The Grads. say that we never will have a library till somebody "anties up with more dosh and Bulmer gets in charge," but I don't know what that means.

The Law students are different from the fellows in the Arts Course. They never study any but play the "smarty" in class and act the "orator" or "statesman" after lectures are over. They take great pains to perfect themselves in the art of public speaking—they may be seen on Sundays listening attentively to the most eloquent city preachers, and doubtless deriving great spiritual benefit therefrom. They all have moustaches of various shades and sizes. A Law Grad. is never seen (except sometimes) associating with anyone else than a Law Grad. But they are very good to you if you happen to call, and will play with you in a queer sort of game, requiring matches and cents. I played once, but I find it takes too many cents.

"Halifax is a large city. The streets go up and down, but mostly up. Rich folk throw little round stones on the sidewalk to give the cobblers a living; but most of the inhabitants seem to be living on the late American war. There are some fine wharves and factories here which give the city a very nice appearance, and also afford the civilians something to praise Sir John for on Sunday afternoons.

The air here is full of soldiers. On Sunday mornings they all get together and march through the principal streets. Two of their number keep a little ahead of the rest—each carrying a big trumpet like Gabriel's. They play "Pop goes the weasel" always—throughout the entire march, which is usually kept up for about half an hour before the morning service in the Garrison Chapel. They never play together—that would'n't be pious; but each relieves the other as his wind gets 'pumped.'

The officers lead off here. Any one who wishes to be at all fashionable must learn to copy officer. To do this the first thing to be acquired is the military accent, which gives the words of the speaker a sound not unlike the rumbling of the

bowels (of the earth). To get this accent Halifax ladies talk all they can at home with the mouth full of rice or field peas. One lady found that gum-drops gave an aristocratic family accent to her speech, but unfortunately, they made her slobber and were abandoned. The students who wish to acquire it are few—they use tobacco."

"Dear Ma,—Give my love to Julia and tell her I am longing for the Christmas holidays.

Your own pet,

HUB.

"HOLY, HOLY, HOLY! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY."

Sanctus! Sanctus! Sanctus! Deus Dominator!
Hymnis matutinis veneramur Te.

Sanctus! Sanctus! Sanctus! Clemens et Creator,
Semper Tres Personæ, sub uno Nomine.

Sanctus! Sanctus! Sanctus! Mare circumstantes
Crystallinum cantant Te cælicolæ!

Cherubim at Seraphim semper adorantes,
Qui es, et qui fuisti, et semper eris, Te!

Sanctus! Sanctus! Sanctus! sub nube latentem,
Te Deum profani non possunt cernere,
Solus Tu es Sanctus. Perfectum et potentem,
Semper summum solum confitemur Te.

Sanctus! Sanctus! Sanctus! Deus Dominator!
Cuncta quæ fecisti, semper laudant Te.
Sanctus! Sanctus! Sanctus! Clemens et Creator,
Semper Tres Personæ, sub uno Nomine.

DR. C. PELHAM MULVANY, in *Varsity*.

PRINCIPAL GRANT'S CHRISTMAS HOMILY.

Seven years ago I left Halifax for Kingston, and if physiologists speak the truth, there is not now a bit of Halifax protoplasm left in me. But though flesh and blood have changed, the spirit is the same. As the Duke of Argyle told Jennie Deans in England that his heart warmed to the tartan, so does my heart warm to the mayflower as much as ever. I may, therefore, send greetings to old friends, and as for enemies—if there are any—bitterness should not dwell in the heart, least of all at Christmas time. We will shake hands, and they will include me in the general bill of indemnity passed unanimously at this blessed season.

Pictou and Halifax men seem to be finding their way to Kingston in increasing numbers. We have twelve or fourteen studying in Queen's,

some for the arts degree, others taking their professional course in medicine or theology. There are about as many more in the Royal Military College. The parents and friends of all may take my word for it there are no black sheep among them, though doubtless every one of us has a spot or two of the bad color somewhere about him. But go where you will, Nova Scotians turn up. I find them in Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Port Arthur, Winnipeg, Calgary, always holding their own too and, perhaps, a little more. Confederation, which some in my day found to be a convenient scape-goat for their every loss and cross, their ill-luck, ill-temper and ill-judgment, has brought about not only a larger political life, but a larger measure of commercial, social, and religious fusion than reasonable men hoped for in so short a time. And why not? Looking out from my study window on the great rollers of Lake Ontario, it is like the first cousin of the Atlantic; and the people of this Province are so like Nova Scotians that I have never felt among strangers from the first Christmas till now. When I remember how straightened the outlook was to loyal eyes and hearts a quarter of a century ago, the present aspect shows a horizon so much wider that we may well be thankful; and if we are true to ourselves the future has all the blessings in store for us that any people ought to desire. So, *sursum corda*, my friends, in spite of dull times. You cannot be always making money, and it is a blessing that you cannot. We make big enough fools of ourselves, with alternate sessions of prosperity and adversity. What would we be, if there were no shrill blasts to force us to take in sail, and to brace us up morally!

Many's the sermon and lecture I gave during my fourteen or fifteen years in Halifax. What has become of them all? Generally, they were well meant; but unless they became incarnate in human endeavor and character, they have passed away into space, as so many idle puffs of breath. Yet, here I am actually going to give another—what shall I call it—sermonette or lecture! And I shall probably repeat myself, as Agassiz did all his life after his first lecture, for he said that he told actually all he knew in the first half hour of his first lecture to the public. But "there's nothing like leather" to the cobbler, and as I am called on to cobble I must pick up some of the same good old material. I used to be interested in Halifax churches and schools, homes and reformatories, asylums and dispensary, politics, theology, animals and almost every thing, but nothing outside my own proper work seemed to me so important as Dalhousie College. Naturally enough, I now look upon it as still

more important, as an institution indeed containing in itself infinite possibilities for the city and province, and every new benefaction to it evokes cheering away up here. God bless George Munro! A true modern St. George he is, and a great deal better than the old George of Cappadocia, if all stories be true. You, too, cheer loudly enough, I am sure. But, can you do nothing but cheer! Centuries ago, when the men and women of Leyden starved and saw their children starve rather than let the Spaniards of Alvain, when their country folk—men of butter they had been called—opened the dykes and let the ocean in crying 'better a drowned land than a lost land,' people knew what a seat of learning was worth. William the Silent offered the stout Burghers—pretty lean by this time—their choice between remission of taxes and the establishment of a university, and they chose the latter. They actually did, Mr. Mayor and Aldermen, and earstwhile fellow citizens, they actually did, incredible as it may seem to you, and I am Scotchman enough to feel proud that the Hollanders and we are not distantly related. That university has been a lighthouse ever since to Leyden and the world, for the world is benefitted, and benefitted unto all time by the establishment of a fountain-head of intellectual or moral light and life. So much did the starved Leydeners for a university. What has Halifax done for Dalhousie? Apart from the bequest of leal-hearted Alexander McLeod, certainly not all that might have been expected.

One thing a college needs, if it is to do its work well. It needs to be properly housed. When I came up here, I appealed to a city with little more than one-third of the population and perhaps less than a third of the wealth of Halifax for new buildings for Queen's. When a meeting is called at which it is known that subscription lists are to be produced, the audience is generally select. But on this occasion the city hall was crowded, and Protestants and Roman Catholics vied with each other in zeal for the common cause. Already, the longest heads among them say that they never made so good an investment, and they are only half conscious of the value of the stock. Go to Toronto and look at the building in which University College is housed, and its fair park; or to Montreal and see the half dozen stone buildings and the grounds around McGill; or to little Fredericton and compare its beautifully situated University with its room for expansion with the cramped enclosure, the few and small class rooms, and the noisy streets around Dalhousie, and then ask whether the time has not come to "rise up and build."

It is not for me to say whether it would be better to add two wings to the present College, or to move out to the suburbs, secure five to twenty acres of ground, and begin from the beginning. The former solution would perhaps meet present necessities, but it would do no more. You would then have reached the end of your tether. But, if you have faith in the future, and the man that has not is a poor counsellor, build with reference to the future. Nova Scotia, with its little more than one-third of a million people, is not likely to have more than one thoroughly equipped university for a long time to come, even should it need more than one. For, a university nowadays it is a very expensive institution. It means not only the central faculty of arts and one staff of professors, but faculties of law, medicine, engineering, applied sciences, facilities for original work, well-equipped laboratories, museum, library wide as an encyclopedia, and adjuncts of various kinds. We have a right to look for all that now, since Mr. Munro has opened our eyes as to what may be done by showing us what one man may do. Dalhousie already has an equipment equal to that of any university in the Dominion, and it offers every possible inducement to students. The latter solution would therefore seem to be the one that the occasion demands. No need of doing everything at once. Get a good plan and build as much as may be needed now, and then let posterity take a hand in the good work. A very fair start might be made with an hundred or a hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Does that sound extravagant? The Germans think nothing of spending twice as much on increased laboratory accommodation for one or another of their twenty-one universities. If it be answered that Nova Scotia is not equal to the twenty-first or forty-first part of Germany, look at little Holland, Belgium, Switzerland or Scotland. Scotland has its four ancient colleges, and yet the Baxter family have given nearly a million dollars to start a fifth in Dundee. Every college in the old land has returned to the country ten fold its cost, and with such a foundation as Dalhousie now has, I cannot believe that the cry to enlarge by a liberal, enlightened, progressive community.

Christmas is not the time for argument, so I shall not argue in the case. Mr. Ruskin has just been telling the people of England of five famous Christmases. Because I love my dear native soil, I ask God not only to give you a happy Christmas, but to incline your hearts to make this Christmas famous in Nova Scotia by starting a work that shall not perish. It seems to me that your own interests and the interests

of your children and children's children call you to this. And honor calls.—G. M. Grant, in *Halifax Herald*.

NEW YEAR'S EVE.

The dying year, at the supreme command,
Fades slowly in the dim wierd shadow land
(That mystic home of Time's departed dead,
Whither the shades of bygone years have fled)
Fading with all its actions in its train,
And sad-voiced Memories alone remain
To chide the weary drooping hearts which sigh
For wasted moments in the hours pass'd by.
Vows lightly made,—ah! better to redeem—
Plans, roseate once, swift-faded as a dream;
Weak, erring souls, swerving from Duty's line,
Dead incense offer now at Honour's shrine;
And the fair moon, by gath'ring clouds o'ercast,
Looks down in sorrow upon the wasted past,
As silent vesper-stricken shadows fall
And veil the year now fading past recall.

The midnight hour has struck. The old church bell
Has toll'd the past year's sad departed knell;
Loud sounding o'er the ether sweet and clear
The gladsome tidings hail the newborn year,
And sorrow-soil'd hearts their kindred greet
As from the kirk they pass adown the street,
The future scann'd, the bitter past reviewed,
The broken vow, the covenant renewed.
All vanished now the darkling careworn trace
Of haunting Restrospection's gloomy face;
The Old Year's sadness, faded now from view,
Is merged within the brightness of the New,
And Luna, radiant Majesty of night,
Floods the New Year with cloudless streams of light
That pierce each shadowed path, as though to cheer
The way-worn pilgrim through the coming year.

HEREWARD K. COCKIN, in *The Work*.

LORD RAYLEIGH has resigned the Cavendish Professorship of Experimental Physics at Cambridge, and Mr. J. J. Thomson has been elected his successor. A numerously signed requisition to Sir Wm. Thomson to become a candidate was declined. Lord Rayleigh is one of foremost physicists of the world and his retirement from professional work is much to be regretted. Mr. J. J. Thomson is a young man, who has recently distinguished himself by extending Sir Wm. Thomson's atomic theory (that atoms are vortex rings in a frictionless fluid) to the theory of chemical combination.

PETERBOROUGH, the oldest collegiate institution of Cambridge, celebrated the six-hundredth anniversary of its foundation on the 21st Dec., 1884.

A. MARSHALL, joint author, with his wife, of "The Economics of Industry," has been appointed Professor of Political Economy at Cambridge University.

LAW SCHOOL NOTES.

THE Law Students who remained in town during holidays were *nil* with the exception of the P. F. Islanders, who didn't care to risk a trip in the *Northern Light*, and therefore deferred a visit to their darlings until the ice king shall loose the 'silver streak' from his grasp. All have come back again, bringing with them several new aspirants for the profession. The most notable effect of the holidays is to be seen in the growth and general appearance of moustaches.

THE Dalhousie College Law Club holds its next meeting to-morrow evening, when the 'Mignonette' case will be discussed. A large attendance is expected as the case is an interesting and valuable one, especially to the young criminal lawyers of the next decade.

THROUGH the kindness of the Librarian, Mr. Bulmer, we will be enabled in our next to give some particulars in reference to the library—one of the most important features in every well equipped Law School. We believe that it has been increased during holidays with books to the value of \$2,300.

COLLEGE NEWS.

On Tuesday evening, 23rd ult., the Dalhousie Students held their annual street tramp. A goodly number assembled at the College Hall at 9.20 P. M., and after providing themselves with tin horns, kazoos, etc., formed too deep and marched down Pleasant Street, singing "Tis the way we have at Dalhousie." At the Academy of Music these choruses were given for Manager Clarke; thence they marched to the residence of Professors Lawson, Forrest, Schumann, Johnson, MacDonald, Alexander, Marguerite and Linchin, chorusing at each place and securing in return pleasant greetings and Xmas wishes from a number of these gentlemen. Then retracing their steps the Students marched by way of the *Herald* and the *Chronicle* offices to the Police Station singing, when halting at the latter place "Auld Lang Syne" and giving hearty choruses for the city police force; on the approach of the Sergeant in charge to see "what's the row," he was greeted with "He's a jolly good fellow." At the return to the College Hall, choruses were given for the Alumni, who were then in session, and a most successful tramp was then brought to a close.

THE Editors regret to state that owing to circumstances over which they had no control, this New Year's number is not so well furnished with original articles as they had expected it to be.

It is stated that Rev. David Nichol will be the successor of Prof. Wilson as Chairman Professor in King's College.

OUR IDEAL.

Did ever on painter's canvass live
The power of his fancy's dream?
Did ever poet's pen achieve
Fruition of his theme?
Did marble ever take the life
That the sculptor's soul conceived?
Or ambition win in passion's strife
What its glowing hopes believed?
Did ever racer's eager feet
Rest as he reached the goal,
Finding the prize achieved was meet
To satisfy the soul?

DR. DANIEL WILSON, in *Varsity*.

BOOK RECEIVED.—THE GOSPEL IN GREAT BRITAIN. From St. Patrick to John Knox and John Wesley, by the Rev. Samuel Macnaughton. M. A. Crown 8vo., 3s. 6d.

Although the first edition was issued as late as October last it is now almost disposed of, shewing at once the popularity of the book. It is written in a fresh, racy, prespicuous style and gives a concise, graphic and picturesque sketch of christianity during the epoch indicated above. The work is heartily commended by the most eminent clergymen and the religious press of Great Britain. It can be procured by all our readers by mail, postage paid, on receipt of price. Address—Author—Rose Bank, Addison Road, Preston, England.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editors of the Gazette:

A WORD ABOUT THAT XMAS ENTERTAINMENT.

WE have been so long accustomed to celebrate the break-up at Christmas vacation by a general jolification that a Christmas Entertainment has almost come to be recognized as an institution in the College. The programmes hitherto carried out on these occasions have frequently made a most creditable showing for the amature talent of our College, considering the comparatively small amount of time and trouble spent on their preparation. Serving to pleasantly inaugurate the merriment of the holiday season, this annual entertainment has always been thoroughly enjoyed by our students. It has, I believe, strongly tended to develop among us that much-needed and much-talked

about *esprit de corps*, and in many respects was a custom by no means to be ranked among those which are "more honoured in the breach than the observance."

It was therefore, with deep regret, I learned the failure of the committee appointed for the purpose, in arranging for a similar affair this session. It is not, however, I am inclined to think, with the committee that the chief responsibility for the failure lies. Generally speaking, our College committees display laudable activity and energy; and there seems no reason for believing that the one in question was wanting in these respects. It must be remembered that they were not elected to be themselves the orators, musicians, etc., of the occasion; theirs was a different, though perhaps not less difficult task—the selection of what they deemed suitable from such entertainment as the students volunteered, and the management of the affair generally. From their report it is understood that the difficulty found in providing music was the lion in the way; and this being the case, the students themselves, in the humble opinion of your correspondent, are the parties in default. Had they excited themselves as much to perform their part as the committee did to discharge the trust committed to them, there would have been no occasion for the present letter.

Some inquisitive persons may be disposed to inquire why the committee should have experienced difficulty in securing musical entertainment. For the benefit of such persons, and of any others who may take an interest in these matters, I shall attempt a short reply. It is not because the College is devoid of musical talent. A large number of our students are devoted disciples of Orpheus. Among the number may be found not a few accomplished pianists, violinists and cornet-players, with others whose attainments are more modest, while even those who, like the writer, possess no more skill than is requisite to perform on a "White-hall" tin bugle, can still appreciate warmly the talented efforts of others. I would be unwilling to believe that any one conscious of ability to entertain his fellow-students would refrain from doing so merely because he thought it not worth the doing. A better reason for the manifest backwardness of our students in this respect is their real or fancied want of time for the necessary practice; and I have an impression that the answers in most cases made to the canvassing agents of the committee would confirm this opinion. Now it is very true that as students, one chief object is to study; and I think it is safe to say that the great majority of us are honest workers. But

will our students never lay to heart the great truth that, in order to utilize to the utmost the opportunities of their college days, it is absolutely necessary to devote some portion of their time to other matters also? It by no means follows, were this done, that our students should suffer by the change: on the contrary, I venture to think they would be materially advanced. The student, who by rigidly adhering to a methodical plan of working, allows no waste moments, will always have odd hours at his disposal for the support of every cause promoting the "general good"; and taking advantage of the relaxation thus afforded him to throw increased enthusiasm into his work during study hours, he will find, on taking stock at the close of each day, that he has done more and that he has done it better. If his ambition be to take a high place in the examination lists, his prospects will be brighter than before. He will also have accomplished what is of infinitely more importance; he will have acquired methodical habits which will prove invaluable accompaniments of success in after life; and he will have the satisfaction of knowing that he has made the most of the advantages of his college life.

It may be said that this subject is now growing monotonous. It may be so; but I have referred to it at the risk of being thought wearisome; for the failure of the attempt at a Christmas entertainment has shown that the necessity for airing the matter was never greater than at present. And now, by way of concluding, will our students be content that that failure should become a precedent to guide future action, or will they endeavour to revive the "glorious traditions" of the past? Shall we lend our hearty support to organizations calculated to render ourselves better students, and our College a better institution, or be satisfied to develop into literal "grinding mills?" These are questions for the consideration of every student. That past experience may serve to attract attention to the present state of affairs and inaugurate a new and better order of things for the future, is the earnest New Year's wish of the writer, for college and students.

SPES.

To the Editors of the Gazette:

I notice by the Calendar that there is in the fourth year an entrance examination in History. Now does not this seem altogether too much of a good thing? A student is taking honors; at the end of his third year he is informed that, during the summer, he will be expected to overtake a considerable amount of work

in connection with his Honour Course; but, in addition to this work, for which there is no doubt good reason, it is also required of him that he prepare for an examination in History, a subject with which, mayhap, his honour course has not the remotest connection, and with which his natural tastes do not accord.

But this is not the only annoyance to which this examination gives rise among some of the honour men. As if to offer a bounty to students studying for honours in "English Literature and History," the Senate have, in their wisdom, given as subjects for this examination what, in part, at least, is studied in the Third Year Honor History Class. Now, I ask, does not this discrimination in favor of one class of students rather than another, seem to bear on the face of it the stamp of unfairness? This may be purely accidental, nevertheless, it exists to the advantage of some, but consequently to the detriment of the majority of the students.

Hitherto I have spoken of the injustice of this examination to honour students. I might, before I close, enter a protest against the whole business. I have carefully scanned the Calendars of several Universities to discover whether other students had hanging over them, during the interval between successive sessions, the terrible nemesis of an impending examination which renders the Dalhousie student a modern Damocles. My investigations, so far, reveal nothing of the sort. In other Universities the students, during the summer months, are allowed to cultivate their minds by such general reading as they themselves think proper. I have no doubt but that an Arts degree from Dalhousie is as good as the same thing from most of our Dominion Colleges, yet it is only a degree from one (even if that one is the chief) of the half-dozen colleges of the Maritime Provinces. Now I don't think that the *Senatus Academicus* at all increases the popularity of Dalhousie College by informing intending students that it will impose on them an elsewhere unheard of sort of toil, in order that they win a degree of very little, if any greater value, whether intrinsic or extrinsic, than that which they can, in other Universities, obtain without having the enjoyment of the natural interludes of study marred by their being unable to banish from their minds the ever-continuing Erinny which, under such circumstances, an examination must become.

Thanking you for granting me your valuable space in which to air a grievance which should be thoroughly ventilated,

I am, sirs, yours, &c.,

JUNIOR.

The Dalhousie Gazette.

HALIFAX, N. S., JANUARY 9, 1885.

EDITORS.

I. GAMMELL, '85. J. F. SMITH, '86.
C. H. CAHAN, '86. J. C. SHAW, '87.
E. MACRAY, '86. H. MELLISH, LAW, '87.
D. STEWART, '86. } *Financial Editors.*
N. F. MACRAY, '86. }

CONTENTS.

| | |
|-------------------------------------------------------|-------|
| Poetry—The Reversion | 53 |
| “ Ode to Christmas | 54 |
| A New Year's Reverie | 55 |
| Letter written by a student | 55 |
| Poetry—“ Holy, Holy, Holy ! Lord God Almighty.” | 57 |
| Principal Grant's Christmas Homily | 57 |
| Poetry—New Year's Eve | 59 |
| Law School Notes | 59 |
| College News | 59 |
| Poetry—Our Ideal | 60 |
| Correspondence | 60 |
| Editorial | 62-67 |
| Poetry—The popular Hymn “ Stand up for Jesus.” | 66 |
| The Itinerant method of teaching Science | 68 |
| A word for the “ Plugger.” | 68 |
| College Y. M. C. A | 69 |
| Among the Colleges | 69 |
| Dalhusiensia | 71 |
| Personals | 71 |
| Clippings | 72 |

A HAPPY NEW YEAR to all our readers! especially, for our Professors and Students, we wish A HAPPY HAPPY NEW YEAR. It is doubtless well that there are holiday seasons when for a while we may lay aside the busy cares of life and muse upon the past, the present and the future, and no time seems better suited for such quiet meditation than the final, fleeting hours of the old year, or the first hours at the dawning of the new. The pealing bell seem to sound a knell for aspirations that the past failed to realize. Life's mistakes, like grim spectres, haunt the mind and sadness fills the heart, yet the bells rings on heedless of the gloomy thoughts awakened by its sound.

“ Its tongue to Fate it well may lend ;
Heartless itself, and feeling nought,
May with its meaning notes attend
On human life, with change so fraught.

And, as the strains die on the ear
That it peals forth with tuneful might,
So let it teach that nought lasts here,
That all things earthly take their flight !”

Yet despondency can never tarry long for
“ Hope springs eternal in the human breast.”
Into the New Year we may enter with fearless

confidence. It brings bright and joyous promises of happiness and success, for *both* depend upon the complete and harmonious development of our power of mind, soul and body. Our college life should not merely develop our intellectual and physical selves, but our finer sympathies as well. What more sublime aspiration could stir the soul than this of [one who, though dead, yet lives and speaks :

“ O may I join the choir invisible
Of those immortal dead who live again
In minds made better by their presence ;
Live in pulses stirred to generosity,
In deeds of daring rectitude, in scorn
For miserable aims that end with self,
In thoughts sublime that pierce the night like stars,
And with their mild persistence urge man's search
To vaster issues.”

As we enter upon this new year, in our college life, may we cultivate a kindness of speech and action, and withal, an all-embracing charity. In our day when the domain of knowledge is so vast and the sphere of individual research so limited, men are apt to be moulded in narrow grooves, and in consequence they never rise to a lofty conception of the unity and harmony of a universal progress in Philosophy and Religion, Science and Arts. More especially is this true in the realm of religion. Orthodoxy strenuously opposes heterodoxy; sect is ranged against sect and school against school; misunderstandings and recriminations are mutual. The less wise the combatant, the more vindictive and virulent is the spirit he manifests. Epithets such as sceptic, agnostic and the like are hurled at random by individuals who never *felt* their force, much less *understood* their meaning. The conscientious student will meet with many difficulties which no earthly power can solve for him—except he himself for himself.

“ Feelest thou strength enough to fight that sternest of conflicts
When the reason and heart, mind and the thought disagree ?”

If one *has* engaged in that conflict the never will, and if he *has not*; he never should be wanting in broad, sympathetic charity for those “ who have sought for the light and only plunged into darkness.” To develop and expand the human mind, to show the relativity of knowledge, to inculcate those universal principles of thought

and action which in themselves form the substratum and support of all creeds and all religions, is certainly not an unworthy ideal for an undenominational university such as our own. But it will ever remain for our students to evince in the future, as they are most nobly doing in the present, that purity of heart and life, integrity of purpose and nobility of character do not obtain as the prerogatives of any particular sect or sectarian university.

To our students we again send our greeting—*A Happy New Year*. Its happiness they experience in the conscientious and vigorous development of their intellectual powers, and perhaps more especially in the upbuilding of character, noble, self-sufficient, enduring.

FOR our University we wish a prosperous New Year. The present is a critical time in her history. A movement is on foot to thoroughly organize the Alumni and thereby make it an aggressive power for the advancement of the interests of the University. The Law School must soon look for new quarters and in consequence new buildings must be erected or the old building must be thoroughly renovated and enlarged. These steps are imperatively necessary. Moreover, there is at present an opportunity for effecting a union between King's and Dalhousie Colleges. It would appear that a majority of the friends and supporters of King's are in favor of such a union, if it can be effected on an equitable basis; and without doubt such a basis can be framed, if the subject be discussed in a proper spirit. While the resources of King's are not exhausted, she is without doubt involved in serious difficulties which must be righted ere any proposals can, with propriety, be made by any party, for, were the union effected, it would be worse than useless were it not an harmonious one. We may also state as our firm conviction, that *Dalhousie should take the initiative steps and take them at once*. Her supporters, her Alumni, her professors have time and again committed themselves, in fact, pledged themselves to the policy of consolidation, and it is now right and proper and honorable for them to show that they advocated that policy from no mercenary motives

but from the firm conviction that it was the one best suited to advance the interests of higher education in these Maritime Provinces, and as the avowed advocates of consolidation it is absolutely necessary that proposals regarding a union should emanate from them.

It is true that there are serious difficulties in the way of union. Many legal questions will doubtless arise. Then too the expediency of having schools of law, medicine and science affiliated with and conducted in close proximity to the school of Arts would prove an almost insuperable barrier to the removal of our Arts department to Windsor. Again the fact that King's has thousands of dollars vested in lands and buildings at Windsor is a second barrier to an immediate union, if union means a removal to Halifax. But we feel confident that if the authorities of both institutions carefully regard the inestimable benefits which would directly flow from such a union, if they will but meet on a common platform and with calmness and consideration discuss some equitable basis of union, the difficulties will be found to vanish as mists before the rising sun. Both parties must be ready to make important concessions, and Dalhousie not the least of these. There must be mutual confidence and forbearance or else all will end in failure and the present system of sectarian collegiate instruction will retard the progress of higher education in the province for the next fifty years at least. Up to the present the discussion of the question has been confined to the *Evening Mail* of this city, whose foresight and sagacity we heartily commend, and several of the supporters of King's; and now the advocates and friends of consolidation, have a right to demand, and do most vehemently demand, that Dalhousie give a statement of her convictions regarding the subject of union, and more particularly, a statement of the proposals and the concessions which she is prepared to make in order to effect it. This is no time for procrastination.

PROF. WILSON gave the second lecture in the Dalhousie Students' Lecture Course at the Academy last evening. A full report will be given in our next issue.

THE opening lecture in the Academy of Music under the management of the Students of Dalhousie College, was in every governable feature a decided success. The only detracting circumstance in connection with the affair was the extreme coldness of the evening on which it was delivered, and the consequent diminution in the attendance. Notwithstanding this drawback, however, quite a large and thoroughly appreciative audience assembled to hear the lecture on "Patriotism," delivered on the 19th ult., by Prof. Geo. E. Foster, M. P., "the strong and silver-tongued orator of Apohaqui." A full report of this lecture has already been submitted on several occasions to the public, and, therefore, any prolonged comment by us upon its merits or faults would be superfluous at this time. Suffice it to say that it consisted of an analysis of patriotism *per se* and a discussion of the way in which it is related to the state and its citizens.

Just one argument of the lecturer strikes us as being open to a little adverse criticism. He had no sympathy with the despondent and dissatisfied part of the State, (of course he had no reference to the Grits,) but seemed to consider such symptoms of dissatisfaction by no means conducive to patriotism.

Now it seems to us to be, at least, possible for true patriotism on the one hand, and utter disgust (to put it strongly) of the present policy of a nation on the other, to co-exist in an individual member or class of members of the State. And we think that ordinary reason, or at least, ordinary reason exemplified by the records of history, affords abundant proof of the validity of this opinion. Demosthenes more than once condemned the policy of the Athenians, but shall we therefore infer that Demosthenes was no patriot? Socrates, the great iconoclast, was a noble-hearted, self-devoted, and true patriot. Brutus was no doubt a sincere republican, but he remembered the Ides of March and founded his patriotism on the death of great Julius himself. We may probably go even further and say that the highest, most energetic, devoted, and true species of patriotism can only exhibit itself in a heart and mind conscious of existing wrongs; and these wrongs may not even be real, but the

test of patriotism is the sincerity of the individual, although the value of the patriotism may be partly measured by the reality of the wrong.

The lecturer may have had special reference to those who do not found their discontent on honest principle, or who, like the French nobles in King John, are sad from mere wantonness, and perhaps did not intend to overstep the line between philosophic and political speculation. Nevertheless, we think that the nature of his remarks was such as to have at least a tendency to convey impressions of a more expanded character, even to a cool and intellectual audience. But, as we have endeavored to show, the argument upon which such impressions are founded will not fit the unyielding grooves of the syllogism.

The lecturer's word-pictures were simply beautiful, vivid, and strong. The following report we copy from the *Evening Mail* of the 20th ult. :—

"The first lecture of the Dalhousie course was given last night in the Academy of Music by Prof. Foster, A. M., M. P., of St. John, the Hon. A. G. Archibald presiding. The chairman expressed regret at the inclement weather that had unfortunately greeted the first lecture of the course the Students of Dalhousie had so worthily inaugurated, and complimented both them and the audience on the securing of so talented and popular a gentleman as the lecturer of the evening. Professor Foster, after expressing his appreciation of the warm welcome accorded him on so cold a night, and giving words of encouragement to the students, notwithstanding the unfortunate start owing to the freaks of the cold north wind, launched right out into his subject, prefacing his remarks by an allusion to the various opinions concerning patriotism, as to whether it was a reality or a fiction. Treating it as a living entity, he proceeded to analyze it, showing its genesis, its exercise, scope, and objects. In a series of brilliant word pictures he showed that true happiness and progress consisted in the constant developments of individual and national life and the contemplating of it—illustrating the truth by a description of the growth of plant, human and national life. As four strong and essential elements to a perfect manhood, those of ownership, ancestry, associations and achievement were mentioned, these being as essential to the buoying and steadying of a man's character and life as were the roots of a sturdy oak to its existence, and true patriotism was but the transplanting of these elements from the individual to the fabric of national growth, the hearts of the people bearing the same relation to the nation as the soil to the vegetable kingdom. Important elements also to patriotism, were intelligence, moral purity, magnanimity and hope. The lecturer

had no sympathy with the patriot who builded a wall around his own nation at the limit of all that was good; but would stand on a higher platform acknowledging good wherever found and profiting by it; while at the same time he would have a warmer feeling for an Englishman than a Spaniard, and for a New Brunswicker than a Nova Scotian. Professor Foster discussed with considerable ability the question as to whether patriotism was essential; and from the manner in which the arguments he advanced were received, he appeared to convince his hearers in the affirmative, and to show that in the matter of education Canadians might learn a lesson from our cousins across the line whose children all left school—thanks to the American atlases and histories—in the firm belief that America was the greatest country on the face of the earth. He spoke in fitting language of the vast extent of Canadian territory—the great mineral and other resources she possesses, the liberal dowry of beautiful landscape she is blessed with, and the grand stock—English, Irish, Scotch and French—she has out of which to make a nation; winding up with an eloquent appeal for opening up the fountains of knowledge with such a liberal hand that any child, of whatever creed, color sex, whose soul and mind asked for it, should receive the highest education that could be given. The patriots of this country would not rest until this point had been reached.

Professor Schurman very briefly moved a vote of thanks to the lecturer, whom he scarcely knew whether to designate a sledge-hammer or a flute; but whose contribution would be as heartily acknowledged by the audience as though the lecturer were a Nova Scotian. The motion was seconded by Alderman Sedgewick, who thought he discerned, along in the line of the lecturer's remarks, the future unification of King's and Dalhousie, as at any rate a thing to be desired. The vote was carried in a manner that showed that Professor Foster's lecture was greatly appreciated, and that he would at any time be welcomed again by a Halifax audience."

NOW that the Lecture Course is fairly inaugurated, we may speak with a fair degree of certainty of its success popularly and financially. Owing to the failure of previous efforts, there was not much enthusiasm at the beginning of the term over so risky an enterprise. The Committee, however, to whom the charge was confided went to work at once, and to the energy and determination of Mr. Macrae and its other members, is owing the present satisfactory state of affairs. By an energetic canvass they have secured a support in the city which was at first thought impossible. In another column will be found an account of the first lecture of the course by Professor Foster. Praise from us is needless.

A glance at the list will show that the services of the leading lecturers in the Maritime Provinces have been secured, some of the best men of New Brunswick are brought to vie with the most popular platform speakers of Nova Scotia; we have no doubt that it is one of the best courses ever placed within the reach of the citizens of Halifax, and we hope that they will not hesitate to take advantage of the rich literary treat thus offered them. Should a lecture course be established next year, and we trust there will, we think that it should open earlier in the season there would then be less interference with other courses. It would also be much more convenient for the students themselves to give their time and labor shortly after the opening of the term.

A REPORTER of the *Halifax Herald*, of this city, gives the following interesting incidents in the early college life of Prof. Wilson, late of King's College, as he gleaned them from a conversation with the Rev. Mr. Pilot, Superintendent of Episcopal Schools for Newfoundland:

"Mr. Pilot was particularly interested in the story of the troubles at King's College. He spoke very highly of Prof. Wilson and his ability as a classical scholar. Wilson is an Englishman by birth, but removed to Newfoundland when a boy and was educated at the Episcopal academy in St. John's. Pilot related incidents of Wilson's school days. The boy was father to the man. While at dinner one day Wilson considered himself insulted by a remark of a fellow student named Skinner, now a minister, I believe, in Bermuda. After the repast Skinner was requested to step out on the grounds, and failing to obtain satisfaction, Wilson promptly blackened both eyes. Skinner made on complaint, but the professors could not fail to notice his demoralized eyes and enquire the cause thereof. He was obliged to acknowledge his indebtedness to Wilson. The faculty held a council of war, decided that so gross a breach of discipline could not go unpunished, and demanded that Wilson should apologise to Skinner. Next day the school was called up, the facts of the case explained by the principal and Wilson called upon to apologize. He did so in these words: 'Mr. Skinner, I am sorry that you gave me occasion to thoroughly thrash you yesterday.' Not another word was said by the apologising pupil, who preserved an earnest and dignified demeanor. Then he sat down with an air of defiance to both faculty and fellow students that was truly refreshing. Prof. Wilson has recently exhibited his independence of character with college governors in an equally marked manner. But notwithstanding this, Mr. Pilot predicted a brilliant future for the popular professor at King's."

THE POPULAR HYMN "STAND UP FOR JESUS."

Tune:—MORNING LIGHT.

Παιανίζετ' Ἰησοῦ,
Σταυροῦ οἱ πρόμαχοί
Τοῦ Βασιλέως σημεῖον
Ἄρειτ' ἀμίαντοι,
Ὁ σωτὴρ ἀεὶ νιχῶν
Στρατιῶν κοίρανεῖ
Ἔως ἐχθρῶν ὑπὸ πόδας
Χριστός κυριεύει.

Παιανίζετ' Ἰησοῦ,
Σαλπικτῆς ἐκκαλεῖ
Ἐἰς τὴν ἰσχυρὰν μάχην,
Τὸ σήμερον φωνεῖ.
Ὡ ἄνδρες, ἀντίστητε
Καὶ μυριοὺς ἐχθροῖς
Θυμῶς τε δυνάμεις τε
Ῥέπουσι κινδύνους.

Παιανίζετ' Ἰησοῦ,
Ἐν αὐτοῦ δυνάμει
Ἡ σαρκὸς ἰς μάταιος,
Ἐμετέρα λήξει.
Πανοπλίαν ἐνδύσασθε,
Μένετε δέησαι
Ἡ δέον ἦτοι δεῖνόν,
Ἐνθα πάρεστ' αἰεὶ.

Παιανίζετ' Ἰησοῦ,
Ὅκ' ἐς μακρὸν πάλη
Τῆδε πόνος τε κραυγὴ
Ἄνριον θριάμβου
Τῆς γὰρ στέφανος ζωῆς
Τῷ νικήσαντ' ἔσται,
Σὶν βασιλεῖ ἐνδόξῳ
Ἄει βασιλεύσει.

D. McGillivray, M. A., in Knox College Monthly.

CONSIDERABLE interest has been manifested in regard to a paper on Sir John A. Macdonald, in *Lippincott's Magazine*, by James Macdonald Oxley, B.A., LL.B., of Ottawa, recently of this city, and of the class of '74. As might be expected the subject matter of the biography is praised or criticised in accordance with the political proclivities of the reviewer. The following is Goldwin Smith's opinion:

"Every thing is roseate, and the unpleasant episodes in Sir John's career which the historian cannot get away from are here glossed over with consummate skill. As a literary production the paper is charming; as an estimate of the character and worth of Sir John it is worthless. One thing, however, Mr. Oxley must be complimented upon: though writing

as a partizan, he does not descend to the too common practice of bespattering his political opponents with Billingsgate in order to make his portrait of Sir John the fairer. He writes as a gentleman for gentlemen."

We heartily congratulate Mr. Oxley upon making such a successful *debut* into the world of letters. May other Dalhousians emulate his example!

WE take the liberty of calling the attention of the Faculty of Arts to a letter from JUNIOR in regard to the prescribed summer's work for undergraduates entering the fourth year. We do not wish the Faculty to think that we are in any way attempting to dictate to them in this regard, for such a course is altogether foreign to our purpose, but we do feel convinced that Honor men should not be expected to do any more reading than that necessitated by their Honor course. In fact, to thoroughly and conscientiously complete any one of our Honor Courses, the time at the disposal of professors and students would even then be altogether too short, if no reading in History and Literature were prescribed for Honor Students entering the fourth year.

The letter of JUNIOR *does not* contend that this work *should not* be enjoined upon students of the ordinary course in Arts, but we may say just here that in our opinion all prescribed summer reading for undergraduates should be abolished as soon as possible—in fact—as soon as an extension of the session is feasible.

THE *Dalhousie Gazette*, Halifax, N. S., is starting its seventeenth year. It tells of a law school which it hopes will soon be in connection with Dalhousie College. This is something of which our province cannot boast. The editorials are first-class and give good advice to both students and Faculty. The *Gazette* furnishes quite an amount of general college news.—*Acta victoriana*.

We are grateful to our friend for its kindly criticism, but would humbly invite its attention to one error in the above. Dalhousie has a Law School. This is the second year of its existence.

This Law School is second to none in Canada. It has two professors, six lecturers, a librarian and a library of about 6,000 volumes, and an attendance of fifty-five registered law students.

THE appearance of a hymn in Greek type in another column, recalls an instance of commendable genius which we inadvertently left unnoticed in our early issues of the GAZETTE. The Professor of Classics has always been compelled to have the Greek examination papers printed in England, but before the recent examinations, Mr. Willis Hebb, a clerk in the office of the N. S. Printing Co., set up all the Greek type necessary with scarcely a mistake in the first proof, although until that time he was unacquainted with the Greek characters. In English universities gentlemen are engaged at high salaries to superintend such work; and we take this opportunity to commend Mr. Hebb's success, and also to congratulate the N. S. Printing Co. upon having such an energetic and industrious young man in their employ.

ELI PERKINS is coming and our College boys ought to hear him. There is one thing sure, if you buy a ticket, you get your money's worth, for Eli expressly states that "in case of an accident to the lecturer, or if he should die or be hung before the evening of the disturbance, this ticket will admit the bearer to a front seat at the funeral, where he can sit and enjoy himself the same as at the lecture." Eli, moreover, promises "to distribute a six-dollar chromo to all who remain to the end of the lecture. Parties of six who set the lecture out will be given a House and Lot." Here is a gold mine for college boys, for we are under the impression that they can endure most anything in the shape of a lecture. We prophecy that "the god's" will be filled on that occasion.

THE *Argosy* says that it has noticed several mistakes in our columns. What were they? It adds:—

"We were astonished to find a notice of a row among our Theologues in one of their issues of this year."

Friend *Argosy*, please re-read that editorial, take care to ascertain whether your astonishment is due to your own ignorance or to our mistake, and then we shall be glad to hear from you again on the subject.

WE take pleasure in calling the attention of our Students to the following announcement:—

PRIZES FOR SHAKESPEARIAN ESSAYS. \$500.00 *Given Away*. In order to stimulate the study of Shakespeare in our Colleges and Institutions of Learning, as well as in the Home Circle, the LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING COMPANY offer Prizes to the value of \$500 for the best Original Essays on the following subjects:—

- I. One of Shakespeare's Male Characters.
- II. One of Shakespeare's Female Characters.
- III. Shakespeare's Spirits (Ghosts, Witches, Fairies).
- IV. Shakespeare's Politics as shown in the Plays.
- V. Shakespeare's Characters of the Kings of England as compared with their Historical Characters.

RULES.—1. There are THREE PRIZES—First, Second and Third—on each subject, amounting in all to \$500, distributed as follows:—

Five First Prizes at \$50* each \$250
Five Second Prizes at 30* each 150
Five Third Prizes at 20† each 100

Total \$500

2. No Essay must exceed 5,000 words and must be written on one side of cap paper, and be received before June 1, 1885, indorsed: PRIZE ESSAY, SHAKESPEARIANA, care LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING Co., 1104 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

3. Each Essay must be accompanied with a coupon-certificate, which will be furnished, on application, to each yearly subscriber.

4. The First-Prize Essays will be published in SHAKESPEARIANA. No MS. can be returned. LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING COMPANY.

*\$25 } Payable in our own publications.
† 15 }

WE heartily welcome a new exchange—*The Academy*—published monthly by the Students of Pictou Academy, N. S. It is a very readable paper, and a marvel of cheapness at 25 cents per annum.

THE Christmas number of the *Varsity* is at hand. It is without doubt the finest holiday number of any university organ of any university whatsoever that we have ever seen. The enterprise shown by its editors is truly commendable.

THE ITINERANT METHOD OF TEACHING SCIENCE.

There are three difficulties in the way of the introduction of effective science teaching into the common school:—(1.) The ordinary teacher is rarely qualified to teach science effectively. (2.) Even when qualified he has not sufficient time for preparing experiments. (3.) The cost of apparatus is too great.

Birmingham and Liverpool, (Eng.) have adopted a method originally suggested by Col. Donnelly and Prof. Huxley, by which these difficulties are overcome. A Science Demonstrator is appointed who combines a practical knowledge of school work and power to teach large classes, with a thorough acquaintance in the branches of knowledge which he is to teach. A centre is chosen in connection with some school where a room is set apart for keeping apparatus and preparing experiments. A hand-cart is provided for transport of apparatus which is thus conveyed from the centre to school after school. In this way one set of apparatus serves for many schools. All that is wanted in each school is a table. The Demonstrator prepares his experiments at the centre, and gives the lecture which they are to illustrate at one school after another of his district, visiting about four schools per day. The teachers of the schools take careful notes of the lecture, study up the prescribed textbook and recapitulate the lesson as well as they can before the succeeding lecture is given. Wherever a sufficient number of schools are within a reasonable distance of one another the plan may be carried into effect. In Birmingham, where it has been for some time in operation, it is found to work well. The science lessons have become very popular and the knowledge of Elementary Science, as tested by examinations, has very much improved; while a marked improvement in general intelligence has also made itself manifest. The Royal Commissioners for Technical Education have reported very strongly in favor of the itinerant method.

[We recommend the Supervisor and Commissioners of Schools for Halifax to take the above facts into consideration.—Eds.]

DURING the present year the convocation of Oxford University has decided, by a vote of 464 to 321, to admit women to a participation in the honor examinations. Canon Liddon was strongly opposed to the measure, and his influence was hurtful to the proposition. Arguments against the higher education of woman were drawn from isolated texts of Scripture.

A WORD FOR THE "PLUGGER."

ABOUT this time of the year it has been the custom for admonition and advices of various kinds to be dealt out to the students through the columns of the GAZETTE. Some of these voluntary offerings were doubtless good, some of them injudicious, but all of them evidently sincere. It is my object, with your permission, to dwell for a few moments on one or two of the so-called besetting sins of the Dalhousie Student. The one most commonly noticed and decried is Plugging. The plugger, that is, he who incited by a never ceasing desire to appear high in the sessional lists, whose whole soul is so centred on this one object, as to cause him to begrudge even the time devoted to his daily meals, is truly a pitiable object. But that character and that alone is entitled to the name; and of this no specimen graces Dalhousie's ancient halls. He is a possible entity elsewhere; but those who, with so much zeal, direct public attention to Dalhousie pluggers, appear to me "to be giving to airy nothing a local habitation and a name."

Methinks it were but just to grant this character a season of rest, and, as a natural rebound, fly with words of admonition and solemn warning to a positive reality—the inveterate idler. Such a subject could not fail to inspire the author, while the action would show to the world tokens of a purer and more generous impulse than would that of ridiculing a character which has for its nearest local representative the ordinary hardworking student.

Another bugbear, if I may so call it, of modern reformers, is cramming. Cramming, they say, is useless, often defeating the very object for which it is practised, and denoting in general a certain amount of laxity throughout the session on the part of the students. The reproach, I think, is an unjust one. There is no student, work he ever so faithful throughout his course, but will acknowledge that more or less of a cram, on the eve of an examination, materially increases the marks he would otherwise have made. Cramming certainly does not aid in his education but it effects his exams., and so long as the benefit derived by the student throughout the session is estimated according to the result of a solitary examination, so long will cramming be justifiable and necessary. And with reason, for it would tax the memory even of a Macaulay to retain, even for a few weeks, all the details of a sessional course, and it is often these very details which form the distinctive test of a competitive examination. So that the student is often forced to hastily collect that which

remains long enough in his memory to serve his immediate purpose, and which afterwards easily and unrestrainedly slips back into the great forgotten.

It is not to the present purpose to say anything about the merits or demerits of competitive examinations; but I think we are gradually nearing the time when the attention of the student will be less directed to his work as the training for a short, and at the best, unsatisfactory struggle, for he will be taught to view his work as the development of his real existence as an independent mind, in which he obtains a little insight into the possibilities of knowledge, with all the difficulties in the way of their attainment, the road to which he will have to travel alone, finding his pleasure in his work and his applause in the consciousness of his own progress.

Here I take it is the true object of the college life. For he, who has for his immediate object nought but academical honours or popular applause, though he may by steady industry rise high on life's ladder, will never, so long as he lives, discover the hand of an artist or the mind of a genius.

AS we review at the first of the year the success of the college Y. M. C. A., which from small beginning has grown rapidly in numbers and influence, we surely have some good ground for anticipating for it a successful year. The Association cannot look back upon many weeks of life, yet these few are full of vigor and promise. The hearty support it received from the students, the favor shown to the enterprise by the Professors, and the interest manifested in its weekly meetings, give a hopeful cast to its future prospects. Each week new members are received, while the efficiency of the officers reflect credit on those appointing them. The International Lessons furnish favorable themes for discussion and the variety of ideas propounded and truths elicited prove that there is a never failing source of interest in the things relating to the future of man beyond the grave. The last meeting of the old year was one of a different type from that usually held. The devotional committee had suggested for the evening's topic, "The work of the Association in the past, and in the coming year." Speakers were chosen from each collegiate year, and though the time allotted to each was short, yet the speeches were pointed and practical, while the interest of the meeting proved the wisdom of the course adopted. The several committees appointed by the executive have entered on the performance of their duties

with energy and zeal, and will doubtless be able to hand in good reports at the next annual meeting. Already its influence is being felt in the great unity of feeling and sympathy manifested toward each other by the various classes, and in breaking down of denominational lines.

It is needless to point out again the advantages of the Association, but a few thoughts at the present time may be beneficial. On Saturday, Jan. 10th, 1885, the officers of the ensuing year 1885-6 will be elected, and men of ability and experience should be chosen. We would especially call attention to the latter qualification, as in this youthful state of the institution the wisdom which experience imparts is much needed. Good intention and zeal are useful in their place, but they can not do the work of experience. Many of those now attending the Association have had no practice in speaking or leading in public, and, though an excellent place to learn, the trained ones should guide. For this reason we would urge on all the need of making themselves useful in the Association, not merely as members, but as *working members*. Here they are sure of sympathy in the maiden effort, wise counsel and encouragement. The subjects under discussion yield a theme of never-failing interest, while developing together the power of public speaking and the power of the heart, the *real man*. How many one-sided men we find in life having aims no higher than the beasts, while the great possibilities of the human soul lie dormant. The worldly wise are but half educated, and the gigantic intellect profitless joined to a dwarfed soul. If then we would rise to the higher planes of life, becoming both good and useful members of society, we should avail ourselves of the advantages offered by this institution, working with might and main to insure success to the Association and fit ourselves to be leaders of men in the busy world around us, and for contact with which our college course is preparatory.

"Guard well thy heart, nor weak nor wicked be;
But ever live the right, and love the true,
And always be the good."—COM.

AMONG THE COLLEGES.

COLUMBIA has graduated 85,000 students since its foundation.

"EIGHTEEN" says President Porter "is the proper age to enter college."

THE first successful candidate for the degree of Doctor of Science at the University of London was a Hindoo gentleman; the second was Mrs. Sophia Bryant.

THE great event of the year at Johns Hopkins will probably be the lectures by Sir Wm. Thomson upon "Molecular Dynamics."

THE newly entered class of Divinity students in Queen's College, Kingston, is the largest in the history of the University.

THE elevator lately put in at Vassar College is not patronized very extensively, as the girls prefer to slide down the banisters.

THE first A. M. degree ever taken by a lady in England has recently been conferred by the University of London upon Miss Mary C. Daws.

A. W. DUFF, A. B., '84, the winner of the Gilchrist scholarship for this year, since going to Scotland, has entered the University of Edinburgh, winning a scholarship of £30 a year.

THE most heavily endowed institutions in the United States are the following; Columbia, \$5,000,000; Johns Hopkins, \$4,000,000; Harvard, \$3,800,000; Lehigh, \$1,800,000; Cornell, \$1,400,000.

RUSSIA is said to be the only civilized nation whose laws exclude women from a college course, and yet Dean Burgan says that God has forsaken Oxford University since women have been admitted to examinations in that institution.

IT is reported that out of 596 graduates at Vassar only 188 are married. The 408 still in a state of single blessedness may be able to answer the query, Why don't the men propose? but they don't.

CORNELL.—It is now determined that the unknown who recently gave \$200,000 to Cornell University was Hon. H. W. Sage, of Ithaca.—A western paper says, rather ambiguously, that the Cornell Freshmen this year will embrace twenty young ladies.

HENRY SAYBERT left by his late will \$50,000 to the University of Pennsylvania for the purpose of endowing a professorship which shall investigate the philosophy of spiritualism. A committee of five members has been chosen to make the investigation.

THE five hundredth anniversary of the foundation of the University of Heidelberg occurs in 1886, and preparations are already being made for its celebration, which promises to be one of the most imposing ever seen in Germany.

ADELBERT COLLEGE, Cleveland, has had about twenty young women in its classes. The attempt was recently made to have the doors closed against female students; but, after a somewhat exciting contest, the trustees, by a vote of 12 to 6, have decided to continue the policy of co-education.

OCTOBER 22nd last was a memorable day in the history of Irish education. On that day, for the first time in Ireland, Irish women received degrees in the Irish University, Dublin. The robed and hooded ladies were cheered to the echo on receiving their diplomas from the venerable Chancellor, the Duke of Abercorn.

EDMUND W. GOSSE, the English poet and critic, who has recently succeeded Leslie Stephen as lecturer on English literature at Cambridge, makes his visit to America auspiciously as lecturer to the Lowell Institute of Boston, and Johns Hopkins University at Baltimore on English poetry from Shakespeare to Pope. He is accompanied by his wife, who is the sister of Mrs. Alma Tadema.

THE German Universities have one teacher for every twelve students, while the Scotch have only one for every fifty-five. Germany constantly votes such sums as twenty, thirty, forty, sixty thousand pounds for increased laboratory accommodation to single Universities. Berlin, a fortnight ago, opened a new college for technical education, upon which there has been expended the sum of £340,000.

YALE.—There are thirty-one colored students in the Freshman classes. Of these seven are students in Law, eleven Divinity, and the remaining thirteen Medicine.—Yale holds the triple championship in base ball, foot ball and lawn tennis.—The faculty has warned fifty sophomores on account of low standing.—German is the most popular language, and the number who take it exceeds the number of those who choose the ancient languages.

PRINCETON proposes to decrease the number of studies a student has at any one time, and to increase the number of hours per week devoted to each study. The result will be fewer examinations and, it is hoped, a higher grade of scholarship.—The present Freshman class, which numbers 140, is the largest, cheekiest, and altogether the most remarkable class that ever came to Princeton.

HARVARD — An extraordinary example of vandalism recently occurred. One morning, not long ago, the newly erected statue of John Howard was found to have been covered with a coat of black paint, and the Appleton Chapel was adorned with the inscription "88" in letters four feet long.—It is reported that a "Shakespeare Club" is to be formed to promote both the advanced study of oratory and of the classical drama. Lectures will probably be given by Henry Ward Betcher, Henry Irving and others, and a series of readings by other gentlemen.

THE following extract from a circular by Cornell University, on the results of co-education:—"Young women bear the strains of mental work quite as well as young men, and there is not more sickness among them; moreover, a larger percentage of them complete the course and graduate, and the average of scholarships among them is higher than among young men. The fact does not necessarily imply mental superiority; it results, doubtless, from the greater regularity with which they apply themselves to their tasks."

DALHUSIENSIA.

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.

A HAPPY New Year!

FROM home again?

HAS the masher arrived?

DID he really *Make eye(s)* at her?

WHERE is that moustache?

WHAT became of the policeman on that night of the tramp.

WHAT sweet name was that he called her as a Prof. passed them on Pleasant St.?

EVERY Freshman took home a tin trumpet for a Xmas. present.

OUR Mathematical Philosopher has been winning more laurels than he ever won in football.

Lang he'll rejoice if he rob her of her heart. Nor is that Senior content with a theoretical study of "the Emotions," he now learns by practice.

OUR Literary Junior should desist from his practice of *Coughin'* in church to attract the attention of a certain young lady.

HA(R)V E heard of the somnambulist? His last exhibit was in the middle of a holiday night when he was seen searching for a match to light his—lamp.

THE student who disgraced the College by presenting a dirty certificate at the Railway Station ought to put himself in soak.

A CORRESPONDENT wishes to know why his communication *in re* "The Trojan Hector" was omitted in our last.

WARM was the heart, but terribly cold the nose and right ear of those students who played the gallant after Prof. Foster's lecture.

WHY didn't that Soph. brace up on the eve of Foster's lecture. It was really mean to take a girl to the Academy door and then shy off to a seat out of sight. On the way out he met her again and we heard him use a phrase her father would just smile to hear.

If that verdant Soph. is ever again found near Granville Street Church *cooped* up by three city lasses, we shall certainly inform his mamma.

HERE is an item of interest to our dude:—

"What is a ship without a sail,
Adieu, my lover, adieu,
What is a monkey without a tail?
A dude, my lover, a dude."—*Ex.*

OUR classical senior is evidently a little behind the times. After working hard on a forenoon recently he was astonished to hear from his landlady that he had been breaking the fourth commandment.

"WHITEHALL has failed! Chaplin attributes it to the fact that some of the students failed to pay for their tin trumpets. But what else could be expected, when the lady clerks spent most of their time throwing kisses across to the college boys?

Our medical friend, late a Sophomore,
So completely changed since the days of yore,
Lately came home with one and more
In the morning hours at three or four.—*A. M.*

SCENE—Park St. Church Bible Class: Pastor—What is time? Philosophical Senior—According to the transcendental exposition of the notion of time, it is a form of thought superinduced by the mind in our cognition of externality. Pastor looks aghast. Ladies faint. Senior retires in fits.

A CITY lass, sad and disconsolate after the boys left town, was heard repeating:

"Blow ye wintry winds
Ye are not so unkind
As man's ingratitude."

MUCH to our surprise we learn that Frank Jones and wife were recently registered at one of the city hotels. When were they spliced?

An old lady
In this city
Would not agree
Her Son to see
Wi' a lass at the
Academy.

PERSONALS.

J. M. MACLEAN, Sophomore of '83, is teaching at Hastings, Cape Breton.

GAVIN HAMILTON, is studying Theology at Queen's College, Kingston, and not in the Presbyterian College in Montreal as was formerly stated.

J. A. JOHNSON, Freshman of '82, returned from the North-west last summer and is now engaged in teaching at Spring Hill.

H. S. ADAMS, B.A., '84, left this city a few days ago for Montreal where he intends to enter the Jesuit College. Mr. Adams cannot be more successful in his new career than we desire him to be.

"WHAT shall I write about?" asked a young reporter of the editor. "Oh, write about a column and a half," replied the editor.—*Varsity.*

CLIPPINGS.

THE New Haven Register says: "Two car-loads of cigarettes and a bundle of text books were switched off on a side track at the depot yesterday; college begins to-day."

THE MEETING.

Down in the meadow's flowers,
Close by the purling rill,
Keeping his tryst for hours,
Stands he, and listens still.

Tripping over the daisies,
Borne on the softest wind,
Comes she through meadow's mazes,
Only a tick behind.

Quick! in his ear love's prating;
Quick! kiss his cheek so brown.

* * * * *

He was a tall reed waiting;
She was a thistle down.

—Athenæum.

"MOTHER, may I go out to ride?"
"Yes, my darling daughter,
But don't come home the coachman's bride
Unless you think you oughter."

A SPUNKY young lady at Vassar
Was hailed in the street by a chasseur;
She flung a brickbat,
Which upset him, and that
Was the last time he wanted to sass her.—*Ex.*

Now the dude, who tried this little feat
On the spunky young lady of Vassar,
Was met by her father one day on the street
Who with his boot-toe raised the masher.—*Hebb.*

BETWEEN THE LECTURES.

One day, in English recitation
A fair co-ed, with piquant grace,
Laid bare her innocence of heart
By knowing not the word *embrace*.

The Latin word was given her
As was also the prefix *em*,
She joined the two with ease, and gave
The part of speech they formed—and then

The proctor asked, with smile so sweet,
"My dear Miss Blank, the meaning give."
She hesitated, blushed and said
"I do not know, pray, please forgive"—

The class as one, to give her "points,"
Rushed up, and for the honor fought,
But prof., with stern commanding voice,
Said, "I'm the teacher, she'll be taught."

His smile so sweet was turned to wrath.
Said he, "It's strange you don't surmise,
But then, where ignorance is *bliss*
It's not *my* place to make you wise."

—University Cynic.

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

TERMS:

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

Payments to be made to N. F. Mackay, Box 128, Halifax, N. S. Other *business* applications to be made to D. Stewart, 50 Maitland Street, Halifax, N. S. All *literary* communications to be addressed to Editors "Dalhousie Gazette," Halifax, N. S. Anonymous communications will receive no attention.

Fine Tailoring

AT

DAVIDSON & McMANUS',

139 Hollis Street,

HALIFAX.

W. F. PICKERING & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

Corner Duke and Barrington Streets,

HALIFAX, N. S.

W. F. PICKERING.

EDWARD JOST

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 " - 2 50 "

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

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

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