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For the Dalhousie College Gazette.

HOME.

(LEUMAS.)

See what a gleam of cheering light
Streams brightly o'er the realm of thought,
When, like a sun 'mong worlds of night,
That makes the deepest darkness bright,
Dawns some fond thought of home;—
Sweet memories in the mind inwrought,
Dear lessons by our mother taught:—
Young heart wouldst roam? oh canst thou roam?

Home's beacon-light, like magic-spell,—
How oft has stayed the thoughtless youth!
The parting sigh—the last farewell,—
Nor pen, nor tongue, nor aught can tell
Of ransomed men on ruin's brink,
Whose listless minds were taught to think
How far they strayed from love and truth,—
All by such thoughts of home.

The thoughts of love and home will guide,
Will cheer the weary wanderer's heart;
What charm like this—"a father's pride;"
If yet I cannot stem the tide
I need not yield;—a mother's prayer—
Her farewell words—"my son beware"—
Will be a sure unerring chart
To keep me safe for home.

See yet another light—a ray,
Which Fancy's peering eye has caught
From glowing eyes at close of day
To gild the future—make it gay
With budding hopes of love and home;
A home to be, with love inwrought,—
A home that ever will be fraught
With joy's pure wine without the foam.

Two happy hearts—one constant love—
One aim, one life in doing good;
A Father's blessing from above;
A mother's blessing on her dove;
Who might not envy us "our home"?"
Two loving hearts in happy mood,
With day by day their daily food,
Need never roam—can never roam.

Behold that fairer light—a beam,
Which Faith's quick eye sees through the night
It upward streams, as it would seem,

To point to Him who can redeem

Those who in Error's path would roam;

It shimmers through those realms of light,

And seems to hasten in its flight

To guide to "Heaven our Home."

Rose Bank, February 8, 1871.

THE REAL AND THE IDEAL.

(Concluded.)

This leads us to make a third distinction, viz., the one has a present, the other a future reference. The Real comprises the present condition of things, the Ideal, a condition existing in the future. Our purest aspirations come into painful collision with the present and the actual. We are conscious of desires implanted in our nature for the gratification of which the present affords no means. There are parts of our nature—yea, the noblest parts, which do not fit into the actual state of things around us, and which were created for nought, if the future does not supply the conditions necessary for their development and exercise. If it is true, that in every department of this grand universe, there are present unmistakeable evidences of design and intelligence, that throughout its infinite lengths and breadths, keen-eyed Science has demonstrated the presence of order and harmony, surely the possibility of an Ideal and its future realization rests, at least, on a certain basis of truth. It is chiefly between man's nobler esthetic nature and the cramping realities of the present that there is waging the sharpest conflict. Born into this world with a nature bearing the stamp of nobility, rich in inexhaustible resources, and latent energies which the present is incapable of developing or utilizing, capable of diving into the arcana of Nature and to a wonderful extent, of making her laws subservient to his purposes, he is to an extent almost as wonderful, compelled in turn to pay homage to the majesty of her laws, and yield obedience to them. In so far as he can rule Nature and utilize her laws for his own purposes, in so far does the Real melt into the Ideal, and become one with it, but on the other hand, in so far as he is ruled by Nature, and feels the bondage of her laws, just in so far do the Real and the Ideal diverge, and require different conditions for their realization.

This leads us to our last distinction which is between our Ideals themselves, one kind having reference rather to the deficiencies existing in the Actual, for the demands of our physical, the other, for these of our moral nature,—

The fact of the difference existing between our moral and physical nature, compels us to distinguish between our moral Ideal and our Physical. In this world, our physical or material wants are as little satisfied by the Actual or Real, as our moral; hence, we are set upon devising plans and designs for the supply of these wants, which plans must at first necessarily assume the form of the Ideal.—Our physical Ideals have all for their object a conception of those conditions under which the wants of our physical nature will be satisfied. To this class belong all those inventions and discoveries of all ages, as they existed originally in the minds of their inventors, such as the invention of the steam engine, telegraph, &c. The second class of Ideals we term Moral, because their conception involves a moral element. The Ideal character is one in which all the virtues exist in their perfect development, without any alloy to mar their loveliness, or dwarf their growth. Over it our noblest aspirations brood, in it our fondest hopes centre and find rest. It lies associated in our imaginations with all that is grand and noble,—with all that can enkindle admiration or excite desire, with the noblest visions of beauty which we have ever had,—with the innocence, the loveliness and the enchantments of our happiest days. But in our daily intercourse with the Real in which there exists so much of what is base, ignoble and enslaving, it is difficult to keep the spirit untarnished, and to keep ever in view the Ideal which in our calmer hours we admire, and fondly hope to realize. In the depths of man's nature, as well as in its reflection in the world around us, there is so much from which all that is great and elevated in us recoils that we are called upon to wage an incessant struggle, lest we be overcome and swallowed down in the miry gulf over which we are floating. But the struggle is a noble one, and he is a noble man who is not daunted by its difficulties, but who, ever faithful to his lofty Ideal, firmly believing in the truth and ultimate triumph of what is great and good, presses on to the goal with firm, unflinching step. So sings the noble Goethe:—

“The Future hides in it
Gladness and sorrow,
We press still thorow,
Nought that abides in it
Daunting us:—Onward!”

BABIES.

This is a subject which must come home to the heart of every reader. We have all been babies—we are so still in many respects,—our relatives and loved ones have all passed through babyhood; some of us are parents of babies, and others expect to be at some period of their existence. In every relation of life those creatures meet us—they are like sand, filling up the interstices of humanity or like little cogs in the great mechanism called society. The Babe belongs to no particular class of beings—or rather it belongs to all classes. It is included in every group from angels to jelly fish; it creeps, roots, cackles and chatters; it eats always and eats everything; it is a *nonped*, a quadruped and a biped; it is bald, naked, toothless and senseless. It is the least developed of all the young of earth, yet from it springs that sublime mystery—man and that muslim misery woman. From the complex character of this creature, it is very natural that difficulty should be found in properly treating and training it. After many experiments the general rule adopted seems to be, to do just what the “youngster” does not relish—to oppose its inclinations in everything. Accordingly no

sooner has this ruddy angel alighted upon our sinful earth, than it is seized, and amid its first cries of remonstrance has a dose of Mrs. Gamp's Hyperion Aperient mixture thrust down its brand new throat. Slowly the days roll by amid “sousings” which make the ‘being’ frightened and rubbings which make it mad till pin-torture is set up for the day interspersed with the narcotic of swinging bed or cradle. The baby likes to sprawl and be free, but it must be strapped tightly, so as to grow straight; it is an animal, and was intended to be let alone to form itself, but law gives it syrup for teething, ‘blisters’ for its eye-sight, and ‘drops’ for everything; nature expected to carry it on for 70 years, but the wisdom of art only allows half the number of babies to live beyond the age of seven. Great are the experiences of this irrational bit of human mould! There have been more infant martyrs than adult sufferers ever saw.

Around infants centre many of the disputes of philosophy. Before the little biped can speak it has passed thro' all the mysteries of sensation and consciousness; it has learned of an *ego* by sharp physic or painfully discovered the *non-ego* in its first ‘tubbing.’ Pulling the nurse's hair or tracing the outlines of the paternal nose soon teaches it shape and distance; it is as much a psychologist and metaphysician when it gets its first lower tooth, as it will be when it becomes a university man. In talks on language too, babies are heard. It has been said that the first jabberings of all infants are expressed in pure Hebrew; all their remonstrances to pins and squills, all cries of rage and wails for mercy are such as Solomon's children used, and the son of Bathsheba employed in his last “Rock-a-bye.” It is only when their sufferings lead them to see that they are not understood by the ignorance of parents and nurses that they set themselves to learn the vernacular of their adopted country. There is a close likeness between the utterances of babies. The Hebrew ‘youngsters’ calling their fathers shouted ‘*Ab, ab*’; for their mother they used, ‘*Am, am*.’ The Jews wrote from right to left, so our babies change their order and scream *Ba ba*, i.e. ‘*Pa, pa*’ and ‘*Ma, ma*.’ (The university calls its graduate M. A., which when the time comes, he gives to his wife while the cause of the change ‘caps’ him PA).

The ‘droolers’ in classic Greece and Rome used *Pa* and *Ma* precisely as modern ‘slobberers’ do, so *fa* in father and *da* in ‘daddy’ are connected with *Pa* and *Ab*. The Germans call a little boy *ein bube*, which we employ in ‘booby’ i.e. a great big baby. There are some who never get beyond this state. They are ‘calves’ who bawl out at all danger, never act for themselves, and are only useful like the ass that terrified by its bray the animals the lion caught. As our language grew from rude Saxon towards polite Norman, the scions of honored houses became ‘infants’ instead of babes. Even the ‘bairn’ in Scotland moved before this *enfant terrible*. All will remember the story of the Scotchman who told the minister that “’twas not a boy nor a girl, this time, but, but—an elephant.” Too many make similar mistakes. The world is full of froth; of bodies without souls, of nonsense in gaudy Rhetoric and childish trifles clad in high sounding words. A little truth is beaten into such a foam of description and comparison that it is lost; there is much spoken but very little said.

The word Infant means literally *not-speaking*. The term in English includes legally all who are under age. What a pity so few are acquainted with the meaning and extent of the epithet! The word for babe is very similar throughout language.

The Phœnician mother speaks of her *babion*; the

Arabs have *babos*; the Syrians call it *babosa*; and wandering through Tartary to America, we find our Indians using the word *papoos*. In Latin a 'dear little boy' was a *pupus*, and the 'little fellow' of the eye-ball was called *pupillus*. The Greeks fell upon the term *babai* or *papai*, and so the word toddles forward. Such philologic surroundings must raise babies in their own estimation, cause them to swallow their fists with greater satisfaction and more than ever claim the honors due to long descent and historic connection. There are many curious questions asked about this creature; whether it is naturally sinful and why it is born without teeth; whether it possesses innate ideas, and how it always resembles both its parents; when it receives its soul, and what becomes of all those that die in their senseless state, &c. The ancients made small account of babies; when Æneas paid a winter visit to Hades, at the very first depot, he found the abode of suffering infants. From their dark prison issued a swelling chorus sad and heart-rending of mingled shrieks and groans; the air was distracted with screams and the traveller was glad to hurry away from such a scene of misery. There was little consolation in these days, for those who laid down their little darlings, like nipped buds, into the cold hand of death. The Spartans used to expose all their puny offspring upon the mountains, leaving them to perish; the race was thus kept strong and almost perfect. They were the kings among warriors—the lions among men, in daring and physical strength. But we can imagine that many a noble soul was quenched at its birth on account of its weak body. We know that some of the greatest men were exceedingly delicate children. Sir Isaac Newton upon reaching this planet could be comfortably stowed in a quart vessel, and was such a pitiable gasping speck of life that his philosophic father thought it useless to try to raise him. Like the mustard tree he began and grew, till his top reached heaven, and beneath his branches men rested and gathered the fruits of his genius. DesCartes was a baby physically all his life. Pope was so puny that he spent his whole life with the bands and straps of infancy still laced about him.

I did intend to notice the abuses of this institution, but the specimen which our house possesses has just begun its midnight oration; so I must exchange the ink-bottle for a feeding dish, the quill for a spoon, and stop.

SPERTHIAS.

METAMORPHOSIS OF INSECTS.

Throughout the study of Natural History there is perhaps nothing that strikes us with greater wonder and admiration than the remarkable transformations of insects, and the beautiful order that attends them. On all sides of us as we walk about in the fields we can hear the noisy hum of busy insects. Now and then we see flitting around us some gaily adorned moth or butterfly. Below us, near our feet, we see the drowsy caterpillar creeping slowly through the long grass. Would we for a moment, were we ignorant of the fact, imagine that there existed any connection between these two? What would lead us to suppose that that (so frequently called) disgusting creature would in time come forth all decked in glorious apparel, and possessed of aerial appendages? How could we think that the creature of sixteen legs and ten eyes could give place to the beautiful moth or butterfly of six legs and two eyes? How could we be made to believe that that fly which infests our pantries, and preys upon all the good things without any regard or concern, did once exist as a maggot, the fact of which causes us to shudder as we see it crawling

about in filth? Or how could we believe that the variegated dragon-fly, that we so frequently see darting to and fro in the air, did once lead the life of a water-worm. Yet such is the case, and only careful observation will convince us.

All insects pass through four different states, viz: egg, larvæ, pupa, imago. The perfect insect, after having burst forth from its cocoon, deposits its eggs, sometimes on shrubs, which serve as nourishment for the young, sometimes in the body of other insects according to the genus. In process of time out of these eggs proceed the larvæ—the second stage of their existence. In this state they are caterpillars, maggots, or grubs. They are very voracious, sometimes eating as much as one hundred and fifty times their own weight in twenty-four hours. Some larvæ live for years, as in case of certain species of beetles, while some live for only months or weeks. They change their skin several times while in this state, but when the time comes for them to enter upon the next, spinning a loose covering over them (the cocoon) they pass into their third state—the pupa—which is more familiarly known as the Chrysalis, so called by the Greeks, on account of its golden colour. During this stage of their existence they for the most part eat no food, and are incapable of locomotion. The cocoon of the moth or butterfly can frequently be seen hanging under the eaves of buildings or on the bushes by the wayside. It is generally of a very tough silken material which we find considerable trouble in opening, but they however easily succeed in doing so by moistening it with a liquid exuded from their mouth.

Bursting forth from their prison cell they now come into a world of gaiety and sunshine, having arrived at their fourth and perfect state—Imago.

"On the gay bosom of some sunny flower,
Amid its bloom to live their little hour;
Their life all pleasure and their task all play,
All spring their age, and sunshine all their day."

—Forty thousand books—some of them very valuable ones—have been sent from the Royal library at Konigsberg to replenish the Strasbourg library. They are mostly works of which the Konigsberg library retains duplicates.

—The following resolution was recently passed by the board of overseers of Harvard:

"Resolved, That in the opinion of the board no part of the system of instruction at the University is more practically useful than that embracing a mastery of the English language, and the power of writing and speaking it with effect. It is therefore recommended that a larger space of time in the college course be apportioned to it, and a more efficient subordination of the respective branches of study co-operating to that end."

—C. W. Cook informs us that on his trip to the headwaters of the Yellowstone he discovered a boiling geyser which threw several inches of water forty or fifty feet up into the air. There were hundreds of other boiling fountains near, the vapor of which made that region seem like a world of steam.—*Montana Pick and PloUGH*.

—The compositors' cases in the mission printing house in China have each over six thousand compartments for the reception of the numerous letters of the Chinese alphabet. The cases are built in the form of an amphitheatre, and the compositor stands in the middle, every letter he sets in he selects from the six thousand. *Advertisers' Gazette*.

Dalhousie College Gazette.

HALIFAX, N. S., MARCH 2, 1871.

The "Gazette" is published by the students of Dalhousie College, on alternate Thursdays, during the collegiate year.

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TERMS.

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SUBSCRIBERS ARE REQUESTED TO PAY UP.

It becomes our pleasing duty, at this time, to announce the prospect of two valuable additions to the Collegiate press in the Dominion.

By a circular received lately we learn that King's College, Windsor, is about to make an effort to establish a high-class monthly periodical, worthy to rank among the best Magazines of Britain and America,—the want of which, we know, has been long felt by the whole Dominion of Canada, but more especially by this Province, which, at the present date does not support a single literary magazine. We regret that the circular has not indicated more definitely who are the promoters of this most laudable scheme, but we have good reason for supposing that they are principally the Professors and Governors of King's College. If our supposition is correct we are confident that the new publication will be a complete success in a literary point of view, and we sincerely hope that the people of this province will have sufficient appreciation of merit to give it an adequate pecuniary support. Although in name it is certainly a College Magazine, we can hardly consider it as such, from the fact that so far as we have heard, it is not to be edited by the students, and is merely in connection with the University. Much as we wish them success in their endeavors, we cannot help hailing, with more delight, the

expected arrival of the *Academy Gossip*, a paper to be published exclusively by the students of Sackville Academy. Certainly there is something commendable in this—a number of students, not exceeding 60, and a great majority of them mere boys, starting a periodical, and putting to shame the students of much larger and more influential universities in Canada. It is a plucky thing, and we hope to see the *Academy Gossip*, when it comes to us, filled with good and entertaining matter; and if the articles are not very long or flowery, or filled with humbugging pedantry, they will likely be written in an easy, jolly, boyish style, and perhaps will not be open to such criticism as our paper has met with at the hands of self-appointed censors.

We, ourselves, have felt the benefits derived from a College journal during the short time we have published the *Gazette*; and although at times our editorial brains have been worried and annoyed by the many difficulties which have arisen in connection with the management of our sheet, we feel bound to congratulate Sackville on being the second institution in the Dominion whose students have had enterprise enough to start a College paper. And now we would remind our own literary "youngsters" that, unless they set to work with a will and contribute more liberally than they have done to our columns, Sackville will outstrip us, and then farewell to that prestige which Dalhousie has held among the universities of the Dominion.

Again, we give you both a most cordial welcome, and anxiously wait in expectation of seeing on our table of exchanges the first numbers of the *King's College University Magazine* and the *Academy Gossip*.

ADVENTURES IN THE NORTH.

(Continued.)

There he stood in all his Indian majesty, which at that moment seemed to me to be the perfect image of savagery. Such an unexpected sight in such a place caused me to stand in silent astonishment. In suspense I held my breath—a perfect calm—all nature stopped to listen—a stillness reigned that might be heard, broken only by my beating heart which sounded like the distant roll of a signal drum. I gazed at him and met his frowning look and threatening glance. To advance would be venturesome, to stand still would be stupid, and to retreat would be uncourteous, otherwise expressed, cowardly. I thought the time had come when Indian courtesy was no longer manifested towards strangers by uncovering their heads extremely bare without permission. The hideous crimes committed in this feeling manner were vividly brought to my mind, and the sights and scenes which the early settlers witnessed when our infant colony was well nigh strangled in its struggle for existence, were pictured to my imagination. I thought that the flight of time had drawn a veil over such crimes and buried in oblivion such wanton barbarity. And so it had; for such tragic scenes have long since ceased to desecrate our shores, and here they were not to be re-acted. Apparently unconcerned I advanced with my eye fixed steadily on him, for having heard that even the "king of the forest" quails before the steady gaze of a man, I meant to try the experiment on one of

his subjects. It was successful beyond my expectation; gradually his hand dropped to his side and by degrees his gigantic grasp grew loose. What was my amazement when I beheld that he was a Cyclops, but the eye was not in the middle of his head! Polyphemus to pay! Ulysses to imitate! were stern probabilities, though classic suggestions. Addressing him as politely as possible in my artificial Indian accent, I was gruffly answered in monosyllables "yes" or "no" and even for these a nod was frequently substituted. For a time he mused gazing on the ground, and then as his purpose was fixed, gave a significant snuff, shook his shaggy neglected locks and looked upwards. Placing his hatchet in his belt, he drew forth a knife which gleamed in the sun, a real scalpraiser. My hand involuntarily rose to my head, for I almost felt the surface of it begin to move, but again he suddenly seized his victim evidently determined that he would not be hindered from his purpose by my presence. What could I do unarmed? What could any one do under the circumstances? Attempt to wrest from him what he so firmly held, when a struggle would end in one-sided laceration? When he did not attempt to dress my head I did not think of stopping him from peeling his broom, for that was his object, the ultimatum of his desire in all those suggestive preliminary movements. "Making a broom!" "Who then screamed for help?" "What pale creature did he hold?" "Inconsistent" you say. The victim was pale and corresponded in every particular to the description and surpassed it in a number of qualities, but the scream came from another source. At a little distance from us, beside a tree stood the weather-beaten frame of an aboriginal hut partly covered with surplus clothes within which something was in concealment. Around me lay strewn the relics of former bones, bleached in the sun and partially overgrown with moss—fragments of garments mouldering to dust—here and there a heap of ashes half overgrown with grass, the hearth of some forest home, around which old dame squaw and her dusky darklings crouched and with no feigned delight watched the quivering fresh flayed victim empaled on slits before the fire, undergoing a roasting process, the national method of accommodating it to their rude tastes. Though the woodman's axe had spared the trees, the effects of time and decay were clearly visible, for the slope of the hill presented the appearance of a dentist's desk I once had the misfortune to witness, all covered with broken stumps and rotten roots. Beneath this rubbish might lie entombed records of past generations from which their history could be read. While thus looking around the camp the curtain was raised and out came, if we were to judge from her apparent age, the "Mother of the Micmac race." She too, as Artemus Ward would say was "very much one-eyed." A female Cyclops—Mrs. Polyphemus! As I conversed with them they became more sociable and less suspicious, and I would have enquired into the particulars of this strange coincidence, but the matter was too personal. Tradition has it, that in his sylvan sports he became single-eyed, and the nuptial agreement was that she should never assert her superiority on that account under a penalty of becoming semi-sighted. It happened on one occasion when a flock of geese was passing he sent for one with his rifle; none, however, attended to his summons, but, cheering each other, they hastened on, congratulating themselves on their escape. Chagrined at his ill luck, she let him know emphatically that she could do as well herself. Next time he let her try, and when she shut her eye to take aim the gun pressed so heavily on it that it remained shut. Another report is, that when the misfortune happened to him, she showed her

sorrow and sympathy by keeping her eye half shut until it grew "small by degrees and beautifully less," and finally closed entirely.

Such are the traditions of the one-eyed pair. With her was an adopted scion of the sun-burnt race, who was in an agony of fear lest he should be delivered up to the white man, of whom he had an instinctive dread. He, contrary to their "camp law," had been reluctant to leave his position for her convenience, and promptly got a *sweet* slap on the ear from her pliable hand that made him sound and the woods resound; but my presence cut short his wild shriek or hideous howl, and hushed all to silence. "Here," thought I, "is an example of discipline that somewhat modified, ought to be used in higher circles. This is the candy for a boisterous, stubborn boy, better than internal soothing influence; this, slightly diluted, would exactly suit reluctant, self-willed, petted, pouting girls—miniature ladies,—and ought not to be withheld from graceful figures by gloved hands. It is a complete anti-rebellious agent, a restorative of genial tempers. No family should be without it. It is a never-failing cure, if properly used, and we have seen it used, with wholesome results, outside the family circle, when judiciously and properly applied. We advocate the use, and not the abuse, of this patent remedy without the fear of being censured for exquisite moralizing, except by those who have in youth lamentably neglected to use it according to prescription."

Correspondence.

Edinburgh, Jan. 27th, 1871.

We are having a regular Canadian winter as far as frost is concerned, but the snow is wanting,—very little of it falling to our share. We have had between three and four weeks' skating this year at different times, and the "modern Athenians" really deserve great credit for their good skating, more especially the ladies, who think nothing of walking two or three miles to the Loch and spending a couple of hours on the ice. Indeed one coming from Canada would be surprised to see how well many of the Edinburgh ladies do skate. Inside the University the latest excitement was about a desperate attempt made by the would-be lady students to gain admission to the Wards of the Royal Infirmary. A meeting of contributors was held to determine whether they should be admitted or whether it should all be decided by the Managers. After a very stormy debate indeed, it was decided by 212 to 193 to leave it to the Managers—who are well known to be entirely adverse to the "ladies" (?) entering the wards with male students. About 300 "Medicals" were at the meeting and showed their sympathies by cheering those speakers who were adverse to the female students and hissing those in their favor. The famous Jex Blake spoke a few words, simply denying a statement made by Prof. Muirhead. Before the vote was taken the police were called in to clear the galleries as the students were rather too demonstrative, at least so thought those in authority. The female students are allowed by the laws of the University to enter the College, but when there are not allowed to enter the same classes as the other students, and thus as the Professors cannot give them separate lectures, they are "allowed to

enter but not to study,"— a rather peculiar position. The students themselves are unanimous against admitting them to mixed classes, or even at all. The female students are going to test the *legality* of the decision of the Infirmary authorities.

NOVA SCOTIAN.

COLLEGE NEWS.

EUROPE.

— EDINBURGH. The Merchant Company of Edinburgh has resolved to endow a Chair of Political Economy, with £450 per annum. Mr. Leone Levi and W. B. Hodgson are candidates for the chair, which the former will probably succeed in obtaining.—An Amateur Dramatic Club has been formed by 40 or 50 of the Medical Students. The proceeds of its performances will be given to the Royal Infirmary.—The Infirmary is to be removed to a building formerly known as Watson's Hospital. The old building with about four acres of ground has been sold to the University, from which it is not many yards distant. It will be divided into class-rooms for the Professors of Medicine, at present much cramped for room. One of the members of the Burgh, notorious throughout Scotland for his hatred to the Church and the Universities, made a strenuous effort to prevent the sale. The managers of the Infirmary, however, refused his offer of a larger price for the buildings, which he intended using as a foundry or brewery. They were wise enough to see that the increased efficiency of the Medical Department of the University would be of much greater benefit to the Infirmary, than the possession of eight or nine thousand pounds.—A monthly University Magazine is now published by E. & S. Livingstone. It is not under the management of students, saving that it is edited by one or more of them. None but members of the University will, however, be allowed to contribute to its pages. Lord Neaves, Professor Blackie, and other writers of note have already lent their assistance, or will do so hereafter.

— OXFORD. Rev. Robert Payne Smith, professor of Regius Divinity, has been appointed to succeed the late Rev. Henry Alford as Dean of Canterbury.

— WELSH UNIVERSITY. Active measures are being taken for establishing a university college in Wales. The Queen's Hotel at Aberystwith has been purchased for the purpose, and as soon as \$150,000 have been raised, it is proposed to apply to the government for assistance.

— TUBINGEN UNIVERSITY, Wurtemberg, has a faculty of ninety-two professors, and is attended by seven hundred and seven students.

DOMINION OF CANADA.

— KING'S COLLEGE, Windsor, N. S. We understand that the late Rev John Stevenson, formerly Prof. of Mathematics, has left to the governors \$4,000, the interest of which is to be annually appropriated for certain scholarships specified by the Testator.—A late student is insane. Reports having been circulated that his derangement was caused by the practical jokes of his fellow-students, the governors have had the matter fully investigated, and the reports proved wholly untrue.—The first number of the "King's College University Magazine," a literary monthly, will appear on the 15th of April.

— MT. ALLISON COLLEGE, Sackville, N. B. The examination lately held was very successful.—The Students of the

Male Academy have resolved to publish a paper to be called the "Academy Gossip" and have appointed a staff of editors.

UNITED STATES.

— HARVARD has laid out a new advanced course for those who desire more mathematics, thus elevating the whole standard of the University. — The College is to have a farm-school. The endowment is ample, and Prof. Thomas Motley is to be at the head of the institution, which is to be located in West Roxbury, some ten miles south of Boston.

— CORNELL. A junior student at Cornell University, in rendering an account to his father of his last term's expenses, entered an item; "Charity \$30."—His father wrote back; "I fear that charity covers a multitude of sins."

— BROWN UNIVERSITY starved, all through its early history, on scanty means. Up to 1850 its funds scarcely exceeded \$50,000. During that year \$128,000 were added. Since that time the endowment has been carried up to nearly \$600,000.—Twenty students, to be chosen by the Governor and Secretary of the State of Rhode Island, are to be educated free at this University.

— YALE. Prof. Noah Porter is mentioned for the next president.—The students, according to the *Banner*, number 762—525 academical, 237 professional. Of the former, there are 105 seniors, 140 juniors, 135 sophomores, 151 freshmen. The professional schools have the following attendance; medicine, 52; law, 23; theology, 54; science, 128

— MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY is to have a gymnasium. The treasurer of the freshman class is a lady.—A *Freshman* has been elected a member of the Michigan legislature.

— WILLIAMS COLLEGE, Williamstown, with 150 students has 2 papers and a magazine.—A unique observatory has been constructed on Mt. Williams. A huge pine tree, having a ladder reaching to its lowest branches, supports a spiral stairway running thence to the lookout station near the top. It commands a splendid view of the Hoosick valley. Williams published the first printed catalogue in this country in 1795, and built the first astronomical observatory on this continent.

— PRINCETON is to receive from the government specimens of every kind of small arms used by the United States. This will form one of the most valuable collections of its kind in the country.—The directors of the Theological Seminary have decided that \$320,000 are needed to place upon an adequate foundation the funds for the support of professors, library, contingent expenses, scholarships, and of indigent students, lectureships, recitation and lecture rooms.

— MONMOUTH COLLEGE has a fine Reading Room.

— IOWA WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY. The Cabinet of Iowa Wesleyan University has received an addition in the shape of a nugget of pure copper, weighing over one hundred and sixteen pounds, which has been declared by scientific individuals to be an ærolite.—A Senior has retired from college to become President of a State University.

— MASONIC COLLEGE. A Masonic College, male and female, is to be established at Belton, Texas.

— SIMMONS FEMALE COLLEGE. John H. Simmons a wealthy Bostonian, lately deceased, left \$1,400,000 for the foundation of a female College to be called the Simmons Female College.

— DARTMOUTH COLLEGE has a gymnasium which cost \$24,000. It was the gift of an alumnus.

— HIGHLAND UNIVERSITY, Kansas, has a full-blooded Indian preparing for the ministry, and there are said to be ten others desiring to enter for the same purpose.

— ALEXANDRIA THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY has received \$100,000 from A. S. Dodge, Esq., of New York.

— ALBION COLLEGE. The Michigan Methodists at their late convention resolved to raise \$110,000 to put Albion College squarely on its feet.

— CALIFORNIA, INDIANA, AND WESLEYAN UNIVERSITIES have admitted ladies this year.

— AMHERST COLLEGE is said to be ahead of all the Colleges in the United States in the relative proportion of its minister graduates, and to be second only to Yale in the number of clergymen it has educated.

— RACINE COLLEGE Wisconsin, has changed its sessions so as to coincide with those of a young ladies' boarding school which has sprung up under its shadow.—Taylor Hall is soon to have an elegant clock placed in its tower. It will cost about \$800. The library has been furnished with a handsome and costly carpet; new book-cases have been fitted up and two superior paintings from the works of the ancient masters adorn the wall.

— MECHANIC ARTS COLLEGE. San Francisco has students from every State in the Union and from every country on the face of the globe excepting Africa.

— JARVIS AND WOLFE HALLS, are colleges, situated in Colorado. The former near Golden City just at the foot of the Rocky Mountains, is an establishment for boys, most delightfully located on a low table land; the latter for young ladies is at Denver.

PERSONALS.

— ABNER D. HODGSON, M.D., who graduated at Harvard, after spending a Session at this College, is now practising in Cumberland County.

— G. I. SINCLAIR, who spent two Summer Sessions at Dal. Col., is now studying in Bellevue, New York. He will return in March.

— DUNCAN CAMPBELL, a medical student of the Summer Session of 1868, is now House Surgeon of a hospital in New Zealand.

— WILLIAM McMILLAN, of Session '69, is teaching in Pictou. He will return to resume his studies next Session.

— JAMES M. INGLIS, who studied at Dalhousie as a first-year student in '68, is now at Edinburgh University, continuing, we believe, his Arts Course.

— ÆNEAS G. GORDON is also at Edinburgh University, and not at that of Glasgow, as we stated in a previous number.

— A. P. SEETON, who spent a number of Sessions in the Arts Course of Dalhousie, a former editor of the *Gazette*, has gone to Sulpician College, Montreal, to continue his studies.

— D. SMITH, B.A., has been in town for the last few days.

DALLUSIENSIA.

— In travelling in the old world, the most interesting sights are the old Cathedrals and Castles in which one can trace the crumbling effects of time. In the new world we have no such buildings, but some one has just erected a porch for Dalhousie which promises to be an interesting ruin. Even now the door shows signs of decay—the seams are gradually opening, and the whole fabric is falling to pieces.

— As yet, the students hear or see nothing of any means of entrance from Argyle street to the pavement. Professors and Students every day enter College by first leaping over the fence; and it is quite time that something was done to supply the want which all feel.

— The negotiations about a Students' Reading-room have ceased for the present. The room they expected to obtain, the owner refused to rent, and they must now wait till the removal of the Post-office to the new Provincial Building, when the Governors may have to grant them a room in that part of the building now occupied by the postal department.

— Dr. SLAYTER has been prevented by illness from meeting his class during the past fortnight. Dr. Gordon is acting as his substitute *pro tem*.

— A meeting of Students was called on Thursday afternoon last, to hear the report of the editors of the *Gazette*. The Secretary read a statement, which was unanimously adopted. Some other business relative to the paper having been transacted, the meeting proceeded to discuss the advisability of having a dinner in connection with the College at the close of the term. Various arguments in favor of and against such a proceeding were brought forward, and enlarged upon with considerable warmth by the respective speakers. It being found impossible to come to a decision at the time, it was resolved to adjourn the meeting until the following evening. At the hour appointed on Friday, a large number of students assembled, and the discussion was proceeded with. After a very interesting and animated debate, in which the various speakers displayed oratorical powers of no inferior order, it was resolved by a majority of two-thirds of those present that a committee of five should be appointed to ascertain the feasibility of the proposed scheme, and report at a subsequent meeting.

— We acknowledge receipt of business letters from Howard Trueman, A. P. Seeton, J. J. McKenzie, B.A. Rev. N. McKay, J. H. McDonald, M. A., Marshall Jost, Rev. W. S. Darragh, Norman Layton, and H. B. Smith.

— The additions to our exchange list since last issue are *The Brunonian* (Brown Univ., Providence, R. I.), *The Camp Fire*, (Franklin College, Franklin, Ind.,) *The University Reporter*, (Iowa State University, Iowa,) *Leaflets of Thought*, (St. Louis, Missouri,) and *The Broad-Axe*.

— We are indebted to Mr. W. M. Thorburn, B.A., for the first number of *The Edinburgh University Magazine*. It is edited by the students of that University.

— We again mark with the X all papers not yet paid for, as a gentle reminder that payment is requested.

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