

DALHOUSIE GAZETTE.

NEW SERIES—VOL. V.
OLD SERIES—VOL. XII.

HALIFAX, N. S., FEBRUARY 3, 1880.

NEW No. 6.
WHOLE No. 124.

IN MEMORIAM.

PROFESSOR JAMES DEMILLE,
BORN 1837, DIED 1880.

Once again our heart-strings quiver, 'neath a stroke of sudden
ill,

And our souls with grief are bowed :

Once again the call has sounded and the mighty Father's will,
Bears from this worlds striving crowd,

One who held our hearts in keeping, one whose love to us was
great,

E'en as that we bore towards him. He has gone but we remain.
—Oh the bitter, bitter workings ! oh the cruel turns of fate !—

Here we ne'er shall meet again.

Like the breaking of the mist-banks underneath the sun's bright
ray,

Like the changing of a dream,

Like the sinking in the sea-sands of the ocean's scattered spray,
Like a bubble on the stream,

He has vanished from our circle ; left us there a vacant place,
Saddened mem'ries, shattered longings, broken friendships,
aching hearts.

Only shall we see his equal when once more we see his face
There, where soul from soul ne'er parts.

Ever zealous in his calling, faithful to his walk in life,

Never turning from the plough ;

Broad-souled, generous, kindly-hearted, foremost in all noble
strife,

He is taken from us now,

When his zeal was at its highest, when his life was in its prime.
Still his manly, upright walkings, gained for him a lasting name,
That shall keep its maker's memory green to all recorded time.

But Gods' rest is on *him* now.

SILENUS.

THE VERY LAST OF '79.

We stood on the bridge near midnight,
Our village homes were near,
The River was frozen over,
We had watched the dying Year.

The tide had ebbed from under
The arch the Frost king made,
Which, in falling rent asunder
Far adown the river bed.

And approaching near the fissure
A decrepit form was seen
Rushing toward the other border,
Just beyond the dusky stream.

I had loved the dear one with me,
But could never break the ice ;
Now, indeed there seemed an opening,
Would refusal be the price ?

Now, review the situation :
Ebbing tide had ceased its force,
The decrepit old year dying,
I, in agonies, of course.

Twelve o'clock ! the old man headlong
Plunged into the chilling stream,
Could not cross the magic barrier,
Banished from this earthly scene.

And the crackling of the ice floes,
And the gusty night wind's strain,
And the rapid's far-off ripple,
Made a sad sad requiem.

And the sympathetic river
For the friend departing wept ;
Till the new flood tide was making
Most respectful silence kept.

Of the lovers in the distance,
She was terrified, aghast ;
But I knew that my assistance
Could not save the year gone past.

And I kept beside the fair one
As the flood tide grew more strong,
Only knew the ice was broken,
Tried my best to lead her on.

But her wits she had recovered ;
Sentiment had lost its charm ;
Poetry was ineffective ;
And imagine my alarm,

When in tone of calculation,
Which she never used before,
She astounded me by saying,
' *Eighty* will divide by *four*.

E. C.

ROMANCE OF THE COBEQUID.

THE rich agricultural districts that stretch away to the westward from the pretty town of Truro, and form so pleasingly varied a border to the tide-troubled Cobequid, abound in historical and legendary interest. Early in the eighteenth century this part of Nova Scotia was settled by the French, who, by their industrious and abstemious habits, became moderately prosperous, although they could never boast the independence and Utopian tranquillity ascribed by Longfellow to the Acadians of Grand Pré. In 1755 all the inhabitants of the district—about one thousand in number—were carried into “exile without an end and without an example in story.”

Soon after this notorious expulsion, the Cobequid districts were settled by Irish Colonists. Probably the very emigrants who suggested to Goldsmith those pathetic verses in the *Deserted Village* were destined to settle not

“Where wild Altama murmured to their woe,”

but on the fertile lands lately cultivated by the industrious Acadians. By energy and foresight these noble sons of the Green Isle soon became independent farmers; and now their descendants are among the most wealthy and enterprising in the Province. Much of Cobequid Bay has been rescued from the tides and converted into rich marsh-lands; and the part that remains has a most insecure tenure, for at the present time several immense brush-heaps are being constructed, which remind one of Alexander and Tyre, or Richelieu and La Rochelle. The people of Colchester owe much to Colonel William Blair, M. P. P., whose efforts to advance the agricultural interests of the county have been indefatigable.

“With smoking axle hot with speed,
With steeds of fire and steam,
Wide-waked to-day leaves yesterday
Behind him like a dream.”

There was a time when the people of the Cobequid were in all things too superstitious. Every cove and creek had a respectable population of ghosts and goblins. This was to some extent owing to the national peculiarities of the settlers. The country itself, though possessing much beautiful scenery, was not a fitting theatre for the wearied and grotesque shapes with which the imagination of the colonists peopled it. No section was more dreaded after sunset than Goblin Glen, situated in the lower district of

Onslow, about five miles from Truro. It was then a dismal swamp, crossed by an old French road, to which was afterwards applied the name Slack's Causeway. Like the Veiled Prophet of *Lalla Rookh*, the spiritual powers that held nightly sway in this locality never permitted mortal eyes to gaze upon their dazzling brows; but in vocal performances they were less considerate. They were evidently under the necessity of rendering night hideous by their howls and groans. Many believed that the monster chained by St. Patrick in the Irish lake had, according to promise, been set at liberty one Monday morning, and had chosen seven goblins more diabolical than himself, and had come to make his permanent abode in the subterranean regions of Slack's Causeway. They were under-ground demons whose chief power lay in causing the earth to swallow up any poor unfortunate who happened to be found in their neighbourhood at certain hours of the night. The mode of transit to Demons-land possessed no element of violence. The victim sank slowly as in a quag-mire. An old man who lived on the border of the swamp used to see many a one go down without daring to go to the rescue. The next day the place would be strongly impregnated with the smell of brimstone, but there would be no other indication of the mid-night tragedy.

One morning three hats were found on the centre of the Causeway. Every one knew that the under-ground goblins had taken down three new settlers to a land where hats were not in requisition. The sensation excited by this mysterious event was of no ordinary description. Strict inquiry was made in all the neighbouring districts to learn, if possible, the names of the three emigrants to Demons-land, but no one was missing. One man, more prosaic than his fellow-citizens, attempted to solve the mystery without taking into consideration the under-ground powers. Many years before, he had seen an eccentric old man of an adjoining district wear one of the hats, and he believed the whole excitement had been created by a clever trick. The mass of the people refused to put any faith in his impious statement. He was a blasphemer and a Sadducee. His next step in the path of open sacrilege would be to doubt the truth of some doctrine of the Westminster Confession.

Mr. P. S. Hamilton of Halifax, in a work lately published, “The Feast of St. Anne,” causes the last witch of Shubenacadie to avoid

this dangerous locality while taking her night gallop:

“But soon she diverged from this route, and the cause why:
E'en the devil himself would baulk at Slack's Causeway.”

All the ghosts of the Cobequid were not of so retiring a disposition as those of Goblin Glen. In some places they were so numerous and possessed so much individuality, that I have been informed that they were taken into account when a local estimate of the population was made. Like Hawthorne's New England spirits and Washington Irving's Sleepy Hollow celebrities, they had as little difficulty in “rising out of their graves as ordinary mortals in getting out of bed; and they were as often seen at midnight as living beings at noonday.” Thomas DeQuincey's pugilistic brother once discussed the probabilities of a war between the flesh-and-blood inhabitants of this globe on the one side, and a great confederacy of ghosts on the other. The people of the Cobequid must have trembled at the thought of such an event.

Near the head of the Bay is situated Savages' Island, from which, in the days of Indian domination, the redman's spirit took its flight—for a very limited period—

“To the Islands of the Blessed,
To the land of the Hereafter.”

From afar the Indians came in their canoes bearing their dead to the caves behind these red-sandstone rocks. There is a Northumbrian legend given by Scott in ‘Marmion,’ to the effect that on dark nights, when the sea was running high and the winds roaring frightfully, the spirit of St. Cuthbert used to sit on a high rock and noisily hammer out the beads he was “forging for the faithful.” We are not informed that the Indian spirits of Savages' Island engaged in any work so meritorious as that of the incorruptible saint; but on stormy nights they were equally noisy, as many an old woman has repeatedly testified. On starlight nights the dark forms could be seen silently stalking about the rocks, looking as hideous as the spectre-dogs of English mythology. In the beautiful words of Keats:

“Those days are gone away,
And their hours are old and grey,
And their minutes buried all
Under the down-trodden pall
Of the leaves of many years.”

Ghosts no longer frequent these districts. Probably the thick white fogs of the Cobequid are not conducive to goblin longevity; or it may be that the spirits of that good old time are

deterred from appearing in this age lest they should be corrupted by this wicked, money-making generation that seeketh after the largest crop of potatoes.

“They would not soil their pure ambrosial weeds
With the rank vapours of this sin-worn mould.”

A. W. M.

WAS CROMWELL A HYPOCRITE?

(Read before the Sodales Society, by E. Crowell,
January 23rd, 1880.)

MR. PRESIDENT—GENTLEMEN!—The very small amount of time at my disposal necessitates a less thorough investigation of this subject than I would like to give it, not only because I am expected to present this side of the question in as strong a light as it may be in my power, or because I know that my opponents are well prepared for a tilt at this wordy tournament of ours, but also because in my small list of great heroes and champions of the public rights, Oliver Cromwell has always occupied a very prominent place. You will therefore attribute to the cause I have mentioned the lack of order prevalent in the following remarks.

If I mistake not, it is Emerson who has discovered, or made known his discovery in so many words, that the vilest hypocrite is he who under the cloak of confessing such vices as the fashionable world too readily allows to its votaries, conceals the weapon which he is ever ready to use secretly to destroy the character and honour of those who may fall into his power. To such a type of hypocrisy Cromwell cannot be assigned even by those who stigmatize him most bitterly. Whether he can find a place among the vulgar sort of dissemblers who profess to be what they are not in order to more surely deceive others and forward their own self-interests, is the question upon which this society will to night be called to express an opinion. I am sure you will freely concede that the petty “shewe of faire seeming,” the small hypocrisy which permeates all our social customs and sugar-coats the pills of refusals and advice, is not the kind of dissimulation we are now to discuss.

Having thus fenced my tables, let me question the truth of the proposition, “Cromwell was a hypocrite.” The remark has been made that in a discussion of this nature, two of the most

prominent historians from whom we get our information, should not be allowed to figure as references. I refer to Hallam and McAulay, who take opposite sides with considerable vigor, the former denouncing our hero as a dissembler. I am not quite satisfied as to the proposed plan of balancing their weights, and to show my reasons for it, am very willing to forego any advantage that might be gained by McAulay's favouring stand, and take Hallam's own statements of fact as the basis of my argument; excluding, of course, his dogmatic condemnations. The latter, as far as I can see, are not warranted by his own historical utterances, and I will undertake to show you that he is inconsistent and even contradicts himself in his Constitutional History, and in such a way that the facts seem to favour Cromwell, while the opinions of the historian have a bias in the other direction. I am aware that Hallam has the name of being an impartial historian, but, sir, when the facts of history are so plainly laid before us as they are in this case, it is surely no great thing to ask that every one may have the privilege of forming an estimate of the motives which occasion the facts in question, even though he may not agree with the *ipse dixit*, of so learned a man as Hallam.

A glance at the earlier history of Cromwell brings him to our notice as a member of Parliament, holding no very prominent position, but, we believe, invariably taking a stand with his sturdy colleagues against the encroachment of the king on the liberties of the people. It was not to be expected that a man who, after the fashion of his time, made Old Testament history his guide-book as to morals, who was an eye witness of the indignities to which his fellow-citizens, and, in fact, some of his associates in Parliament, were subjected, could be wanting in strong conviction that the present and future welfare of his native land depended much on the resistance that was made to Charles' tyranny.

And so we find that when it had been decided in Parliament that the continuance of the military power in the king's hands was not consistent with the liberty of the state, (a decision in which we have no reason to attribute hypocrisy to any one,) Cromwell was ready to serve his country and accordingly took the field. Marston Moor revealed the power of Cromwell and his Ironsides; and the course of events soon brings us to Charles' imprisonment. But the king still had a chance. A victorious Parliament was not

now to concede the ground they had fought for and won. Had Charles been willing to yield the prerogative of commanding the army, to which, undoubtedly, he had every prescriptive right, and to allow to the Commons some sufficient guarantee for the performance of his promise, he would still have been king. It is urged that he had no reason to expect the fulfilment of their promise—a foolish objection, inasmuch as they were dictating terms to him, and making a voluntary offer. It is at this crisis that Hallam admits Cromwell's conduct to be favorable to the king, and says, "it is perplexing to those who look only at his *ambitious and dissembling* character." Very perplexing indeed! A strange way for a philosopher to come to such important conclusions! The epithets applied to Cromwell in this case are evidently gratuitous on Mr. Hallam's part. But he goes on to say that the propositions, tendered to the king for approval and which would have taken away his power of dissolving Parliament, must be assigned to other authorship than Cromwell's, and that if they had been from him, their sincerity might be questionable. I confess that these disparaging statements which occur directly or by implication so frequently, have the effect of making me indignant, and lessen very much my faith in Mr. Hallam's judicial character. He does not even ascribe to Cromwell an important part in the meeting of the officers which decided on a trial of the king, and the same silence is manifest in regard to his trial and death. Occupying the position he did as a leader in the army, to which he rose by sheer force of character, there is no doubt that during the Commonwealth he was called to exert his influence in such a way that the power of the army at his back was the strongest motive for obedience. Certainly he frequently violated the spirit and the letter of English law in his administration, but can any of those who carp at and find fault with him, propound a system which would have suited the national interests as well as his did. Hallam again remarks, "Nor is there any evidence that he had ever professed himself averse to monarchy, till, by dexterously mounting on the wave *which he could not stem*, he led on those zealots who had resolved, &c." I cannot see as the change in affairs gives us any reason to believe that Cromwell's sentiments had varied so that he was playing a false part. His treatment of the Parliaments that were called, was certainly blunt and straight-forward

enough to satisfy any one who had the use of his senses. Lord McAulay says that he inclined still to a monarchical form of government, although the army, which was his only means of carrying out his views, was republican in sentiment. It seems to me that the most plausible theory to account for the strange state of affairs at this time obtaining in England is, that Cromwell became the bulwark of defence for the national and monarchical interests. The few republicans who would have changed the constitutional government into an oligarchy, found their designs frustrated by the very person whose help was essential to their success. Hallam indeed admits that this unenviable position in which Cromwell found himself, was not sought by him when he says, in criticizing the aspect of affairs after the battle of Worcester, "A train of favorable events more than any deep-laid policy had now brought sovereignty within the reach of Cromwell." "Power had fallen into his hands because they alone were able to wield it." And again, "Disputes and jealousy in the army gave place to the *wholesome and necessary* usurpation. That this usurpation of Cromwell's was *wholesome and necessary*, is something that Mr. Hallam denies in just as emphatic terms in other places; but there is every reason to believe that the régime of Cromwell was conducive to British interests; at home and abroad British prestige and the Protestant religion took higher ground, and the civil administration was such that he "allowed no one to break the law but himself."

In my view the whole consideration of the question may resolve itself into an admission that Cromwell had at heart the good of old England, and that he took the best steps possible under the circumstances to preserve her interest. I am not, of course, blind to the fact that, in placing the matter before you as I have, the presumption is that our client is innocent until he has been proved guilty, and that in this case the burden of proof rests with the opposite side. We call to mind a statement of the Rev. Mr. Townend's, bearing upon Dickens' critics whom he compares to living asses kicking a dead lion. We hope that none of the Hallamites will thus presume to attack one who so nobly vindicated what England could do abroad under a master hand, but confine their anathemas to the sacrilegious wretches who presumed to hang, quarter, and burn, the body of a truly great man.

THE FAMINE IN IRELAND.—The citizens of Halifax are somewhat interested at present in the late call for relief from the famine-stricken districts of Ireland. On Monday evening, Jan. 12th, a representative meeting was held in Temperance Hall, for the purpose of organizing a committee to collect subscriptions, and in other ways help forward the benevolent cause. Many prominent men of the city were present, and appropriate addresses were delivered by His Worship the Mayor, Rev. Dr. Hill, M. B. Daly, M. P., and other gentlemen.

Resolutions were passed to the effect, that a prompt and liberal response should be given to the appeal, and that for this purpose a fund be started to be known as the "Irish Relief Fund," and that the citizens generally be requested to contribute to the same. Farther, a committee was appointed, with power to nominate collectors for the different wards of the city. Some interest was exhibited by the large meeting and there is every prospect that Halifax will, as usual in such cases, come honorably to the front.

It is unnecessary to make any remarks on this subject. All the public papers have presented the matter to their readers, and have feelingly solicited the general sympathy. From many cities in British America and the United States we may expect that a generous relief will be afforded to the sufferers. As a rule, our opinion of the *genus homo* is low, but on such occasions as the present, men do seem capable of noble sentiments to some limited extent.

COMMUNICATIONS from students or college friends in the country are always very acceptable, and enclosures of manuscript or notes for our columns make them especially appreciable.

J. P. McPhee sends us a few personals for which we render him our thanks.

C. S. Cameron, B.A., is having a pleasant winter in Shelburne, where "Pinafore" is the chief centre of attraction just now. We understand that it is presented by an amateur company under the leadership of Mr. Blanchard.

DALHOUSIE GAZETTE.

HALIFAX, N. S., FEBRUARY 3, 1880.

EDITORS.

J. F. DUSTAN. E. CROWELL, '80.
A. W. MAHON. J. A. SEDGWICK, '81.
J. DAVIDSON, *Financial Secretary.*

CONTENTS.

Poetry—In Memoriam	61
" The very last of '79.....	61
Romance of the Cobequid.....	62
Was Cromwell a hypocrite.....	63
The Famine in Ireland	65
Editorial	66
Notice <i>vice</i> Exchanges.....	69
A Live Question	69
Sodales.....	70
The Funeral of Professor DeMille.....	71
Personals	71
Inner Dalhousie.....	72
Acknowledgments	72

IT is our sad duty to announce the death of James DeMille, Professor of Rhetoric and History in this College. We wish to lay aside all attempts at formal obituary notice, and to say a few heart-felt words on him whom every student in Dalhousie looked upon with admiration and esteem, during his life, and now that he has gone, remembers as one of the noblest and best of men. We do not think that any of our other Professors will feel slighted, when we say that he was the universal favourite. How we love to think of that bright, noble face, which had always a smile for the enquirer. How well we remember the cheerful tones of that voice which we never heard, during nearly four years of College life, speak anything but words of kindness.

There were two phases ever blended in the life of our departed Professor, the instructor and the gentleman, and in the exercise of the former, he never for a moment forgot or neglected the latter. To be in his company was to feel that, to be as he, was worth striving for. As one whose firm hand was guiding us up the hill of knowledge we esteemed him. In this capacity he was earnest, able, and diligent; but for the

rarer qualities of a noble manhood, toward which each should make it his ambition to climb, we respected him more.

But we must not, in selfish sorrow, forget that more than Dalhousie College, more than Halifax city, has lost in him one whom any people might be proud to claim as a fellow country man. By his literary abilities he has gained a name familiar to every reader in America. He began to write at an early age. While in Brown University he was a contributor to some of the leading periodicals. In Putnam's Magazine he published an article, "Acadia, the Home of Evangeline," which was most favourably received. We may give a list of some of his later efforts. "A Castle in Spain," "Helena's Household," "Cord and Crease," "The Dodge Club," "Cryptogram," "The American Baron," "Babes in the Woods," "Lady of the Ice," &c., &c. Many of his works reached a high degree of popularity. But we believe that these were but the recreations of his active intellect. The serious business of his life was amid those fields of study in which his abilities so well adapted him to shine. His late work on Rhetoric evinces a broad mastery of that important and beautiful study. In the spread of a higher education throughout this Province he has ever taken an active interest. Since the establishment of the Halifax University he has occupied the position of Examiner in Rhetoric and History. The Technological Institute is much indebted to him for its proficiency. And Dalhousie College has, for the past few years, had the honor to number him in her Senate.

But it is needless to add to these remarks. Sadly we will miss his kind, friendly greetings in the hall and his able instruction in the classroom. It may be an easy matter to get another to teach Rhetoric and History, but to fill the place of Professor DeMille in the confidence and affection of the students, will be difficult indeed. We would offer our heart-felt sympathy to his bereaved family and friends.

ONE of the great characteristics of the present age is the spirit of liberalism pervading all classes of society. We find that every system whether political or social, every form of religious belief whether orthodox or heterodox, is now having applied to it the crucial test of reason. Some of our long cherished opinions, based as we had supposed upon processes of reasoning, second only to those employed in the exact sciences, have gradually crumbled away, while others have been ruthlessly destroyed when subjected to the searching investigations of this enlightened age. Many of our time-honoured institutions have passed through the fire unscathed. Others again form the battle ground on which the learned combatants receive and parry intellectual thrusts.

Perhaps upon no question does there exist a greater diversity of opinion than upon the prominence that should be given to each of the subjects that are usually included in our School and College Curricula.

Not long ago a liberal education might be acquired by confining one's attention to Classics and Mathematics. The advance made in Natural Science during the present century has modified our opinions somewhat, and established the fact that no man can lay claim to the title Educated, who has neglected to give some attention to those subjects which are engaging the best minds of the present day.

But we shall leave the discussion of Classics versus Natural Science for a more convenient season, and now direct the attention of our readers to a subject which we believe has not yet received that status in our Educational System which it deserves. We refer to the study of Modern Languages. True, in the Science Course at Dalhousie, French and German occupy a prominent place, but in this respect some of the other Colleges of our Province are less highly favoured. But we refer more particularly to the slight attention paid to this subject in our Common Schools and Academies. Setting German aside for the present, we would bespeak for the

French language and literature greater attention at the hands of the powers that be.

The Council of Public Instruction has taken a step in the right direction in making French an optional subject in the Examination of Teachers for Grades B. and C. We should like to see it carried a little farther. We believe that it should be made *compulsory* in the higher Grades. At least for the Academic Grade it should be an absolute requirement.

A knowledge of the French language is of great advantage to both the literary and the scientific student as well as to the man of business. Although the training obtained in acquiring a grammatical knowledge of the language, may not equal that obtained by the study of either of the classical tongues, yet this deficiency is largely counterbalanced by the fact that a sufficient knowledge of the language to intelligently understand and appreciate a French Author is obtained much more easily than the same proficiency in either the Latin or the Greek language. In literature France by no means occupies a low position. Her dramatists, such as Molière, Scribe, Racine and Corneille have world-wide reputations. In the writings of Bossuet, Fenelon, Montesquieu and others, the student of literature can reap an abundant harvest. French is the language of diplomacy, it has also been called the language of Mathematics.

As the most widely spoken of the Græco-Latin group of European languages, it presents an extensive and interesting field to the students of Philology and Ethnology,—but with us the great benefit to be derived from its study is its practical utility. More than one-fourth of the whole population of the Dominion speak French. Owing to their remarkably conservative habits, both religious and social, and to their location in a Province which no longer offers such inducements to intending immigrants as the other Provinces do, we believe that the French Canadian will be in the future as in the past, a large, important, and well-defined element in

the population of the Dominion. To the would-be politician, who aspires to any place of prominence, a knowledge of French is indispensable. We believe that the time is very far distant when the debates of the Dominion Parliament will be conducted exclusively in English.

But nearer home than Quebec, in our own Province, in the counties of Digby and Yarmouth, in Antigonish and in Richmond, we have large sections settled by the descendants of those old Acadians, about whose expulsion so much has been said and written. The schools in some of these districts are in a deplorable condition. When English teachers who are ignorant of French are engaged, it is not difficult to estimate their success. It is Goldsmith's attempt to teach the Dutch English repeated. Teachers who are thoroughly familiar with both languages are wanted, in order that the present lamentable state of affairs may be improved.

We conclude with a quotation from the Preface of the Dictionary of the French Academy. "Presque partout, deux hommes d'esprit, de nation diverse, qui se rencontrent, s'accordent à parler Français."

IT is a matter of quite common occurrence for students to desist from college work on account of ill health, which has been occasioned by too severe mental effort during vacation. Such a case we believe is the one recorded in our list of personals this issue. An observation or two on this subject may not be out of place, it being understood that they have no particular bearing on the case referred to.

The necessity of paying their own expenses, to which most provincial students are subjected, makes it very desirable for them to use every facility which the vacations may offer for restocking their depleted purses. By means of teaching, farming, and for those who may have the ministry in view, preaching, the required end is accomplished. But then there are other than financial considerations to be looked at, and far more important than any of them is health. The

man must have an iron constitution who after a hard winter's work can engage in teaching and find sufficient surplus energy to carry on a course of study at the same time. Of course, love of knowledge and ambition prompt to this, and frequently the seclusion of a country school district forces the unwilling pedagogue to his books as a means of escape from ennui. The winter comes, and jaded and listless, the student leaves behind the advantages of pure air and healthful exercise for another term of close confinement and hard work. He who gains the faculty of application to books at the cost of listlessness in taking due exercise, will find his mistake in the long run.

On the other hand, a vacation spent in farming and other out-of-door work has countless advantages; but when we come to that other character who attempts to minister to two or three churches in holy things, a business in which he has no experience, and which we believe requires more nerve power than any other possibly can, and who at the same time has continually in view his next winter's work, which he hopes largely to anticipate, we are led to utter a word of warning. No persuasions of ministers or saintly women, no church regulations or emotional impulses, should be allowed to warp your calm judgment of the amount of labour which you should undertake with a due regard to health. If a man has a call to preach, he is called to prepare himself, and if called to preparation he can in no way justify a mode of procedure which will imperil his health or unfit him for active work when the mental training is complete.

Let there be sufficient sleep, judicious exercise and plenty of it, and while the mind is kept fresh no trouble may be anticipated, even when hard work is necessary. But we say again that these conditions are all-important, and that no one has a moral right, much less is he under obligation, to sacrifice health to study. We know a young man who, by his receipts for supplying vacant pulpits, paid his expenses at the Theo-

logical School and had \$100 besides. He ruined his health, and has now spent a few years in worse than idleness, to say nothing of the money. 'Tis the old story, *penny wise, pound foolish*. If any one can give advice from personal experience which will be more productive of good in this respect we will be glad to hear from him.

THE working editors of the GAZETTE think that they have just reason for complaint on account of the scanty help that is afforded by the students in filling the columns of the *College* paper. To make this more evident, they announce that only once during this winter have they had a contributed article ready for publication from any of the students actually attending our classes. If this continues to be the case, there is no candid person who will deny that it is an arrant imposition on the part of a body of students to make appointments of a few of their number on whom will devolve the work of preparing four or five columns each per week of GAZETTE matter. The real work of the editors of a college paper, and one which puts a sufficient strain upon any student who has regard for his regular collegiate studies, is to see that the matter provided is properly printed and published. When in addition to this they are obliged to become contributors in order that the journal may be issued at all, it is certain that their fellow-students have largely ignored the responsibility which rests upon them. At the first students' meeting, everybody said, "The GAZETTE must be kept up." The unfortunate nominees to the management wish to see a renewal of the enthusiasm of that night taking some practical form.

We believe that a college journal should be largely literary, and that its main use is to give students a chance to develop their faculty for writing, and to acquire facility in it. Hence, any theme may be chosen which will give an opportunity for display of descriptive genius, originality of thought, or argumentative powers,

The foregoing remarks are commended to the attention of students, with an appeal for assistance in the undertaking which is in its widest sense their own. At the same time hearty thanks are due and hereby given to all whose interest in the GAZETTE has been sufficient to make them contributors.

WE have no doubt but that the omission of the regular notice of contemporary college papers under the head of *Our Exchanges* will be regretted by the most of our readers. The occasion is neither a fit of remorse on account of the ill-treatment of other papers by our Exchange Editor, nor, as might have been anticipated, the exhaustive reaction from an hallucination under which he labored while attacking the imaginary escapades of one of his confrères during the holidays. Our interesting friend is quite well. The facts are that most of our exchanges are issued monthly, and, as only a few have been received, a notice of them is deferred until our next.

A LIVE QUESTION.

A SUBJECT occupying to some extent the attention of modern society, is that of temperance in the use of alcoholic drinks. As the columns of the GAZETTE are supposed to be open to any theme of importance, we will not apologize for a few observations in this direction. There can be no doubt in the mind of any even casual observer of our popular institutions, that the extensive use of intoxicating stimulants is one most alarming vice of this period.

We have no intention at present of dwelling on the evils resulting to society from this habit, nor of discussing its claims from a moral standpoint. These are subjects with which all are familiar. Our purpose is to look at one rather important phase of this question, which is presented to us by a variety of circumstances. So far as our observations goes, we believe that there has been during the past few years a sensible decline in this evil. Now, the important question is—What is the cause? Enthusiastic reformers will assert that the various temperance organizations of to-day are becoming more efficient. To this claim we are compelled to

answer that such language is reasoning from effect to cause. Although we believe that this work is being more vigorously prosecuted than in the past, yet it is impossible to shut our eyes to the fact, that the reason of the prosperity of these associations arises from the circumstance, that some cause is just now operating to discourage the extensive use of stimulants, and not that the successful operation of temperance associations is the cause of the decline in the use of alcohol. Some infatuated religionist may affirm that the Church has awakened to her duty in this matter. An unqualified negative is the only unbiased reply to such a proposition.

Looking at the question from a common sense standpoint, we are of opinion that "hard times" is the great factor, or rather the mainspring in the entire action. Men do not drink so much brandy as formerly, largely because the little available cash must be devoted to absolute necessities. We are not going to urge any arguments in support of this assertion, any unbiased observer must, after a little reflection, recognize its force. Farther, we can find no grounds for disbelieving that on the return of prosperity, society will again seek the delight of the flowing bowl, and that much of the work which has during the past five years been accomplished in the cause of sobriety will be again undone. Such is certainly not a consummation devoutly to be wished! and one most important subject of contemplation, both for the philanthropist and political economist may be—How can the nails already driven home be clinched, and how can the work best be accomplished for the future?

It may not be out of place to offer a few remarks in a humble way on this topic. Some discontented one will suggest that to all appearances "hard times" intend to settle the question by a protracted application of the elixir, and that any alarm as to returning prosperity may be calmly dissipated. We are inclined, however, to be hopeful, and therefore apprehensive. Some thinkers seem to place much reliance on prohibitory liquor laws. To these, however, there are various objections of a forcible and perhaps even conclusive nature. We believe that whatever they may accomplish for small localities and isolated districts, their restrictions can never operate with efficiency over extensive areas. Others may urge the claims of temperance organizations. Train the people say they to the demands of a higher morality, shew men the folly of this vice, and the end will be accom-

plished. We wish to render honor where honor is due, and under this impulse must acknowledge that such schemes have done a great work for the cause. But yet we cannot close our eyes to the fact that such good can only be transitory in its effects. It may remove the tops of the weed, but the root remains.

After careful consideration, we would offer as our opinion, that there is but one institution which possesses the facilities for permanently eradicating this evil. That institution is the Christian Church. In the laws by which her adherents are regulated, in the inducements which she offers to humanity, and in the aims to which she points the energies of man, lies the antidote for this poison. Peculiar external circumstances have temporarily weakened its power. The iron now is hot. Will the Church still dream on until it cools, or will she strike?

J. F. D.

SODALES.

SODALES Society met on Friday evening, January 16th, for the discussion of the following question:—Is the use of tobacco a physical or moral evil? Mr. Cameron was opener in this debate, and Mr. Downey took the position of respondent in place of the appointed student who was absent. There seemed to be an agreeable diversity of opinion on this topic, most of those who found delight in the weed standing true, however, to their old friend. In fact, by the tone of some speeches, we are inclined to think that if the appreciation in which tobacco is held were transferred to the young ladies of to-day, society might be blessed more frequently by those who have been long maid.

The state of the weather on Friday evening, January 23rd, may account for a very slim meeting of Sodales on that occasion. However, if the quantity was meagre, excellence marked the quality of the gathering. After preliminary exercise of an unimportant nature, the debate for the evening was called. The character of Oliver Cromwell was the subject. Mr. Crowell opened the discussion with a paper which we publish elsewhere. Mr. Mahon responded. He remarked that the effort of the opener was a good work devoted to a bad cause. He briefly reviewed the career of Cromwell, touching on all his bad acts, and skimming lightly over his good ones. The execution of Charles I., and the war in Ire-

land, called forth a storm of indignant eloquence. Lengthy quotations from Hallam were employed to strengthen his points. He also drew comparison between the state of English liberty during the reigns of the Stuarts and the Commonwealth. Mr. Dustan was the next speaker. He confessed that many acts of the Protector were highly criminal, such as those mentioned by the last speaker, but was of opinion that it would be difficult to find a man of whose conduct the same confession might not be made. He was not there to defend any individual performance of this great man, but the whole term of his life. He pointed out that comparisons between Cromwell and the Stuarts were unfair, from the fact that the latter was necessarily a despot ruled by his army in large measure, while the latter were rightful kings by the consent of the people. Mr. McInnis followed. He inclined very strongly to the opinion that Cromwell was not a subject for admiration. The fallacies in Mr. Dustan's speech were pointed out, and a few arguments which the next speaker presumed to regard as questionable were advanced in opposition. Mr. McNally's remarks can only be expressed as VERY POWERFUL. He was inclined to justify the proceedings of the Protector in Ireland, and seemed to think that a shower of Olivers on the Emerald Isle would be rather a blessing than otherwise. The debate was carried on with considerable energy for a couple of hours, and on the vote being taken resulted in the condemnation of Cromwell.

The discussion for next evening will be on the question, Is a prohibitory liquor law for Canada advisable? In this debate the first and fourth years will take one side, and the second and third years the other. A full attendance is requested. God save the Queen!

THE FUNERAL OF PROF. DEMILLE.

WE think it necessary to mention to our subscribers that the cause of the delay in issuing this number of the GAZETTE was our desire to give some account of the funeral of Professor DeMille. The city papers, we think, have somewhat mis-stated the facts on this subject. From them it would be gathered that the citizens of Halifax turned out in large numbers to the funeral, whereas quite the reverse was the case. We were astonished at the small

representation, exclusive of the two Colleges, Dalhousie and Pine Hill. We are sorry to observe that the man whom the people of this city delight to honor, is the man who has the fullest pocket. The citizen of ONLY (?) intellectual abilities must be content to take a minor position. We were pleased to notice that some, however, of our leading men were present as the remains of the greatest citizen of Halifax were being borne to their last resting place.

The funeral started from the residence of the deceased about 3 p. m. A short service at St. Luke's was conducted by His Lordship the Bishop. The remains were then carried to Camp Hill cemetery and there interred.

We need say nothing here of the loss which this city has sustained. One by one the men whose lives have been a credit to our country are being laid in the grave and the solemn question of to-day is, who will fill their places in the various fields of responsibility and usefulness?

THE anxiety, which was beginning to be manifested by the Haligonians on account of the tardiness of the *Sarmatian*, was dissipated yesterday morning as the gallant ship containing the Princess Louise steamed up the harbour. The crisp air, joyous sunshine, and magnificent spread of bunting added their tones to the chorus of welcome to one whom we as students, and as loyal Britishers and Canadians delight to honor.

PERSONALS.

WM. F. FRASER, a general student of last session acts the part of a "Hocsier" at Goldenville, Guysboro' Co.

WM. R. GRANT, B.A., '77, has given up study on account of ill health. He is at home, Springville, Pictou.

We are sorry to learn that ANDREW G. DOWNEY, Sophomore of '78-9, is sick at Port Mouton.

JOSEPH GRANT, who attended classes in Dalhousie for two years, is "out West" doing business.

J. W. READ is not teaching at Folly Village as was announced in the last GAZETTE, but at Rawdon, Hants Co.

We are sorry to learn that J. H. CAMERON, B.A., '78, who has been attending the Theological Hall in this city, has been obliged to give up his studies on account of ill health. We hope his recovery may be speedy and sure.

J. L. GEORGE and JOHN A. CAIRNS, '78, are attending the Theological Seminary at Princeton. We notice from the Calendar that George is taking a special course in Syriac.

HARRISON and DAY of the Freshman Class of '78 are attending the University of New Brunswick. MCAULAY and MCKAY of the same class are at Queen's College, Kingston.

REV. J. C. HERDMAN, B.A., feeling that it is not good to be alone, has taken to himself one of the fair daughters of Chattham. We wish them all joy, and may prosperity be theirs.

"GO west, young man," cannot find in D. R. Thomson an earnest advocate. He has charge of a large school at Vale Colliery, Pictou, and besides studies medicine with Dr. McGillivray.

JOHN A. McDONALD, who attended the Theo' Hall for one term, and also took classes in Dalhousie, is at his home, Hope-well, this winter. He spent last summer in Boston "working some, studying some, and reading a good deal."

INNER DALHOUSIE.

A PROMINENT Junior lately became initiated into the mysteries of cribbage. His room-mate was wakened out of sleep a few nights since with sounds such as these. "Fifteen two fifteen four, and a pair are six and one for his nob." That Junior will soon be a walking cribbage bore(d).

ARISE, Logicians, and explain! The greatest extension combined with the greatest in(at)tension! Is *Longfellow* subject to logical laws? We pause for a reply.

LONG life and prosperity to the Principal for postponing the oral exam—the other morning, when it was too dark for the members of his class to consult their note-books, either with ease to themselves or with satisfaction to the Prof.

A DISSOLUTE Freshie has received the following bill from a livery-stable man. "Mr. C——, 2 Karedges to and beck, \$3.00." The Freshie feigns ignorance, and as he knows something of law, he says that he will plead *nunquam indebitatis* unless the man furnishes "further and better particulars."

ONE of the Seniors makes French a specialty. He translates *Un fil dans une main, et dans l'autre un flambeau*, "A son in one hand and a *sandango* in the other." Step right up, Senior, and receive your reward. Merit should not go unrecognized.

THE Sophs emerged from a scuffle in the hall, a few evenings since, looking like the *Niagara Index* man of whom mention is made in the old ditty. They were undoubtedly better looking, though.

GLOVER, the ubiquitous, again claims a passing notice. The charms of the Bay of Fundy heiress, which last week were so potent, have yielded to the more seductive smiles of the daughter of the cosmopolitan soldier of fortune. The star of the South Shore is still in the ascendant! *Cara Ina* triumphant!

THE worst case of type-setting on record has occurred in the production of this GAZETTE, viz: "Was Crowell a hypocrite?" "Read before the Sodales by E. Cromwell."

Two needy Students have requested us to insert the following as an advertisement: "Shaving, hairdressing and shampooing at a nominal charge on Saturday evenings. Kindling wood and scrap-iron constantly taken in exchange for second-hand furniture and crockeryware."

John, Johannes & Co.,

I * * A— St.

ALTHOUGH we have not a modern *Cicero* among us, yet we have one who can undoubtedly vie with him—a *Hector* (not the Trojan.) Scarcely initiated into the mysterious rites of Dalhousie, he has, *mirabili dictu*, totally eclipsed Senior, Junior and Soph in the magnificence of his orations. But he must partake more heartily of "Snow pudding" and other nourishing foods before he can hope to rival the departed one.

THE Carnival was a great success. But how can the Lessees sufficiently thank the *Dalleusiensians* for being present and giving an air of grandeur to the scene. The students to a man almost, forsook their studies and followed in the wake of the skaters.

WHEN the Professor of Metaphysics remarked that there was a strong desire among such men as *Spencer* to revise the old doctrine of free love, the class simultaneously looked at an object in the front seat and stamped, and looked, and stamped again.

WE have to thank the Y. M. C. A. for their kindness in sending tickets to the students for the discussion on Thursday evening.

A PARADOX.—*Neptune* remarking, a few days since, that his Greek was very tough, was asked what he was reading. "Don't know, haven't got my book yet," says he. One for old *Neppy*.

FIRST STUDENT—"Have you read any of the classics in advance?" Second Student—"Yes, I have just finished the *Olympiacs of Xenophon*." This is doubtless a recent work.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

J. F. AVERY, M.D., \$1.00; Rev. E. Scott, M.A., \$1.00; J. McD. Scott, B.A., \$1.00; Rev. James Gray, \$1.00; Rev. Thomas Sedgwick, \$1.00; Alfred Dickie, B.A., \$1.00; Dr. Lyall, \$1.00; James S. Trueman, \$1.00; James Ross, \$1.00; F. S. Kinsman, \$1.00; Duncan Cameron, \$1.00; D. Murray, \$1.00; W. C. Calder, \$1.00; Allan Douglas, \$1.00; Total, \$14.00.

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

TERMS:

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

Payments to be made to J. Davidson, Financial Secretary, and all communications to be addressed to "Editors DALHOUSIE GAZETTE, Halifax, Nova Scotia." Anonymous communications can receive no attention.

Printed by the NOVA SCOTIA PRINTING COMPANY, corner of Sackville and Granville Streets, Halifax, N. S.