

DALHOUSIE COLLEGE GAZETTE.

ORA ET LABORA.

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NO. 7.

MORN.

Long, low banks of clouds
Border the eastern skies
And twilight dimness shrouds
The hills that far off rise.

Slowly the leaden hue,
On the horizon's brink,
Fades; then blends the blue
With purple and with pink.

Bright, curling mists are seen,
Above a dusky bed,
Like crowns of golden sheen,
On cloth of sable thread.

Out on the waters' breast,
Changing shadows lie,
And quivering waves are dressed
In colours of the sky.

The moody earth awakes,
Her frowns and dulness flee,
As when a hope-glance breaks
A gloomy reverie.

Dalhousie College, Feb. 9th, 1871.

THE REAL AND THE IDEAL.

There are many words and expressions in common use to which we attach very vague ideas. Of these the two which stand at the head of our article may be cited as examples. To confirm this remark, we have but to ask ourselves to define these words, and we shall discover what a large degree of mistiness envelopes them in our minds. We need not dwell here on the great importance of having clear ideas of things, their acquisition being so essentially necessary to any true progress in knowledge. One of the most prolific sources of error and confusion is the prevalence of vague ideas of things in which we allow ourselves to repose, and from which we are sometimes unwilling to extricate ourselves from mere sluggishness of mind.

We propose to dwell for a little on the words with which our article begins, and rob them of some, at least, of the haze with which in some minds they may be associated.— We will remark in the first place, that the one has an objective or external reference, the other a subjective or internal one; in other words, the word *Real* applies to a state of things which has been verified by experience, the word *Ideal* to a state of things which has never been exper-

For the Gazette.

rienced, but is regarded as being more or less capable of being realized or verified by experience. The one is the object of observation, the other, of conception,—the former is given by the senses, the latter by the imagination. As almost all our ideas are originally derived from experience, so the real must be regarded as originating the ideal state, and the Ideal as necessarily pre-supposing the Real. After we have become acquainted with a number of facts in life and nature around, and ascertained that they can to a certain extent be made subservient to our wishes or desires, there is realized the condition under which the Ideal is possible. It has its origin in the esthetic part of our nature, which, dissatisfied with the actual state of things as presented to us, endeavours to make them conform to a state more agreeable to our wishes. This leads us to remark a second distinction between the two terms, viz., the one is more or less imposed—the other is voluntary. The realities of life and nature are imposed upon us without any regard to choice; we find ourselves born into a world in which invariable laws operate with a uniformity which elicits our admiration, while they demand from us the tribute of our unconditional submission. These are the impositions of the Real,—stern, enacting and unbending. We find ourselves, on the other hand, impelled by desires implanted in us for our own well-being, disposed to wage warfare against these stern realities with which we daily come in contact, and which often appear arrayed in hostility against our fondest desires and aspirations. We find, in fact, that the conditions under which we are born and by which we are surrounded, are opposed in a great measure, to cherished hopes and aspirations which are too strong and persistent to be stifled or suppressed. These aspirations, dissatisfied with the Present and scornful of all that the Real can offer, act upon the will and enlist our activities to attain that state of things which will harmonize with our desires, but which yet exists as a mere possibility. But it exists ideally, and is believed to have a certain capability of being realized. Experience has proved how far well-directed, energetic action is successful in attaining its object. All the great discoveries which characterize the age in which we live, as well as those which belong to past ages, took originally in the minds of their projectors, the form of the Ideal, and were by many regarded as forever incapable of realization; but time has revealed the contrary and shown how a transition from the one state to the other can be effected.

(To be continued.)

NOTES ON LANGUAGE.

Leibnitz, in the latter part of the eighteenth century, broke away from the notions on this subject. He declared it nonsense to try to squeeze every word of earth into a Hebrew mould, and held that languages should be compared naturally, by taking some passage—such as the Lord's Prayer—in each tongue; then their peculiarities in words and structure would be clearly evident. He set himself to work, wrote to all parts of the world for specimens, noticed Dialects and the idioms of spoken language as distinct from those of books; and inaugurated true Philology. He was followed by Hervas, an Italian Jesuit, who was for years a missionary in South America. Amid the numerous dialects which he found, the idea arose in his mind of collating the languages of the world as far as possible. He returned to Rome, where there were Jesuits from all parts of the globe; and set to work so diligently that he framed a catalogue of extracts from about 300 languages and wrote grammars of 40 of them. A similar work of less extent, called "the Mithridates" also appeared about this time, written by Adelung. Materials were thus being collected; Malayan and Polynesian words grouped together, grammars were arising when a new language appeared like a mummy restored to life, opening up the sources of Latin and Greek and giving a clue to the linguistic mysteries of Europe. This was the discovery of *Sanskrit*. It had ceased to be the spoken language of India about 300 B.C. and was the classic tongue of the Brahmans. In it were written their *Vedas*, or Holy Books.—For 2000 years it had slept, scarcely known, and unstudied, within the temples of Vishnu or Scaeva. The world was now ready to receive it, and in fulness of time it came. It is the elder sister of Greek and Latin, and throws much light on them. The languages of the earth are now arranged in three great classes, Aryan, Semitic and African. At the head of the Aryan, comes *Sanskrit*, then Greek, Latin, Gothic, German, English, &c. England held the first *Sanskrit* works and to the East India Company's Office in London thronged the Philologists of Germany. The Poet Schlegel first met the world of letters with the new doctrine in his book on "The Language and Wisdom of the Indians." The great standard grammar, however, was written by Bopp (1816-'52), and includes a comparison of *Sanskrit*, Zend, Greek, Latin, Lithuanian, Slavonic, Gothic and German. Grimm followed with a discovery of the law by which words changed, and by it language has become a science. The Sk. *da-da-mi*, the Gk. *di-do-mi*, the Lat. *do* and Eng. *give*, can by it be shown to be from the same root; so *as-mi* in Sk., *es-mi* in Gk., (*e*) *sum* in Lat., and *am* in Eng. appear from the same source, *as* = to breathe *i.e.*, exist. Harmony is thus established in the Aryan family of languages. On the inception of this theory, Hebrew was assigned to the Semitic group and declared *toto coelo*, separate from the others. But as knowledge increases they are coming together. The Tartar languages appear like a connecting link, and point to a unity of speech which Babel broke. They belong to the Semitic class, yet in many respects resemble the Aryan, and may yet show the law by which both can be brought into harmony. Able scholars are again turning to Hebrew and studying it in the light of modern philology. Furst, a German-Jewish Professor, at Leipsic, points out many close resemblances between the trilateral roots of the Semitic, and the monosyllabic roots of the Aryan languages. Without attempting to trace the law of relation between these groups we will briefly notice a few examples from the several languages. The Hebrew word *em* becomes in Maltese, *ar*, in Greek *meter*, Latin *mater*, German, *mutter*,

English, *mother*; *log* in Heb. gives *lag on* in Gk.; *lac-us*, in Lat.; *lac-he* in Ger. and *lak-e* in our own tongue. The Heb. *kuha* becomes Sk., *kak*, Gk. *kik-us*, Ger. *quik*, Eng. *quick*. There is considerable similarity between the numerals; *seven* in Heb. is *sheva*, in Sk. *sap-ton*, in Persian *hef-t*, in Gk. *hep-ta*, Lat. *septem*, and Ger. *sieb-en*. There is a Heb. verb *na kal* which occurs in Sk. as *kal*, in Gk. *klei-ein*, in Lat. *cel-are*, in Ger. *hel-an*, and in Eng. *hide*. A hill is in Heb. *hor*; it appears in Gk. as *hor-os*, and in Eng. words *height* and *heaven*. The Heb. root, to breathe, is *un*; it is *an*, in Sk., in Gk. *an-emos*, Lat. *an-ima*, and Gothic *an-a*. The likeness between pronouns is quite close; Heb. *a-nu*, Sk. *nau*, Gk. *no*, Lat. *nos* are clearly connected. Sometimes there is an identity in the derivation of words though they have no other resemblance. The Heb. word *Adham*, Adam or man, means 'clay-like' or from the earth. So does the Lat. *homo* mean 'one from the ground,' *ex humo*.

We will notice but one word more. The story is well-known of the King of Egypt who wished to settle the question of the origin of language, and reared two children among his flocks in order to learn what speech they would employ. The story says that when they were hungry they cried out to the King "*Bekos, bekos.*" The root of this word occurs, it appears, in the Heb. word *a-pha*, the Sk. *pak*, Persian, *bukh-hen*, and in the English *bake*. The Phrygian word *bekos* is thus linked down through language to our own word *bread*, the German *brod*, Latin *pan-em*, &c. The interest in our subject deepens as we advance; on every side new connections arise, order appears and beauty shines forth even amid the dry details of verbal endings and roots. The field is an enticing one, it richly repays study; fellow-students let us explore its treasures and gather its rewards.

SPERTHIAS.

FORMICA.

This industrious and pattern-setting little insect is one of the order of Hymenoptera though differing from most of them in having its abode underground. Its peculiar habits and remarkable foresight and ingenuity appear to have attracted the attention of the Ancients, though not to any definite result. Horace in his usual style does not fail to bring it forward as an example to the sluggard, when he says—

"Parvula (nam exemplo est) magni formica laboris,

Ore trahit quodcumque potest atque addit acervo

Quem struit haud ignara ac non incanta futuri."

This genus—Formica—includes several species; but the most common in this country are the Black Ant (*Formica Rufa*) and the Red Ant (*Formica Sanguinea*).

Ants, like bees, are divided into three distinct classes—Males, Females, Neuters. The Neuters or laboring Ants may properly be called the "Helots;" all day long, while the males and females are flitting about in the air, these unfortunate insects wander to and fro with wonderful quickness and sagacity, gathering the supplies of food for the household.

Not deficient in the art of masonry, they spare no pains in constructing the domicile and furnishing it with every commodity.

When battles arise, they show themselves, as will be seen, well skilled in the art of warfare, for, provided with all the necessary weapons of defence, they sometimes chase their opponents from the field, piercing them with their stings, and filling the wounds with their acrid liquor, which is more commonly known by the name of Formic Acid. The neuters unlike the males and females, have no wings, but

are, as serfs bound to the soil. In the spring hundreds of winged female ants may be seen going hastily to and fro about the ant-hill; when the time comes for them to fly, they proceed on their aerial voyage, and having alighted and found a convenient place for a settlement, they rid themselves of their wings by means of their feet, and proceed to form a colony.

Ants are endowed with a remarkable amount of strength, exceeding that of any other insect of their size. They can frequently be seen carrying with untiring perseverance a load seven or even eight times their own weight.

The habitations of the ant are of different forms, varying according to the species. The most common is that in the shape of a cone, which appears to have been the house of the species that Horace alluded to. The construction of their domicile in the shape of a cone in order to keep the interior dry, displays their wonderful ingenuity and foresight. The materials used for building are for the most part clay, straw and sticks of wood.

The sense of smell in the Ant is very acute and it must necessarily be so; for while they are busily engaged in constructing their dwelling, they sometimes travel to a great distance, but by impregnating the path over which they have gone with their acid, they can go to and fro with out erring in the least.

Ants are, for the most part carnivorous, seizing upon any insect that comes in their way; if they are overpowered by the strength of their opponent, aid is immediately procured by communicating their difficulty to the household.—They however have long been known to have a great relish for sweet things, especially sugar, and in this respect they resemble the higher order of beings.

By enclosing a mouse or in fact any small animal in a box perforated with holes, and placing it in an ant-hill, one can obtain a beautiful skeleton.

The battles that frequently take place between the Black and Red Ants are very amusing. The Red Ants have long been famed for their warlike habits. At a certain time of the year a company of them set out on a plundering expedition, taking with them duly appointed spies, whom they send ahead in search of the Blacks; when they have been so fortunate as to come upon a colony they immediately return and communicate the news to the whole company; the latter hearing of the success fall quickly into line and proceed hastily to the field of battle. The scene of slaughter is now at hand; the blacks by their deeds of bravery show themselves to be no mean foes, but they are soon overpowered and taken prisoners by the superior numbers of their aggressors, who return carrying them one by one alive in their mouths and compel them to lead a life of servitude.

"These Emmets how little they are in our eyes!

We tread them to dust and a troop of them dies

Without our regard or concern;

"Yet wise as we are, if we went to their school,

There's many a sluggard and many a fool

Some lessons of wisdom might learn."

— The element of Imagination is used with great effect in the following:

'Tis midnight; and the setting sun

Is rising in the wide, wide west;

The rapid riyers slowly run,

The frog is on his downy nest;

The pensive goat and sportive cow

Hilarious hop from bough to bough. *Et.*

— A sophomore at Yale recently, in reading Horace, came upon the passage which should be translated "Procne was changed into a bird," but confounding *avis* and *avus*—he rendered it "Procne was changed into her grandfather."

HOLIDAYS.

The Academy stands

With folded hands

On the brow of the quiet hill,

With noiseless halls

And silent walls

All is hush'd and still.

The boys are free

And full of glee,

For holidays have come:

And round and round

They romp and bound,

Like bees that fly and hum.

Ring, merry bells,

Across the snows!

The young heart swells,

The warm blood flows.

The mind released from studious care

Is bright, elastic, clear as air.

They spend the day

In healthy play,

Return at night

With spirits bright,

Enjoy the sweets of peaceful rest,

And con their tasks with double zest.

For exercise

So say the wise,

Is good for mind

And nerves combined.

He who neglects it soon will feel

His body waste, his mind congeal.

Digby, N. S.

— On the levelling of an ancient Indian mound near St. Louis, Mo., a few days ago, a very interesting spectacle was presented. The mound was originally forty feet in height, oval in shape and about three hundred feet in length. About twenty years ago there was a house on the top of it, and a grave-yard on the side. During the progress of the work the laborers have dug up the bones of three races: first, those of the whites, second of the Indians, and last, of the ancient mound builders. Prof Marsh of Yale College secured thirty skulls of the mound builders, one alone being perfect. These were found in two vaults, one a square structure, the other of crescent form, and both about fifty feet across.—*College Courant*.

— Dr. Anderson of Rochester University in a letter to Dr. Wayland, of Franklin College, Indiana, on the subject of education says: "In my judgment the distinctive college training of young men from the age of sixteen to twenty-one cannot be provided for in the best way in colleges as large as Yale and Harvard. I think that no one organization can in the best manner care for, mould, shape, and influence more than two hundred young men. The best part of education is secured by personal contact of the pupil with a few earnest, able, and learned men."—*College Courant*.

— There are 17,000 Government schools and Colleges in India, in which the English language and modern sciences are taught.—*Cap and Gown*.

— The 23rd of February will be observed as a day of prayer for colleges.—*College Courier*

Dalhousie College Gazette.

HALIFAX, N. S., FEB. 16, 1871.

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A HIGH SCHOOL WANTED.

In a spirit of devoted attachment to our Alma Mater, we commented, in our last number, on her want of funds as a drawback to progress and usefulness. We shewed that this deficiency affected building, apparatus and Professorships. We trust, however, to see this hindrance taken partially at least out of the way, by an early, a generous, and a general movement on the part of its friends, the governors of course taking the lead.

There is at least one other *desideratum*, which the City of Halifax, as well as its College, is beginning to feel, and which, unless quickly supplied, will be still more painfully felt. We refer to a High School, to constitute the natural stepping stone or transition from the common school to the College, and it is certainly a matter of wonder, that the citizens of Halifax, with all their intelligence and love of literature, should have submitted so long and so patiently to the present state of things.

In ordinary circumstances patience, we admit, is a virtue, but in the present case it appears to be rather a crime. And why? Because men of learning to save themselves the trouble of agitating the subject, and demanding a change, are quietly consenting to have a large share of our rising youth positively excluded from the advantages of classical and collegiate training. The classics, long before we were born, were taught in our public schools, but

by the City Board of Commissioners have been excluded very injudiciously of late years, and the citizens generally are submitting in sullen silence to this wrong, while they should be calling, in tones not to be disregarded, upon the sleeping Commissioners to awake and "march on" instead of moving backwards.

If the elements of the ancient languages could be obtained in the public schools of the City, a High School would still be required to give our aspiring young men, a thorough commercial, classical and mathematical course, fitting them for the offices of the merchant, of the civil engineer and of the land surveyor, and for the business of the miner and of the navigator; or if so inclined, to matriculate in any college on this continent or in Europe. Such a school is to be found in every German city, and in the towns of New England and Great Britain; and would constitute (as Dr. Forrester was wont to say) the *top stone* to the common school, with its broad foundation extending from Cape North to Cape Sable. But how much more clamant does the want become, when in no one of the public schools in Halifax is a young man allowed to read a Cæsar or a Xenophon, or to be drilled in either Greek or Latin grammar.

So long as Halifax, in these circumstances remains without a High School, the situation of her rising youth is at once anomalous and humiliating, for all the shire towns and many of the villages of this Province have the means of instruction in the ancient as well as in the modern languages. So efficient in fact are the seminaries at Yarmouth, Pictou, New Glasgow, Digby, Guysboro' and many other places, that young men may be prepared in them, for matriculation in any English or American University, and young people of both sexes are pressing in from the country and qualifying themselves, some for first-class teachers, and some for admission to colleges.

In comparison with the provincial towns, the position of Halifax as respects public schools, is more than humiliating—it is positively contemptible. How long shall this dishonour be borne by the capital with its large population, its courts, its Legislature and its press?

For the moment we have almost forgotten that we are writing for Dalhousie, but we will surely be excused for feeling some flushes of indignation at a step so retrograde, which, if taken a few years earlier, and extended throughout the whole Province, would have excluded ourselves and many of our fellow students from attending college. Rich men may provide private instruction for their sons, or *send them to the country for classics*, but poor men cannot pay their school tax and meet this additional outlay, and therefore unless the existing anomaly is remedied their sons must be content to accept an inferior education, and to be *shut out* from all the professions which require collegiate training.

But while the want of a High School is unwise in itself, and unfair to the humbler classes, it is specially injurious to Dalhousie. It cuts off our supplies. It involves loss to all the colleges, but double loss to our own. A few students

drop in annually from private schools, but the many who would come if they had proper facilities, are positively hindered, and the chief advantage which Dalhousie ought to derive from its situation is effectually counteracted and utterly destroyed; and, gentle reader, this is done by a Board of Commissioners at the head of which are Deans and Doctors.

Without penning a disrespectful word of any, we will express our hope and our firm expectation that the people of Halifax will speedily and strongly declare their conviction, that the wants and the welfare of all classes DEMAND A CHANGE; and when that change comes, and it cannot come too soon, it will be found of highest importance to the prosperity of our Alma Mater.

ADVENTURES IN THE NORTH.

Dr. Livingstone after having been frequently eaten, several times murdered, and worse than all, forced to get married for fear of being killed and eaten again, has finally emerged from the woods and jungles of Africa. Many interesting accounts he will have to relate of hair-breadth escapes, snaky swamps and savage beasts. His English no doubt has become somewhat rusty for want of being used, but the interest will not be less. The world is waiting in breathless suspense until an account is published. In the meantime I furnish an account of "my adventures in the North," inferior to his, of course, as the scene where they occurred is not so remote, and hence loses half its charms. The Gulf of St. Lawrence in modern times has not been celebrated for its notoriety except for some occasional *swells*. But prior to this in some primeval freak, it rushed against the shore, penetrated some miles into the land, pushed a piece of it out into the sea almost severing it from the mainland entirely. This was regarded as an island, though in reality it was but a peninsula. It consisted of about 1000 acres more or less, and was so densely wooded at one time (as I afterwards understood) that it could only be traversed by fire or Indians, the former in the summer season, the latter in winter. The scene of this elementary outrage was visited at "certain seasons" by persons "who went down and troubled the water," and he who first stepped in found it the clearest. Some thought they were cured, but others knew they were not. At one of these seasons I set out to visit the place so fabulous. Most of the way was mountainous and rocky, but that had no terrors for me. At that time anything romantic was my delight. Travelling on the plains with "tandem ox-teams" in constant expectation of an Indian attack—tracing precipitous winding paths over the Rocky Mountains on mule-back would have delighted me. But before I returned I was destined to endure more terrible things. In my rage for a romantic journey I ordered the coachman to drive like a "whirlwind," and with a smile he said he would strictly attend to my orders. At first the rocking coach seemed like a couch and the jingling of the trappings was like music to my ears. Soon, however, the scene was changed. Faster and faster drove the coachman and fearfully the carriage jolted and jerked. Like a ball I bounced from my seat at every angle in a semi-circle, some of them terribly *acute*, till my body, bones and flesh seemed like a mass of jelly. I could with all my heart have sympathised with Horace Greely in his drive to Placerville, when his head after frequent attempts was thrust through the coach-roof, crushing

the timbers, tearing the canvass, and inflicting some less serious injury on his *caput-al* extremity. To be within was not my misfortune, but outside there was peril too. As the carriage rushed along swaying from side to side where road levelling was not strictly attended to, or when it rattled over stones and sometimes over sticks, I was in imminent danger of being left dangling in the air describing all sorts of imaginable mathematical figures—circles from varied centres with unequal radii, and assuming all kinds of comical shapes in my descent. Fortunately I kept my head above the centre of gravity and was not launched off into space. At dark we arrived and I felt like being handled tenderly, but said nothing for fear of taunts from the teamster, who with a twinkle in his eye said, "We had a merry drive." The landlady perceiving me much used up from fatigue advised me to retire, which I gladly did, and was soon sleeping most profoundly. Exceedingly refreshed I awoke in the morning. The sun had long since passed the "grey portals of the East," and high above the horizon he stood gazing impatiently in on my slumbers. I arose and after having hastily dressed and attended to the wants of my appetite, started to visit the bay and its surroundings, the scene of the outrage mentioned. I had only a short distance to travel, so I went alone and after ascending a little eminence the whole scene burst upon my view, beautiful beyond description. The land, fair and fertile, clothed with flowers and foliage, sloped gently towards the shore, and then extending due north some distance terminated in an elevated promontory called from its position Cape Look-Out. This cape was crowned with trees, but for miles around nothing appeared but green fields with here and there a row of trees which gave variety and beauty to the landscape. There the Indians once had their rendezvous and still they visited it periodically, but were not expected to be there at that time as they only came to fish and hunt. I looked around and natural beauty met my eyes on all sides, perfect symmetry seemed to prevail. Yet I longed for something more romantic, for some bold adventure, climbing rocks or encountering Indians, but there did not seem the shadow of a chance that my hopes would be realized. On I went towards the bay. The water was level as a lake of mercury with a dull grey leaden look. Not a sea-weed moved, nor a grain of sand surged against its fellows. All was still and silent. Having arrived I began "gathering shells upon the shore," pitching pebbles into the sea and otherwise innocently amusing myself to break the monotony that surrounded me. Soon however I became painfully conscious that I was about to get a practical and pathetic lesson on "early rising." For eight long hours the sun had been toiling up the eastern sky and had just reached the height of his ambition. There perching on a meridian as if to rest, he sparkled and blazed and seemed to whirl, glowing around and glowering in all his mid-day majesty. Beholding me in such an exposed position he gazed steadily upon me with such a scorching eye and withering look that I almost melted at his presence. The breath of day seemed to be suspended. The water appeared to sleep. Everything had a smoky look as if on the eve of combustion. A spark might have set the world on fire. This was past enduring. To return without some discovery was not my intention. The cape with its tree-crowned top seemed inviting. The trees would afford a shade, and the elevation might be favored with a passing breeze. My purpose was fixed. Off I set. The scorching sand yielded beneath my feet and the burning sun followed me, yet I hastened on over sand and sea-weed, over rocks and ridges, looking at everything but stopping for nothing until I reached the

cape. Ascending the slope I was about to enter the shade when a shriek rang through the thicket. A shudder came over me. The perspiration streamed from every pore. Before me at some distance stood a swarthy son of Nimrod fiercely holding in his left hand a pale motionless object, while in his right he flourished a glittering hatchet.

(To be continued.)

COLLEGE NEWS.

EUROPEAN.

— **MUNICH.** Of nearly 1300 students who attended the University of Munich last summer, only about 600 are now pursuing their studies there—a proof of the effects of the war in Germany.

— **ROBERT COLLEGE, Constantinople,** to which we alluded in our last issue, was founded by a munificent and philanthropic citizen of New York and is now nearly completed. It is a massive structure of freestone, four stories high, situated on the heights of Roumeli Hissar, the most commanding and picturesque position on the Bosphorus. The College has been in operation for three years in Bebeck, and is in every respect successful.

— **WELSH UNIVERSITY.** A public meeting was recently held at Wrexham, Wales, in support of a movement for the establishment of a University College for the Principality. Perhaps it has been a frequent drawback to the success of Welshmen, at home, that they cling with a natural persistency to the use of their own language, to the exclusion of the English. This subject was referred to at the meeting alluded to; also the fact that the population in Wales could not afford to pay the high sums required for an education at Oxford or Cambridge, and that fact was given as a reason why a University College should be established, at which the sons of small tradesmen, farmers and even clergymen—some of whose stipends are very small—might obtain a good education at a cheap rate.

— **EDINBURGH.** The male medical students of Edinburgh having barred the academic gates against their fellow-pupils of the weaker sex, and otherwise acted in an offensive manner, sundry exceedingly stern, elderly females have organized a protective brigade to escort the young ladies to college and back.

— **SPURGEON'S COLLEGE.** The annual expenses are upwards of \$30,000, all raised by voluntary subscription.

UNITED STATES.

— **HARVARD.** From the Harvard Calendar or Catalogue, as they call it, we learn that their officers of instruction and government are 92 in number. In addition to these there are annually appointed, an instructor in political economy, a tutor of French and history, 14 university lecturers, four lecturers in the Law school, three instructors in the Medical school, eight lecturers in the Medical school and two lecturers in the Dental school. The college faculty numbers 32 persons. The scholarships have increased to 71 in number. Of these one has an income of \$450; 13 of \$300; 13 of \$250; 2 of \$200; 16 of \$150; 3 of \$100; 4 of \$85; 2 of \$75. There are also the Harris' and Graduates' scholarships, the former with an endowment of \$10,000, and the latter with an endowment of \$20,000, the appropriation at the first to be \$800. The libraries contain 187,000 volumes. The summary shows the number of students in the undergraduate department to be 608. Divinity students, 37. Law students,

154. Scientific students, 35. Students in the school of mining, 7. Medical students, 301. Dental students, 27. Attendants on the university lectures, 154. Total, 1316. The ill-feeling between the sophomores and freshmen is decreasing.—The authorities are contemplating the building a large hotel and restaurant for students.—The lawless element manifested itself in a very forcible manner one night not long since. At about 10 o'clock an explosion of powder occurred in the cellar of the Stoughton Building, which caused some slight damage, but no injury to life.—In 1871, the University will be separated entirely from the State, and its overseers and highest board of guardians will consist of thirty of its own graduates, five of whom are elected each year by the alumni. This plan has been in operation there since 1865 and thus far has worked well. The alumni come back each year in larger numbers, and show a stronger interest in the college.

— **CORNELL UNIVERSITY.** Prof. Hartt's expedition to the valley of the Amazon returned to New York recently, after a six months' absence, during which time they made extensive explorations in the valley of the Amazon, the Xing, the Papajoz and Tocantins, bringing home an exceedingly valuable collection.—All students are required to wear a military cap prescribed by the University, and a full uniform, with brass buttons and broad stripes, has been ordered.—During the fall of 1870 Cornell made many improvements. A band was organized, an athletic and gymnastic association placed on a firm basis. The base ball club was reorganized and the usual number of musical, eating, chess, and whist clubs formed. A portion of the campus was put in order and graded, a walk much needed was laid. The Faculty was strengthened by the addition of new professors. We learn from the new catalogue that in every course the standard of studies has been raised. The revenues have been augmented. The library has been increased by several thousand volumes. The collections have received additions of thousands of specimens in Zoology, Geology, Palæontology, and Technology. A new building has been added by the generosity of one of the trustees. The number of students is greater than ever before.

— **YALE.** From the foundation of the college to the present time 87 persons have held the office of president or professor; three, however, held it but a single year, and one, at least, never entered upon his duties. Every president has thus far been a Congregational Clergyman.—During the vacation large Yale alumni meetings were held at New York, St. Louis, and Chicago. The principal thing done at the one held at New York, was the proposal and initiatory steps toward raising a fund for a new dormitory, to be called "New York Hall." At Sherman House, Illinois, sixty assembled to hold the fourth annual banquet of the Chicago Yale Association.—A club has been formed in the Junior class for consumption of sour-kroot and pretzels. German alone is spoken at the table.

— **LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.**—The officers at Lafayette College, Easton, Penn, are now engaged in arranging a reading room, which when finished, will be one of the finest rooms of the kind in the United States.

— **NORTH WESTERN UNIVERSITY, Evanston,** has four ladies in the University and a dozen or more in the Preparatory Department.—The good people of Evanston are about to found a University for Females.—The students of North Western have Thursday, Friday and Saturday of Thanksgiving week as holidays.—The University has 30 Professors and 337 students.

DALLUSIENSIA.

— At a recent meeting of the Governors a resolution was passed whose tendency is to foster independence among the students. They resolved (we hope not unanimously) that the Debating Society pay for the gas and fuel which may be consumed in its meetings. This shows undoubtedly a great desire for our welfare and an anxiety to give us the ability of entering life in reliance upon our own resources. Why not go further and improve us still more by sending in bills for the wear and tear of benches, &c., or by stationing the Janitor at the front door to exact tolls for the use of the hall? Students are hereby requested to bring a few small lumps of coal every Friday evening, also one or two sticks of kindling wood, a little paper and a few matches.

— Of late the front entrance of the wing which is occupied by the medical department has been undergoing repairs and receiving improvements(?) For nearly a week three or four men—the most of whom were overseers—were busily engaged in making great alterations, and the result of their exertions is—a porch! intended, we presume, to foster stoical feelings among the medicals. The plan is foreign, the design neat and the work unrivalled. The addition is undoubtedly a credit to our College; making the front view much more imposing than heretofore. Contracts, we presume, will be issued to secure the best painters, so that the finish may be in keeping with the whole design. We congratulate ourselves on a work of art which promises to rival the most famous of the old world. The Beautiful Gate of Solomon's Temple must now hide its diminished head.

— Principal Ross who was laid aside for a week by illness, has recovered sufficiently to attend to his duties.

— In the continued indisposition of Dr. Woodill, which we regret to have again to note, the lectures on *Materia Medica* are being conducted by Dr. DeWolfe on Thursdays, Dr. Lawson on Tuesdays and Wednesdays, and Dr. Sommers on Mondays and Fridays.

— The negotiations respecting a Students' Reading Room continue *in statu quo*.

— A witty Junior, unable to maintain his perpendicular on a slippery sidewalk, assigned as a reason that he had been lately studying the *supine*.

— The laxity in our "dress regulations" continues. Many of us can remember the good old times of two terms ago, when any unlucky wight detected entering the hall minus cap and gown was forthwith allowed the privilege of contributing his quota to the funds of the College. But now certain bold undergrads occasionally venture even into the professorial presence without the toga. *O temporal! O mores!*

— A Junior who was a few days ago bereaved of an ink bottle, the uncommon proportions of which excited general astonishment, and which served as a reservoir for the supply of his fellow students, has given vent to his feelings in the following:

LAMENT OVER MY BROKEN INK BOTTLE.

Ye'r sonsie sides, wi' muck le pride,
Mackenzie aft did view
And Bryden, wi' a genial smile,
Joined in ye'r praises too.
Baith Pollok and Carmichael fand
Their e'en aft glowerin' o'er ye
Wi' mony a bow, noddin fu' low
Their sleekit pates before ye.
Bruce, sittin' just ayant the Gunn,
A glance would cannie turn,
An' a joyfu' gleam dart frae his een
As ance at Bannockburn.
Right weel braw Willie kenn'd ye'r form,
Sic grace he's met wi' rarely;
But Archie's poll oft hid frae him
The sight he lo'ed sae dearly.
The man o' truth an' the bearded youth
Wha sit the next in order,
Would aften gaze in mute amaze
At y'er bonnie crystal border.
An' Roscoe lo'ed ye unco weel,
Attracted by ye'r charms,
He wad hae gi'en his thum'-nail's bluid
To keep ye safe frae harm.
But buirdly Duncan, honest chiel,
Is filled wi' nae feign'd sorrow
At the loss o' a bottle, frae whose generous throttle,
His goose-quill aft did borrow.
E'en Monsieur Liechti bowed *bon jour*,
Ye'r like he ne'er had seen;
But now ye'r gane,—I'm left alane
To greet wi' tearfu' een.

— Students should bear in mind that prize essays must be handed in on March 16th, just a month from to-day.—The Grant Prize is offered for the best Essay on "The Literature of the Nineteenth Century" and is open to all students of 1869-'70. One of the 'Sir William Young' prizes is offered for the best essay on "The Function of Money," open to students in Arts of the present session. Col. Laurie offers to students and Graduates a prize for the best essay on "The best means of keeping the population of Nova Scotia in the Province."

— Since our last issue we have received letters from F. S. Creelman, M. D., J. J. Cameron, B. A., H. A. Bayne, B. A., Charles C. Chatfield & Co. (circular), S. McNaughton, M. A., Alexander Fraser, Professor F. G. Welch, Yale, (circular), and R. Sedgwick, B. A.

— We acknowledge as additions to our exchange list *The Southern Collegian*, (Lexington, Virginia,) *Qui Vive*, (Upper Alton, Illinois,) the *Yale Pot Pourri*, *The Tripod*, (Evanston, Illinois); also *The Literary World*, *Stewart's Quarterly*, *Eastern Advocate*, *Yarmouth Herald*, and *Daily News*.

— ERRATA.—In our last issue, in Mrs. Ross' letter, *Fellow* should be *Yellow-plush* and in Notes on Language, *Homeric verbal poems* should be *Homeric verbal forms*. (The latter was corrected while the paper was going through the press.)

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