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"ORA ET LABORA."

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**S**INCE the editors of last session took their leave of GAZETTE readers, our paper has got a new suit of clothes, and brushed itself up a bit. We do not consider that we have even approached perfection as far as outward appearance is concerned, but we hope we have made a step in the right direction.

As far as contents are concerned we hope we will at least maintain as high a standard of excellence as previous years have seen. It would be as futile to attempt to disarm criticism by apologies, as it would be dishonest to make promises which the press of college studies would prevent us from fulfilling. It has been said that the only persons who will confess that they do not know everything about editing a paper are the editors themselves, which is an illustration of the proverb which tells of the excellent training which bachelors' wives and maidens' children always receive. But the editors of a college paper are known to be amateurs, and usually receive more generous treatment, when it is remembered that the usually long list of editors is only a selection from the different classes of the college, of those who are willing to snatch an occasional moment from

their studies to chronicle college affairs, and write a bit now and then, as the muse pays her rare visits. We shall attempt to give a careful summary of Dalhousian *res gestæ*, with at least one contributed article each issue. In "New Books" we shall endeavor to furnish a just criticism from those who are qualified to judge of the contents of such books as we receive.

We shall consider ourselves to have met with some degree of success if we shall have kept the GAZETTE the students' organ it has been in the past. We shall not attempt so much to widen the scope of subjects treated of, as to make it touch student life here in Halifax at every point, maintain an independent tribune whence the voice of any student with a message for his fellow-students may be heard, and advance by all just and honourable means the best interests of our *alma mater*.

We shall consider the sympathy and support of the students, whom we try to represent, a sufficient reward for any work we may be enabled to do.

 Lectures in the Medical Faculty do not begin until November, the department of the GAZETTE edited by the students in medicine will not appear in the first two or three numbers. The presence of that department last session was a proof of the interest which the medical students are coming to take in University affairs. The increased efficiency of the college, and as a consequence, the greater number of arts graduates who will take their M. D. C. M. course in Halifax will, we hope, increase the friendly feeling between the "Arts fellows" and the "Meds."

 We have heard one or two students who have won prizes at past examinations say that the prizes although declared to have been won, had never been given. We should think that a student's part in obtaining a prize had been done when he had merited it, and that that degree of dignity might surely be pardoned him, which would prevent him from making any further advances to secure the possession of what he looks upon as his own.

## ADDRESS DELIVERED BY THE PRESIDENT

*At the Autumn Convocation, Sept. 17th, 1891.*

It has been our regular practice heretofore to open each session with an inaugural address delivered by one of the professors. This year we have determined to make a change, and to have a number of brief addresses bearing on the present condition and prospects of the University instead of the mere formal inaugural. Ten years ago I was called upon to deliver the opening address. On that occasion I examined briefly university work in the United States and endeavoured to see what special lessons the experience of our neighbours had for us. Had I been compelled to take up the whole time to-day I would have had a most interesting and profitable topic in the progress of university work in America during the past ten years. The time at my disposal is very brief, yet, I feel that a glance at the work of the past ten years can scarcely fail to be interesting. The increase of wealth the world over during the past quarter of a century has been most marked. There have been few wars to disturb the industry of man. Enormous sums have been wasted on preparation for war and thousands of men have been squandering their precious energies in barracks and fortresses. But this waste is trifling when compared with actual warfare. In almost every country under the sun the people have been busily engaged in productive and profitable employment. False economy and bad laws have hindered the productiveness of human employment in many lands. Still, in almost every country the condition of the people has been improving and wealth has rapidly increased. In no country in the world has progress been more marked than in America. In almost every large city in the United States millionaires are counted by the hundred, and all over the country vast fortunes have been made. As a rule the American makes money to spend it, and extravagance of expenditure is just about as marked as increase of production. But all is not wasted. The friends of education have not lost their opportunity. Pressing their claims upon governments, municipal councils and private individuals, they have secured a hearing and large sums have been devoted to higher education. As compared with the great seats of learning in the old world the American colleges are all young, but it would be a great mistake to imagine that their experience is confined to a few years. They borrow without hesitation from every source. The experience of the universities of the Old World is all at their disposal, and untrammelled by the prejudices of ages they are able to appropriate everything that is valuable. It would be unreasonable to suppose, in these circumstances, that a people like our neighbours would not make rapid strides in university

work. During the past ten years the increase in the number of colleges has been very small. In 1878 there were, (according to the report of the Department of Education,) 358 colleges in the United States. Ten years later the same authority gives the number as 357. But when we come to look at the other figures we will see what the growth has been:

	1878	1888
Instructors.....	3,885	4,834
Students.....	57,987	75,333

These colleges have endowments and property amounting to more than \$100,000,000, while many of them secure generous state aid, and even the class fees amount to several millions of dollars annually. The class fees in the eleven largest American universities amount to 29 per cent. of their income. A few of the colleges are far outstripping the others, and this perhaps not so much in the ordinary work as in the opportunities that are offered for advanced work. No one can calculate the influence for good which these institutions must exercise on the great American republic. The breadth and culture of literary and philosophical training are combined with the methods of exact science, the habits of accurate investigation with the skill of technical training. The men thus prepared are employed in every department of public and private enterprise and are more valuable to the country than gold and silver. Men talk to us of there being too much education. Yes, if we are to stick in the bogs which our grandfathers tried to cross, or, perhaps, if we are to stay where we are with all our boasted civilization; but if we are to advance in the next fifty years as much as we have in the past, then with a view to that the \$200,000,000 which the Americans have given to their colleges, (one year's pension for the late war,) is the best investment the country ever made. Nor are our neighbours slow to see this. A large number of the states and many municipalities are now taxing themselves directly to support their universities.

The Commissioner of Education says: "In the history of the institutions of higher learning there are three phases to be easily distinguished. In the first place they may be established, endowed, and controlled by religious denominations. This has been the case with most of the institutions of the past. The second phase is to be seen in the results of private benevolence. Clarke, Cornell, Vassar and Johns Hopkins are examples. In the third phase we see the college and university founded and maintained by the state. Almost all the Central and Western States have now well equipped universities as the capstones of their educational system, and almost every year additional legislation is secured to put the appropriation for their support on a firmer basis. California grants a tax

of one cent on each \$100.00 of assessable property, (with a law such as this in our favour the city of Halifax would pay us over \$2,000 a year for the good work we are doing for them.) A large number of other states grant a fixed tax varying in amount. The direct taxation in aid of state universities now amounts to \$1,500,000 per annum. The state universities have made rapid strides during the past ten years. Sensible men are coming to see that it is not the province of the church to train lawyers and doctors and engineers and electricians and miners and manufacturers, any more than it is the province of the church to build railways and canals, to establish factories and open mines. There may have been a time when the church was called upon to do all these, but surely in this stage of civilization we have got past that. It is a noticeable fact as indicating the trend of university work in the United States, that of the 149 leading colleges reported in the Tribune Almanac this year, 63 class themselves as non-sectarian; but this is more noticeable as we mark their standing,—77 of these have \$500,000 property, of these 44 are non-sectarian; 43 have \$1,000,000, of these 28 are non-sectarian; 14 have \$2,000,000, of these 10 are non-sectarian; 8 have \$5,000,000, of these 6 are non-sectarian. Indeed, it is coming to be generally understood that a college, to win a first place, particularly in advanced work, must be non-sectarian. Let no one imagine for a moment that this indicates a lowering of religious life in the colleges. The very reverse is true.

Now what shall we say of our own progress. Sometimes when I go to the United States I feel as if our prospects were almost hopeless, and yet when we look at our own progress we need not despair. Ten or twelve years ago our prospects were certainly not very bright. The calendar for 1879-80 reports 39 undergraduates. The number was exactly the same the previous year. Our investments amounted to almost nothing. Our building was old and uncomfortable, and badly suited to our purposes. A faithful little band of five professors were struggling manfully, with very little encouragement, but it did seem a sort of forlorn hope. In 1880, however, the tide began to turn. We received the Professorship of Physics. This was followed by four other professorships. Mr. Munro's generosity practically saved the College. Then came the McLeod money, the Young money, the Mott bequest, the McKenzie bequest, together with a number of smaller donations and bequests, all manifesting interest in the welfare of our institution. Apart from the Munro money we have received about \$150,000 during the past seven years. We have secured a new building, plain but substantial, and servicable. Our endowments have been multiplied by seven, our undergraduates in the several faculties number nearly five times as many as they

did ten years ago. Our staff of instructors has been very largely increased, and as the result of all this the standard of education has been steadily advancing. Every year an increasing number of our students win Bursaries and Scholarships and Fellowships in the large universities of the United States. To me, it was a matter of great satisfaction to hear from the authorities of one of the leading universities of the United States recently the statement, "We can always depend on a Dalhousie certificate."

But the progress we have made only makes us feel how small we are and whets our appetite for greater things. We are urgently in need of money to maintain our present position. The new faculty of science, of which Dr. McGregor and Pincipal McKay will speak to you, is urgently in need of money, and we feel confident that no lover of our city and no lover of our country can do a more patriotic deed than help an institution which is so intimately connected with the welfare of our people.

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### OBITUARY.

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EBEN FULTON.

"THE flower that smiles to-day  
To-morrow dies :  
All that we wish to stay  
Tempt and then flies.  
What is the world's delight ?  
Lightning that mocks the night,  
Brief even as bright."

It is a sad commentary on the futility of human plans that the class of '90 arranged a re-union five years from graduation, and to-day we pay a last tribute to one of its most promising members. EBEN FULTON, "the stalwart of the forwards," has fallen a victim to consumption. He entered college in '86, the winner of a Munro bursary, which he retained throughout his course. Between his third and fourth years he took Grade A, and immediately after graduating was appointed assistant principal of Albro St. school. Failing health compelled him to abandon teaching last spring, and seek the healthful climate of the West. He returned to his home at Stewiacke a few weeks ago, as his friends thought improved, but the spark of hope was soon extinguished, for within one week of his return,

"The poor spirit had flown  
Back to the burning fountain whence it came,  
A portion of the Eternal, which must glow  
Through time and change, unquenchably the same."

What better or fitter thing can be said of him, than that, estimated by any standard, he was a thorough man. His manly qualities and trusty friendship endeared him to companions; his courteous manner

and noble spirit made him popular with all. To the sorrowing parents and friends, the GAZETTE, on behalf of his class-mates and fellow-students, extends a sincere sympathy.

FOR THE MEMORY OF JAMES RANKIN. (BY A CLASS-MATE.)

IN the summer vacation, while enjoying, some of us, a rest from the studies of the winter session, others studying for the Munro competition, we heard the sad news of Rankin's death. He died of fever at New Westminster on the 25th of June, after only a few days illness. When we met again a few weeks ago, we felt more than when we were alone, how much we missed him. Our class has lost one of its best students, one who had just begun to win honours for himself, with that which is of more value in a student's eyes than the greatest honours, the hearty good-will and congratulations of his fellow-students. But those who knew him best miss the friend more than the class the student. To these his generous nature, genial manners, and active 'spirit of the class,' had made him a loved companion. Now when we meet together for social cheer, the empty place at the table saddens us more than can be said, with the thought that we shall not see his face again.

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### Contributed Article.

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#### HALF AN HOUR WITH WORDSWORTH.

"Thou hast left behind  
Powers that will work for thee; air, earth and skies.  
There's not a breathing of the common wind  
That will forget thee."

FOR a thoughtful reader only an ordinary acquaintance with English poetry of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries is necessary to make very apparent the existence of "a great gulf fixed" between the poets of these two periods.

To estimate rightly the work of any author we must take into account not only those powers and sympathies in him which give his name a place in "Fame's eternal bead-roll," but also the general condition of the literary world in his day, and of the larger political world as well, the echo of whose noise and strife penetrates and stirs the serener atmosphere breathed by men of letters. In dealing with Wordsworth and his contemporaries, standing as they do immediately on the hither side of that great gulf, this method of procedure is peculiarly necessary.

The last decade of the eighteenth century witnessed the close of the "classical age" of English poetry; the age in which all that pertains to mere versification was brought to the highest perfection; the age in which poets were the "most correct and least inspired;" when the maximum of words and the minimum of thought were combined to produce masterpieces of polished and elaborate trifling. It almost seemed as if the sacred fire were to be extinguished in the land in which it had once so brightly burned in Spencer, in Shakspeare, in Milton. But the darkest hour is before the dawn, and in the breaking away of the younger poets of the time from the conventionalisms, the traditions, and the artificiality of their predecessors, the dawn came. And once more it was, as it always should be, that the poet and sage were one, and mighty thought wedded to beautiful form gave again to the world works which shall endure with the world's existence. The principal external causes leading to this change are not far to seek.

Of the many and important effects of the French Revolution upon European life and thought not the least noticeable are those which appear in English literature and particularly in English poetry. That mighty convulsion, moral, social, and political, which broke up forever in France the old order of things, made itself more or less felt in every corner of Christendom. In England especially, and in a certain class of English minds this "grim protest against the conventional and the false" found a deep echo. Afterwards, indeed, the vaunted reign of Reason, converted into a tyranny, closed in despair and violence; when liberty was degraded into license and its sacred name became but a sanction for crime, this sympathy changed in most cases into horror and aversion, but the effect of the whole movement was abiding, as appears in the changed aspect of various phases of the nation's life, but nowhere more than in its literature.

The second great influence to be referred to is that of German philosophic thought. Nothing can be clearer than the traces of this power in shaping the new course of English poetical spirit and in the new qualities of expression and form which it developed. Indeed to this broadening and deepening element, now first introduced by English thinkers, we owe it largely that the poetry of our day is no longer a sparkling, shallow

streamlet, but a mighty, rushing river, touching our life at every point, and bearing on its bosom the stately ships of our day's thoughts to the misty ocean of the Future.

Other forces too were at work to which we must ascribe much of the fresh impulse which literature at this time received, but the two now mentioned were undoubtedly the most important external causes of the immense contrast which we find between the poetry of this century and that of the preceding one.

In the foremost rank of the poets of this re-created world of literature stands William Wordsworth. Born in the heart of that region known to the world as "The Lakes," whose beauty was a lifelong inspiration to him, and which he in return has made abidingly famous, Wordsworth early showed signs of poetical endowment. His early poems are not, however, especially worthy of note, except as showing much of that minute, patient, and above all, *loving* observation of nature, which forms so prominent a feature of his maturer works.

His youth was, outwardly, an uneventful one, and his mind, which to the last was of a slowly working order, developed slowly, but during this time he drank deeply of those unfailing founts of inspiration which nature offers to those who, by patient sympathy with her various moods, strive to read her "open secret."

"Love had he found in huts where poor men lie;  
His daily teachers had been woods and rills,  
The silence that is in the starry sky,  
The sleep that is among the lonely hills."

Although less fortunate in the surroundings of his college days than in those of his early youth, for the movement which may be regarded as a second Renaissance did not reach Cambridge till some years later, yet the *Alma Mater* of Spenser, and Herbert, and Milton, was no unworthy nurse for Wordsworth.

He was not a brilliant student, but upon the whole, considering the character of his genius, this is scarcely a matter for regret. It is evident that he carried with him from Cambridge such capacities of mind and such qualities of spirit as mere proficiency in set lines of study can never give. Speaking of this period of his life he says:

"The poet's soul was with me at that time;  
Sweet meditations, the still overflow  
Of present happiness, while the future years  
Lacked not anticipations, tender dreams,  
No few of which have since been realized."

As the years passed on he became ever more truly "nature's priest, and by the vision splendid was on his way attended;" while for him the celestial light which lies about us all in our infancy never faded into the light of common day. To him

Indeed, no day and no thing was "common" in the sense usually attached to that word. To quote the words of a recent writer, Wordsworth teaches us "that there is really nothing around us common and negligible." Would that we might learn the lesson! We fill our eyes with dust we ourselves have raised, we dazzle them with lamps of our own lighting, we dim them with our foolish tears, and then cry out against the high heavens for having denied us the light of life.

But though Wordsworth's love for nature and his insight into her meaning and teachings grew with his years, this had not yet led, as it afterwards did, and as he held it should lead, to that love for humanity which forms so large an element in his later poetry. His own words on this point are:

"Nature prized  
For her own sake became my joy; even then  
Was man in my affections and regards  
Subordinate to her; her visible forms  
And viewless agencies; a passion she,  
A rapture often, and immediate love  
Ever at hand; he only a delight  
Occasional, an accidental grace,  
His hour being not yet come."

It was about the time of his leaving college that he heard and recognised that inner call to a poet's vocation, to which all his subsequent life was a joyful obedience. He describes the occasion and scene of this experience in a beautiful passage in the fourth book of the *Prelude*.

"Magnificent  
The morning rose, in memorable pomp  
Glorious as e'er I had beheld; in front  
The sea lay laughing at a distance: near  
The solid mountains shone, bright as the clouds,  
Grain-tinctured, drenched in empyrean light.  
And in the meadows and the lower grounds  
Was all the sweetness of a common dawn;—  
Dews, vapours, and the melody of birds,  
And labourers going forth to till the fields.  
Ah! need I say, dear friend, that to the brim  
My heart was full: I made no vows but vows  
Were then made for me: bond unknown to me  
Was given that I should be, else sinning greatly,  
A dedicated spirit."

After leaving Cambridge he lived for some time in London leading an existence apparently aimless, but productive of some of the most exquisite and characteristic of his shorter poems, as, for instance, "The Power of Music," "The Reverie of Poor Susan," and the "Sonnet on Westminster Bridge."

But he was soon to meet with a sterner teacher than Nature, and learn a harder lesson than she, with her "lips of peace," could ever give.

It was during a visit to France in 1792 that he met with the experience which was to him as a man and as a poet the most

memorable of his life. He became absorbingly interested in the attitude of affairs, and so deep was his sympathy with the popular movement that only a peremptory recall from his friends in England prevented his identifying himself with the Girondist party. Of the terrible conclusion of the French Revolution it is unnecessary to speak. It disappointed the hopes and wrecked the visions of some of the noblest spirits of that age, and instead of proving, as had been hoped, the means of righting many and bitter wrongs, it resulted in the wildest revolt against both reason and humanity.

It says very much for his deep and disinterested affection for his kind that this, of all Wordsworth's trials—and he had his share—was the severest, and made the greatest impression upon him. It is only necessary to read his own account of his feelings at this time to see how real a sorrow it was. It even drove him for a time into the wilderness of Atheism, until, as he says, he

"Lost all feeling of conviction, and, in fine,  
Sick, wearied out with contrarieties,  
Yielded up moral questions in despair."

It is not then to be wondered that we find so many traces in his writings of this sad and awful experience. But when the blackness of darkness passed away, it left him changed indeed, and saddened, but endowed with grander powers, deeper purposes, and serener vision than his earlier days had known.

His outward life from this time onward was calm and uneventful. As Myers says, the external events of his life may be said to have come to an end with the close of the eighteenth century. Excepting occasional visits to Scotland and the Continent, he lived in seclusion "through years that had never lost their hold on peace," surrounded by a small but deeply appreciative circle of friends, and went down to his grave in 1850, an old man, full of years and honours, leaving to our present laureate the

"Laurel greener from the brow  
Of him that utter'd nothing base."

In considering Wordsworth's poetry we cannot but be struck by the amazing inequality of merit which it presents. A biographer of Byron has said of him that no one else, *except perhaps Wordsworth*, who could write so well could also write so ill. And it is strange indeed to find the author of "the ode that is the high tide mark of modern English inspiration," responsible for some of the most puerile productions that have ever claimed the name of poetry. Part of this we must, of course, ascribe to want of taste, a want all the more surprising in one who could command such ideally beautiful language, and whose thoughts were so often the very essence of poetry. Of some of his best passages it has been said that it seems as though Nature had herself written them, without intermediate

human agency. And indeed, for the sake of the ode on Intimations of Immortality, the lines on Tintern Abbey, and of sonnets and passages innumerable which are above all criticism, we may well forget the existence of such of Wordsworth's poems as are unworthy of their author.

Much has been said about the didactic and egotistical elements in Wordsworth's poetry, and even its most ardent admirers cannot evade the truth of such criticism. But we find an explanation, if not a justification of the first of these elements in his own view of the true function of the poet. He was himself poet and sage in one, but from his own utterances on the subject we learn that he expressly laid the greater emphasis on the non-aesthetic part of his mission, often it must be admitted, much to the detriment of his productions as *poems*, and not seldom without striking results in the direction intended. The work of the poet was, in his estimation, the teaching, through picture and feeling, of lessons ministering to the virtue and happiness of mankind. In his own words the true object of poetry is: "To console the afflicted, to add sunshine to daylight by making the happy happier; to teach the young and the gracious to see, think, and feel, and therefore, to become more actively and securely virtuous." However open to criticism his *formal* theory of poetry may be we cannot but rejoice that it was given to him so frequently to fulfil the desire of his own heart in reducing to practice such sentiments as these, and that so often he did so in forms which, even apart from their teachings, have made so many of his poems "a joy forever" for their mere beauty's sake.

A word now as to Wordsworth's egotism. It might be impossible for any of us to reason so deliberately and to come to such a conclusion in our own case as he did in his, but he studied himself deeply, and to quote Myers, "he formed an estimate of himself and his writings which was on the whole, as will now be generally admitted, a just one; and this view he expressed when occasion offered, in sober language indeed, but with precisely the same air of speaking from undoubted knowledge as when he described the beauty of Cumbrian mountains or the virtue of Cumbrian homes." Such a view doubtless helped him to sustain with calm and dignified patience the vindictive criticism which attacked him on one side and the contemptuous neglect with which he was so long treated on the other. But, apart from this source of strength, he possessed an unusually large share of "the will to neither strive nor cry" which, it must be said, is not generally a distinguishing feature of neglected and disparaged authors.

The charge of Pantheism is one that has not unfrequently been brought against Wordsworth. But we must not presume

to judge him in this altogether by our own short sighted vision. He had that sense of the nearness and presence of God which leads those who are blessed with it to look for Him in *all* His works. He felt in a degree which few feel that "Closer is He than breathing, and nearer than hands and feet." With such a power of insight as few mortals have possessed, he saw into the deep emotion of external nature, and discovered much of her relation to the human soul and to God, but he never confused these three factors of Universal Existence.

In comparing Wordsworth with any other of our great poets one particularly noticeable point is his total want of humour. We do indeed occasionally light upon a passage which we cannot read without a quiet smile, but there was no smile on his face when he wrote such. Of humour deliberate on the part of the author there is no trace. This is a point upon which little can be said. Whether it were that his vision of life was "too deep for laughter" as his thoughts were often "too deep for tears," or that he was naturally devoid of that sense of humour so marked in many of his brother poets, we have no means of deciding.

It is difficult to say how far Wordsworth's chosen mode of life influenced his work, and how far the character of his genius decided him in the choice of such a life, but we have ample evidence of the truth of Myers' remark, that his limitations were inseparably connected with his strength. To the last his conception of human character was extremely simple. He dealt with the primary affections, the primary joys and sorrows of men. And in this lies a great part of our debt to him. He takes us away from our narrow views of life, away from the selfishness and exclusiveness that make us feel that neither our joys or our sorrows are like those of other men, out from the artificial light in which we live to the clear daylight of his own serene largeness of view, and shows us that we are all brothers in a common humanity, bound by one tie to a common Father, bound by one tie to each other. He hushes our bitter words and soothes our foolish fretting with his gentle "Why make ye this ado?" and teaches us the meaning and end of life:

"Life is energy of love  
Divine or human; exercised in pain.  
In strife, in tribulation; and ordained,  
If so approved and sanctified, to pass  
Through shades and silent rest, to endless joy."

We have now seen Wordsworth as the lover of Nature, whose type of depravity is the man to whom

"A primrose by the river's brim  
A yellow primrose was to him,  
And it was nothing more."

We have seen him as the lover of man "Hearing oftentimes the still, sad music of humanity." Let us look at him as the leader of men to higher life, by heroic words inspiring them for

life's battle, wise reproof checking the waste of heaven-given powers, pointing upward to the Supreme Law, and onward to the supreme reward, The character of the Happy Warrior, the Ode to Duty, and the sonnet beginning "The world is too much with us," sufficiently illustrate this aspect of his poetry.

In the first of these he describes the character which not only the actual soldier, but every man in arms in the battle of life, should seek to possess, the spirit whose

"—High endeavours are an inward light  
That makes the path before him always bright.  
Who, doomed to go in company with Pain,  
And Fear, and Bloodshed, miserable train!  
Turns his necessity to glorious gain:  
In face of these doth exercise a power  
Which is our human nature's highest dower:  
Controls them and subdues, transmutes, bereaves  
Of their bad influence, and their good receives;  
By objects which might force the soul to abate  
Her feeling, rendered more compassionate.  
Who if he be called upon to face  
Some awful moment to which Heaven has joined  
Great issues, good or bad for human kind,  
Is happy as a Lover, and attired  
With sudden brightness, like a man inspired."

This poem and the Ode to Duty are spiritual tonics which never lose their efficiency. In all the range of poetry and prose combined we find nothing which more truly and beautifully describes the "stern benignity" of Duty, or voices more perfectly the "joy beyond singing" of duty doing, than these lines:

"Stern Lawgiver! Yet thou dost wear  
The Godhead's most benignant grace;  
Nor know we anything so fair  
As is the smile upon thy face.  
Flowers laugh before thee on their beds,  
And fragrance in thy footing treads;  
Thou dost preserve the stars from wrong;  
And the most ancient heavens, through  
Thee, are fresh and strong."

The sonnet above referred to has even a deeper meaning, and carries a still more needed warning to our day than to the poet's own time.

"The world is too much with us; late and soon,  
Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers;  
Little we see in nature that is ours;  
We have given our hearts away, a sordid boon!  
This sea that bears her bosom to the moon;  
The winds that will be howling at all hours,  
And are up-gathered now like sleeping flowers;—  
For this, for everything, we are out of tune;  
It moves us not. Great God! I'd rather be  
A Pagan, suckled in a creed outworn;  
So might I, standing on this pleasant lea,  
Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn;  
Have sight of Proteus rising from the sea;  
Or hear old Triton blow his wreathed horn."

We owe very much to Wordsworth, both for what he was and for what he left us. Through a long and as commonplace a life

as any of ours, he lived almost in sight of those beatific visions to which his best poems irresistibly lead our thoughts; and his own words best tell what he still does for us, how he guides us into deep and intelligent sympathy with the unseen powers which are shadowed forth by visible things, into

"That blessed mood  
In which the burden and the mystery,  
In which the heavy and the weary weight  
Of all this unintelligible world  
Is lightened; that serene and blessed mood  
In which the affections gently lead us on,  
Until, the breath of this corporeal frame,  
And even the motion of our human blood  
Almost suspended, we are laid asleep  
In body, and become a living soul;  
While with an eye made quiet by the power  
Of harmony, and the deep power of joy  
We see into the life of things."

There is music and peace in the mere sound of these words, and, if such a blessing can ever come through human lips, surely in this and similar passages our poet brings "for weary feet, the gift of rest."

Of the many more or less appreciative tributes which have appeared to the memory of Wordsworth none seems to be so much in harmony with his own spirit, or so truly to express the nature of our great debt to him, as Matthew Arnold's lines;—

"He too upon a wintry clime  
Had fallen, in this iron time  
Of doubts, disputes, distractions, fears.  
He found us when the age had bound  
Our souls with its benumbing round;  
He spoke, and loosed our heart in tears:  
He laid us, as we lay at birth,  
On the cool, flowery lap of earth;  
Smiles broke from us and we had ease;  
The hills were round us, and the breeze  
Went o'er the sunlit fields again;  
Our foreheads felt the wind and rain;  
Our youth returned; for there was shed  
On spirits that had long been dead,  
Spirits dried up and closely furled  
The freshness of the early world.  
Ah! since dark days still bring to light  
Man's prudence and man's might,  
Time may restore us in his course  
Goethe's sage mind and Byron's force;  
But where will Europe's latter hour  
Again find Wordsworth's healing power?  
Others will teach us how to dare,  
And against fear our breast to steel,  
Others will strengthen us to bear,  
But who, ah! who will make us feel?  
The cloud of mortal destiny  
Others will front it fearlessly,  
But who, like him, will put it by?  
Keep fresh the grass upon his grave  
O Roths, with thy living wave!  
Sing him thy best, for few or none  
Hear thy voice right now he is gone."

## College Notes.

### THE CITY FOOT-BALL LEAGUE.

THIS is a distinct organization from the "Maritime Provinces Football Union" formed a year ago, though the city league plays under the rules of the former, and will refer all disputes over interpretation of rules, etc., to the Maritime Union for settlement. Nine representatives from the committees of the Wanderers, Garrison, and Dalhousie clubs met and arranged to play a series of championship games,—the champion team to hold a valuable trophy for one year. The following is a schedule of games:—

Garrison vs. Wanderers,	October	3.
Dalhousie vs. Garrison,	"	10.
Dalhousie vs. Wanderers,	"	17.
Garrison vs. Wanderers,	"	24.
Garrison vs. Dalhousie,	"	31.
Wanderers vs. Dalhousie,	Nov.	7.

The different games between individual teams are to be decided by the system of scoring adopted by the maritime union, namely:—a goal from a try 4, a drop goal from the field 3, and a try 2; minor points not counted. But in deciding for the trophy a different system is adopted, a win counts 2, and a draw 1.

It was the expectation, that the formation of this league would make this popular game even more popular; and it is to be hoped that the expectation will be realized. If Dalhousie is to put her opponents on their mettle, there is only one mode of accomplishing this, diligent practice; and this cannot be had unless the general body of students turn out and give the team hard practice. Surely the spirit of the past is not dead but only sleepeth!

THE ball was set a-rolling in the championship trophy games Saturday 3rd inst., on the Wanderers' grounds, when the Garrison team and the Wanderers met for the first trial of strength. The game resulted in an easy victory for the latter team by a score of 12 to 0. The Garrison team played very poorly. The match was a disappointment to the spectators who like fairly matched teams and close contests. Interest flagged, especially near the end of the match, when it was seen that the Wanderers had it all in their own hands. The second match of the series was played on Saturday, the 10th, between Dalhousie and the Garrison, and resulted in a victory for Dalhousie.

PROFESSOR MACDONALD has placed a copy of the *Spectator* on table of the Reading Room and promised some further numbers during the winter.

CALENDAR ERRATA.—THE Calendar in giving a list of officers of College Societies for this session has J. S. Kennedy as 2nd vice-president of the General Students' Meeting in place of A. Irwin. Mr. Kennedy is the representative of the medical students on the *Executive Committee*. The officers of the Sodales Debating Society for the present session might have been given instead of those of last year, as they are appointed at the Spring meeting of the Arts Students for each following session. It also has the Executive Committee of the D. A. A. C. wrong. The names of the committee, about which some mis-apprehension has arisen, might have been had correctly from the secretary from minutes of the last meeting. They are, J. A. Mackinnon, W. E. Thompson, W. S. Thompson, K. G. T. Webster, and Hugh Fraser.

ON the twenty-third of June last a number of past and present Dalhousians met in St. John and organized a society to promote the interests of their *alma mater* under the name of "The New Brunswick Alumni Association of Dalhousie College and University." This association has already quite a number of members and takes a lively interest in all that appertains to the welfare of Dalhousie. The following are the officers for the present year:

President.....	A. J. TRUEMAN, M. A., B. C. L.....	St. John.
1st Vice-President..	M. C. ATKINSON, M.D., C. M., M.P.P.	Woodstock.
2nd " "	J. ROY CAMPBELL, LL. B.....	St. John.
3rd " "	W. D. CARTER, LL. B.....	Richibucto.
4th " "	D. MURRAY, M. D., C. M.....	Campbellton.
5th " "	REV. J. M. ROBINSON, B. A.....	Moncton.
Secretary-Treas...	J. MONTGOMERY, B. L.....	Dalhousie.
Executive Com.....	A. W. MACRAE, M. A.....	St. John.
" "	REV. J. K. BEARISTO.....	Glassville.
" "	C. L. MOORE, B. A.....	Salisbury.
" "	D. M. ROBINSON.....	Sussex.
" "	E. W. BEWIS, B. A.....	Moncton.

## Correspondence.

DEAR GAZETTE.—I hope the people of Dartmouth will pause to consider Professor Russell's criticism on their schools. Had the professor examined more carefully the course of study he would have found other classics than Euclid in banishment and vile and characterless compilations—false gods of the heathen, usurping their places. Collier's History, a book with a style, he would have found in the Dartmouth homes occupying the dusty top shelf of old school books, and "Outlines of British History"—a monotonous and wearisome arrangement of dates and events—thrust into its place. What wonder if the boys of our common schools grow up with an aversion to the study of History when their first acquaintance with it is formed from the pages of such a—compilation (I had almost said "book," but Carlyle's definition of a book came to my mind and prevented me). Mason as an authority in Grammar is also superseded. (There were two text-books by this author, a larger, and

an introductory, which were both *books*). Now, a mass of unauthoritative and verbose definitions by some unknown compiler has got itself prescribed for the schools of the province. I believe if the course of study makers would order that Belcher's Almanac be taught half our teachers would humbly set to work teaching it without protest, going probably, to the next Teachers' Association to hear how the subject should be presented. I wish our C. P. I. had some censor among their number with a little respect for what the past has found sound and good in the matter of school-books, and a proper and healthy contempt for the windy voice of the puffing advertisement-reviews.

As a student who has taught for some time in a common school, I write to the GAZETTE, thinking that, altho' our professors are concerned in Higher Education, they should also (for the system of Education is one and undivided) have some interest in what is more elementary, of which interest a worthy example has been set by Prof. Russell in his letters to the *Mail*.

A STUDENT.

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## Personals.

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### DALHOUSIANS ABROAD.

A FEW years ago not many of our graduates were to be found in the higher universities, but to-day there is a widely different state of affairs. Dalhousie's graduates are spread all over the globe; they are found in the best universities in America and the old country as teachers or students, and in either capacity meeting with success. The men who have gone from Dalhousie are making a name for themselves and their *Alma Mater*, and already our Nova Scotia University is known at its worth at the great seats of learning on this and on the other side of the water. Dalhousie is proud of her graduates.

AMONG those who have recently received appointments in other universities is A. S. MCKENZIE, B. A. of '85, and Munro Tutor in Mathematics '87-'89. Mr. McKenzie has been appointed Assistant Professor in Mathematics at Bryn Mawr College, Philadelphia. He will take his Ph. D. degree from Johns Hopkins in the spring.

W. R. FRASER of the famous class of '82, will take the position of Assistant Professor in Classics at the University of Nebraska. Mr. Fraser has spent three years at Johns Hopkins, and will go up for his Ph. D. degree next commencement.

A. G. LAIRD, who graduated with first rank honours in Classics in '89, has been appointed Lecturer in Greek at Stanford

University, California. This university, founded by Senator Stanford, opens its first session this fall. Mr. Laird has full control of the Greek department, and there is little doubt that when a permanent professor is appointed, the bright Dalhousian will be the man for the place. After graduating in Dalhousie Mr. Laird was rewarded a fellowship at Cornell and there his work was so satisfactory that the fellowship was renewed for a second year,—a rare distinction at that university.

J. C. SHAW, tutor in Classics during the last two sessions, has been awarded a Shattuck Scholarship of \$300 in the graduate school at Harvard.

F. J. McLEOD, who graduated at Dalhousie in '90, also won one of the above scholarships. Both of these gentlemen will take the post graduate course in classics.

ANOTHER Dalhousian who has been successful at Harvard is EDWARD FULTON, B. A. of '89, to whom a Thayer Scholarship of \$300 has been awarded.

ALEXANDER FRASER, another of the class of '89, is University Fellow in Psychology at Clarke University, Worcester, Mass., one of the best endowed of American Universities.

OF the class of '91 BREHAUT and HUGH have been awarded Prince-Greenleaf scholarships at Harvard.

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### THE CLASS OF '91.

THE class of '91 differs from all other graduating classes in being the largest; it resembles every other in being the best. Of the twenty-six graduates for whom McLean said good-bye to college and Halifax on the 23rd of last April, many are returning to complete courses in law or theology (this class was eminent for its respect for the cloth), some go to the larger universities across the border, Harvard and John Hopkins, some enter the county academies to instruct the young idea, and a few take a short season of rest before entering on the serious business of life. This class showed a worthy example to those now in college, in organizing near the end of their course, in agreeing to meet (those who could) in five years, and undertaking to contribute something to the funds of the college.—May the number of such *alumni* increase more and more.

MISS BAXTER, our Miss Fawcett, remains in Halifax. She continues her studies for several hours a week at the college. Miss Baxter was the first lady-student to take First Rank Honours in Mathematics and the Sir William Young gold medal which accompanies that distinction.

MISS GOODWIN and MISS McNAUGHTON are in St. John. We wish them every success wherever they may be.

MISS MUIR finds it impossible to separate herself from college and studies at once. The gown had too great attractions for her to be relinquished at once. She takes the third and fourth year English class.

BREHAUT always upheld the honours of his snug little island, as his fellow-islanders have done before, in classics. His record in the other branches show him to have been "a good all round man." The recognition of his ability at Harvard is noticed elsewhere. He was said to possess a faculty of close and severe application when he went about it, which made up for time lost in looking after GAZETTE matters, superintending the business of Munro At Homes, and in frequent visits to Richmond to see his cousin. But this must pass—*nil nisi bonum de mortuis*, as McLeod said.

COX we hear is at his home in Shelburne. We can imagine we see him yet marching up to college with that martial stride of his, shifting his quid of tobacco with an evident relish from one cheek to the other. We haven't heard what profession he has chosen.

GRIERSON, the hero of Ferguson's Cove, is completing his studies in law. He exercised his forensic abilities with marvellous success last election. But when he tried to make that little trip in secret, he found that, like Portia, he was "*richly left*."

HUGH will yet make Murray Harbor, his birthplace, a famous spot. We didn't see much of Hugh while he was at college. The little things of college life, so interesting to the ordinary student, had no attractions for him. The scrimmage and the yell moved not his blood nor disturbed the calm serenity of his mind. In his room on Louisburg street he trimmed his midnight lamp, and meditated the deep things of Kant and Berkeley.

JORDAN strolls no more alone about our streets, nor button-holes wicked students on the college-grounds or in the halls. He was strolling through the province, we heard, during last summer. He was, last account, in Stanstead Co., Quebec. Will he no come back again?

WE are waiting to welcome KENNEDY back to Halifax to complete his course in medicine. Don't disappoint us Jim.

MCCURDY is one of the Chalmers church boys, whom the strong contagion of the air in that society affected with the desire of preaching. He will be at Pine Hill this winter.

MCGLASHEN was ministering to the wants of the spiritually needy at Port Mulgrave during the summer. John is an energetic fellow, and we wish him success. His kindness to the professor on his way to Cape Breton was very noticeable. Equally noticeable was the brand on the box of Scotch whiskey he carried through the town for him.

J. B. MACLEAN was instructing the good folk at Lennox Ferry and surrounding districts. The GAZETTE misses him very much. A souvenir of his skill in caricature hangs opposite us in the sanctum as we write this notice. J. B. had a wonderful talent in that line.

MCMILLAN C. E. is teaching the young idea at Annapolis.

MCMILLAN FRED, is attending some theological seminary in New York. Fred was a close student any way you had a mind to take him. He studied too hard. A student's life consisteth not in the abundance of cramming he does, but Freddie was rarely away from his desk.

MCGEE had the position of mathematical teacher at Normal School last winter, which did not prevent him from graduating with his class. We have't heard of his present whereabouts.

MCRAE succeeds Mr. Frazee at Pictou academy. The GAZETTE wishes him every success, which we doubt not, his good ability and energy will easily win for him. Let us hear from you in the pages of the GAZETTE McRae, where you have appeared so often before, altho' now you have passed from the more immediate influence of the sanctum.

MOORE has a position on the St. John Sun. He will make a name for himself in his chosen field of journalism.

MORASH will be at Pine Hill after returning from Lunenburg, where he spent the summer.

MUNROE we see occasionally about his old haunts. He was stationed at the N. W. Arm during the summer.

OLIVER, ALLYNE CUSHING LITCHFIELD, &c., succeeds D. M. Soloan at Pictou academy. We wish him every success.

ROBINSON is bookkeeper at Hamilton's bakery in Pictou. We well believe that he will make himself master of whatever he goes at. Statistics was Budd's strong point. We saw him one of the hottest days of last summer, deep in the pages of a musty volume of old census returns for the districts of Pictou county. Election returns were his delight. He made some interesting finds in Botany too, during the summer.

STAIRS is completing his course in law. As financial manager of the GAZETTE, he conducted this part of his work with good success, showing a balance on the right side.

THOMPSON will resumes his studies at Pine Hill after the session opens.

TUPPER takes a post graduate course in English literature at Johns Hopkins university.

WEST, whom we expected to have with us studying for M. A., has suddenly left for his home in the island. We are sorry to miss Tom's blooming countenance from amongst us.

BUT we have omitted MONTGOMERY B. L. This is almost an unpardonable omission. His face is so often seen, and his voice heard among us, that we were forgetting that he had left the stimulating atmosphere of the arts' end of the college. General information was John's strong point. In this respect he is what Hood would call a *homo-genius*—a genius of a man. We expect he will be a great ornament to the bar.

J. C. SHAW, late Tutor in Classics, goes to Harvard to study in the graduate school.

D. M. SOLOAN, B. A., '88, has gone to Newfoundland to take the principalship of a Protestant school.

REV. J. CALDER, B. A. of '86, is away on a three months trip to the old country for the benefit of his health.

R. J. GRANT, sophomore '90-'91, although in better health than last year, is not able to be with us this year.

AMBROSE MCLEOD, another of the class of '88, goes back to Harvard this fall to pursue his studies in Philosophy.

J. K. G. FRASER, B. A., '89, has accepted a call to Alberton, P. E. I. This congregation was for many years the charge of his father.

A. M. MORRISON, on account of ill health, is unable to prosecute his studies, we are sorry to hear this, and hope that he may soon recover.

ON the Grade A. list this year we notice three Dalhousians, C. E. McMILLAN and OLIVER of the graduating class and J. B. JOHNSON, of '92.

NEW GLASGOW High School has the whole staff Dalhousie men. EBEN MACKAY, B. A., '86, is Principal, and his associates are D. K. GRANT and F. H. COOPS.

D. O. MCKAY, B. A., '90, will not return to Princeton this winter. Ill health compels him to go to the far west. We were pleased to see him at the University the other day.

VICTOR FRAZEE, B. A., '89, is now associated with his father in the Halifax Business College. Our advertising columns give all the necessary information about him.

PICTOU ACADEMY has three of its teachers Dalhousians. H. M. MACKAY B.A. of '88, and MACRAE and OLIVER of the class of '91, and PRINCIPAL MCLELLAN almost a Dalhousian.

FEW Dalhousians will be surprised to learn that MCLEOD HARVEY, B. A., '89, this summer found it incumbent upon him to take to himself a help-mate in his ministerial labours.

REV. A. W. LEWIS, B. A., '86, is now settled in the far away province of the Rockies. From his letters in the *Presbyterian Witness* we are sure he has not forgotten his native province.

R. J. MACDONALD, B. A., '89, succeeds W. E. Thompson as principal Albro Street School. Thompson will take classes in law and teach in Whiston's Commercial College.

REV. E. SCOTT, M. A., a graduate of '72, and for many years pastor of United Church, New Glasgow, is soon to remove to Montreal to take the position of editor of the *Presbyterian Record*.

GEO. B. MCLEOD, B. A., '88, was settled on Sept. 8th as pastor of Covehead congregation, P. E. I. Since leaving Dalhousie Mr. McLeod has studied three years at Princeton, graduating M. A. at the end of his second year.

FRANK STEWART, B. A., '89, takes the vice-principalship of Sydney Academy. J. A. Sutherland, sophomore of '90, succeeds Stewart at North Sydney.

DR. G. M. CAMPBELL, B. A., '82, and Munro Tutor in Mathematics, '83-'85, was recently married to Miss Jean Mackay, of Earltown, N. S. The GAZETTE extends congratulations.

R. E. CHAMBERS, B. A. of '77, is now managing engineer of the New Glasgow Coal Mining and Railway Co., and seems to be prospering in this world's goods.

GRAHAM CREIGHTON, Sophomore of '89, and at present Principal of Morris St. School in this city, was married on Thursday, Aug. 27th, to Miss Murray, of West River. Mr. Creighton will attend the Third Year Greek Classes during the present session.

THE GAZETTE is proud of the distinction D. C. FRASER, B. A. of '72 and M. P. for Guysboro, N. S., has won in the Canadian Parliament. During the session which has just closed, Mr. Fraser has ranked himself among the foremost Canadian debaters.

WILLIAM BROWN, of the class of '89, and one of the pluckiest half backs that ever played on a college team, is now at his home in Pictou County after two years experience on a railway survey out west. Many of the boys will be glad to hear of "Billy's" welfare.

WM. S. CALKIN, B. A., '87, spent a few weeks at his home in Truro this summer. After leaving old Dalhousie Calkin took a three years course in science at Cornell. At present he is practical chemist in one of the large pulp and paper mills in Pennsylvania.

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## Dallusiensia.

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"I AM very suspicious of you, Mr. Smith."

*Prof.* Keep your seat sir, that is a privilege I give to second year men.

THE little Sophs are doing what they can to curb the foppish freshmen. The Public Gardens last week was the scene of a lively encounter, Gunn v. Fraser.

*Professor*, (to lazy student.) "I look upon you, sir, as a confirmed blockhead."

*Student*: "You are at liberty to look upon me in any character you may wish to assume, sir" !—*Ex.*

WITH lofty head and gallant bearing,  
With noble stride and very daring,  
Comes the freshman.  
He's big and all devoid of fearing,  
He's green and very fond of cheering,  
That's the freshman.  
He's awkward, that's for want of training,  
He needs a combing and a graining,  
Does the freshman.  
"Egyptian darkness" is his veiling,  
"Hugger mugger" is his ailing,  
Alas! the freshman.

"I DON'T know how I did so well. Why! it must have been my mathematics that helped me."

*Professor*, (to senior bursary man who brings down his feet with considerable emphasis as the professor enters the examination hall with a bundle of papers,) 'Sh! Don't you see the number of *new men* all around you; you mustn't frighten them. [Very good, sir, very good.]—EDS.]

## New Books.

PLANE AND SOLID GEOMETRY. By Seth T. Stewart. Am. Book Co., 1891.

"Of the writing of many books there is no end," says the wise preacher. We do not know if he sets up also as a prophet: but if he did so, and if he cast the prophetic eye down thro' the ages to these "last days" of ours, and, still more, if his utterance had special reference to books on Elementary Mathematics, then surely we might compliment him on being a very able seer. We are beset and bewildered by the multitude of these books. Their authors,—even the *circle-squarers* and the *two-mean-proportional-men*—are, we doubt not, well-disposed fellows, desirous that mathematical knowledge may be simplified, and so abound more and more. But, while paying just tribute to their good intentions, it is too often difficult for us not to deplore their handiwork. They seem mostly to ignore the fact that, for the majority of us, the purpose of mathematical discipline is not to communicate the greatest possible number of facts regarding the relations of space, but to train the mind, within a circle of well-defined ideas, to logical thought and correspondingly correct expression.

A conspicuous case of unfortunate and unscientific dealing with the elements of Geometry is furnished by the book mentioned at the head of this notice. The book is intended as a substitute for the old-fashioned "Euclid's Elements." There are doubtless a few good things in it, chiefly some of the unsolved exercises or "riders": but the good things do not justify the publication of a volume, or compensate the luckless student who should take this as his text-book, for the evil things.

The work is divided into books after the Euclidian nomenclature. Of these there are ten: each of which is divided into sections. Every book has at its commencement a synopsis of the subjects treated in the sections: a commendable feature. The best part of the treatise is probably the books towards the end. This part at least mitigates our sorrow over the blemishes in the earlier part. A detailed criticism of the book we have not room for: and perhaps it is not worth our while.

But we may summarize many of our objections to it under the following heads:—

1. A bad system of notation often employed.
2. Employment of unauthorised methods.
3. The substitution of the particular for the universal.
4. Needless multiplication of Propositions.

Instances of these demerits occur *passim*: we have room only to give a specimen of each.

1. The use of the digits 1 2 3, etc. instead of letters (ABC, etc.) to denote angles and the ends of lines. The author evidently, while using, distrusts the digit notation: for he uses the common notation also, and sometimes mixes them up. How bad this digit-notation is, may be seen from the following simple example: A is the vertex of the triangle ABC, and D the middle point of BC. Let ABCD be replaced by the numerals 1 2 3 4: then a most important, and, to many of us, most familiar proposition connected with the second book of Euclid, must be written thus:  $(21)^2 + (13)^2 = 2 \cdot (24)^2 + 2(14)^2$ . Else, how would you write the statement of the proposition? With the arithmetical prepossessions which from continuous use we are all subject to, this equation looks like a case of acute lunacy. But Mr. Seth Stewart must be prepared to defend it.

2. At page 33 we are furnished with a rule for drawing a line parallel to a given line. At this stage of our knowledge we are supposed, either *not* or *barely*, to know what an angle or a triangle is. But to understand the rule involves a knowledge of some of the properties of the circle. The method involves what is popularly called a "rule of thumb," and this is put forth by Mr. S. as part of science—at least we suppose so. But he is doubtless a "practical man."

3. On page 86 of the volume there is announced a proposition respecting angles, which the learner would naturally suppose to be peculiar to that kind of magnitude; else, why give it as their property? ("Half the sum *plus* half the difference is equal to the greater," &c.) But the proposition is true of any magnitudes whatsoever: butter, boots, lumber, leather, soda, or cigars; or whatever it hath entered into the mind of man to conceive regarding QUANTITY. Why mislead the student by specifying angles, when the specification is just as valid respecting hatters or march hares? Again, in proving the proposition that parallelograms between some parallels are to one another as their bases, he takes for the base of one parallelogram 5 units, and for that of the other 7 units. But this is only semi-scientific: it is to abandon the philosophic generality of both the thought and the expression of Euclid VI, 1st. The method of treatment is mean, poverty-stricken both in thought and

language, and amounts, in strictness, to no more than an *illustration* of the proposition. At universities of which we happen to know something, Mr. Stewart's demonstration would not be considered a proof at all.

4. The well-known proposition (Euc. I, 32,) that "the sum of the three angles of a triangle is equal to two right angles"—what is the sense of breaking this up into three propositions, one of which occurs in Book II. of the volume, and the other in Book IV, if we mistake not? And again, to select almost at random from the many instances of lack of judgment, (think of it, ye freshmen! cognizant of the third book of Euclid) take this specimen of Mr. Stewart's *improved* Geometry (p. 185): "If the distance between the centres of two circles is equal to the difference of their radii, the circles are tangent internally." This is true: but if a truth like this is to be elevated into the rank of a proposition, the subjects of the first three books of Euclid would be expressed, not in about 100 propositions, but by somewhere about 1,000! No: Mr. Stewart and other writers like him, men of much mathematical talent, no doubt, seem not to understand what is wanted in an elementary treatise of Geometry: viz,—shortness, simplicity, comprehensiveness and generality. It cannot be an easy thing to select and arrange a better system of elementary propositions than Euclid has made. That there is much to be corrected and improved in individual demonstrations of Euclid, is freely admitted. But there has been, so far as we know, no better set of propositions as a whole, offered to the fresh student of Geometry than Euclid's elements. What we want at the present day is an authoritative revision of Euclid, with improvements of his methods where required, and perhaps also with alteration and substitution in the case of some few of his propositions. This great work, which would result in giving us a kind of Geometrical bible, no one man can bring about. The abundance of books like Mr. Stewart's indicates the general want. There is in Britain an "Association for the improvement of Geometrical Teaching," which if it were to incorporate into itself eminent mathematicians in Germany, France, and America, might in time give us a common system of elementary Geometry that would be universally adopted, and be a standard of reference with us all in our subsequent mathematical studies.

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND IN NOVA SCOTIA. A. W. Eaton, B. A., N. Y., 1891.

Probably the most interesting thing to Dalhousie students in Mr. Eaton's handsome and readable little book is his account of education in our province. He writes from the point of view of an enlightened Episcopalian and criticises freely the mistaken policy of his church in the matter of Kings' and its attitude towards the other religious bodies. It

is strange, however, that so well-informed a writer as Mr. Eaton should help to perpetuate the idea that Dalhousie is "denominational," (p. 282,) when the last official act of the only "denomination" that ever contributed to our support was to refuse support to a chair that had fallen vacant; and when one of the conditions on which we hold a large part of our endowment is that we do not become sectarian. A glance at our calendar would have rendered this mistake impossible.

In dealing with his subject proper, Mr. Eaton is much happier. His account of the planting of the Church of England in Nova Scotia is clear and well arranged. It comprises two introductory chapters in Annapolia and the founding of Halifax; the official foundation of the church, St. Paul's, the first four missions, the U. E. Loyalists, Bishop Inglis, are the subjects of the most interesting chapters which follow. But it is by no means clear what a church history has to do with dissenters, distinguished laymen, and royal governors. The book does not escape the suspicion of "padding." In fact, the last fifty pages are otiose.

A HISTORICAL ATLAS. Messrs. W. & A. K. Johnston, Edinburgh, 1891.

This is a remarkably good book in handy form and sold for a small price. Besides thirty-three maps with insets of several others, it has forty-one pages of letter press, comprising a complete index and a good summary of the history of Great Britain. Though meant primarily for British, it would be a good atlas for general European history; for in addition to maps of other European countries for periods when Britain was immediately concerned on the continent, it contains maps of *Gallia*, of *Europe during the Reformation*, of *Turkey*, *Bulgaria*, etc., and of *Central Europe to illustrate late European wars (1848-71)*. British history it illustrates up to the present time, with maps of *Afganistan*, *S. Africa* and *Egypt*. 2/6.

GINN & Co. announce a new series of books on the modern languages to be called *The International Modern Language Series*; and their *College Critics Tablet* promises to be a very handy thing indeed. The object of this latter is to enable a large number of criticisms to be made on a speaker in the limited time usually allotted to a speech; to give a plan for doing this correctly; and to suggest remedies for faults.

VERY valuable and interesting, particularly to Honour History students, are some of the last numbers of the OLD SOUTH LEAFLETS, which include *The Bill of Rights*; *The Petition of Right*; *The Grand Remonstrance*; *The Scottish National Covenants*; *The Agreement of the People*; *The Instrument of Government*; and *Cromwell's First Speech to his Parliament*.

A MAMMOTH work is projected by Mr. John Lovell, the well known Montreal publisher. It is a *Gazetteer and History of Canada* in eleven royal 8 vo. volumes. A good deal of its ground has already been covered by *Picturesque Canada*, and it seems to us to partake too much of the nature of the "booming" publications of the Western States to be of real permanent value.

The twenty-fifth report of the institutions known as *Dr. Barnardo's Homes* is at hand. It may be had on application at 18 to 26 Stepney Causeway, London, E.

WE have received the following publications, which will be noticed at greater length in our next:—**MENTAL SUGGESTIONS**: By Dr. J. Ochorowicz. **SIX CENTURIES OF WORK AND WAGES**: By J. E. Thorwald Rogers; The Humbolt Publishing Company. **PICTORIAL ASTRONOMY**: By Geo. F. Chambers; London, Whittaker & Co. **DIDES' POLITICAL ECONOMY. COMPARATIVE VIEW OF GOVERNMENTS**: Wenzel; D. C. Heath & Co., Boston.

#### INCIDENT IN THE RETREAT OF THE TEN THOUSAND.

(Xen. Anab. Bk. iv, C. 7.)

EAGER they crowd on Theches' mountain height,  
The brave ten thousand: bursts a joyous cry  
To see far off the Euxine's waters lie,  
Flashing morn's welcome out of sorrow's night  
To those who long, unconquered though in flight,  
(Their generals slain by Persian treachery,)  
Had toiled on o'er Armenia's mountain high,  
Crossed snowy wastes, felt frost's and famine's might:—  
But all now lay behind, and sweet they found  
It was to think o'er dangers bravely met,  
As that glad cry, the sea! the sea! swelled round,  
Mid tears of joy. For far a Greek might roam,  
Yet, where the Great Sea's branching water's fret  
The curvèd shores, was Greece to him and Home.

L.

#### ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

S. J. McLennan, \$3.00; Prof. Russell, \$2.00; J. B. Johnson, V. E. Coffin, H. M. Stramberg, H. W. C. Boak, Dr. Allison, J. A. Chisholm, Arthur Drysdale, F. P. Bligh, A. A. MacKay, E. B. Smith, C. H. Hyde, E. L. Newcombe, Hon. S. L. Shannon, J. A. Sedgewick, C. S. Harrington, J. W. Tupper, John Montgomery, E. B. Robinson, W. S. Thompson, \$1.00 each.

Ten numbers of the GAZETTE are issued every Winter by the Students of Dalhousie College and University.

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## Law Department.

WE are proud of our Law School, and we believe justly so. It is the only one in the Maritime Provinces, and so far as we can inform ourselves, offers better advantages than any other to the Maritime law student. It draws students from all the arts colleges, and its course is designed to give legal culture and breadth to the student before he settles into the drudgery of the law office.

We hold our instructors in the highest esteem. Dr. Weldon brings to his lectures on constitutional subjects much learning and ability. We are pleased that the course in this department is as extensive as it is, because it tends to the much to be desired effect of making intelligent citizens, as well as good case lawyers. Prof. Russell handles his subjects, which in this commercial age must be regarded as embracing the main practical part of law, with such thoroughness and vigor as to win the praise of all the students. The lecturers, who are distinguished members of the Halifax bar, perform their unpaid services with such care and attention as to merit the unqualified thanks of all. They display a public spirit of which we wish to see more.

So much for the bright side, and we would not throw a single shadow upon it, for we believe it true. But our instructors are all busy men, and it can hardly be expected that they will leave a paying case to lecture to the students for no personal profit. Yet for the student, the work is broken in upon, time is lost, and before we can get a start at anything else, it is resumed. The worst of it is that in most cases no one is to blame.

Besides this the course is lacking. The second and third years have only five and six lectures a week if they are all given. Many desirable subjects could be added, to the profit of the student. The sum of the matter is, that we are attempting to do a great work with but little endowment. With but one exception, our instructors are paid little or nothing, and with but another exception, the latter. The course as laid down in the calendar is deficient, and even half that course is dependent on the goodwill of the Halifax bar. The work done tends to uplift the bar

of all the maritime provinces. The lawyers of the three provinces comprise many public spirited men. If all should make the same sacrifice as the members of the Halifax bar, we would have the finest law school in North America. We believe all desire to raise the culture, influence, and rank of their profession in these provinces. In what better way can they do so than to support a professorship in the Dalhousie law school. A small tax or contribution from all would easily do it. Even if half refused to aid, the burden for the rest would be light.

By commencing in this way some of the wealthier members might be incited to endow the chair, a consummation devoutly to be wished. We write this as a suggestion; we direct the suggestion to the legal profession, because we believe they are those who should have an interest in the matter, and we hope that if the suggestion seem good to them, they will speedily follow it out.

THE Dalhousie Law School has more than met with the success anticipated for it, and it must be a source of great satisfaction to those who were instrumental in founding it to contrast its present assured and useful position with that of its opening days. We of the present year can hardly understand in the comfort of our surroundings the difficulties that beset the students of the first few years. Books were scarce and the meagre arrangements for library study were but scantily pieced out by recourse to the bar library in the court house. Lecturers and students alike felt painfully the inconveniences and circumscribed conditions of the initial years. To those not in touch with the hopeful spirit prevailing it seemed a hazardous undertaking in the extreme to attempt to found a law school under so many depressing circumstances. But those opening days were full of high courage, and the strong hopeful energy of the Dean animated all. A high purpose had been set on foot. The cause of legal culture had been taken to heart. Students as well as lecturers realized that they were present at the birth of a lofty and generous ideal, and they were content and anxious to bear the irksome limitations and scant arrangements, if in the end a seat of legal learning might be founded. Are we of to-day true to the ideals then cherished and set up,

or have we departed from the tone and temper of these rugged years, and are we making the law school a mart for so many dollars and cents, and so much merchantable knowledge in return? Looking back upon the earlier years of our law school, and witnessing the anxiety endured, we cannot but believe that a noble sentiment actuated the founders of the law school and their auxiliaries, the students. They must have had higher motives and stronger impulses than are prompted by mercenary considerations of study made easy, and a shortened law apprenticeship. The aim in view we believe of the legal training to be imparted was to fuse and mould the great principles, the memorable traditions, the steady and sturdy development of the common law into a strong and active creation that should be a beautiful and scientific instrument in the hands of the coming generations of lawyers. Have we fallen upon degenerate days? Has the spirit of that early band of earnest workers forsaken us? Have we no inspiring sentiments and aspiring ends in view? That is a matter of self-reflection, but from the complaints one hears of long judgments and involved cases, volumes are not spoken on behalf of high purposes and consecrated designs cherished by the students for the sake of legal education. Not that the students are not good workers and that they will not be foremost lawyers in their day. A straight line drawn through the present students to mark earnest and coming men, would include a very large percentage of the school. But their greatness will after all, be of an inferior kind to what it might be. It will be of a local or provincial character. It will not be a world-wide greatness that comes to those who are masters and scientific expositors of the law like Pollock and Anson and Maitland of the present day. Those men sum up in a nutshell the ideal we believe a lawyer should cherish. A more disjointed creation considering his possibilities is not to be found than the petti-fogging, bread-winning, and work-a-day lawyer. Surely the times are not so hard, surely the scope is not so narrow that lawyers in this country must needs be men with a smattering of knowledge and a handful of schemes. If we seek to be great it does not lie in being a parochial politician. That is not the chief end of a lawyer. Our greatness is in being true to our own, in cherishing and holding fast honorable and generous ideals concerning ourselves, our professional relations and our studies. A broad culture of mind, a cosmopolitan spirit in our humanity, and an exhaustive mastery of the law,—these mark the strong and noble lawyer, giving him strength in his labors, and furnishing their own reward.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

"ONE of the practical features of the year's work at Osgoode Hall was the holding of Chambers from day to day, at which motions were made and opposed by members of the third year class. The Principal believes that good results were obtained from the exercise, and also from the holding of moot courts, a well known feature of the school."—*Canadian Law Times*.

It has always been a matter of regret to Nova Scotia students that no course in Procedure and Practice has ever been established in connection with the Law School. The reason assigned by the authorities, if not absolutely conclusive, is, at least, reasonably so. Dalhousie is essentially representative of the Maritime Provinces, and they say a course in Nova Scotia procedure would mean a corresponding drill in the practice of New Brunswick, both of which they do not at present feel justified in undertaking. Granting the reasonableness of this view, and admitting that we cannot have a course of lectures, still, it should not operate against holding Judge's Chambers, for the one is not the necessary sequence of the other. The importance of the moot court is justly appreciated by the general body of students, and we feel confident they would hail with delight the holding of Chambers. We claim pre-eminence for our school over any other in the Dominion, and to maintain our position, it is eminently desirable that the authorities take the matter into their consideration and see if some means cannot be devised by which the example of Osgoode Hall may be followed.

LAST year the GAZETTE ventured the modest request that a number of our graduates club together and supply the law library with two or three of the leading *Law Reviews*. The suggestion has not been acted upon as yet; and, as it is never too late to do well, we again make the proposal in the expectation of a generous response.

ANOTHER year has passed and Nova Scotia barristers are still without a "Law Journal" which they could look upon as peculiarly their own. In consequence, many important points in practice, which country practitioners have no means of becoming acquainted with, arise and are determined in Chambers. With a view to assisting our graduates and patrons among the legal profession, the GAZETTE published full reports of the

most important questions disposed of in Chambers during the last session, with the gratifying result that it was on all sides voted a great success. Such remarks as: "The Chambers decisions alone were worth the price of the GAZETTE," amply repaid our efforts, and have inspired us to continue them this year, beginning with the next issue. We would be greatly obliged, if city barristers would furnish us with a note of interesting Chambers questions arising in their cases.

THE following is a highly instructive report of a Nova Scotia case as it appeared in the *Canadian Law Times* for July:

## HERSCHFIELD v. CITY OF HALIFAX.

"Decision of the judge who tried the cause without a jury sustained, there being sufficient evidence to justify it.

WEATHERBE, J., dissenting, reviewed the evidence."

We are allowed, as best we may, to infer how the case arose, the nature of the evidence offered and held sufficient, and on what grounds it was objected to, as insufficient. Probably the most favourable explanation is that our reporter is very fond of a joke and possesses a keen sense of the ridiculous.

## MOOT COURT.

DEBBON }  
vs. }  
MELLOW. }

Thursday, October 24th, 1891.

The plaintiff was accused of manslaughter at Moncton, N. B., and was brought before a stipendiary magistrate there, who, after hearing the evidence for the prosecution, committed him for trial at the Supreme Court. The magistrate refused to hear any evidence on behalf of the prisoner—the now plaintiff. This was an action of libel against the defendant for publishing in his newspaper the day after the investigation, and before the evidence had been submitted to the Grand Jury, a report of the proceedings. It was admitted that the report was a fair and *bona fide* one, but the plaintiff demurred to the defence, pleading privilege on that ground, and the case now came up upon an appeal from a judgment allowing the demurrer.

F. CALDER and G. W. SCHURMAN for appellants —

1. Accurate reports of proceedings of courts of justice are privileged. *Lewis vs. Levy*, El. B. & E. 537.

2. And they are so, even, although the magistrate hearing the complaint had no jurisdiction. *Usill vs. Hales*, 3 C. P. D. 319.

J. A. MCKINNON and W. H. FULTON for respondents:—

1. Our Criminal Procedure Act does not constitute the Magistrate a Court, and such being the case, the privilege will

not be extended to protect reports of proceedings before him. R. S. C. Cap. 174; sec. 57.

2. Even if the proceedings are held to be those of a Court of Justice, no case has gone the length of extending the privilege to reports, where the prisoner was committed for trial. *Duncan vs. Thwaites*, 5 D. & R., 447, is a direct authority to the contrary, and in the case of *Lewis vs. Levy, supra*, the prisoner had been discharged by the magistrate.

3. The publication and circulation of the evidence in a newspaper, before the trial, would necessarily tend to prejudice the minds of the public against the prisoner, and thus a fair trial could not be had. In the earlier cases this was the reason of the privilege having been refused under circumstances similar to those in the present case, and the reason holds good still.

J. A. SEDGWICK, J., in giving judgment stated, that, although in the earlier cases much weight had been given to the fact that a publication such as this previous to the trial, even though *bona fide* and accurate, might work great injustice to the prisoner, and the privilege had been refused on that ground, yet, the principles laid down in *Wason vs. Walter*, L. R. 4 Q. B. 73, (1868), and followed ever since, must govern him in arriving at a decision. The broad ground on which the exception of privilege in these cases to the general law of libel rests, is there stated to be that "though the publication of such proceedings may be to the disadvantage of the particular individual concerned, yet it is of vast importance to the public that the proceedings of courts of justice should be universally known. The general advantage to the country in having these proceedings made public, more than counterbalances the inconvenience to the private persons whose conduct may be the subject of such proceedings."

The Magistrate in one sense was not a Court, but the Statute conferred upon him judicial functions. It was his to hear the plaint and decide upon the evidence, whether he should acquit or commit for trial, and if authority were necessary for extending the privilege to *bona fide* reports of proceedings before him, the recent case of *Usill vs. Hales supra*, afforded strong authority. The appeal must therefore be allowed and the demurrer quashed with costs.

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#### MOCK PARLIAMENT.

BEFORE speaking of the sittings of the Mock Parliament, we wish to urge the imperative necessity of law students taking advantage of the excellent opportunities this institution is affording them. It contributes as largely to a student's ends as any other adjunct of college work. The day of florid addresses to juries may have gone by, but it is a mistake to regard the lawyer as a hole and corner worker of the closet. As long as lawyers see through different lenses, and retain their share of

human vanity, and take pride in fluency, there will of necessity be much speaking. And the art of shrewd, sensible speech is probably harder of acquisition than a dramatic style, full of resounding periods. Force and clearness of expression are only secured by practice, and even though one were naturally gifted, many lessons have to be learned, much discipline must be suffered. Art and cultivation are needed to contribute finish to the readiest of debaters. We hope the students will be alive to the good they may derive from regular attendance and speech, and that though we are not all of the silver tongue, we can learn to be sure of foot and clear of head when occasion calls for so simple a thing as a motion to set down a hearing.

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The first session was held Sept. 19th, and seldom was a session ushered in with more imposing ceremonies. The state pageantry that prevailed could not have been more profuse or more heightened in effect. It was pretty well understood in the early part of the week who the cabinet were, and when A. K. McLean, G. O. M. Dockrill, R. B. Bennett, and S. G. Robinson took their places upon the treasury benches, there was no surprise. The Opposition looked at them grimly, and smiled anticipatively over the result of a party vote. The Government followers counted their ranks, shrugged their shoulders, and felt snug. Yet you never can tell how an intelligent body of citizens, and especially when composed of law students, is going to comport itself. To the betting fraternity, chances seemed even and bets were scant. But the people's business had to be transacted, the message from the throne had to be considered. The affairs of state must be looked after, even though a party division had to be deferred, and all were agreed that there is nothing more salutary for a country than a night full of speeches. Mr. Tilley moved the address in reply to the speech from the throne, and was followed by Mr. J. A. Fulton. Both gentlemen were highly gratified with the state of public affairs. Mr. Woodworth hadn't been drinking rose water that evening, and didn't concur. The premier couldn't see with an eye single to the justice of Mr. Woodworth's complaint. Mr. Trueman concurred with Mr. Woodworth, and entered his remonstrance against the Government. Mr. Montgomery wore an injured air, and indulged in a violent phillipic mostly directed against the member for St. John city, which drew forth a reply from Mr. Trueman. Mr. Bennett then arose, quoted Tennyson and the blue books, and believed in the Government. The quotation from the poet laureate elicited a graceful quotation from Mr. Graham from the same poet, and he paid his respects to the Government. The Opposition, believing that the Government by the next night would bring forth fruits meet for repentance, did not ask for a division, and the House adjourned.

The next sitting saw a fairly large House. It met for the discussion of the Government's measure for the increase of the judges' salaries. It was introduced by Mr. Dockrill, and seconded by Mr. Robinson. In the course of the evening speeches were made by Rowlings, Thompson, Trueman, Woodworth, Fulton, Ruggles, Tilley, and McKinnon. The Government, on a vote being taken, was sustained by a small majority.

The third sitting saw about twenty-five members present, besides a number of citizens in the speakers' gallery. Mr. Tilley introduced a resolution in favor of imperial federation and preferential trade. He was seconded by Mr. Woodworth. The speeches made in the course of the evening, including those of the gentlemen just referred to, were eloquent and effective, and a better debate has not been heard for some time in the House. Speeches were made by Messrs. Creelman, Montgomery, Trueman, March and Dockrill. Adjournment of the debate was moved by Mr. Fulton, member for Truro.

Speaker McNeill presided at the second sitting, and Deputy Speaker Grierson at the other two.

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## Personals.

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MESSRS. HAMILTON and MCPHEE of the class of '89 have entered into partnership, and are reported as doing a good business at North Sydney, C.B.

FRED FAIRWEATHER and JACK SINCLAIR have been sworn in as barristers of the province of New Brunswick. They should *draw* a large and profitable practice.

CHARLIE OXLEY was in the city during exhibition week. He has opened an office at Oxford, and is determined on making it the legal centre of Cumberland County.

ALEX. MCNEIL has entered into partnership with his brother, Hon. Daniel McNeil, of Port Hood, and opened a branch office in Halifax. He is kept comfortably busy.

H. C. SHAW, B. A., (Dal.,) passed his final law exam. with distinction and has been admitted to the bar of P. E. Island. An article from Henry's facile pen would be pleasing to GAZETTE readers.

ROBERT SEDGWICK, Q. C., Deputy Minister of Justice, was in the city over Sunday and returned to Ottawa on Monday. Absence from the city has not in the slightest degree weakened his interest in Dalhousie.

ALEX. CAMPBELL, L. L. B., '90, is visiting the city, according to dame rumor on an interesting mission. By next issue the GAZETTE will have learned the name of the other of the high contracting parties and be able to extend congratulations.

H. MELLISH has entered into partnership with the firm of Morrison & Fegan of this city. His old friends, along with the GAZETTE, will be pleased to extend congratulations. He was one of our most brilliant students, and was always ready to assist the GAZETTE editors.

N. C. RUGGLES succeeded in his first suit before the magistrate at Preston. All the parties to the suit, (of a southern cast) were quite taken with the dash of the young city lawyer. So delighted were his clients over the successful issue of the case, that the fatted calf was killed and a brilliant banquet tendered him.

B. LOCKHART, a former student of the law school, and a graduate of the University of Boston, spent some time in Nova Scotia during the summer. He was admitted to the bar of the State of Massachusetts last year and intends practising his profession in Boston. The GAZETTE wishes him every success, and trusts our boys will not overlook him should they have any legal work to be done in Boston.