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DURING last session a movement was started to furnish a room for the use of Arts' students. The idea was a good one and met with success as far as it went, but it did not go far enough, for no final step has yet been taken. The need of having in the college a room that can be used by the Arts men for Sodales, Philomathic class meetings, etc., is a great one, and now is the time to take action. The cost cannot be very great, and by a contribution from each man the bill could easily be met. The Faculty have very kindly given the room between the History and Modern Languages class-rooms, which, excepting the laboratories and libraries, is the largest room in the building. Outside of our own loss in not taking advantage of this opportunity, it is a shame that we should not show more appreciation of the Faculty's gift. The room would serve as a *rendezvous* where Arts men could spend their odd moments and develop their social natures. We are confident that if such a thing existed no one would think of doing without it. We would feel more at home in such a place than we do in the reading room, especially during a scrimmage.

A meeting has been called to discuss the question, and we hope to see the matter well attended to.

Contributed Articles.

FOOTBALL IN DALHOUSIE COLLEGE.

Forsan et hæc olim meminisse juvabit, so ran the old motto of the *Gazette*,—seldom more fully realized than in reading recent numbers. The annals appearing during this present volume are doing good service for future historians. It is comparatively easy now to gather up scraps of information in regard to college doings, and graduates, which might otherwise be entirely lost. Among the collections, none stir the blood more than the "History of the Football Club." Allow me to add a few notes from memory in regard to Athletics and Football in the early days of the college. I have no knowledge of the opening term of the re-organized college 1863-64. But at the beginning of the second term '64-'65, Principal Ross in his introductory remarks referred to the need of Physical training, expressed regret that the college had no Gymnasium, and warned the students not to neglect open air exercise. During that term the students frequently discussed the feasibility of a Cricket or Boat Club; but a short, crowded, winter term gave little chance for the success of such schemes. I was not in attendance during '65-66, but do not think there was any organized effort in the direction of Physical exercise. During '66-67, an effort was made—without success—to secure access to the Gymnasium of the "Early Closing Association" situated on Jacob street. "*Tom Brown at Rugby*" happened to come into the hands of the writer during the summer of '67 and was a revelation of English school-boy sports. The possibility of a Football club occurred to him, and in conference with Herbert Bayne, who after two years absence from college was now joining the class of '69, it was resolved to make the attempt. At the first students' meeting held in the Autumn of '67, and in the Classics Room, the matter was proposed. None of us knew anything about the game, none of us even had seen a game played. We had no one to "coach" us, and wanted no one. We had the utmost confidence in our own ability in the premises. The proposal to organize a club was received and adopted with an enthusiasm which speaks volumes for the hunger of the "boys" for some common exercise. The club was organized by electing E. D. Millar, President; Thomas Christie, Sec'y and Treasurer; H. A. Bayne, 1st Captain; and (I think) J. J. McKenzie, 2nd Captain. An Executive Committee of three was added, but the names will not come at the call of memory. The Treasurer was instructed to make a call of 10 cents on each member of the club, and purchase a ball. All were invited to meet next afternoon on

the North Common. "Tom" appeared next day with a substantial ball, which cost the club two dollars; he had secured also a "Hand Book of Football," which contained the rules of several different games. The committee selected a portion of the Commons north of the Quinpool road, and near North Park street. Two trees recently set out and guarded by picket fences served as the North goal; short sticks set up at the opposite end completed the field. The simplest code of rules to be found in the book was adopted, not without modifications. Our guiding principles were "that there was to be no running with the ball" and that "a fair catch gave a free kick." But while the rules were simple, the application of them was various. Many a hot harangue followed some supposed breach of the code. When no one knew anything of the game, there could be no umpires, and every one was a law unto himself; each man's confidence in his own inerrancy was supreme. Later in the season the club played on the South side of the Quinpool road, as the snow lay less deep there,—for be it remembered that the club met three and four times a week till mid-winter, and many a fall came from treading on slippery places or was made easier by a cushion of snow. The winter of '68 was severe, and early in January the most enthusiastic players were compelled to abandon the field. During the latter part of that term the students secured admission, at a nominal rate, to the gymnasium of the Early Closing Association, on Jacob street, during the hours from 3 to 6 P. M. Prof. Liechti, through whose good offices this privilege had been secured, gave the students some valuable hints. With the opening of '68-'69, the club was re-organized. The North Common was the only available ground, and the play settled down into the lines of the "old shin barking association game," out of which an abundance of fun and exercise was gathered, till mid-winter frosts congealed our enthusiasm. The chief item of interest during that term was a match with a city team, in which the superior weight of the collegians was balanced by the agility of the citizens; so that the game ended in a draw,—somewhat to the chagrin of the former, who at the outset had not concealed their contempt for their opponents. During neither year was there any attempt to work up a team for any outside game. Some of the notables of these early days merit a passing notice. Joseph Annand, hero of Santo, New Hebrides, was one of the very best players; light of foot, and of admirable nerve and judgment, he played a good game in any part of the field. W. E. Roscoe, now of Kentville, and D. McIntosh, who afterwards studied Medicine, were well-matched players,—deep of chest and strong of limb, their kick was terrible, whether it landed on sheep skin or shins. Charles Fraser, afterwards of West Cape, P. E. I., was the swiftest runner of those days. John McGillivray also was an enthusiastic player. With the re-organ-

ization of the club at the beginning of '68-69, we missed some familiar faces ; Christie had graduated and was teaching in Pictou Academy ; Fraser had entered the Theological Hall on Gerrish street. But the Freshmen provided some notable men, such as "Tim" Carmichael, Wm. Doull, A. W. Pollok, and Arthur Trueman. The late date at which the term opened, (about Nov. 1st.), the want of a suitable field, and the lack of outside competition, told heavily against the success of the club ; but the absolute necessity of some common exercise kept the majority of the members pretty regularly at the game. Accidents above the shins were rare,—a sharp fall once in a while,—no slugging was thought of—abounding good humour ruled the field. The only serious injury which I can recall, was a case of Typhoid fever supposed to have resulted from a chill taken after a sharp game. The sufferer, John Campbell, of Cape Breton, lost several weeks thereby. Although the game was played in rough and primitive fashion, it has a large place in the memories of those that were "in," and gives them an unfailing interest in the more finished play and spirited contests of the present day.

E. D. M.

KUGA-MA-KUGA.

June 11. Leave Yarmouth in the morning train—B., M., and the scribe. Had sent the canoes up to Annapolis in the freight the day before. We took two canoes, both canvas ; one about seventeen feet, Indian model ; the other fourteen, ordinary Peterborough build. It was rather awkward having two canoes for three men ; but we were disappointed in a fourth fellow, and one canoe would not take three with a fortnight's luggage. Get to Annapolis about noon, and dine at a fashionable hotel in all our war-paint. Leave in a double wagon at 2.30 for Maitland, about twenty-nine miles off ; get there at 7.45, and camp for the night on the left of the road, just before you come to the bridge. Piles of June bugs attracted by the fire ; very annoying ; pin them up to the tent pole. Don't sleep comfortably ; never do first night out.

12th. Mr. MacLeod, of the Queen, brings the canoes at 8.30. He had left Annapolis with them yesterday afternoon, and stayed all night at Milford. We put the canoes in at the bridge, and start for Kuga-ma-Kuga at 9 A. M. Have a fine run for about three-quarters of a mile, and then come to the Old Mill Falls, where the wide river breaks down over a big rough ledge into a dark gorge, and continues rough and broken for quite a distance. I think it is the prettiest bit of the kind on the river. Nobody ever runs this, or the Big Checkwater near Milton, so we felt no

compunctions about carrying around it. We were lucky to happen on a "native," who was fishing the fall ; with the help of a pole he came across the ledge, but his dog was carried away, and came back quite a while after, looking pretty disconsolate. This fellow showed us the path, on the left side at the head of the rapid, that led down about half a mile to smooth water. Fifty cents persuaded him to take a hand in the portage ; and we got everything around in two trips. This carrying is the only part of a canoe cruise that is not thoroughly enjoyable. From here to Fairy Lake, or Kuga-ma-Kuga, as the Indians, and most who live anywhere near, call it, is a fine paddle of five or six miles, with a moderate current. About 12.30, three and a half hours after leaving Maitland Bridge, we paddle out of the river onto the finest lake in N. S.

Our first desire was to find the celebrated Indian inscriptions, of which we had heard so much. So we kept to our left and paddled down the eastern side of the lake, for we had been told the cuttings were on this side. We expected to find a grand perpendicular cliff, on the smooth face of which the noble redman with infinite toil, and clumsy flint tools, had carved a conspicuous memorial of his race. We were prepared to dive down to the bottom of the cliff, and see if we could find any of the cutting tools, very probably dropped by the engravers. But no such cliffs did we see—nothing but level shores and flat wave-worn ledges.

But this was hungry work ; since early breakfast we had had no refreshment except a drink of lime-juice at the portage, so when we came across a good camping place about a mile from the inlet of the river, we landed ; and, according to correct lumbering terms, "biled a kittle," *i. e.*, made coffee or tea. Lumbermen always use tea ; and make a delicious beverage according to this recipe—take tea at sixteen cents a pound, one handful to a quart of water ; boil briskly for thirty-five minutes, then set it over, and let simmer till the men come in ; serve without milk in tin mugs, and sweeten with molasses. We had all done too much of this sort of thing to make any very ludicrous or instructive mistakes ; but the following lines of the exuberant M. will touch many a picnicker in a tender spot :

B. was cook ;
The fire was hot ;
He didn't look,
And the handle came off o' the coffee-pot !

We fared sumptuously on bacon, hardtack, bread, doughnuts, and coffee.

Some parts of the shore we had passed, answered so well to the description given us of the locality of the inscriptions, that after dinner we followed up the shore a bit on foot, examining every rock that could contain an inscription. At last we

found them—not the conspicuous cutting on the perpendicular cliff that we had expected; but the merest scratches on the smooth, water-worn ledges that we had passed so slightly before. The stone is soft slate, worn quite smooth by the waves. It is very easy to cut, and besides the supposed Indian characters, was carved with marks of many picnickers, lumbermen and sailors, which circumstance makes one suspicious of the genuineness of the former. But these seem older than the other marks, which in many cases are cut over them; and are of such a kind as none but Indians would likely make. They are all sorts of shields, birds, and curious figures. It is almost idle to conjecture what they meant, if they meant anything; but some look very much like marks of locality, left for the guidance of another tribe, or for a return. For example, on one ledge was what was evidently meant to represent a wigwam; by it ran two crooked parallel lines, on, or near which several stars were scattered. This looks as if it might be meant to point out the situation of a camp, or perhaps some particular wigwam, beside a crooked wood-road or stream. These marks are found on several ledges on the east and south of the lake. One peculiar one I noticed in a basin of the river, a mile or so after it leaves Kuga-ma-Kuga. This was a hand, with two curious structures drawn on the palm. I believe Mr. George Creed, of Rawdon, Hants, is the only person who has thoroughly studied the inscriptions, and is an authority on the subject. He read a paper on them before the N. S. I. S. several years ago. The Indians tell all sorts of lies about them, incited thereto by the evident interest of the inquisitive whites. Some say, on being asked if they know anything about them, that they do. "Oh yah, know all 'bout 'em:" "their forefathers made them, long, long time ago." "Why aren't they all worn out of the soft stone, if they were made so long ago?" "Oh, we mark 'em over some times to keep 'em from being rubbed out." "What do they mean?" At this, it takes some tobacco, rum or money, to extract any more information. I do not believe there is anything in this account of the inscriptions. Others say they do not know anything at all about them. The only really valuable opinion I ever got from an Indian, was from an old, bow-legged, taciturn Mic-mac we met near Milton. With considerable difficulty we got him to talk. He said they were not made by Indians at all; in his opinion, they were the work of the Mohawks. On our asking if the Mohawks were not Indians, he said "No! bad fellows; come down here sometimes long while ago; make trouble with white men; set houses afire; frighten the women; get shot; no Indians; no." I believe this Indian was giving a candid opinion. It is true that the Mohawks, a very powerful tribe, one of the Five Nations, did frequently come down to N. S. and harry the weaker Mic-macs. Hence, probably, this old fellow's hatred

of them. Among the boats and frigates, that sailors had carved on the same ledges, B., himself an old sailor, noticed this, which he said was a common seaman's epitaph:

When I am dead and in my grave,
And all my bones are rotten,
Remember me when this you see,
That I may not be forgotten.

Freeman Furn, born in Liverpool, May 17, 1802, wrote these lines 1st Sept., 1841, being in the 40th year of my age.

Saturday, 13th.—As we were in very comfortable quarters, we resolved to stay here a few days. After breakfast, take M's canoe, the larger one, and go for a paddle, intending to keep along the shore, till we found the outlet. Painful experience had taught us, and we were to take another lesson before we got out of Rossignol, that the outlet, even of a small lake, may be very difficult to find. The wind was blowing fresh; and on a large, shallow, fresh-water lake, it does not take much wind to kick up a pretty choppy sea. Indeed we learned afterwards that Kuga-ma-Kuga has quite a reputation for roughness; and that many had been drowned in it by the capsizing or filling of their craft. To escape a wetting, we were obliged to go ashore on the first point we met, till the lake quieted a little. Then we paddled round the next point, and hugged the lee shore of an island. Opposite this were several deep coves, any of which might, or might not, lead out of the lake. Which one should we enter? It would take too much time to look into them all. Lo! the *deus ex machina*,—just then issued a canoe from one of the coves. Paddled up to meet it and found the occupant to be a solitary hunter coming back from his bear traps that he had set down the river a short distance. Indeed he was almost literally *ex machina*. That term would suit his canoe very well, for she was a hard looking craft,—a big unfinished bark, all open above the water line, and unfinished at both ends, which were covered with a piece of oiled cloth. She was heavily ballasted to keep her head to the wind. The trapper was an ideal specimen of his kind, tall and straight, with black, curly hair; and a little moustache and napoleon, that gave him quite a foreign air; and extraordinarily quick, black eyes. His paddle was cracked, so he was taking the sheltered inside course. He had had no luck with his traps this trip, but a bear had sat on one of them (to express his disapproval), and left a bit of his ham there. From him we learnt the way to the outlet; and following his directions, carry across the neck of the point—just a step; and paddle through the narrows till we find the spot. Most of the outlets of our lakes are small, and often rapid; but this is more like a large, deep cove; and the river goes as if loth to leave the lake. The wind had moderated somewhat now, and going back we went outside of the

islands, and reached camp in the middle of the afternoon, quite soaked. Have a delicious gorge, and turn in early.

Sunday, 14th. Get up late in honor of the day. After breakfast (porridge, ham and hardtack), we have a sermon read aloud—one of Beecher's to young men. B. and M. stay in camp to cook the beans, and I take the "Poojah" *i. e.* my canoe, named by lady friend; Hindustani; means holiday, jollification, or something like that. Paddle back to the inlet; had heard that the view from a point on the right as you enter, was very fine. Immediately to the right of the entrance is a beautiful little cove with a beach of white gravel; and then next to this, the point; and a path leads from the head of the cove around into the point. I was prepared to see something pretty: but never the lovely picture that met my gaze. The point is quite high and partly cleared; and from it the whole main body of the lake lies spread before you, dotted with islands of every size and shape; bounded by green oak forests that no fire has ever marred; and framed in distant hills. Northerly from this point, stretched a deep cove. I paddled up this a way; land on a little point of glistening white gravel, terraced in four or five tiers, as regularly as if it were the care of some particularly exact individual. On it was a puzzling structure—a square of logs, about eight feet on a side, and four feet high. It was filled with gravel, and I could not imagine what it was; unless possibly something was cached there. But, going up on the opposite side of the cove, I noticed another one quite similar; so took them to be anchors for the ends of a boom, which would be stretched across to keep logs in the cove. Continue up the cove nearly a mile; then, as it did not look inviting farther up, strike across to the other side, and follow it back to the mouth; and paddle back to camp by a round-about way through the islands. Find the beans waiting; and that Sunday, like too many others, is memorable chiefly for its dinner. While I was away, M. and B. had been investigating our camping place. It was a grand spot, just where an old woods road came out onto the lake. The tent was under a big oak. About half a mile up the road, which they both declared to be the prettiest they ever saw? M. and B. had discovered the remains of an old mill on a little stream that ran into the lake a short distance from our camp; and following the stream up, they had found that it came from a good-sized lake, a mile or two from shore. In the afternoon we all go up to see the view from the point, as S. and M. had not seen it before. Catch a couple of big lake trout for tea, by trawling on our way up. After tea had another sermon; and so Sunday passed quietly.

Fairy Lake is without doubt the queen of the lakes in the Western end of the Province; and, I am inclined to think, of all in

N. S. Its outline is so irregular, that without a map, one could give little idea of its size. Measuring from the ends of its deepest coves, I should think it would be about seven miles by five. It is a perfect labyrinth of islands and coves; and this adds to its attractiveness. It is just about in the centre of the Province, half way between the bay and the ocean; and therefore its woods are of the finest. They are hardwood, with a great deal of oak; and have never been burned over, as nearly all our accessible timber land has been, and the country thereby hurt and disfigured. It and the Indian Gardens, further down the river, were the favorite haunts of the Indian, as the inscriptions testify. The country all through there is full of legends. It is a great pity that our Indian folklore is not collected: it would be very interesting, and the facilities for gathering it are getting less every day.

Some time after getting home from this cruise, I learned of another interesting Indian remain at Kuga-ma-Kuga—an island on the west side, on which are the ruins of an old Indian fortification, with stone-work and tunnels. Not knowing about this when we were up there, we did not examine the place, nor indeed can I vouch for its truth, but it was told me by an Indian, whom we found quite reliable in other particulars. Thus endeth the first fytt.

Y.

CONCERNING HOBBIES.

It may perhaps be thought superfluous at this time of day to begin a dissertation on hobbies with a definition of the subject, but having so often heard the term "hobby" used in the vaguest sense, and the hobby rider confused with beings of a very different character, notably with that odious entity the "crank," I think such a proceeding not only justifiable but necessary. And if it be thought that my next word should be one of apology for the use in a college paper of so unclassical a word as "crank," I shelter myself behind a remark once made in my hearing by a Dalhousie Professor to a Freshman class, greatly to the satisfaction of the worthies composing it, to the effect that slang is one of the great feeders of language. And this, as every student of language knows, is perfectly true. Words are continually passing from the lower plane of slang into a recognised and respectable standing in current and even classical speech in virtue of their possession of true figurativeness. All slang cannot by any means claim such recognition upon such grounds, but if, judged by the test of figurativeness, "hobby" may be, as it is, admitted to the classic columns of the dictionary, I do not well see how "crank" can be long excluded.

So I make no apology for the use of the word or its derivatives, but proceed to distinguish between the hobby-rider and the crank, hoping thereby to vindicate the former from charges, unjust and annoying, that are frequently laid at his door.

Although popular use has slightly modified the signification of both words, the key to their figurative meaning is still to be found in their unfigurative originals. Hobby, derived from the German "hoppe"—a horse, means primarily in English a wooden horse upon which children ride, while derivatively it signifies the favourite pursuit of any one. As a general thing we do not apply this term to any of the serious employments of life, unless indeed a man is so fortunate as to find his chief pleasure and the serious work of his life in the same pursuit, but rather to those objects to which a man by choice devotes his leisure time. As in the original, the idea of diversion is implied. The origin of crank is more doubtful, the noun and the adjective bearing the same form, being derived from different words. Its most probable derivation however, in the sense in which we are now considering it is the nautical term "cranky" applied to a ship when, by reason of some defect in building or of insufficient ballast, it is liable to careen or upset. This idea of imperfect balance is precisely what is implied when with any justice, a man is spoken of as a crank. But "crankiness," in the ordinary use of the term, is an attribute of the disposition rather than of the intellect, hence we do not call all persons of unstable mental equilibrium cranks, nor, on the other hand is the possession of what passes in this present evil world for soundness of mind at all incompatible with a considerable degree of crankiness.

From these definitions then we see that so far from being identical, the hobby rider and the crank are very different characters; that indeed it is hardly possible for a thorough crank to be a genuine hobby rider, inasmuch as imperfect balance is the distinctive feature of the former, while good balance, if not absolutely essential, is highly important to the latter. Both the hobby riding tendency and the cranky disposition may show themselves in an infinity of ways. The range of hobbies from which the "frivolous baby" man may make his selection is practically unlimited. There are hobbies physical, hobbies intellectual, and even hobbies spiritual, and in each of these classes there are objects good and bad, for there are bad as well as good hobbies, bad in themselves and in their effects upon those devoted to them. But it is nevertheless true that many of the best as well as of the soundest minded and most exquisitely balanced of human beings, have been, and are found in the ranks of hobby riders. Indeed, so far from being a disturber of mental and spiritual equilibrium, a good hobby is in many cases an excellent preservative of it. What a

relief it is to the wearied and worried of earth to turn from the irksome monotony of their daily routine to the restful activity of some favorite pursuit, none can tell but those who have themselves experienced it, or marked with sympathetic observation its effects upon others. I have seen eyes strained and dim by long poring over endless columns of figures, brighten at the sight of a new plant; I have watched a careworn professional man pursue and capture entomological specimens with all the ardour and delight of a Columbus discovering new worlds; I have heard the rapturous shrieks of brain-weary students as they met each other, worthy foemen, in the exciting dash of a lacrosse game; and as I saw and heard I could not but feel heartily thankful for all who are able to throw off for a little while in the absorbing pursuit of some good hobby, "the heavy and the weary weight of all this unintelligible world."

If there were no other result from the pursuit of hobbies than the benefit to those who pursue them, there would still be much to say in their favor. Is it a little thing that a noble mind in danger of being swayed from its perfect poise by an overweight of care and work should be calmed and steadied by the influence of some beloved pursuit? Or a mind otherwise inert and ignoble be converted to energy and nobility through the leavening power which sincere devotion to any worthy object is fitted to exert? But this is not all. The benefits of hobby riding are not confined to the hobby rider himself. No argument is needed to support the assertion that in all departments of human activity the good and abiding results of the work of the hobby rider are to be found.

A very large class of hobbies is open to us in the love of external nature—nature in its "out door" sense, earth, air, and sea, with their infinite variety of life and form. Apart from supernatural revelation where can the soul of man find such consolation, such blessed and inspiring teaching as in this "Book of Nature"? There is, it is true, a study of nature, which, however it may inform the intellect, profiteth little the *spirit* of man. There are enthusiastic students of nature who not only are content with the seeing of the physical eye, the hearing of the physical ear, but, like Wordsworth's philosopher who "would peep and botanize upon his mother's grave," really seem to have their souls darkened by the very process which brings light to their minds, and are as truly "of the earth, earthy," as the most ignorant of their fellows. But such are exceptions. To the soul who has eyes to see and ears to hear, there is made in this same Book of Nature *supernatural* revelation of a very real kind. One of such nature lovers I am fortunate enough to know, and to me there are few more edifying sights than this man, who has had perhaps more than his share of the burdens and sorrows of life, enthusiastically pursuing one of his hobbies—for their name is Legion. The

minor discomforts of life are annihilated, and care itself becomes a shadow's shadow to him when he finds himself free to seek the haunts where his heart and treasures are, where he sees, if ever man saw, "Tongues in trees, sermons in stones, books in the running brooks, and good in everything."

To the joy and enlightenment afforded by the pursuit of literary hobbies, what thousands of lives that have found broadening and brightening in the most pleasant paths of literature can testify! Even if such left no monument of their devotion to the pursuit that was the solace of their lives it would still be much that their lives were cheered by it, but in many instances these "labours of love" have not been barren. The case of Charles Lamb is only one of many that might be mentioned. What would his life have been, a hard worked East India Company's clerk, all his days overhung by a cloud of deepest tragedy, but for his love of literary exercise? And how much poorer we should we be if his Essays, so full of gentle humour and exquisite pathos, had not been written! But time would fail me even to touch upon the multitudes of really ennobling hobbies that have occupied the heads and hearts of men in the past, and still find enthusiastic followers.

One great point of distinction between the hobby rider and the crank is that while as a general thing the former, however he may affect other lives, finds pleasure for himself in "heeding his private dream," the latter rarely does so. Indeed it is hardly possible that a mind whose distinctive feature is its want of steadfastness should possess within itself sources of abiding happiness. As regards the effects of both characters upon others, while the man of hobbies *may* be a bore and tiresome, the crank is almost inevitably so. It is only fair however, to recognise the fact that individuals of the latter species vary considerably in their possession and exercise of disagreeable qualities. The amiable crank may be a quite tolerable, even amusing, and occasionally edifying person, while a bear robbed of her whelps is a meek and gentle and motherly creature to meet, compared with an unamiable crank on the warpath.

But while there are, I think, grounds for maintaining such general distinctions as have been pointed out between the two classes we are considering, it is quite true that there are characters which so closely unite the qualities of both, as to make it impossible to place them exclusively in either class. One of these is the devotee of fads, whose character is summarily comprehended in the words, "everything by turns and nothing long." Such a one, while he pursues the passing fancy of the moment with all the energy and enthusiasm of the most pronounced hobby rider, by reason of his fickleness of purpose and interest, comes most surely within the definition of the crank. Indeed, this type of individ-

ual exhibits all the worst traits of both classes. The saddest sight this world has to show, is the spectacle of unused energies; the next is that of misdirected energies; and what mathematician can estimate the amount of human energy, physical, mental, and spiritual, daily expended in the unsatisfying and unprofitable pursuit of fads?

To designate a man as a hobby rider, tells indeed nothing of his moral character, but it implies at least that he is possessed of sufficient energy to pursue some definite object, that his hobby is his hobby because of its inherent attraction for him, and that his interest in it is an abiding one. In the first point, energy, the "faddist" does not come behind the man of hobbies, indeed he frequently pursues his object with a wildness of enthusiasm not at all exhibited by the average hobby rider, but here they part company. The "faddist" does not fall a willing captive to the *inherent* charms of any object, nor is his interest in the objects of his pursuit, of an abiding kind. His conduct is not regulated by the *laws* of his being, but by his perverted inclination to follow the fashion of this world, whose essence it is to pass away. The versatile Mrs. Grundy, who has in all ages been the foe of at least the simpler and saner kinds of hobbies, has always been the amiable patroness of fads of all descriptions, none being too idiotically stupid or too fantastically frivolous to win her sanction and her smile.

Another character whose classification, is perplexing is the man who holds an egocentric theory of the universe. He may with equal justice be called a hobby rider and a crank, for on the one hand, he is his own hobby and is devoted to that precious object with a perfect devotion, while on the other, if want of balance be the distinguishing feature of the crank, he has a claim to that title also. This theory when held by an individual otherwise well disposed, is apt to result in lamentable enough consequences both to the person holding it and to all who have to do with him, but when it is found in connection with a chronic unamiability of temper, the results are depressing and unedifying in the extreme. One instance, though only a minor one, of the misery which the egocentric unamiable person is capable of inflicting upon others I may give from a page of my own experience.

In addition to the delusion involved in holding the above mentioned theory of created things, the person chiefly concerned in the following incident labours under another and deeper in regard to her own mission to this benighted world. She is by nature, by choice, and by profession a regulator of the Universe, and holds spiritual cousinship with that member of the British Parliament who was accused of desiring to move an amendment to the Ten Commandments. In general I assiduously avoid the society of this gifted person, but once in an unguarded moment I consented to go boating in her company. Our boat was all that could be desired, the day was perfect, for days *are* sometimes perfect, despite my cranky friend's doctrine of the necessary imperfection of all earthly things. But if the wind and the tide and the sunlight and physical phenomena generally were endowed with ears and "risibilities," we certainly should have been favoured with one of nature's most "gigantic smiles" that day, (Mother Nature is good natured and only smiles amusedly at much that

angers her foolish children.) For, following the bent of her perverted being, the Universal Regulator found occasion for deep and loud complaint in all things, and expressed her opinion of the construction and government of the world with great freedom and eloquence. It seemed to her evidence of wild anarchy in nature that wind and tide should ever run contrary to each other; she held it as pointing to malevolent intent in the governing powers that the sun should not only shine audaciously in one's face, but that its light and heat should be reflected from the surface of the water in a way most damaging to a delicate complexion; while the disposition on the part of the stroke oar to object mildly to his having to keep time with all the varieties of rowing going on behind his back, was to her conclusive proof of the doctrine of total depravity. Her audience was first amused, then bored, finally indignant; but the Universal Regulator held on her way, and criticism, suggestions, and condemnation poured forth in a steady stream, until, with blistered hands and much more blistered spirits, we ended a day that might have been a joy not only in the living of it, but in memory forever. Truly, on such a day, on any day in such company, life, optimistic philosophers and decisions of juvenile debating clubs notwithstanding, is decidedly not worth living.

But it would be well perhaps to point out some of the dangers as well as the delights of hobby riding, for it has the dangers, even when the hobby is in itself a good one.

If instead of being a hobby rider a man allows himself to be hobby ridden, and through absorption in a fascinating pursuit, permits himself to be drawn from the path of duty, it will be no extenuation of his wrong doing to point to the virtues of his hobby or the strength of his devotion to it. And that there is in hobby riding a temptation, especially to sins of omission, there is no denying.

The man of many hobbies and the man of one hobby are subject to very different dangers. The special snare of the former is the frittering away upon various objects the energy, which, if concentrated upon one, might not only deeply inform the mind, but assist in the building up of strong and wise character; the accumulation of superficial knowledge—necessarily superficial, for life is too short to admit of profound acquaintance with many subjects; the development, in short, of a mind of the "rag-bag" order. Commendable as the cultivation of a moderate amount of such an element may be, a mind wholly composed of such material is a mechanical mixture rather than a living organism, and is possessed of neither strength nor wisdom.

The danger of the man of one hobby lies in the opposite direction of one-sided development. We hear much in these days of "men of one idea," men, that is, whose view of life is clear but limited, whose development in other words, is one sided. Far be it from me to detract from the honour of such men or the glory of their achievements. What I wish to point out is that they are one-sided. Their strength lies in their weakness. But what may be a source of strength to a great man, and through him of much good to the world, may be a cause of weakness as well as disfigurement to a lesser. For the average human being there are few things more weakening, more blinding, than an inveterate tendency to look at everything from his own small point of view. In one sense of course,

and that a very true one, each man's vision of life is for his own self, but we must not forget that we are ourselves largely responsible for our vision.

The "New Poet," whose claims to that title the literary world is now trying to settle, well and wisely says:

"Tis human fortune's happiest height to be
A spirit melodious, lucid, poised, and whole.
Second in order of felicity
I hold it to have walked with such a soul."

The first of these beatitudes is granted in its fulness to few human beings indeed, but it is in the power of most of us to win it for ourselves to some extent, and as I have tried to show, the wise pursuit of a wisely chosen hobby may prove a very potent factor in leading to that "happiest height." The second felicity is not so rare. There are few of us who have not at one time or other known the great joy of intercourse with healthier and clearer sighted spirits than our own. These never were cranks, they never were faddists or egocentered visionaries, but, if I may judge by my own experience, in nine cases out of ten, they did belong to the noble army of hobby riders.

R. I.

Correspondence.

To the Editors of the Gazette:

As the time for the Sessional Examinations draws near, we would ask a corner in your columns to notice some changes that have lately been made in the College curriculum in those Honour Courses which require two years' study in English Language and Literature.

In all the work of the University, it is inevitable that the standard must vary with the advance of time and the growing needs of the age; but the changes, which, in the space of a few years, have taken place in the requirements of the course in English are somewhat startling to the aspirant for honours in that department. If we go no farther back than '86, it will be seen that since that time the work of the course has been sensibly increased. On examination of the University Calendar, we find, by comparing the work laid down for '88-'90 with that of '86-'88, the following changes:—

(1.) A sixth play of Shakespeare, and Saintsbury's History of Elizabethan Literature added in the Third Year.

(2.) In place of the weekly lectures on Browning, a class in Nineteenth Century Literature which met twice a week.

If we look now at the course of '90-'92, we shall find that the innovations have been neither few nor slight. They may be summed up as follows:—

(1.) The student of '90-'92 is expected, in both years, to attend classes five hours in the week; in place of the three hours

a week of '86-'88; and the three hours in the Third Year and four hours in the Fourth of '88-'90.

(2.) To the works studied in '86-'88 have been added:—

- a. Spencer's Fairie Queene. Bk. I.
- b. Webster's Duchess of Malfi.
- c. An extra play of Shakespeare.
- d. Saintsbury's History of Elizabethan Literature.
- e. Mrs. Oliphant's Literary History of England.

Sweet's First Middle English Primer has been replaced by Morris' Specimens of Early English, and Siever's Old English Grammar, surely more than an equivalent.

(c) and (d) were added in Sessions '88-'89, but the other changes have all appeared within the period '90-'92.

(3.) It is now impossible to attain First-Class Distinction in the Third and Fourth Year's Class in English without:—

a. (In Third Year.) Passing an Examination in the following works studied out of class.

Chaucer, Minor Poems, The Prioress's Tale, Sir Thopas, The Monkes Tale, The Clerks Tale, The Squires Tale.

e (In the Fourth Year.) Writing a thesis on some subject included in the period of Modern Literature and requiring a considerable expenditure of time and labour.

We do not wish it to be inferred from the above remarks that we should like to see Dalhousie at a standstill, or that the raising of the standard is not a cheering sign of progress. We consider, however, that it is only fair to the English Honour Student of to-day that the added difficulties of his position should be taken into account. At the present excelsior rate of progress, the Honour Student of 1900 will take the Universe for his province.

X.

We are very glad to have the following self-explanatory bit from Prof. Alexander; and the GAZETTE extends to him its heartiest wishes for his continued welfare and success.

Dear Mr. Editor:—You ask me for a contribution to the GAZETTE, and put in a plea that when this session is over, the last of the classes whom I knew, and who knew me, will have left Dalhousie. I remember the class of '92, and the good promise which they gave—now, doubtless amply fulfilled. For them, and for those other older pupils of mine, to whom, as to myself, life at Dalhousie is a thing of the past, I cherish very kindly feelings; with them I share a stock of common memories,—pleasant memories, to me at least. I sincerely wished, therefore, to respond to your request. Having nothing suitable on hand, nor time to attempt to put anything together, I send the following translation, made long ago when I was first beginning to read German literature. I am sorry I cannot add an attraction to your columns. I am well aware this trifle is not worth printing; but that very fact shows the strength of my desire

to testify to my good will towards Dalhousie. Had the contribution been better, the sending of it might in itself, have meant little or nothing.

With the best wishes for the prosperity of all readers of the GAZETTE who are old students of mine, and for the prosperity of the college at large,

I remain, yours very truly,

W. J. ALEXANDER.

University College, Toronto.

(FROM HEINE.)

SAPHIRE SIND DIE AUGEN DEIN.

Bright sapphires are those eyes of thine,
Where sweet the soft light dances.
Oh, threefold happy is the man
Whom they greet with love's glances.

Thy heart is like a diamond
Around its radiance throwing.
Oh, threefold happy is the man
For whom with love it's glowing.

Thy lips are rubies, ripe and red,
And sweet beyond expression.
Thrice happy is the man to whom
They make love's full confession.

Oh, could I find that happy man
Alone where none might meet us,—
In some still spot of the green wood,
I'd give him his quietus.

Exchanges.

THE last *Vanderbilt Observer* has an interesting article on "Women in the German Universities."

THE *Acadia Athenæum* gives a history of their football club. The misprint at the end of the article is of course unintentional.

"THE second annual dinner of the *Student* committee will be held in the Imperial Hotel on Friday evening first at 8 P. M. Prof. Masson is to be the guest of the evening."—*Edinburgh Student*. The GAZETTE editor sighs with envy as he reads this notice, and wishes—. But wishes are vain with the notice on page 226 calling for overdue subscriptions to meet necessary expenses.

College Notes.

J. W. TUPPER has sent us a copy of the *Baltimore Sun*, with a page devoted to the history of Johns Hopkins University.

THE General Students' meeting, held on Friday the 12th inst, appointed E. W. Forbes Financial Manager of the GAZETTE for the coming year. The students decided on a subscription to raise money to pay off some old debts incurred by the students. We think a regular fee should be charged, which would be sufficient to pay all debts as they arise. The matter will be considered at the next meeting held.

WE go to press too early in the week to give a report of Tuesday's meeting of the Philomathic. But the preceding evening was a very interesting one. The introductory reports by Miss Harrington and Mr. Arthur were particularly good—quite models of the kind. Mr. McKeen made an old subject, Louisburg, interesting by a graphic description of the sieges, and a vivid sketch of the present topography of the place. An interesting discussion on the remains of old fortifications in the Maritime Provinces followed. We hope it will result in some valuable work being done in that line next summer. There is abundant room for such.

THE Young Men's Christian Association have had several interesting lectures given on Sunday afternoons. Prof. McMechan lectured on the lyrical poetry of the Old Testament. Dr. Forrest, on the following Sunday, traced the growth of Christianity in the first century. On the following Sunday those whom the disagreeable walking did not keep indoors, listened to a most inspiring address to young men by Dr. McKnight. Last Sunday Prof. Seth lectured on the development of the conception of immortality in the Old Testament. The students of the University owe thanks to the members of the Christian Association for arranging this course of lectures, and particularly to those who so kindly give their time and energy to the work of preparing and delivering these so interesting addresses.

Among the Colleges.

HARVARD professors receive \$4,500 a year, and assistants \$3,500.

HARVARD allows 80 per cent. of elective work, the University of Michigan 75, and Yale 50.

THE Czar of Kussia has sent to Stamford University, Palo, Alto, California, a collection of rare minerals valued at \$35,000.

THE number of students at the State University of Iowa has increased since 1887 from 550 to 900. Great praise is due to the President, Charles A. Schaeffer, for his administration.

THE statistics of University attendance in Germany show a gradual decrease. During the last summer the number of students was 28,625, last winter 28,711, and the previous summer 29,317. The number of American students at Berlin is unusually great, there being 208 Americans out of a total of 5547.

WITH a view to remedying the unsatisfactory results of higher education in France the Minister of Public Instruction proposes to substitute modern languages and sciences for Greek and Latin, and to teach these modern languages by the methods that will train the same analytical and logical faculties that were educated by the study of the dead Greek.

IN the November number of *Harper*, Constance Fenimore Woolson gives a description of the old University of Cairo. It is to-day the most important Mohammedan college in the world. In the 13th and 14th centuries there was an annual attendance of 20,000 students, and even yet the attendance is between 7000 and 10,000. Instruction is free and boys are admitted at the age of eight years. The majority do not stay beyond their twelfth or fourteenth year; but there are also a large number of older students. The students are first required to commit the Koran to memory, after which they take up grammar, which includes logic, rhetoric, composition, versification, elocution, and other branches. They then study law, secular or religious. The student of 1890 receives the information of the student of 1496 and no more. Thus the college is a living relic of the great colleges of the past.

Dallusiensia.

PROF. IN MATH. to lady student: "Use the term *affection* Miss." You will understand it better.

MCN—is making vigorous uses of the gymnasium. Presumably that he may be able to overcome all rivals.

THE night after the Bursary money was paid out, he disappeared, and did not return home until the *gray* dawn was breaking in the sky.

One of the Professors remarked to a student that his exercise looked as if written "under protest." Simsy thinks he must have meant "under the table."

ALEX. was seen wildly coursing around the halls recently looking for the taker of the religious census. He wished to be put down as a Moravian from Mira.

THE residents of Louisburg St. were disturbed at a late hour some nights ago by a rat-a-tat-tat on a door panel and the loud noise as of a tall man walking.

ENGLISH CLASS ROOM: "Mr. McK——; I am sorry that we haven't got sofas or arm chairs in the class room; but please take your feet off the table." Sudden collapse of McK——k.

M. had been to a social where a *Scotch song* had been attempted by an ambitious, though erring maiden. "Well," I said, "how did you like the Scotch song?" "Ah!" He replied, "how appropriate are the words of Scott,—“Alas, that Scottish maid should sing.”"

THE CLASS OF '95.

Nuper ex Agris Silvisque.

Ye Freshmen of Dalhousie !
 Ye men of tow'ring strength !
 May Jove increase your statue,
 And give you beards of length !

Thick lie the bones of vanquished Sophs,
 O'er all the route you ran ;
 Your flag this brazen motto bears,—
A Freshman is a man.

No more shall stern oppression reign,
 The ancient throne is down ;
 (The Sophmores are a calfish lot,
 They don't deserve the gown).

Now, Senior calm, and Junior grave,
 Forbear, forbear to laugh !
 The class of '95 is bound
 To get a photograph.

New Books.

SELECTIONS FROM OVID. Edited by J. H. and W. F. Allen and J. B. Greenough:
 Ginn and Co., Boston.

We must say that even before looking into this volume, we were prepossessed in its favour, for the binding and general "get up" at once brought to mind similar editions of classical authors whose excellence is known to all scholars. So we were led to expect similar excellence in this new work. Nor on examination of its contents were our expectations disappointed. We do not indeed profess to have made a thorough examination of the book ; we have merely turned up a few passages, old-time favorites, and dipped in elsewhere almost at hap-hazard, but we read enough to see that it has the same features that characterize similar works previously issued by the same firm of publishers. These are introductory chapters on Ovid's Life, on Mythology, and on Prosody ; notes on the text, brief and to the point, illustrated by engravings of classical subjects ; and lastly, a full vocabulary. The notes give such help only as an intelligent boy needs : indeed at first sight they may seem defective, as they do not notice poetical phrases that call for explanation. But all such will be found in their proper place, the vocabulary. Points of syntax too, are made clear by constant references to the three grammars commonly used in schools. This edition therefore avoids a common fault

of school books, that of having little or nothing for an intelligent boy to make out for himself. If a learner be provided with one of the grammars referred to, he will find in this volume everything else that is needed for a thorough understanding of the extracts, which are taken chiefly from the Metamorphoses. Should Ovid be introduced again into the school-course in the Academies of this Province, this volume would make an admirable class-book for the study of that author.

MANUAL OF PLANE GEOMETRY. By G. Irving Hopkins : Boston, D. C. Heath, 1891.

This Manual has some solid and peculiar merits. The author is evidently a "practical" man, and has, most properly, the conviction that one of the main businesses of the educator is to make the student think and *find out* for himself. Accordingly, the Manual is on the "Heuristic plan." And though we cannot "endorse" Mr. Hopkins's Greek, we have some idea of what this demi-semi-Greek word imports. In German it would be probably the "finding out plan." In other words, he suggests, by his questions to the imaginary learner, ideas that will lead him to find out for himself the proofs of his propositions. The idea is an excellent one. There is no other special merit in the work, so far as we can see ; but there is in it a great deal of useful information for the practical man. The examples and exercises on the propositions are very good, and the student that should have mastered them, would have some facility in the simpler parts of plane Geometry and Mensuration. The Appendix on "Limits" is, for the ordinary student, (and the work is of little use to any other) perhaps premature. We can cordially recommend this work for use in Schools and Academies. To those whose mathematical education is to stop at these limits, it is as good as anything of the kind we have seen. To those whose education is to be continued at College, it were better to proceed on the old Euclidian lines. Euclid's Propositions are all *booked* and *numbered*. Mr. Hopkins does not adopt any notation for his propositions ; he only numbers his paragraphs. He does not observe "the law of parsimony" in the distribution of Geometrical theorems. He scatters theorems with a liberal hand. Thus—to take a random example—on page 94, paragraph 431, we are asked to establish the conclusion that "the areas of two similar polygons are to one another in the same ratio as the squares of any two homologous sides." And to establish this truth, the learner is asked to consult sections 356, 430, 303. This sort of thing is not a little humorous. With all its merits as a capital book for the tyro, and for the man who is reading by the light of nature and without any external help, it shews that one main idea of the true purpose of education is ignored by Mr. Hopkins. Education is only half accomplished when knowledge is imparted. The other and equally important half, is accurate expression of that knowledge. The method Mr.

Hopkins proposes, or seems to propose, to proceed by question and answer, and to be satisfied with *that*, leaves out the other half—which is to express in continuous and exact language a process of reasoning from definite data to irrefragable conclusion. His method, even if it be the best for conveying the information or stirring the intellect into activity, leaves the faculty of expression untrained and uncared for. Many educators think the latter quite as important as the other. Nothing can be more beneficial to the student than to have put before him those numerous models of correct Geometrical thought and exact expression which Euclid and his various modern editors and critics have exhibited in the classical text books. Mr. Hopkins wants to draw out the originality of the student. Well: there is grand room for that in the deductions or “riders,” which, much harder than those in Mr. Hopkins’ Manual, most students have to face in their Undergraduate Course.

As the GAZETTE has been enlarged in size and improved in form, the management is under the necessity of making an outlay much greater than that of last year. We hope that all subscribers who have not already “paid up” will show their appreciation of our efforts to improve the GAZETTE, by making immediate payment; and thus help to prevent any financial embarrassment.

HAPPINESS often consists in reading a good paper, one that leaves a pleasant taste in the mouth, one that you can rise up from perusing with the knowledge that you have gained something of permanent advantage. There are papers which do not give this happiness, but which, while exciting for the moment, result in permanent evil, although the immediate effect at the moment may not be apparent. The *Montreal Witness* is a paper of the former class. It is good; it does good. The Weekly edition is sent to subscribers for one dollar a year, the Daily for three dollars, and the *Northern Messenger*, a paper for the younger members of the family particularly and for Sunday Schools, for thirty cents a year.

A SUBSCRIBER to the *Montreal Weekly Witness* writes to that paper that through the hints received in its agricultural column he is now the possessor of a twelve thousand dollar farm which he otherwise would not have owned, and that he, through following its advice, is making a success of his orchard and bee culture. It is a notable fact, that the readers of the *Montreal Witness* are as a rule well-to-do, prosperous and influential. People of this class admire such a paper as the *Witness*, and the *Witness* aids in increasing their prosperity and extending their influence for good. It is a highly interesting paper. Messrs. John Dougall & Son, Montreal, are the publishers

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

G. E. Robinson, \$3; Lucy Murray, Ida Macdonald, Amy Hill, Emily R. Harrington, Maggie MacPhee, Mattie Brown, A. R. Hill, J. A. Mahon, R. T. Morton, C. E. Casey, R. G. Murray, M. D. Grant, J. Robbins, Percy A. Holmes, George N. Murray, Struan Robertson, J. A. Grierson, H. Bigelow, H. W. Saugster, W. B. McCoy, A. J. Fulton, W. H. Fulton, B. S. Smith, A. K. McLean, S. E. March, H. H. Munro, H. C. Borden, W. A. Hill, D. C. Cameron, R. B. Bennett, J. C. Shaw—\$1 each.

Law Department.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE communication of “Senex,” which contains many practical suggestions, should be read not only by students but by the Faculty as well. The GAZETTE has learned, though not from an authoritative source, that changes in the curriculum are contemplated for the next session. If such be the case, the letter of “Senex” is timely, as indicating the lines on which a great body of the students would prefer to see the changes proceed. We hope we are not presuming too much in venturing to say that the Faculty will carefully consider any suggestions from students, graduates, or friends of the school.

* *

THE manner in which the examinations were conducted this year gave rise to considerable comment and dissatisfaction among the students. It has been the practice, if not the theory, heretofore, to hold them at reasonable intervals, we presume to discourage plugging and lessen the strain on the students. Practically the second year alone got the benefit of the old practice, while the third, and especially the first year, were governed by new rules of court. After some exam’s. had been held, a notice was posted by order of the Faculty saying: “No further exams. will take place till Monday the 15th.” The purport of this notice could have been written thus: “The second year will have *two*, the third year *three* and some members *four*, and the first year *five*, exams. beginning on the 15th and ending on the 17th.” Though we do not presume to say the Faculty designedly discriminated between the years, we will say they did so unwittingly, and thereby did an apparent injustice to the 3rd and 1st years. For the future we should like to see specific dates set down in the Calendar, and if that is not possible, even handed justice meted out to all the classes.

* *

THE lectures are past, the examinations are over; a few survivors wander about the streets, or have retreated into the city offices till next September, but the greater part have

departed, there being better worlds and more of them to conquer elsewhere. Stray rumors have borne abroad the two numbers of the Dean's departments that wear the black cap, and the lecturers' clerks are questioned almost daily in regard to the number slain in battle. The survivors are uttering the Pharisees prayer with particular fervor, and the world jogs on as before.

As we think of the glorious future and the good times yet to come, when the courses of lectures will be doubled, and their brilliancy quadrupled, there is only one drawback to our enthusiasm, namely, that we have heard the story before. As to this coming course we have no criticism to offer, but we feel that we have not profited by that course of lectures that was not given as much as we otherwise would, and to the lecturer who was thus debarred from meeting some of the most eminent men of the coming century, we tender our heartfelt sympathy, hoping that it will not occur again.

To our fellow-students we would say, time is precious, and that bewitching work called the Judicature Act will be found a pleasing recreation. In almost every line there is abundant food for thought. The Act, taken with published results of the last "final," contains a moral of the finest point for budding lawyers. In the said Act you will find the dried skeletons of much law. Note therein a great deal of the conflict of laws and the fossils of the ancient charters of liberties, besides customs that existed long before our law, but have been modified, stratified and tilted by fine reactions and pressure of the ages.

To the citizens of Halifax we would say—No, we leave that to the valedictorian who will perhaps be more able to express his feelings.

ABOUT THE LAW SCHOOL.

THE Faculty is to be congratulated upon its latest and very important step in securing the services of Mr. A. H. R. Fraser for the responsible position of law librarian and tutor. No one is better qualified for the position. As a student, Mr. Fraser had the most intimate acquaintance with the library, and no book was unfamiliar to his hands. He is also splendidly adapted for a tutorship. Favored with a memory that is without doubt phenomenal, he is as freshly in touch with the details of his first year's work as that of yesterday. Names of cases and their citations never fail his memory. To these rare qualifications he brings to bear upon his

duties an unwavering sympathy for legal studies and an unremitting patience for research. The appointment is an admirable one and exceedingly well advised. We congratulate Mr. Fraser upon this happy recognition of his abilities, and wish him every success in the discharge of his office.

ADDITIONS to the law library. 364 vols. of American reports have just been received. They comprise a complete set of Mass. Reports, inclusive of the year 1891; a complete set, down to date, of Federal Reports; and the New York Reports from 1847 to 1891, inclusive. This makes a valuable addition to the library, as these are indispensable American reports and of frequent citation.

CERTAIN changes of a very desirable character are being recommended by the Dean. He proposes to have the services of a lecturer on Wills and Mortgages. Moot courts are to be held regularly to the number of 20 for the session. There is also a rumour that Practice will be taught through the medium of a Chambers in session daily. Attendance at the Moot Courts is to be made compulsory.

THE library needs to be strengthened in constitutional works. Anson, Gneist, Hallam, Stubbs, Dicey, and Bourinot should be added. Much interest is shown in constitutional subjects, and scope should be afforded students to pursue their enquiries. Other text-books very much needed are McQueen, Husband and Wife, Lush, do.; Holmes' Philosophy of the Common Law; Best on Evidence, Lindley on Companies; Lewis on Trusts; Coate on Mortgages, or Fisher; Morametz on Corporations, (Private); Snell and Smith on Equity.

Correspondence.

DEAR GAZETTE.—It is less than nine years since the Dalhousie Law School was first established, and we certainly have reason to feel proud, and its founders to be gratified, at the progress made since then. The School has grown from a very small acorn, and is now approaching the sturdiness and strength of the half-grown oak, but we must not forget that much still remains to be done, in order that it may attain its full growth and grandeur. The library has increased in size very rapidly, year by year books, sometimes in large, sometimes in small quantities, have been added, until now we have a collection of reports, superior, with perhaps one exception, to any in the Maritime Provinces. It contains all the English Law and Equity Reports in common use, and a great majority of the scarcer or rarer ones—in short, substantially everything that any student could want or desire.

The Law School of Harvard University is the most famous in America, and it is obvious, in reading the list of subjects on which lectures are delivered, that our curriculum has, to a certain extent, been modelled after theirs, especially in the first year; for our course in this year, so far as the subjects are concerned, is exactly the same as that at Harvard except that the subject of "Constitutional History" is, in ours, substituted for that of "Procedure" in theirs. Considering the fact that the object of our School is to form practical lawyers, and that the aim of almost all the students who register, is to become such, it does strike an ordinary student with something like surprise that our Faculty should come to the decision to throw out "Procedure," a subject all-important to the lawyer and to substitute in its place "Constitutional History," a subject which, however interesting it may be, and however entertaining to the curious or historical mind, to know how much pay the Members of Parliament used to get or how many ears and noses the Star Chamber cut off, is certainly of no importance to the practising lawyer, and will never aid him in advising a bailiff what articles should not be taken in distress for rent or in deciding whether a certain defence can be set aside as false, frivolous and vexatious. The reason for such action on the part of the Faculty is, however, partly, at least, explained if we examine a Law School Calendar of the years 1884 or 1885, for there we find that "Procedure" had not been dropped from the course, but had been merely put into the list of subjects for the third year. Mr. Justice Thompson gave a course of lectures, consisting of two hours per week, on Evidence, and Procedure and Practice, and the following is the summary of the heads of his lectures as taken from the Law School Calendar: "Parties to Actions," "Forms of Actions," "Forms of Pleadings," "Defects of Pleadings," "Practice of the Courts." All students who have done any practical work in an office, and who know what a slow and wearisome task it is to get together the principles of practice from the books, and the innumerable small points, and how hard to apply them, how often one searches his books in vain for some light on a little point of practice, and even Chitty's Archbold goes back on one, and he is reduced almost to despair, and is totally uncertain which road to take,—such students will appreciate the assistance and value of such a course of lectures. Harvard's second year includes the subjects of our second year, and lectures are also given on Agency, Carriers, Procedure and Property. In the third year the subjects of Procedure and Property again find a place. From this it will be seen that the authorities of Harvard Law School consider the subjects of Procedure and Property of pre-eminent importance, for they are the only subjects which have a place in all three years, lectures being given on Property, two hours every week during the three years, and on Procedure, one hour per week during the first year and two hours per week during the third and fourth years. The course at Harvard is a very complete one, nine subjects being treated in the lectures of the second year and six in those of the third year, but the subjects "Constitutional History," "International Law," and "Conflict of Laws," find no place on the curriculum. It is also worthy of note that the course of lectures on "Contracts" at Harvard extends over two years, consisting of three lectures per week in the first year and two per week in the second. So, judging by the time given to the various subjects, "Property" is consid-

ered of the first importance, six lectures per week being given on this subject, and next come "Procedure" and "Contracts," with five lectures per week devoted to each. We think that all who have been through the mill, and are able to speak from experience, will have no hesitation in saying that the Harvard authorities, in their judgment on this point, have struck the nail pretty nearly on the head. It is only within the last decade that Harvard has obtained such a splendid staff of professors and lecturers, such a perfectly arranged course of study and lectures, and such a complete library as she now possesses. Our hope is that Dalhousie will endeavor to learn from her and follow her example, so that we too, in time, may have a Law School as well fitted as Harvard for its purpose and for the duty it ought to perform.

One of our most pressing needs at present is a good course of lectures on real property. This course should cover the kindred subjects of landlord and tenant, conveyancing, interpretation of deeds, investigation of titles, wills and the descent of property, and we firmly believe that the subject cannot be properly covered by lectures in one year, but should extend over at least two years. For all our students such a course as this is absolutely necessary, and if one intends to practice in a small town or village, or country district, this is a subject with which probably more than half of his whole business will be connected. But it should be a practical course. The knowledge of how they conveyed land centuries ago in England, the complicated processes they went through before the conveyance was completed, and how the law has been changed by various statutes since, may be all very interesting as a matter of historical and antiquarian interest, but it is not useful to us as practical lawyers. We will never be able to earn a five dollar fee by advising a client of the law five hundred years ago. What the world wants to know, and what we must know, is the law to-day, not in England, but here in our own province, and therefore it is that we think this course should be conducted in a practical manner out of the lines of the English text books and with special reference to our own statutes.

Now, as to the subject of "Procedure," we have also very strong ideas, and think that it should have a place in the course and be ranked side by side with "Real Property" in importance. It certainly is the most important of all subjects to the young lawyer, and the one which will give him the most trouble. It is only a few months ago that a judge of our Supreme Court applied to the pleading of a graduate of the Dalhousie Law School so strong an epithet as "abominable." This little incident forcibly brings to the mind of a student that, no matter how much of the theory of ordinary branches of the law he may know, though he has studied hard at Dalhousie for three years, and passed first class in everything, still, if he is not well grounded in the procedure and practice of the court, his case will be very apt to come out at the small end of the horn, and he to make a fool of himself to his own despair, and to the disgust of his client. The client will very probably think that the reports of his solicitor's learning and high standing at college were false, or that the Dalhousie Law School is not of much account in making a lawyer. The only reason one can think of for not having such a course of lectures, is the fact that the procedure in civil actions in Nova Scotia differs from that in New Brunswick, from which latter province a few of

our students come. But we think this should not prevent the establishment of such a course. In all probability it will be only a few years before the New Brunswick legislature becomes enlightened enough to put the Judicature Act into the statutes of their province. Moreover, the course could be made a special one, not compulsory and not included in the regular course for the degree, but optional, so that anyone who wished could take it. A course of lectures on this subject, given every third year, would be much better than none at all. In connection with this course, and forming a most important and essential part of it, we would advocate the holding of Chambers, presided over by a barrister, where there would be an opportunity for the students to put into practice the material gained in the lectures, and get rid of the bashfulness and awkwardness so common to us all on first appearances; where one student could set aside the pleading of another for irregularities, and orders and convictions of the lower courts could be quashed, rescinded and set aside for not following the statute in such case made and provided, or for other defects; where, in short, the student could gain some practical knowledge of what is so often to the great majority of us a dark plain without any landmarks or guiding-posts. It is well-known that the experiment of holding Chambers has been recently introduced at Osgoode Hall, and we believe it is meeting with great approval and success. We are quite sure that it would be welcomed at Dalhousie Law School. SENEX.

Personals.

DR. WELDON, has gone to attend to his Parliamentary duties at Ottawa.

PROF. RUSSELL is now spending a well-earned holiday at the Supreme Court of Canada.

H. H. WICKWIRE, of the class of '91, is in the city—in all probability he will "continue on," in Halifax.

C. T. HAMILTON, of the law firm of Hamilton & McPhee, is in the city. Charley looks well, and is, we understand, doing a large business in his native town,—both legal and otherwise.

S. L. FAIRWEATHER, of St. John, paid us a short visit last week, and was royally welcomed by his old friends of the Law School. Stuart, who was always counted the popular man of his year, still retains his popularity among the boys.

ALEX. MACLEAN, of the present graduating class, intends practising in Lunenburg. Even at such a distance, it will be difficult for him to keep one eye off the House of Assembly. In his spare moments he might read "Baddeck and That Sort of Thing."

T. I. CALANE has been admitted to practice at the Bar of Nova Scotia. If Ira can knock out his first opponent as easily as he can bowl out the first at the bat his future success is assured. He is still in the office of Messrs. Borden, Ritchie & Co., but will shortly have an office of his own for the reception of clients.

G. G. PATTERSON, Barrister, New Glasgow, read a paper on "Canadian Novelists," before the Philomatic Society. The paper was very interesting and showed great research. It was a very valuable supplement to the study of English literature by college students, as such papers make us know more of our efforts and failures and tend to stimulate literary endeavour.

Medical Department.

MORPHINOMANIA.

Of morphinomania it can be truly said that it is a disease created by the physician. The hypodermic use of morphine was introduced by Wood, who, by habituating his patients to this treatment, created the abuse which has since degenerated into a disease. But what is morphinomania? It is with respect to opium what dipsomania is to alcohol. It is a feeling of an irresistible need of taking morphine. Hence it is an independent disease having its own peculiar characteristics; but, just as dipsomania leads to alcoholism, so does morphinomania lead to morphinism, by which we mean the sum of the effects produced by the abuse of morphine, as is alcoholism the sum of the effects produced by the excessive use of alcohol. There is, however, a great difference. Dipsomania is an intermittent neurosis; morphinomania a constant one. In the former the longing for drink comes on periodically; in the latter the desire for morphia is continuous whenever the disease is once fully established. The former like most intermittent neurosis is incurable, while the latter not only can be but often is cured.

But why do we say that morphinomania was created by the hypodermic injections of morphia? Simply because the vast majority of morphinomaniacs take their morphia hypodermically and not by the mouth as in the case of opium eaters. For this there are several reasons. In the first place, the taste of morphine is acrid, bitter and nauseous. In the second place, when taken by the mouth it has a more direct action in the stomach than when used hypodermically and hence is more likely to cause loss of appetite and other gastric disturbances. Again, when taken into the stomach it takes much longer to produce its effects than with the injection. Then there is one last reason why the patients should prefer the needle. It is that they feel an eager pleasure in making the punctions. So much so that in treating them they often prefer to take the reduced dose in several injections rather than the whole amount in one. Another important fact both in this connection and in practice generally is that while a weak solution is painful a concentrated one is not.

Regarding the causes of morphinomania, they may for all practical purposes be summed up in the one expression, "the relief of physical and mental suffering." Morphine not only allays physical pain but yields a calm, restful felicity before which all trouble and mental distress melt away. When once the

patient begins to make the punctures for himself, owing to the relief obtained and the pleasurable sensations induced, the chances are that the dread disease will creep upon him so insidiously that, ere he is aware of it, he has become a confirmed morphinomaniac. Some may attempt to hold back for a time, while others yield themselves ready victims to the subtle poison and plunge at once to the very bottom of the abyss.

As to the symptomatology, it will be well to consider it under two heads. 1st the effects of the abuse of morphine; 2nd the effects of abstinence. Before going into the details of these, however, let us consider the class of persons most likely to be effected and then we can the better understand the disastrous changes induced. Among the victims of the morphine habit we find the savants of the age, the literary man, the mathematician but above all the physician himself—men whom we expect to be possessed of strong will power and decided moral convictions. It is here that the morbid changes appear so clearly by contrast. The usual state of the morphinomaniac may be given in a few words: the will is paralysed and moral consciousness benumbed. The victim, although fully aware of his danger, has not the energy to break from the habit and often not force enough to leave his bed. Then again we find the moral sense so blunted that homicide has been committed without the slightest cause and even where such a crime has been detrimental to the perpetrator's financial interests. This, perhaps, is an extreme and rare occurrence, still such has often happened. Another and very common perversion of the moral sense is mendacity. The morphinomaniac is a shameless liar, especially regarding his pet vice. Besides the loss of will power and perversion of moral sense, we often find other intellectual disturbances. A peculiar form of insanity often develops, most commonly assuming the form of melancholia with hallucinations of sight, perhaps of smell and very frequently of dread. They feel as if some misfortune were about to happen.

We will now notice some other cerebral effects of the abuse of morphine. Vertigo is very common and, strange as it may seem, insomnia is often marked. This is due to over stimulation of the cerebral centres. Many a victim to the treacherous drug passes whole nights reading. During the day he may get a few short naps but not sufficient for the preservation of normal health. Then again, there may be loss of tactile sensation; the reflexes may be weakened or perhaps lost, but complete paralysis is rare.

On the digestive system the pernicious habit tells heavily. Nausea and vomiting are apt to occur and above all an absolute loss of appetite leading to general innutrition. Constipation is the rule due to the paralysing effect of the poison and with this often dysuria.

By far the gravest disorders are, however, produced on the respiration and circulation. The pulse becomes intermittent, the cardiac impulse weakened and marked dyspnoea results. On the skin, as one naturally expects, local troubles arise. It becomes red, hardened and tumefied. Hardened tubercles, abscess and tumors are liable to be formed.

The final result of such a career is quite evident. If he does not die from an over dose of the drug, in his weakened state he falls a ready victim to some intercurrent malady. Nephritis is apt to end his days, or he gradually passes into decline and becomes a prey to the ever dreaded phthisis.

The effects of abstinence now claims attention and here we find some of the phenomena diametrically the opposite of those brought on by the abuse, while others are identically the same. When first deprived of his injections the morphinomaniac becomes agitated, restless often irritable and critical. Nothing pleases; everything appears in its worst light and he simple becomes insufferable. Then, there may result a deep, heavy sleep on awakening out of which the patient may express himself unable to see, hear or even to rise from his couch till he has used the syringe. On the contrary insomnia may be present with hallucinations of sight, etc. They see human faces, some smiling some menacing; they see flashes of light, flames, etc. These disturbances may pass on to a violent frenzy with mental aberration. In this state he will lie in the boldest manner, calling upon heaven and earth to witness his sincerity. He has headaches, formications, and finally all the old aches and suffering which led him form the habit return.

The various systems suffer, some more some less. Diarrhoea is always to be expected. The respiration and circulation are disturbed, dyspnoea and a slow feeble pulse with palpitation being generally present. These symptoms may go on to collapse and death.

Having thus briefly referred to the most marked symptoms, we will next consider the question of diagnosis. Often this is easy, the patient coming for treatment and confessing his fault. On the contrary, however, we may be called to a person suffering from an unknown ill, or some intercurrent malady may have fastened on him. In these cases difficulty presents. The cachexia and want of moral tone in a previously intelligent and well bred man may lead us to suspect the trouble. Once suspecting it may be necessary to watch the person for hours. As the time for his puncture comes on several different sets of symptoms may manifest themselves. If previously stupid he may awaken suddenly, as it were, with uncommon agitation and irritability and perhaps pains in the limbs. Some again, may fall to the floor in a state syncope. Most frequently, however, they become dejected. You may have been speaking with an intelligent, agreeable, educated man a lively and entertaining talker. After a time, the scene changes. He becomes uneasy and restless, makes an excuse to leave the room and in a few minutes returns his face beaming with animation and satisfaction. He has made his puncture. The

above diagnostic symptoms and methods may seem very indefinite. So they are. Still there are left two which never fail—the appearance of the skin and the examination of the urine. It may be difficult to see the former as the patient objects but if you do the œdematous condition of the limbs and the eruptions, perhaps little tubercles with which they are covered leave no room for doubt. The other method is still more satisfactory as it does not involve his consent. If he is using morphine or has used it and not more than ten days have elapsed since leaving it off, an examination of the urine reveals the alkaloid.

Prognosis:—If untreated it leads to a steady decline mentally and physically terminating in death. When rightly treated he may recover entirely but is liable to relapses.

The treatment is both preventative and curative. The former consists in the very careful manner in which physicians should use the injections for relieving pain, etc. The curative may be divided into two classes—abrupt suppression and gradual diminution, neither of which can be carried out satisfactorily outside of a hospital. Of the two, the latter is probably preferable. Adjuncts may be useful but alcohol should never be used lest you create an appetite for it without curing the disease. Caffeine and sedatives such as the bromides are generally useful and of late paraldyhide has been strongly recommended. Above all drugs, however, stands a good nutritious, tonic diet. All this may seem very easy, still it must be remembered that even in hospitals, as a rule, we cannot keep persons against their will and frequently the desire for morphine is too strong for resistance and they leave long before a cure has been effected.

(Paper based on the lectures of B. Ball, M. D., Paris Faculty of Medicine.)

WAITING BETWEEN LECTURES.

It is a matter to be regretted that frequently some fifteen or twenty minutes elapse between lectures. This, of course, is due to no lack of promptness on the part of our lecturers, but owing to the intervention of their professional duties, and we must accept such recesses as a necessary evil. But we fail to see why, for example, after the anatomy lecture instead of going at once to the other lecture room and waiting there until the next lecture begins, we are relegated to the cold, cheerless, uninviting basement apartment, that so called "reading room." Huddling around a stove from which comes no heat, and thus protecting such an important article from the chill draughts of wintery air, may be all well enough so far as the economy of the stove is concerned, but it may be just a question whether it produces any good effects upon the students. Even though some of us don't love the janitor, we would, nevertheless, just love to seem him come to the "reading room," say once or twice a day with the coal skuttle, or open the door and let us wait in the cosier lecture rooms.

ONE WHO WAITS.

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