

# The Dalhousie Gazette.

"ORA ET LABORA."

---

---

Vol. YXXVIII. HALIFAX, N. S., DECEMBER 12, 1905. No. 3.

---

---

## EDITORS.

A. MOXON, Arts, '06, *Editor-in-Chief.*

H. C. FRASER, Arts, '06,

J. W. G. MORRISON, B. A. Law, '06.

G. D. FINLAYSON, Arts, '07.

J. E. CHISHOLM, Law '06.

J. A. McKEIGAN, Arts '08.

W. H. COFFIN, B. A. Med. '06.

F. E. BOUDREAU, B. A. Med., '06.

*Lady Editors:* MISS B. E. MURPHY, Arts, '06. MISS C. I. GOURLEY, Arts '07.

*Alumni Editor:* W. K. POWER, B. A.

*Business Manager:* E. W. NICHOLS, Arts, '06.

---

---

## Editorial.

NO feature of American college life is receiving more general attention from the public of today than athletics. Recent disclosures of the methods used by some of the largest universities of the United States in conducting their football campaigns have led many thoughtful men to the not unnatural conclusion that success by fair means or foul is the grand object of the game to which all other considerations must be subordinated. There is a feeling among college graduates of the preceding generation that there is something wrong in the way all forms of college sport are regarded at the present day. Football, baseball, hockey, they tell us, do not fulfil their legitimate purpose as exercise for the hard-working student, but are the serious pursuits of many college men. Too often the result is that there is very little brain in an over-healthy body. The old-time practise game, described in "Tom Brown at Rugby," where the whole school joined in the sport, is unquestionably a thing of the past.

Now it is not our intention to discuss the ethics of football in Dalhousie. None of the evil practices of American colleges can with fairness be charged against us. It is rather our purpose to point out that if the old ideal of college athletics, healthy and moderate exercise for all under-graduates, is the true one, the situation in Dalhousie is not by any means so satisfactory as might appear. Football, besides the heavy demands it makes on the time of the students, is a safe game only for the physically sound. Thus many who most need exercise are not among its followers. Let us now consider to what extent the students of Dalhousie take part in athletics.

For about two months in the fall football reigns supreme. Yet of the three hundred male students enrolled in the university register, how many play this game even to a limited extent? A liberal estimate places the number at much less than half, probably not more than a third. As there is now no college gymnasium, what is left in the way of exercise for the majority? Cross-country runs are very infrequent, but would undoubtedly prove popular during the open weather usual up to Christmas. No doubt the students themselves are in great part to blame for the state of affairs, but at any rate the fact remains that but for two months of the fall and then for only some one hundred students is there any form of exercise provided by the college. After the coming on of winter there is the hockey-league, but fewer still can take part in this game, and a mere fraction of the students receives any benefit therefrom. Facilities for rink-skating in the city are not of the best, and the amusement is too expensive for the ordinary undergraduate.

What then is to be done until a suitable gymnasium can be provided, equipped with modern apparatus, and with classes arranged at convenient hours? A plan has been suggested practicable and inexpensive, in appearance at least. A Dalhousie Cadet Corps with regular drill and rifle-practice during the Autumn would give just the form of bodily training most needed by the students. The militia department would doubtless lend the assistance usually given to such organizations, and the initial expense would not be great. Old McGill has had a rifle club for some years. U. N. B. recently organized for the same purpose. It is surely time for Dal-

housie to consider the project. No loyal Canadian should neglect any opportunity for training which will enable him the better to defend the land of his birth, for the strength of a nation today lies in its readiness to meet emergencies. Is not this matter worthy of careful thought and early action?

THE hearty thanks of all Dalhousie students, football players or not, are due to Dr. Woodman for his services to the Athletic Club in bringing about and so successfully conducting the recent trip to Harvard. All our professors are hard worked, and Dr. Woodman is no exception to the rule, and it must have been at great personal inconvenience that he gave his time and energies to the promotion of this scheme. The college has every reason to feel proud of the boys, who by their sturdy and intelligent play during the past season won the signal honor of being invited to exhibit their style of game before the banner university of America. "The Harvard Trip" will long be remembered in the annals of the college. May like success on the field and like interest on the part of our professors be the lot of Dalhousians in the years to come.

THE GAZETTE congratulates the engineering students on their recent organization into a distinctive society. The aim of the society is, we are told, to keep its members in close touch with the development of their profession, more especially in relation to the Maritime Provinces. At the regular meeting papers will be read by the students giving the results of personal investigation into problems with which engineers are called upon to deal. Lectures will also be given from time to time by men eminent in the calling, and the Dalhousie Engineering School will thus be in close connection with the practical work of the day. To Professor Jack, lately called to the Chair of Engineering, and to Professor Sexton belongs in great measure the credit of this new and praiseworthy movement.

### The Law Library.

This library is sadly in the need of replenishment. The addition to it of late years has been very meagre, indeed so meagre as to be scarcely noticeable, and students have come and gone without making the acquaintance of the later text-books, if not the latest reports. The series of text-books has almost become antiquated, or to say the least so much thumb-stained and ragged as to render their place in the library more or less objectionable. Some good text-books have mysteriously disappeared. One rule of the library specifically says that no books of the library are to be taken out; but this rule has not been enforced as rigidly as it might, with the result that several volumes are missing. Under no circumstances should a student be permitted to violate this rule. Many of the sets have become broken by the misplacing of some of the volumes. This is due probably to the carelessness of the students in replacing books upon the shelves. It is difficult for the librarian to oversee and regulate all these things; but the matter has been going on for so many years that it has become now perhaps more of a rule than an exception.

As to the procuring of additional text-books and such other accessories as will be of material benefit to the student in his study of the law, a good deal may be done by the students themselves taking the thing in hand and from year to year donating the proceeds of a class fund or of a general collection in aid of the library. There is no doubt if an appeal were made to old graduates substantial assistance might be had. The Arts' library is growing steadily and in looking over the donations one will be surprised at the handsome contributions made to it by the students and graduates. They seem to take pride in its welfare. The students of the Law School are none the less loyal toward their alma mater, nor are the graduates, and their seeming indifference toward the library in the north wing may be due to some one not having taken the initiative in bringing its needs to their attention. We feel sure that it will redound much to the credit of the present years if they will take such steps as will result in the repletion of the library with all the text-books and necessary reports.

It may be here said that there is no fund at the back of this library, and whatever reports or text-books there are, are entirely due to the liberality of the members of the Faculty who contribute generously to its sustenance. It is really asking too much of them to devote not only their time but their means for the benefit and up-building of the School.

### Horace, Ode XXI.

HYMN TO DIANA AND APOLLO.

CHORUS OF YOUTHS :

Your strains ye tender virgins raise,  
And let them sound Diana's praise,  
Whose locks, unshorn, in freedom flow.

CHORUS OF VIRGINS :

Ye boys, Latona be your theme,  
On whom doth ever Jove supreme  
His mighty love bestow.

CHORUS OF YOUTHS :

Ye virgins, sing of her who loves  
The limpid streams and leafy groves.  
Or if they deck the summit brave  
Of chilly Algidus, or spread  
Their gloom on Erymanthus' head,  
Or on green Cragus wave.

CHORUS OF VIRGINS :

Ye youths, with rising voice proclaim  
The honors due to Tempe's name,  
And sing of Delos first where sprung  
The God of Day, whose shoulder strong  
The harp and quiver bore along—  
The harp by Hermes strung.

E. BLACKADDER.

### Sheaves from the Supernatural.

There are those who believe in ghosts and there are those who do not. The writer has never had the pleasure of an introduction to an ill-omened wanderer from the mysterious realm of the supernatural that is supposed to exist somewhere in the

make-up of the universe. He cannot, therefore, a "tale unfold" from the page of experience, but what about the mighty host that vows fealty to the belief that the "spirit of thy fathers" still roams around unfrequented paths, chants in empty vaults, steals noiselessly along the unguarded corridors and disappears as "the glow-warm shows the matin to be near, and 'gins to pale his uneffectual fire?"

Scarcely a country lad or lassie has not heard such tales told "as would harrow up thy soul and make each particular hair to stand to on end." Some of those stories may or may not have been true, but when you find reputable people giving their experiences, people whose word is above any short-coming, one cannot help thinking that after all there may be more in this world than has ever been "dreamed in our divine philosophy."

The sheaves which the writer proposes to relate in this and subsequent issue of the GAZETTE, were had from persons of the utmost reliability, many of them being disbelievers in ghosts or any such thing.

The first sheaf may be of more than general interest to the students of Dalhousie, in as much as the relater himself was a sober senior when he had this strange experience.

It occurred some years ago. Young McTavish was on the way to his home in the northern part of Cape Breton after the spring closing of the University. He reached the little village of Marsden late in the afternoon by stage, and being anxious to push his way home that night, he procured a horse and waggon and started out. There was no moon and the night was veiled in a heavy mist. The roads were bad, and McTavish's progress was very slow. It was quite late at night before he passed through the Dark Glen, still some miles from his home. On gaining the top of the hill on the outside of the Glen, the road breaks out into an old clearing. As McTavish came to this clearing, he espied a man walking alongside the road in front of the horse, in fact it was the horse that first attracted his attention to the person. The animal, of course, shied and the man stood to the one side until the carriage came up to him. He came near to the waggon and spoke to McTavish who immediately recognized the voice of a neighbor of his, old Donald MacCowan. He stopped the horse and invited the old man to come in, which invitation was quickly accepted. They

conversed for a few moments, when old MacCowan turned round and gazing fixedly upon McTavish slowly said: "Sandy, I am dead." "Well," replied Sandy, rather merrily, "if you are, you are a pretty live ghost." At the same time McTavish noticed an unnatural pallor on the man's face and for the first time began to feel a little strange. "Yes," continued his companion, "I am dead, and I want you to do something for me. I died without making a will and my sons are already at law about the land. I want you to go and tell them to divide the land by running a line from the tree at the gate to the brook back of the farm, and tell them also that that was the way I intended to share the property between them." With these words the "spirit of thy father" vanished. McTavish's feelings may be better imagined than described. At any rate I shall not undertake the description. He arrived home in course of time, and in the morning made inquiries about the neighbors. It was then that he learned of Donald MacCowan's death, at least, from a living person. Through the day he went to MacCowan's place and saw one of the sons. He soon brought him and the other brother together, and after expressing his regrets at the difficulty between them, suggested that they divide the land by running a line from the tree at the gate to the brook at the rear of the farm. He further said that it was this way their father intended to share the property.

"Did he tell you that?" asked one of the brothers.

"Yes, he did," replied McTavish.

McTavish, however, did not reveal how he came by this "last will and testament."

The land was divided accordingly, and the trouble between the brothers came to an end.

The story finds its way to the public now for the first time. McTavish is the pastor of a large Presbyterian congregation in this province.

M. '00.

### The Harvard Trip.

The Harvard trip gave to Dalhousie the well-deserved honor of being the first Canadian team to exhibit English Rugby in the United States. It is therefore not only the most memorable event in our football history, but it occupies a place of perhaps equal significance in the general story of Maritime Province

athletics. While the football teams of Ontario and Quebec drifted towards the American game, developing the three different games of Rugby in use in those Provinces at present, the men in the east were steadfast in their adherence to the English rules, and this signal recognition by the foremost of the American colleges has been their reward.

The honor of organizing the trip and of inducing the Harvard management to make the offer that enabled the Dalhousie A. A. C. to carry it through, lies with Professor J. E. Woodman, to whom all Dalhousians are under a debt of gratitude.

The news, heralded in all the city papers in their largest headlines, that such an unusual, unexpected football venture had been arranged, was received by the general public with an interest scarcely second to that of the students.

It was, of course, necessary to take to Harvard not only the Dalhousie team, but their opponents as well, and it was at first thought that the brilliant Navy team would be able to meet us there. But they were unable to do so, owing to the multiplicity of social engagements in New York. It was therefore decided to play a composite team, of which the captainship was offered to Dr. George Campbell, the able captain of the champion Dalhousie team of '01, and the Wanderers kindly put their grounds at our disposal for practice.

The party, thirty-six in all, left Halifax Wednesday, November 8th, by the D. A. R. at 7.25 a. m.—too early an hour, evidently, for some. Space forbids a description of the incidents of the journey, but the zeal of those who were so eager to test the latest methods of cultivation cannot escape remark. It is scarcely necessary to say that the sympathy of the whole party went with Jim Fraser, who returned from Annapolis under such sad circumstances. The voyage on the *Prince George* was an excellent one, only excelled by the return trip, and early Thursday morning all hands were on the bridge, enjoying the invigorating sea breeze, and on the look-out for the first glimpse of Boston harbor. At 10 a. m. the steamer reached the dock, and the denizens of the surrounding offices heard, likely for the first time, a football team singing Gaelic. Five minutes walk took the party to the Quincy House, on Brattle street, running from Washington street to Scollay Square. The reporters, and photographers, were on hand at once, and the crowd had just

been assigned their rooms, when they were asked to line up for a picture for the Boston *Herald*.

Early in the afternoon a special car was on hand to take the teams out to practice.

After a drive of nearly three quarters of an hour the famous Soldiers' Field was reached. A dressing room in Harvard's splendidly equipped locker house was put at the disposal of the team, and it was not long before English Rugby was being played for the first time in the Stadium. This is a playing field the same size as our own, surrounded closely on three sides by an immense concrete structure, over thirty tiers in height, and capable of seating twenty-eight thousand people. It is the gift chiefly of the class of '79, who raised \$100,000, and later an additional \$50,000 for its construction. The cost however, has already exceeded a quarter of a million and it is yet incomplete. One end of the field will be left open; it was then, however, being enclosed by a wooden structure in order to accommodate an additional twelve thousand people at the Yale game. The issue of tickets had been limited to forty thousand, but at that date, two weeks before the game, applications for ninety thousand had been received. Besides the Stadium there is a separate field and stand for the base-ball games and outside of both is a large field used by the various teams for practice. Here the visiting teams had a chance to see some of the work of the Harvard eleven during their final preparation before the Pennsylvania game. Here too we saw, "John the Orangeman," Harvard's famous old mascot, carrying on business in his little donkey cart, and there are few who did not take advantage of the occasion to purchase of his supplies.

Another practice occupied the afternoon of Friday, after which a scrappy game of American foot-ball between Harvard '06 and Roxbury High School was witnessed in the field outside.

As much as possible of the other parts of Harvard also came under review, and all were impressed by the dignity and mellowness of its surroundings. On Saturday morning the writer and an other Dalhousian had the good fortune to hear a lecture from the noted psychologist, Professor William James. Before the game the teams lunched at the Harvard Union, and then witnessed the match between the Harvard Freshmen and Cushing Academy, in which young Roosevelt was playing. The

American game is such that the skill shown cannot be appreciated until the various complicated moves are understood. The lack of open play, the monotony of the successive line-ups (resembling in that a tight scrim game in English Rugby), the elaborate leather armor, the frequent relieving of players even when uninjured, and the imperative necessity of retaining possession of the ball were the outstanding points. The full backs preferred a loss of forty or fifty yards to losing the ball by kicking.

And now for the game of the day. The weather, in the first place was perfect. The crowd numbered about four thousand, and good open play was loudly applauded. Most important of all, the exhibition was a most satisfactory one. There was considerable good passing by Dalhousie's three-quarters during the first fifteen minutes, but the teams were too evenly matched to allow the great predominance of the back game which many wished to see. Open play however, including a couple of splendid runs by Bourne, became more frequent toward the close of the second half. The first scrims struck the Harvard men as extremely funny, but the interest they displayed was much more than could be expected, considering that the megaphone was booming out every minute or so the varying, and later, to the Harvard men, disheartening news of the work of their team in Philadelphia. The various announcements produced almost the same effect as if the student had been eye-witnesses of the game. "Harvard on Penn's 33 yard line; Hurley goes through Penn's defence for four yards; Stevenson fumbles; Greene put out of the game for slugging; Penn. penalized for holding; Pierce replaces Burr at left guard;" are samples of the news that came through the megaphone.

Only the merest outline of our game can be given here. The honors of the first half belonged to Dalhousie, although neither side could score. Five minutes after the start of the second half, a long kick carried the ball along the ground to McDonald at full back, and a hot chase ensued between him, McRae R. and Maclellan, the latter securing the try. The play then became much harder and eight minutes later Graham scored for All-Halifax after a run from the twenty yard line, and a brilliant run by Bourne almost resulted in a second try. Both teams were fighting their hardest to win, but neither was able to add to its

score. Mr. F. B. McCurdy was the referee, filling the position in his usual capable manner.

The teams:

Dalhousie:—MacLean, full-back; Baillie (capt.) Maclellan, Flemming, Buckley, three-quarters; Hamilton, Fraser, A., halves; MacDonald, MacKenzie, MacRae, D. R., MacRae, H. F., Morrison, Jonah, Cameron, Bruce, forwards.

All-Halifax:—MacDonald, full-back; Campbell, (capt.), Bourne, Archibald, Gorham, three-quarters; Rankine, Dickie, halves; Dwyer, Fenerty, MacDonald, F., Baillie, A., Corston, Rankine, Sutherland, Sweet, forwards.

Referee, F. B. McCurdy. Touch judges, G. M. J. MacKay, W. K. Power.

Saturday evening the visitors were most pleasantly entertained at an informal dinner, at the Harvard Union, given by the Canadian Club of Harvard.

Pres. Munro introduced the different speakers, Messrs. MacVain, MacVicar, Rand and Senator McLeod of the Canadian Club of Harvard, Mr. Masters of the Canadian Club of Boston, and Prof. Woodman, and their remarks were listened to with the greatest interest. As for the cosy old-fashioned but completely equipped Union, it deserves a page of description to itself. A Dalhousie Union is just the thing we want.

The game on the whole made as good an impression as one could expect. Opinions of course vary greatly, but Pres. Eliot, and Jno. Long, Ex-Secretary of the United States Navy expressed themselves as delighted with it, and the latter was reported in the *Boston American*, as saying that he hoped to see it played in the United States next year. The *American's* opinion was that the "new game is grand and intensely exciting. It's strenuous and still not brutal. Skill, agility, and brain work count more than beef."

Having evoked such opinions as these from two such prominent Americans and a great Boston daily, Dalhousie may well feel that the biggest of all its football ventures was a great success.

W. K. P.

### Football.

OCT. 31st, DALHOUSIE 16—U. N. B. o.—Dalhousie's first game of the season with an outside team was that against U. N. B. and resulted in the defeat of the men from the neighboring province by the same score as on their visit here in 1903. Sweet played in Rankine's place at half, L. Buckley played his first game on the three-quarter line, and Cameron of the forward, put up his first game among the seniors. U. N. B. showed considerable improvement in their scrim work, but Dalhousie was not exerting herself to a great extent, and the play was uninteresting. Two tries were obtained in each half.

NOV. 3rd. DALHOUSIE 11—ST. F. X. o.—No match outside the League games was awaited with so much interest both in Dalhousie and by the outside public as that with St. F. X. St. F. X. had shown that they were anxious to arrange the games, and evidently had high hopes of winning out, but the result, two tries and a goal, showed that Dalhousie was conclusively the better team. Dalhousie's forwards again put up a great game, using the screw scrum to perfection. In the second half they had almost exclusive control of the ball, and the backs came in for a good deal of work and did it well, passing very prettily on several occasions.

St. F. X. showed a good deal of snap in the first part of the game, but the play during the last fifteen minutes was almost continually within their twenty five, and Dalhousie missed adding a couple more tries to the score by the narrowest of margins.

The teams:

Dalhousie:—Full Back, Maclean; Three Quarters (halves), Baillie, (Capt.), Maclellan, Flemming, Buckley, L.; Halves (quarters) Rankine Hamilton; Forwards, Mackenzie, Fraser, Morrison, MacRae, R., MacDonald, MacRae, H. F., Jonah, Cameron.

St. F. X.:— Full Back, D. McNeil; Three Quarters (halves), Doyle, Lyons, A. F. McDonald, Brean; Halves (quarters), G. Lyons, F. Chisholm; Forwards, Martin (Capt.) R. F. Macdonald, Lawlor, Allen, Tulley, McFarlane, McKenzie, J. J. McDonald.

Touch Judges:—Dr. G. J. Campbell and J. Harvey Hearn.

### Flotsam and Jetsam.

DEAR GAZETTE,—Now what do you do when you have an impossible amount of work piled up before you? I'll tell you what I do. Nothing, for "he who doesn't work, but runs away, may live to work some other day." Instead of that, I shall sit here in my lazy-chair and write you some of the disconnected, insane things that flit through my head, and if any psychologist can make out a law of association of ideas from them, he should receive his degree to-morrow.

\* \* \* \*

Now that our boys have gone to Harvard, a brilliant idea has struck me. What is the matter with getting Harvard and Yale to play an exhibition game of American Rugby down here on our campus? It is true we could not seat quite thirty-five thousand spectators on our fence, but then it would be such a help to the D. A. A. C. finances. Why, we could even furnish our first team with sweaters.

\* \* \* \*

And then it would be so nice to show the visitors around. We could point out the cozy reading room which the generous Faculty has given us, also the well-appointed gymnasium where our athletes are drilled in practical carpentering. Best of all, we could let them mark the perfectly sanitary conditions pervading all parts of the basement. Methinks on their return there would be sweeping reforms at Harvard.

\* \* \* \*

My jovial friend and I were going along Robie street one night recently—well, it wasn't *very* late, but the moon was low in the west, and that always lends a ghostly appearance to things. To be real certain, we were using the middle of the street. We were earnestly discussing deep metaphysical problems. Just as we got opposite the College, I suddenly lost my breath, and I guess he did, too, for we both froze on the spot and fastened our eyes on *something* ahead of us. I glanced around at my friend, and I avow to you that I could see clear sky between his hat and his head. I couldn't see my own.

What is it? A tall, white, vapoury form, with waving arms arose from the very middle of the street, and seemed to

wave us back to the paths of rectitude. Great snakes! A real ghost right here, so near this seat of culture, science and hard logic! I tried to open my mouth to say: "Dear Mr. Ghost, just let us go this time, and we shall go right home and plug, plug, plug!" But speech had fled.

After *rigor moris* had lasted for quite a spell, the moon came out a little brighter between the houses, and gave us a better view of this disturber of our peace of mind. Just at that point in the street was a sewer grating, and from it was rising a volume of vapour into the frosty air, waving a little to and fro, and looking for all the world like a ghost should. Now, friends, you may smile, but from that night the Faculty has noticed a marked change in our work.

The good people of Newfound!and are very hospitable. The stranger is always an object of interest—in fact, he may round up a business man in the very busiest part of the day and have a long yarn about things in general. But there is one point on which they are very particular—they don't believe in letting domestic animals roam around at large. I was in one of the outports one summer (don't mention it, but I was down there "selling something") and was going up and down the street trying to nerve myself up to make my first call. First I met a nice, peaceable-looking dog, but, strange to relate, he was wearily dragging along a large block of wood tied around his neck and dangling between his legs. Before long I saw several dogs in the same plight, and I logically concluded that all dogs dress alike down here. But how cruel!

A little farther on I met a sedate looking goat, and around his neck was a fearfully and wonderfully made structure. In fact it looked as if he had recklessly butted his head through a hen-coop and it had stayed with him. "Poor Billy," I thought, "you should go sympathize with the dogs."

Still farther on I saw a fine fat goose vainly striving to wedge herself through a fence, but success was not for her—for around her neck also was a pile of kindling wood. But the worst is yet to come! Next came a poor little innocent hen; and, would you believe it, they had her in a frame too. How I wanted to emancipate that poor little hen and take

her down to Nova Scotia where all hens have an undisputed right to wander at will, hither and thither, and scratch up the neighbors' choicest flower beds.

Suddenly I got a fright! Perhaps this principle was applied to all obnoxious public nuisances—agents included. I did not wait to enquire, but rushed to the railroad station, for I did not think I would look pretty with a scaffolding around my neck—besides, it would be impossible to get in or out of the house of my victim.

Did you meet any American tourists this summer? They are a very nice set of folk in a measure—considering their enlightenment. I was sauntering along Barrington Street one day behind a pair of them and unavoidably overheard the following dialogue:

"Did you ever see a place with so many soldiers?"

"No, I never did. The people must be very troublesome."

"Yes, and isn't it strange, the people don't seem a bit afraid of them."

It has been suggested that it would be a good thing to get up some amateur theatricals during the winter—some simple play or opera. Won't someone please step forward and start us?

"If all the world were paper  
And all the sea were ink,  
If all the trees were bread and cheese,  
What would we do for drink?"

THE LAZY CHAIR.

### Getting There.

You had finished school in the spring and had gone straight away for your holidays,—you had looked forward to them for a year, and you meant to enjoy them to the fullest. Well, you had enjoyed them,—you had the time of your life,—six long beautiful summer weeks filled with fun and laughter,—it makes you sigh with desire to think of them, even now.

The last mail had brought you a letter from home. It was very stout and full of news. Your parents had decided to send you to college and your mother wanted you to "come home at once, dear, and get your sewing done." The letter took your



breath away. You had always known that you were going to college and you had liked the idea very well till now. But the time coming so near was distinctly unpleasant. Of course it would be glorious to go to college, but it would be hard to leave home,—it would be harder still to go among strangers for the first time in your life,—and it was hardest of all to have your good time curtailed,—to give up a sure thing and venture on untried ground.

But you had not reached that point in your development where you dared to dispute Home Rule,—so home you went with a good deal of inward protest, and some tears.

The next three weeks were a nightmare. You spent your time in wriggling in and out of new clothes and hunting up books that might be useful to you. At last the day arrived,—a beautiful September morning. You left the house feeling quite gay: your mother was going to drive you to the station and the wrench hadn't come yet.

You were quite early at the station and you began to feel worse and worse every minute. After a long time the train steamed up, your mother hustled you on board, handed you your ticket and gave you the parting injunctions:—"Be sure to drop us a card to-night after you get there. Be a good girl,—don't cry and are you sure you have a handkerchief?" Indeed you had, and it was coming in very useful by this time.

The bell rang and she kissed you and left. You strained your eyes to see her on the platform but couldn't for tears. You settled down for a cry. You cried till all the passengers were looking at you, and the conductor and brakeman presented you with petition signed by all the train hands, begging you to stop for fear there would be a freshet on the line.

At St. John you had to stop crying because there were no tears left,—and you began to look around at your neighbors. A bridal party was getting on,—a shrinking boy and a girl whose self possession wasn't a complete failure, though it wasn't a success either. The bridesmaids, evidently her sisters, clad in white and carrying immense bouquets, came in and made their farewells; then came her little brother, whose ears she had probably often cuffed,—though she seemed quite sorry to say good-bye. Last of all came her father, gray haired and sad.

The bridal couple provided entertainment for you and your neighbors for some time, but the lack of variety rather palled on you, and you were glad when a stout, brown-faced gentleman, who looked like an M. P., lent you his newspaper. You read till you came to the Tantramar Marshes, and there the red water swirling through the dikes caught and held your attention. Then the lamps were lighted and you spent the rest of the time looking at the people on board.

Late, late at night you reached Halifax. Your first day was over. What would college be like? You were too tired to think much about it that night. You would know to-morrow, anyhow.

M. M.

### The Pessimist.

At times the world seems dark and drear,  
A weary place to be;  
A howling wilderness of care,  
A waste of misery.

The day is thick with threatening cloud,  
The maddened billows roar,  
The gathering tempest shrieks aloud,  
A moan breaks from the shore.

All writhes and groans in agony,  
A figure faint and dim  
Of the wilder storm on the wilder sea,  
Tossing and tumbling within.

CAL.

### The Conference.

The 16th Annual Maritime Students' Conference, met at Acadia University, Wolfville, October 26th to 29th. Dalhousie, U. N. B., Mt. Allison, and Acadia were well represented. The thirteen wearing yellow and black, left North St. Station at 4.15, Thursday, and finally, in spite of the trains, arrived at their destination. The three or four hours en route were enjoyably spent, and the boys, upon their arrival at Wolfville, were met, and well looked after.

The Conference opened with a brilliant reception in the Assembly Hall, Acadia, on Thursday evening. Here the visitors

were welcomed, and enjoyed themselves to the full. The central figure of the Conference was W. H. Tinker, Inter-collegiate Secy., New York. He proved to be most capable, energetic, and "taking." Each paper he discussed in detail, emphasized the strong points and made others. All his suggestions were practical and suited directly to the student needs. His watchword seemed to be, "progression, aggression and consecration in Y. M. C. A. endeavors." Among the topics discussed were:—The Treatment of New Students; Bible Study; The Membership Problem; Work outside College Community; Our Place in the Whole Brotherhood; and others,—all vital problems. On Friday evening, in his address on "The Perils of Student Life," Rev. D. K. Grant, pointed out the intellectual and moral perils against which the student should guard. This coming directly from such a man was timely and helpful. Prof. W. W. Andrews, of Mt. Allison, gave a powerful address on "The Demand for Train Leadership," showing that, in this age of specialism, all leaders must have particular knowledge, skill and culture; work must have organization; the outlook must be world wide. In the Conference sermon on Sabbath morning, Rev. H. F. Waring, of Halifax, discussed "The Problem of Life," taking for text, "Having promise of the life that now is and of that which is to come."

The delegates speak very highly of the treatment received while in Wolfville, and of the delightful surroundings which helped to make their stay so pleasant. The diversity of the scenery—highland and marshes, orchards and fields; the beauty of the campus; the spirit of hospitality manifested towards them; the time and worth of the meetings; all made their trip delightful and one long to be remembered.

A. E. M.

### Book Reviews.

MECHANICS' LIEN LAWS IN CANADA:—By William Bernard Wallace, LL. B., published by the Canada Law Book Company, Toronto.

The necessity of an all-round treatise on the subject of Mechanics' Lien, a difficult and somewhat intricate branch of the law, has long been felt by the profession, and particularly a work in which the subject would be treated from a purely Canadian standpoint. It remained with Judge Wallace, of

Halifax County Criminal Court and lecturer at the Dalhousie Law School in Crimes and Companies, to fill this long-felt want. The work includes the Lien Acts of Ontario, Manitoba, British Columbia, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, the ordinances of the new provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan relating thereto, and also the Articles of the Quebec Civil Code dealing with Liens, together with a complete digest of cases in connection with the same matter. The Mechanics' Lien Act of Ontario is the parent statute in Canada, and its main provisions are adopted by the other provinces having similar acts.

The decisions upon the provincial Mechanics' Lien Acts, and the amendments to the statutes dealing with the subject, have been so numerous of recent years, as to warrant the publication of this new treatise. The principal sections of the various statutes are so nearly alike as to make the decisions of one province of value to practitioners in the other provinces. The statutes of New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and other States, use, with very little variation, the same phraseology used in the Canadian Mechanics' Lien Acts. References are therefore given to many American decisions, particularly those of the States mentioned.

There is a comparative table in which the corresponding sections of the various provincial acts are placed opposite each other. There is also a lengthy table of the cases referred to, and a complete index. We have taken the trouble to procure "legal" opinion as to the merits of this book, and we are pleased to say that there has been no unfavourable comment, on the contrary, the work is highly recommended to the members of the Bar. The volume contains in all over four hundred pages, and is printed and bound in a style of excellence characteristic of the publications produced by the Canada Law Book Company.

### College Notes.

Y. M. C. A.—On Sunday afternoon, November 5th, Rev. Robert Johnston lectured in the Munro Room on "The Bible as Literature and as Light." Considered merely as literature, the Bible deserves the highest place among our literary possessions. Containing, as it does, history and biography, song and prophecy, it has a charm which no other work possesses. Many of the greatest of modern writers have confessed themselves imitators of its style. But while some may prize the Bible for its literary merits alone, there are many who cannot judge it from this point of view, and yet for these it is a priceless treasure. This can only be explained by the fact of the divine

nspiration of the Bible, and for this reason it exercises an influence on the lives of its readers which no other book can effect. Mr. Johnston was listened to with great interest by the large audience present.

Munro Room was crowded to the doors on Sunday, November 19th, when Principal Falconer spoke on "The Relation of the Church to the National Life of Canada." Dr. Walter Murray occupied the chair, and in his opening remarks spoke of the readiness with which Dr. Falconer has always responded to the calls of the students, and the debt which Dalhousie owes to him on this account. The lecturer dealt with the duty of the Church in the development which Canada is now undergoing. He emphasized the opportunities offered to young men in the Christian ministry, and the need of strong men to place before our growing population the highest ideals of citizenship. The thanks of the meeting were tendered by the chairman to the lecturer on the close of his address.

SODALES :—The subject for debate on November 10th, was : "Resolved that in matters purely Canadian, Canada should have full treaty-making powers." The resolution was supported by Messrs. A. J. Cameron and Slipp, while Messrs. Grant and Munro opposed. Messrs. Smith, Sterne, McGillivray, McKeigan and Cahan took part in the general discussion. The vote went in favor of the supporters of the resolution. Mr. Barnett acted as critic.

November 17th. The resolution read : "Resolved that India is a source of weakness to the Empire." The affirmative was taken by Messrs. Moxon and McKeigan, and the negative by Messrs. Barnett and Watson. In the general discussion Messrs. Slipp, Macrae and Wood spoke on the subject, the resolution was defeated. Mr. Farquhar was critic.

On November 24th, the following resolution was debated : "Resolved that the prosperity of Canada would be greater under a system of Free Trade than under a protective tariff." Messrs. B. F. McLeod and Wood supported the resolution, Messrs. Sterne and Chisholm opposing. Messrs. R. McLeod Smith, MacRae, Prowse and Fraser took part in the general discussion. The vote resulted in favor of the speakers for the negative.

U. S. C.—A special meeting of the Council was held on Friday, November 24th, to arrange for the annual Dalhousie Theatre night. It was decided that it should be held before the Christmas holidays, and a committee was appointed to make all necessary arrangements with the managers of the theatre. The committee is composed of Messrs. Barnett, Payzant, Harlow, Barnes, Lindsay, Archibald, and Boudreau. The secretary read a communication from the secretary of the Alumni Association suggesting certain changes in the programme for Convocation week in April next, and asking for the opinion of the council on the matter. After discussion it was decided to leave it to the executive to look into the proposed changes, to confer with the Alumni Association, and report to Council at a subsequent meeting.

ARTS AND SCIENCE STUDENTS' SOCIETY.—On Nov. 10th, the subject for debate was : "Resolved that Government ownership of railways is preferable to our present system." Messrs. Patterson and McKenzie spoke in favor of the resolution and Messrs. King and Manuel against it. The question being thrown open. Messrs. McLeod, McKeigan, Cameron, Townshend and Cahan spoke briefly on the subject. Mr. Moxon gave a good criticism of the debate.

November 17th. By the request of the Intercollegiate Debating Committee, the following resolution, instead of the scheduled subject was debated : "Resolved that Municipal ownership of gas plants, electric light plants and tramways should be adopted in Canada." Mr. Seaman opened for the affirmative, and was supported by Mr. Farquhar. Messrs. R. McLeod and Finlayson opposed the resolution. Owing to the extra time given to each of the speakers there was no extempore discussion. On vote the resolution was supported.

Nov. 24th. At this meeting the subject for debate was, "Resolved that men should not marry before the age of thirty." Messrs. Nichols and Archibald took the affirmative and Messrs. Grant and A. Rettie the negative. The general discussion was unusually animated, Messrs. MacRae, Smith, Payzant, McKeigan, McColough, Cahan, Townsend, and the President taking part. A vote being taken, the resolution was defeated by a large majority.

Moot Court,—October 19th, '05.

The Attorney-general of Alberta.—*Appellant.*  
and

The Attorney-General of Canada.—*Respondent.*

*re* the school clauses of Autonomy Bill.

E. C. Locke and J. B. Lyons for the Appellants, argued—

1. That the B. N. A. Acts 1867, 1871 and 1886 should be construed together.

2. Any new province created under sec. 2 of B. N. A. Act, 1871, must be given full provincial autonomy and powers defined in the original B. N. A. Act, 1867. No new province can be established with a smaller sphere of authority than that held by the province named by that Act. Clement sec. 146, B. N. A. Act. "The Canadian Constitution" 2 ed., p. 352.

3. In each province the legislature may exclusively make laws in regard to education, provided, etc. B. N. A. Act, sec. 93, s.s. 1.

4. The inhabitants of the N. W. Territories had no right to separate school, either by law or practice at the time they entered the union. *Winnipeg vs. Barrett*, 1892, A. C., 445.

L. A. Seller and B. D. McDondald for the Respondents replied that:—

1. The B. N. A. Act, 1871, gives the Dominion Parliament power to enact the educational clauses in the Autonomy Bill of 1905.

2. The N. W. Territories provides for the establishment of separate schools. N. W. Territories Act, 1875, c. 50, s. 14.

3. The Province of Alberta is entitled to the system of education given them by the Autonomy Bill of 1905. *City of Winnipeg vs. Barrett*, 1892, A. C. 445.

Judgment reserved.

MOCK PARLIAMENT.—Saturday, November 18th, was private members' night. Ross (Sask.) moved the following resolution: "Resolved, that trial by judge alone is preferable to trial by judge and jury." In a speech bristling with arguments he showed how the system of trial by jury had outlived its usefulness.

Locke (Kootenay) in supporting the resolution, made the speech of the session—"Juries invariably decide against cor-

porations notwithstanding the fact that the weight of evidence is in favour of the latter." Cahan, Barnett and Sterne spoke in support of the resolution. Charman, Craig, Slipp, and Hearn opposed the resolution, Charman—"One man is more liable to err on a question of fact than twelve men. We could not have the same confidence in a paid official as in an impartial jury."

November 25. - During the week we became aware that the Sterne-Morine government had resigned by seeing the following notice on the bulletin board: "His Excellency having called upon the Hon. M. S. Elliott to form a cabinet, has been pleased to approve of the following;

M. S. Elliott—Premier, Minister of Justice.

N. R. Craig—Minister of Interior and Public Works.

E. B. Ross—Minister of Finance.

B. McDonald—Militia, Trade and Commerce.

J. W. Margeson—Marine and Fisheries, Postmaster-General."

Deputy Speaker Barnett took the chair at 8 o'clock. The Right Hon. the Prime Minister moved the second reading of a bill entitled, "An Act to Unite the Three Maritime Provinces under one Local Government." In the discussion which followed Margeson, Lyons, Craig, McDonald (B. D.), and Cameron supported the motion, while Morrissey, McIntosh and McLean opposed the motion, criticizing the bill. On division, motion carried; yeas, 19, nays 11.

"THE WAITING-ROOM."—Exclamations of, "O, say, that *does* look better!" "Girls, there's a place for the letters!" "Well, it's a good beginning, anyway!" were heard in the Ladies Waiting Room during the first days of the session. To the old girls the change was indeed great and more improvements are being gradually added. The floor has been stained and covered with linoleum, bright and untrodden by the feet of many Dalhousie girls. Chairs and woodwork revarnished, radiators re-gilded, and bulletin board newly covered and provided with letter-holders, combine to give the room more of the air of a *ladies'* waiting-room. New blinds which really have springs are on the windows, and curtains have been promised. The pictures sent by the friends of Delta Gamma and the Sophomore class-pictures of '04, '05, '06 and '07 add greatly to the appearance of the room. By the work of Messrs. Creighton and

Mackay, the room has been fitted with electric lights, so that there is no longer need of the girls running round in search of a match on the occasion of evening meetings at the college. Prof. Sexton and Mr. Mackay have built a very comfortable cosy-corner, a book-case and five-o'clock tea-table have been bought, a large mirror has been promised, and the walls are to be re-tinted. The Faculty generously supplied oilcloth, table-cloth, blinds, curtains, and etc., while the varnishing, gilding etc., were done by the girls themselves.

Y. W. C. A. Topics for the year have been arranged in calendar form, tastefully designed by one of our college artists. That Sophette whose special work was the covering of the bulletin-board deserves much credit, as do all the young ladies who have spent time and thought upon this labour of love. The good work was carried on during the summer by and under the direction of the Dalhousie girls residing in the city, aided by Mrs. Sexton and Mrs. Woodman. The girls, through the columns of the GAZETTE, wish to extend thanks to all the friends who are helping them in their work of refurnishing. Contributions, in the form of books, pictures and money, have been received from Miss Carmichael, (New Glasgow), Miss Alice Jones, Dr. E. Ritchie, Prof. and Mrs. Howard Murray, Dr. and Mrs. Walter Murray, Mrs. Macmillan, Mrs. Mackintosh, Mrs. Kennedy Campbell, Mrs. Archibald, Mrs. Forrest, Miss Gerrard '05, Miss Stanfield '05 and Mrs. Graham.

DELTA-GAMMA—Society met on the evening of Nov. 4th, at Miss Lois MacKay's, Dartmouth. A debate took place between the Junior and Senior girls: Resolved, "That the wearing of college gowns, adds to College life." Misses Payson and Kerr took the affirmative side, while Miss A. McLeod and Miss Crowell supported the negative side. The resolution was lost. Both sides put up a strong argument.

On December 2nd, instead of the regular meeting an Art lecture was given at the College by Dr. Eliza Ritchie. This clever and gifted lady, as usual made her lecture most interesting and instructive. Her subject was "Florentine Art," and in a clear and forcible manner she described the lives of the painters Andrea del Sarto, Raphael, Leonardo de Vinci and Michael Angelo—their characteristics as painters, their influence on painting, etc. We found out that after all we knew very

little about painting, or how to appreciate it, even those pictures of Raphael's with which everyone is so familiar. The Society is to be congratulated on obtaining the aid of Dr. Ritchie, and we can safely say her lecture was highly appreciated by all. Lectures on such subjects are unfortunately rare in College life, but when we do have them they prove quite an incentive to those who are interested in the study of this fascinating art. Dr. MacMechan presided and opened with a few remarks on "Florentine Art" in his usual able manner. This meeting is the last for this term.

ON Nov. 30th, the Y. W. C. A. lecture, "Self-reverence, Self-knowledge, Self-control" was taken by Mrs. Parker of the Ladies' College. Her remarks were most interesting and helpful. Miss Allison delighted her audience with a solo. We are glad to see that the girls are becoming more and more interested in this Society, and are trying to make it a success.

### Argumentum Ad Rem,

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

O Cives, Cives, pecunia primum quaerenda est! Bearing in mind this text, well-known or at least well acted upon by most of us, consider with me two or three problems connected with the financing of that immortal publication, the DALHOUSIE GAZETTE.

Here, as elsewhere, are many men of many minds. There is the man who says that he is pursuing a professional course, that his Alma Mater is elsewhere, and that he does not need to take the GAZETTE at least to pay for it. Suppose we illustrate his position by a parable. A man once obtained a divorce from one wife, and shortly after married another. The second marriage, so he says, is a mere matter of expediency. He is not bound to support the second wife, while he is entitled to enjoy her excellent cooking, etc. We don't say that he is wrong; we only try to illustrate the position of some men. By no means do all men from other Universities put up this plea; only some of them do.

Then there is the man who declaims vigorously against people who do not pay up. He is always willing to pay; he is never ready. He has forgotten his purse, etc. His intentions are

good, and good intentions are said to be used for paving stones upon a certain road which none of us will ever see—let us hope.

The GAZETTE of this year is not different from the GAZETTES of previous years except that it aims at improvement upon them. In this very fact it resembles them, because they aimed at improvement upon preceding numbers. Now if the GAZETTE steadily improves from a literary point of view, there is need of constant increase in its material wealth to support its debut into the world in a manner befitting its dignity. So we come to the point by calling upon all subscribers, young and old, graduates and undergraduates, male and female, rich and poor to hand in one dollar as soon as possible, or if they have already done so, to urge upon their friends the need of so doing, and if necessary, to lend them the requisite dollar.

It may not be out of place in this article to mention the fact that a change has been made in the manner of sending the GAZETTE to city subscribers. They were, we understand, formerly sent through messenger boys who often delivered them on principle; the principle, that is, that they were to be delivered somewhere, no matter where. Even if they were put in the proper front halls, they were often made off with by stray cats or dogs; four-footed admirers of literature are by no means confined to the bovine species. They are now sent through the mails at a slightly greater expense, but it is hoped, at a more than proportional gain in satisfaction to the subscribers. For the suggestion which brought about this change, as for many other valuable hints, we are indebted to our ever popular last year's business manager, Mr. C. J. Davis.

Perhaps we may be permitted to offer a suggestion of our own. The great outstanding obstacle to the successful management of the GAZETTE is, at the beginning of the year at least, that root of all evil, ignorance. Who is what, and where is he to be found? Then there is lacking that knowledge of details, each in itself trivial and all mainly indefinable and incommunicable, which goes to make one feel at home in the work. By the time the reins are fairly grasped, it is time to dismount in favour of another.

Could a good man be chosen early in his course, a man who needed money and feared nobody; could he be induced to undertake the business management of the GAZETTE for the

entire remainder of his course—it might help to solve the problem. A man who could manage the work for three years without losing his temper, having his eyes blacked, or getting plucked of his degree, would be entitled to the Rhodes' Scholarship, the first football team, and to canonisation. Perhaps such a man can be found. This is only a suggestion.

These remarks are general, hurried, and desultory. They make no very strong claim to literary finish or to logical coherence. The reward for which we hope is of the most material kind. If half a dozen students are moved to come down with the cash we shall be well content.

O, cives, cives, pecunia primum quaerenda est.

BUSINESS MANAGER.

### In the Early Days of Pictou.

The air of the place strikes a person as peculiarly Scotch. The houses are little dirty stone or wooden buildings of two or three stories, huddled close together with chimneys in each end, and a door in the centre.

Keen-looking fellows in bob-tailed coats *a la Joseph*, of many colours, stand in knots about the streets, discussing in broad Scotch or pure Gaelic the passing topics of the day; while in the distance a scarlet robe floating gaudily in the wind, as if in mockery of the sedate air of the student who wears it, carries us back to the classic precincts of Aberdeen or Glasgow. The Academy to which these students to the number of about fifteen, belong is an ordinary wooden building neatly painted outside, but not yet finished within, and contains nothing remarkable, if we except the learned Professor, and his little Museum, consisting of native animals.

I believe all the fends of all the Macs from A to Z, throughout the Scottish alphabet, have emigrated from their ancient soil in order to concentrate all their violence within the precincts of Pictou. Half a dozen parties with half a dozen different ends in view, have lately made a clatter in the Province that puts to blush all the acclamation of the ex-agitators in Ireland. Pity it is that a little population which has plenty of fish to pickle outside of its harbour's mouth, and plenty of forest to clear within its township, should distract its brain with political arguments and party squabbles for sectarian aggrandizement.—  
*Letters from Nova Scotia 1830.*

**Personals.**

On Nov. 18th, Miss Mary McKenzie, M. D. C. M. ('05), sailed from New York for Cawnpore, India, where she will engage in mission work with her sister, Dr. Mina McKenzie, and her friend, Dr. Blanche Munro, both of whom graduated from the Medical College in 1904.

Miss Catherine Mair, B. A. (1900) has gone to the mission field in Corea.

J. G. Meek, B. A. ('03), after two years mission work in the West, has returned to Halifax and is a student at Pine Hill.

Rev. F. H. McIntosh, B. A. ('98), has resigned his charge at Onslow, N. S., to take post graduate work in Edinburgh.

M. C. McLean, B. A. ('05) is stationed at Plot Butte, Saskatchewan.

G. H. Ross, a member of the '02 class in arts, is now studying in Law.

Miss L. L. Ross, a member of the '05 class, is teaching Domestic Science in the Hillsboro Consolidated School, Charlottetown.

In October, Frederic Moseley, Esq., an old student of Dalhousie Law School, died at Sydney, C. B. Deceased was a native of Halifax, but practised law at Sydney for a number of years. He was Stipendiary Magistrate for that city and was one of its best citizens.

W. F. Carroll, B. A., (Xav.,) LL.B., (Dal.,) who went west a few weeks ago to practice his profession at Moosejaw, has returned to Nova Scotia, and will probably locate in his native county, Inverness.

The engagement is announced of Miss Gertrude Mitchell, daughter of A. B. Mitchell, of Halifax, to Joseph Weldon, B.A., (1900), LL.B., ('03,) now practising in Montreal with the firm of McGibbon & Casgrain.

Miss Jean Lindsay, B. A., ('03,) is doing post-graduate work in Bryn Mawr.

Messrs. Tait and Burgess '05, J. Hudson of the class of '04, L. M. Crosby, and E. K. Harvey. '01 were among the former Dalhousians who were met by the football teams in Boston.

**Dalusiensia.**

Tutor in Latin! "what English word comes from *Vinco*?"  
Fresh S—: "Wink."

Tutor: "I was thinking of "invincible"—still yours may be quite invincible under some circumstances."

Dr. F. (in Pol. Econ):—"A thing to be valuable must be transferable. Now this ha-penny is not valuable to any one, unless he possesses it."

R. A. W-ts-n: "That wouldn't be valuable to me."

Dr. F. "Oh now, Mr. W-ts-n, you're not the whole push."

Found in a Sophomore's Study:

Be Sure:—

To study six hours daily;

To write home every week;

Not to let yourself be caught by freshmen:

To paste the same whenever you get a chance.

Tutor:—"What is the superlative of *felix*?"

Miss Cr-w-ll: "Feli-*cissi-me*."

Freshie C-h-n: "Why did you black *my* face? Why didn't you take some one who was fresh?"

In Hist. I. "Mr. B. F. M-cl-d, will you tell me about the attempt to assassinate Mohammed?"

B. F.: "Omar was appointed to assassinate Mohammed, and he went and discussed the matter with him."

Sl-p (in a great peroration on the Jury System.) "And now gentlemen, if we abolish the jury system, we travel back over the gone centuries, over the bleaching bones of our ancestors: you pull out the keystone of our glorious constitution, and send the whole fabric of British liberty tumbling into"—(the copy was torn here).

M-rr-s-y during pause in Dr. Russell's lecture:—"What did you say Professor?"

Dr. R.:—"I did not say anything."

M-rr-s-y:—"But before that?"

Lost, Strayed or Stolen:—Thursday, Nov. 9th, between Halifax and Rockingham: A lady's red *tam*. Finder will be rewarded on returning it to the ladies' waiting room. No questions will be asked or answered.

A. W. L. S. on temporal perceptions:—"If a person were expecting a letter (tramp), or expecting that something was going to happen (tramp, tramp), wouldn't there be a great strain?"

Voice: "You might get the bounce."

From Freshie C-h-n's diary.

Dec. 1st. To college as usual; addressed Arts Students' Society. "I agree with my friend Sir Wm. Macdonald, who is an expert, etc." On way home was met by a Sophomore. He blindfolded me, then carried me off to some of his pals. Much against my will they took me to a room where they put on me a long colored gown which did not match my hair. Then they blacked my face and proceeded to do that which ordinarily gave me great pleasure—they took my picture. I fought desperately, even kicked over a chair. This is the third time. "When will it stop?"

Tutor (in Latin I.): What is your authority for using the masculine article with the feminine noun?"

Arm-t-g-: "The Dictionary."

Austerity: "I think this cosy corner business shouldn't be allowed."

M-cl-d:—"Oh, I don't know. I plead the 'freedom of the press.'"

Prof. of Physics: (discussing velocity and acceleration of following bodies.)

At end of 1st, sec. vel. acquired—	$g$
" " " 2nd, " " "	$-2g$
" " " 3rd, " " "	$-3g$
" " " n " " "	$-n.g$

At which the class smiled.

Dr. F: (in Pol Econ.)—"A man travelling in an oriental country, saw only one man working, and he was falling off a roof."

N-ch-ls, (hurrying into Munro Room where preparations for the Freshy-Soph "At Home" are in progress.)—"O, 'beg pardon,' thought it was a meeting of Y. M!"

Kind-hearted Freshette, at Delta Gamma "At Home"—  
"Say, one of you girls, bring over that Mr. M-x-n and introduce him to me. I'm sure he hasn't his card filled, and he looks so lonely."

### On "Chestiness."

Mr. Baird once told us that we ate with our knives. Well everybody has his own circle of intimates, and no one ever hinted that Mr. Baird didn't speak the truth. How times have changed! Would that honoured gentleman who told us how they used to cram their brains and their stomachs at Dalhousie, know his Alma Mater if he should revisit her once more? Let him make the experiment.

The great ambition of the undergraduate of now-a-days is to gain admittance into what a writer in "The Fortnightly Review" calls "The circle of the Interesting." To succeed he must do two things. First he must do something really great, and then, above all, he must tell everybody about it and keep telling them about it. It is not sufficient merely that he should become president of his class. If he wishes to be noised abroad he must be his own herald. He shouldn't forget that there are three hundred other undergraduates as blatant as he, trying to impress the world that they are geniuses, in that they are of the "Interesting." They will not blow for him. The age of planets and satellites is a bye-gone age, for we are all planets now, buzzing around in our own little orbs. So he must blow a mighty blast and keep on blowing. If he made the class-team last fall he must keep on telling about it this spring. This is the initial step and the first sign of greatness.

After this things are easier. If he has really become a member of the Arts Students' Society's Executive or Treasurer of the Class Hospital Fund, and has told it to all the world that has stopped to listen, not to mention some he has bespoken on the run, he will find some morning, reposing in his box at the college, a misshapen object which turns out to be an invitation to a



Freshie-Soph. or Delta Gamma "At Home." He has been invited as an interesting person to meet with other interesting persons.

The morning afterwards the "bell-boy" presents him with an invitation to attend Miss Somebody's dancing lessons. A month later he belongs to the C. A. T. dancing class and the Delta Kappa card society. Fame is his; he has become a great man. Now he begins to look "chesty" and to strut. And why should he not? Do not lawyers and grocers, literary people and draymen all strut nowadays? Doesn't even the tramp asking for pie at the back door strut? Why shouldn't our under-graduate strut? Everyone around him is strutting. This man has debated: he struts to the tune "Me and Burke." That chap is an athlete and it goes without saying that he is "chesty." This one has joined the glee club and despises the brothers Deske. Then there's the beau blissfully acquiescing with the Faculty in the belief that he will never "get through." Does he strut? Why of course. The whole world is his on the strength of his curls and wishy-washy eyes. So he struts, and why should he not? Every really great under-graduate is a strutter.

Oh ye poor uninteresting few that blow not your own trumpet there is no room for you among us. Up while it is called day! If you have the most infinitesimal fraction of genius, blow your blast.

QUEARE KUSS.

### Among our Exchanges.

The Golden Jubilee Number of the *Xaverian* (St. F. X. Coll., Antigonish) is a creditable production. It contains a splendid cut of the Venerable Bishop Cameron and also the address which he delivered on that historic occasion, together with the addresses given by the others who took part in the proceedings, including the memorable sermon delivered by the Rt. Rev. Dr. Morrison, V. G., of Charlottetown, in the St. Ninian's Cathedral. This number of the *Xaverian* will no doubt be cherished by the friends of the college, as it records the climax of a notably successful career in the history of the institution, and the anticipation of still greater things for the coming half-century.

A well-timed appreciation of Edgar Allen Poe, the American poet, appears in the November Number of the *Acta Victoriana*.

"Whatever may have been Poe's failings and infirmities, the work of a genius may be easily traced in his poetry. His use of the alliterative harmony was marvellous; even Swinburne, the master of that art, cannot equal it. He was a failure, not because he failed to do great works but because he failed to do greater."

The *Acadia Athenæum* delves into the reminiscent for an opening for its November number followed with a well-merited word of praise for the Rev. Dr. Kierstead who has left the college to take a chair in MacMaster University, Toronto. It would appear from an editorial that the college has had some experience with the "barbarous practice" of hazing. It says: "These rites of initiation mostly all originate in the fertile brains of budding sophomores who, having generally become inflated by their recent promotion from the freshmen ranks, think it a clever thing to subject the new men to some humiliating process of initiation or to impose upon them certain categorical regulations. An innocent joke played upon the freshman class as a whole or an inoffensive form of initiation, which all undergo together are entirely different from what we have been referring to and perhaps outside the pale of criticism; but it is the absolute dictating of one class to a lower class, and the subjection of an individual to positive insult which we emphatically censure and maintain should not only be interdicted, but effectually suppressed."

"Kenilworth," a descriptive article; "A Legend of Annapolis," a poem, and Ode I., Horace, Book III., a translation, are the leading features of the October number of the *Argosy* (Sackville, N. B.) The Ode is of exceptional merit, and has been widely copied. Like Dalhousie, Mount Allison is growing, and the *Argosy* is keeping well abreast of the changes that are taking place.

Our readers will remember that a few days ago a ripple of excitement was created by a story which appeared in one of the newspapers to the effect that President Hannah, of King's College, was about to resign, and that a crisis was pending in the history of that institution. In so far as the President is concerned, the report was promptly denied, and if there was such a thing as a crisis looming up, it was speedily averted by a meeting of the Governors. Despite all this agitation, our old friend, the *Record*, makes its customary appearance, speaking

more hopefully and more confidently than ever of the future of the College. King's has established a School of Engineering at Sydney, and a College of Coal Mining at Glace Bay, both of which are reported to be doing good work.

Other exchanges:—*The University Monthly* (U. N. B.), *The University* (Edinburgh), *The Suburban*, *The Presbyterian*, *The Niagara Index*, *The Trinity University Review* (Toronto), *Queen's University Journal*.

### Kickers' Column.

Oft in the stilly night, and through the busy day, some miscreants climb aloft and there begin to play. They knock the chairs about and stamp upon the floor; they sing and laugh and shout and make a great uproar. We students of the law are humble as you know, but if this does not cease, to the Senate we will go. We only make this kick because we think we have good reason.

L. A. W.

P. S.—We do not mind a little noise made at the proper season.

### Acknowledgments.

A. C. Johnson B. A., A. Fraser, \$2.00 each. T. W. Hardy, G. C. Taylor, J. Wood, L. L. B., R. C. Buckley, A. L. Slipp, Professor Johnson, W. T. Powers, J. F. Cahan, F. R. Archibald, A. A. Cameron, J. W. Morrison, B. A., W. S. Lindsay, W. B. Armstrong, D. W. MacDonald, E. G. Morrison, E. A. Munro, J. E. Chisholm, J. M. Beaton, H. A. Dickie, L. L. B., C. P. Blanchard, B. A., R. O. Shatford, A. K. Moilliet, R. A. McLellan, Miss C. Dennis, Miss Webber, W. A. G. Bauld, Miss Goudge, C. H. S. Cahan, C. G. Townshend, \$1.00 each.