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"ORA ET LABORA."

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Editorial.

IT has been, is, and probably always will be the custom for the upper-class men of a college to bewail the degenerate times into which they have come, to lament the passing away of college-spirit, and, in a word, to contrast the greatness of the past with the slender promise of the future. Some say the new-comers are too young; others say they are too old, or that the incoming classes are an inharmonious blend of age and youth. Probably no two college critics would give the same reasons for their pessimistic view of the situation. It is easy to fancy that there is a change in the college atmosphere; it is hard, after fair consideration, to be sure of the reality of the change, and of its nature and causes if it has really come about.

What after all is college spirit? Consider for a moment the spirit which fired English students in those far distant days when the universities of the old world were in the making. What was it that led poor, barefooted scholars from the

furtherest bounds of England, through hardships and privation, to the little town of Oxford? From their dreary lodgings in its narrow, crooked streets the students poured forth in a disorderly mob to hear from church porch and hall steps the lectures of their masters. For them there was no such thing as college spirit, (in the usual sense of the words), yet they had in them the spirit which builds colleges and founds universities—the eager desire for knowledge, the zeal which stops at nothing in pursuit of truth.

Such is college spirit as all seats of learning worthy of the name must have it. But there is also an element which is peculiar to each institution, a direct product of the influences which have attended its origin and growth. College spirit, nay, the whole attitude of a student toward his college, is never the same thing in any two institutions, and with the passing of the years undergoes great changes even in the same institution.

Dalhousie's history has been one of stress and storm, of difficulties grappled with and successfully overcome. It is a story of earnest and persevering students, of self-sacrificing and enthusiastic professors. There has been bitter opposition on the one hand and steadfast loyalty on the other. All this has had its effect on the spirit of Dalhousie, and has fostered in her students a warm feeling of devotion to their college and of pride in her past, as strong to-day as it was ten or twenty years ago. There is a tendency to indentify college-spirit with scrimming and shouting in halls, with swagger and boasting over foot-ball triumphs, and to fancy if these were gone college-spirit too would depart.

Scrimming and shouting have, perhaps, a legitimate use as safety valves for the escape of an over-supply of animal spirits; the signs of genuine college-spirit are far different from these. A decisive win by fair and honest play on the foot-ball field does much to increase the enthusiasm of all the students, but the college-spirit which cannot stand defeat has in it some serious defect. Fines and suspensions may drive out noisy demonstration from our halls, but until the honest hard-working students, the genuine Dalhousie type, are replaced by the loafer, the indifferent and the careless, there is no need to bewail the loss of college spirit. The classes of the present

are as hard working as their predecessors. They are keenly alive to their duties and their privileges, and on graduation are for the most part, at once enrolled as active members of the Alumni Society. Changes undoubtedly are coming about in the life and customs of Dalhousie, but there is no need for a gloomy view as to the future.

The Graduate's Return.

"Bed-ford, Bed-ford, next stop is Halifax," shouted the brakeman of the Maritime Express one afternoon in autumn. Halifax! The word aroused in the mind of one passenger a train of thought. How pleasant it is to be returning again to the city where I spent four happy years. How different is this coming from the other times. How well I remember the first time I heard that call. I had left home with no definite plans. I was going to college. I knew no one there. New friends were to be made, a new world faced, and I did not try to pierce the future.

Then coming back to the second year. I was a Sophomore. Proud in the thought that a little down was showing upon my upper lip to be rubbed and pulled. My class was going to do great things with the freshmen—what plans we had!!

As a junior I considered myself above the squabbles of Freshies and Sophs. I was putting on new dignity. Other interests held my mind, and they were not ideas of high marks.

I shall never forget my fourth year. The summer spent at home—The resolve to make this year the best of all my course—the return—the exams.—the capping and I was a B. A., "with all the rights and privileges."

Again I am returning. Why? to see another good old foot-ball game, to visit friends, and once more linger around the college halls, where four years had been happily spent though often clouded by the fear of "pulls for attendance."

Hali-fax Hal-ifax. Here at last.

Everything seemed the same to the visitor. Halifax doesn't change quickly. It was hard to believe that three years had passed, since he had left. The old red tower of Dalhousie stood out as prominently as before. There is no change in the

outward appearance. But wait! What is it? His eyes are caught by a change in those windows which so often had attracted the eyes of the verdant youth, susceptible Soph. gallant Junior, or cynical Senior. Instead of "tams" and coats heaped against the window, above which occasionally you might catch a glimpse of a fair classmate, now white curtains shut out all the view. What a sacrilege. If the ladies must have their parlour beautiful and why not, couldn't they change these things?

Passing into the hall by the crooked way, he wondered as he had often wondered before, why that ugly box was allowed to disfigure the whole front of the building. Why not place it inside where it would serve the same purpose, but then a visitor should not find fault.

The halls are the same, no changes there. A new black-board is opposite the old bulletin, and one student said the college was growing so fast, and so many more freshmen were offering books for sale that the Faculty had put up a large board—The visitor was dumb. The Faculty did that, then, there must be something wrong. It was the first philanthropic act ever heard in the history of the college. The students had been considered a necessary evil, to be tolerated during class, to be ridiculed, and an audience to which the professors showed off just how much they knew.

By a chance a peep was vouchsafed into the L. W. R. Here is improvement. Electric light, cosy corner, pictures, and rugs upon the floor. It was always the dirtiest room in the College, so the boys thought when they carried out the furniture to decorate for At Homes.—Now everything is swell.

The bells ring. The visitor hurries to the upper hall hoping to see a scrim. The halls are full of students. They leave their classrooms quietly. No whoop and holloa of the olden time.—What meek eyed creatures.—Surely these are not the Freshmen and Sophmores of old Dal. They gather in groups discussing some topic, and the word hazing is heard. Has this degrading practice entered here? Has it taken the place of our good old scrim, which bound classes together, and gave with foot-ball the only feeling of college spirit there was. A feeling of sadness comes over the old graduate when he sees the change. The Faculty have stopped scrimming because

the fun was in the college. They wished the college to get famous, so now students fight, half-kill, and tumble over each other around the streets, proving a nuisance to everybody and a disgrace to civilization, but the Faculty is satisfied and all is well.

The visitor feels himself a stranger. He wishes he had not come. It was better to have remembered the old place as last he left it with his own friends and classmates loitering around the windows and radiators. Some one approaches. A hand is on his shoulder, and a cheerful voice says "Why old man, you here? When did you come?" And questions too thick for answers follow.—"Yes! I'm back at old Dal. Post graduate you know. Wait. After this hour I'm through, we'll go down town together."

The bells ring again, the crowds disperse, and he makes his way to the library. Few changes here. Not many more books on the shelves. Not many more readers are at the tables. As he approaches the desk a lady with a business air advances, with questioning look as much as to say, "can I do anything?" Surprise takes away his breath. He stammers the name of a book. With sweet smile and gracious air she procures it. "Are—Are you the Librarian?" "Yes! for this year." "Pardon my asking. This is my card. I am a stranger here now, I wasn't once. Then a boy had your position." "Time brings changes," she said, and he adds, "here, it certainly is for the better." His friend is at the door. He beckons and they pass out.

The foot-ball game. How can I describe it? Though not a regular league game yet the collegians were out in force, and their lungs are just as good as in the old days. The bleachers are full.

Dr. F—is in a prominent place. He used to sit on the Wanderers' side, but left because of their sarcastic remarks. Hurrah for Lord J. He feels like shouting, but does not, yet in his heart he says, "Lord J.—is all right." Memories crowd in upon the 'grad.' The present is forgotten. Again he feels himself tugging in a scrim, and looks around not to find a burly soph, but the President, and hears his fate. "H-m H-m. Come to my office," where "two and ten" is the implacable decree. But 1. 2. 3, awakens him. Here they come. Dal. has won

the toss. Hurrah. They line-up all seem strangers. Who is Captain? Baillie. They kick off. They're away.—A quarter has it. He passes—a miss—a scrim—again the quarter gets it. His opponent dumps him, grabs the ball, and leaves the scrim behind. He passes to a half, see him spurt. Can a "tiger" catch him?—No, only one man between him and goal—the full-back.—Will he win?—Watch the full-back, he crouches and leaps at his enemy, bringing him down five yards from the line. The pent up feelings of the crowd break forth in one war whoop. The whistle blows. Half-time and no score.

Every body scatters for a promenade. It is cold on the bleachers. Whistle again and second half begins. They're away—a fumble and a scrim. Again the quarter gets it, he dodges and passes to the halves—a miss, another scrim. A half gets it. They are before the posts, a drop-kick and it is a goal—Hu-rrah. Watch the students. They're wild. Even the freshettes are stirred, while one young lady shouts, "I could hug that fellow." Lucky boy. "Three cheers. Now do it again" and the boys start the old song. "Its the way we have at Dalhousie."

Another scrim. Watch the "tigers" go through, dribbling the ball. A-w-a-y. Yes! it is, but is stopped quickly. Pretty kick. Touch at 35 yards line. Line out. Here Dal fails. They lose ground. Scrim here and again collegians dribble. A-way. The quarter gets it. He passes, and then the prettiest play of the season occurs—1st half passes to No. 2, 2 to 3 and 3 back to 2, gaining at least 50 yards. Then he is surrounded. The ball is down. No! the quarter has it. He worms his way through and again another score is made. 1. 2. 3 and the old college yell reveberated from the citadel hill as of yore. The try was not converted. The whistle.—Game is over Score 7—0. The ropes are skipped and the crowd is joined at the gates. At Mitchell's over tea old times were discussed while the disappointment of the morning fades before the thrill of one of the best games of the season.

a B. A.

Carpe Diem.

Oh, here's to the man who never thinks
Nor takes for the morrow care;
He earns what he spends, and spends what he earns,
With never a thought for his heir.

While others may hurry, and hustle, and worry,
He saunters along the way,
And gets full measure of all the pleasure,
That he meets with every day.

He cares not a rap for the elegant chap,
Who dresses much finer than he;
He laughs at the dude, who considers him rude.
He chaffs him right merrily.

The keen prudent man, who makes all he can,
He scorns at our cheerful fellow,
Who takes time to snooze, and play poker and booze,
And sometimes gets cleverly mellow.

He seeks for no wife, for he understands life,
Though he loves every one of the girls,
Each and all, short and tall, fair and plain, great and small,
From the tip of her toes to her curls.

To all forms of creed he pays little heed,
And he hates philosophical lore;
In the den he calls home, there's scarcely a tome,
Save of novels a plentiful store.

And he, very wise, takes much exercise,
In a quite unconventional way;
For to sleep and to rest, and to eat of the best
This he does for his health every day.

But when life is over, and saints are in clover,
He'll be found by the pearly gate;
And he'll tip the gate-keeper, the portly Saint Peter,
Not a moment too soon, but not late.

The Convocation Programme.

Every Dalhousian who can possibly attend is wanted at this year's convocation. By adding to the proceedings of convocation week, and by increasing the attractiveness of those already existing, the Alumni Executive and the graduating classes are working to create a real Dalhousie commencement, that will increase in interest from year to year, and become the red letter week of the fifty-two to Dalhousians young and hold. The Senate too as come to their assistance, and has

agreed to hold convocation itself on Thursday afternoon, instead of on Tuesday, as has been the custom from time immemorial, thereby giving opportunity for a lengthened programme of festivities.

Not alone to those favored few who are to receive their degrees, but to all who are college students, and to all who have been college students, should convocation and its attendant functions and proceedings be events of the greatest interest and importance. To the undergraduate it signifies the goal at which he is aiming, and the greater the importance attached to it the more important in his eyes will be the college course, the degree for which he is working, and the honors he may hope to win. To the graduate it marks the beginning of his career, and it should remind him of and bring him in closer touch with the interest and claims of his alma mater. The efforts, therefore, which the Alumni Executive and graduating classes are making, deserve the heartiest support of all, and in no way can this support be better shown than by being on hand to take part in and enjoy the meetings and functions for which they are arranging. Attend convocation and the Alumni meeting, learn what is being done for Dalhousie and do your best to help it along; listen to the Class-Day orators and prophets, renew the acquaintance of your class-mates at the re-unions, enjoy yourselves at the receptions, learn to find interest in things Dalhousian and to make Dalhousie's interest your own, and thus will Dalhousie, aided by the enthusiastic support both of graduates and students, thrust itself yet further ahead.

The following is a summary of the programme which has been arranged. The details will be announced later in the press:

Sunday, April 22.—Baccalaureate Sermon.

Monday, April 23.—Graduating Class Function.

Tuesday, April 24.—Announcement of examination results.

Class Re-unions.

Reception by University Students' Council

Wednesday, April 25th.—Class Day Exercises.

Meeting of Alumni Association at Halifax Hotel. "Reminiscences" by a prominent graduate.

Thursday, April 26th.—Convocation.

Joint Reception given by Alumni of Halifax and Dartmouth and the Graduating Classes.

Library Books "Missing."

ENGLISH.

Masson, Milton I.; Webster, Bunker Hill Monument; Arnold, Poems; Macaulay, Pitt; Byron, Childe Harold; Pope, Selections; E. M. L., Addison; E. M. L., Milton; E. M. L., Church; Herford, Age of Wordsworth; Dowden, French Revolution; Fleming, Analysis; Latham, Grammar; March, A. S., Grammar; Williams, Composition; DeMille, Rhetoric; Nesterfield, Eng. Grammar; Parker, Eng. Composition; Disraeli, Curiosities of Literature; Dowden, Studies in Literature; Parte, Renaissance; Morley, Compromise; Brooke, Eng. Literature; Arnold, Selections from Spectator; Chaucer, Prologue; Spencer, Fairie Queen; Hamlet, Macbeth, Merchant of Venice, Henry IV; Othello, Merchant of Venice, Richard II., (2). As you Like it; Dryden, Select Poems; Milton, Poems; Milton, Paradise Lost I., II., Pope, Essay on Man, (2); Scott, Marmion; Goldsmith, Traveller; As You Like It; Antony and Cleopatra; Thorpe, Analecta and Saxonica; Gwynn, Masters of Eng. Lit.; Romeo and Juliet; Goldsmith, Vol. I; Macaulay, Essays I; Hazlitt, Miscellaneous; Hunt, Men, Women and Books; Carlyle, Heroes; Johnson, Rambler III; Burke, Works, Vol. VI; Lilly, Dramatic Works; Goldsmith, Poems; Crabbe, Poems; Butler, Hudibras; Habington, Castara; Hood, Poetical Works; Hemans Poetical Works; Bret Harte, Poetical Works; Shakespeare, Friendly Ed. V. and VI; Shakespeare, Victoria Ed. I and II; Abbot, Shakesperian Grammar.

CLASSICS.

Shephard, Notes on Thucydides; Homer, Iliad; Homer, Odyssey II; Tacitus, Annals I; Owens, Latin Syntax; Hartley, Classical Translation; Wilkins, Primer of Roman Literature; Bendall & Laurence, Translation; Baird, Greek-English Word List; Exercises in Unseen Latin; MacMillan, Shorter Latin Course II; Allen & Greenough, Latin Grammar; Horatius, Text; Vergilius, Text; Colbeck, Gallic War V. VI; Cicero, De Senectute, Stories from R. History, De Amicitia; Horace, Odes, I, II, III, IV; Livy, I; Plato, Euthyphro; Virgil, Aeneid IV, V; Homer, Iliad I; Aulus Gellius; Aeneid, III; Anabasis IV; Horace, Odes I, Satires; Juvenal, Satires; Ovid, Fasti, Metamorphoses; Pliny, Letters I & II; Cicero, Letters; Livy, XXI, XXIII; Sophocles, Ajax; Peile, Int. to Greek and Latin Etymology; Vincent & Dickson, Modern Greek; Jebb, Greek Grammar, I, II, III; Livy I; Lucian, I, II; Ovid, I; Thucydides, Histories (2); Seller, Horace; Cicero, In Catilinam, Pro Murena; Vergil VI; Spencer, Scalæ Primæ, Mediæ.

PHILOSOPHY.

Ryland, Ethics; Galton, Enquiries into Human Faculties; Blackney & Frieland, German-English and English-German; Constanseau, French English and English-French; Gayley, Classic Myths in English Literature;

Brachet, Etymological French Dict.; Leller, Pre-Socratics, I; Jevons, Elementary Logic; Essays from Edinburgh Review; Biographia Historica Philosophorum; Kant, Theory of Ethics, Selections from Kritiks; Hegel, Logic; Phillips, History and Literature; Thring, Theory and Practice; Spencer, Education; Painter, History of Education.

ENGLISH.

Annie of Gierstein, I, II; Kingsley, Yeast; Defoe, Moll Flanders, Roxana; Kipling, Vol. XXII; Stevenson, St. Ives; Wilson, Tales of the Border (2); Lowell, Works, IV; Cross, Silas Marner; Mermaid Series, Middleton, Beaumont Fletcher (2), Congreve, Dekker (2). Nero and other Plays, Whcherly, Otway, Heywood, Vanburgh; Gray, Selections; R. L. Stevenson, Works, II, VI, X; Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde; Austin, Pride and Prejudice (2).

SCIENCE.

Roscoe and Schorlemmer III, Pt. 5; Moses and Parson, Mineralogy; Newth, Inorganic Chemistry; Remsen, Elements of Chemistry; Remsen, Briefer Chemistry; Perkin and Lee, Introduction to Chemistry; Turpin, Organic Chemistry; Meyer, Outlines of Theoretic Chemistry; Jones, Freezing point; Fresenius, Quantitative Analysis; Jones, Practical Advanced Chemistry; Steel, Chemistry; Perkin and Lee, Introduction to Chemistry; Parrish, Chemistry for Schools; Cobhem, Practical Organic Chemistry; Deschanel, Natural Philosophy; Daniel, Text-book of Physics; Ames, Theory of Physics; Dechanel, Theory of Physics; Arnott, Physics I; Thompson, Text-book of Physics; Gage, Elements of Physics; Stewart and Gee, Vol. III, IV; Glazebrook & Shaw, Seenstone, Glass-blowing; Frick, Physicalische Technik; Thellfall, On Laboratory Arts; Sabine, Laboratory Course in Physics; Barrett & Brown, Practical Physics; Rintoul, Practical Physics; Lupton, Notes on Observations.

Books Missing 209.

The Macdonald Memorial.

Four years of energetic work on the part of the committee of the "Macdonald Memorial Library Fund" has placed the fund in such a position that the erection of the building may now be proceeded with. \$25,030 has been subscribed; \$10,417,61, including income on investments, has been received in cash, and after the payment of necessary expenses of agents, etc., the balance on hand on February 8th, 1906, was \$8,900,21. In submitting an audited statement of the fund to the subscribers, under date of February 28th, last, the committee give the reasons why the erection of the building has not yet been commenced, as follows:

"You have been already informed of the decision of the Board of Governors to proceed with the erection of the new library building as soon as the amount subscribed should be \$25,000 and the amount of cash paid in \$8,000. These conditions would have allowed building to proceed during the past summer; and in the preceding year plans had already been nearly completed with this object in view. In the mean-

time, the expansion of the college and its prospective development, chiefly due to the organization of Engineering Departments, have led the Governors to consider the necessity of securing additional, or more extensive grounds; and pending their decision in this matter the most suitable site for the new building cannot be fixed. This is now the only obstacle in the way of going on with the building, and we look forward to an early and satisfactory solution of the difficulty.

In presenting the appended statement we urgently solicit your continued interest in the fund. The statement shows that the amount paid in has been so invested as to yield substantial annual returns. If subscribers will promptly meet each instalment as it comes due, the income from investments may be so largely increased as to be equivalent by the end of the year to several handsome subscriptions."

A College Girl.

The train stopt at a little station,—
Nothing very strange in that;
But a girl was on the platform,
With a ribbon round her hat.

She was fresh and sweet enough to
Craze the heart of any fellow,
But mine eye was first enchanted
By her hat-band black and yellow.

She'd a tint of milk and roses,
Lips just made for love and kisses,
One of the cutest little noses—
This distractingest of misses.

I'd have lost the charms that made my
Poor old heart go pit-a-pat,
If she hadn't worn those colors
Round her most bewitching hat.

Blessings on the good old college,
Where the black and yellow floats!
And the girls who wear the colors!
On them all I doats and doats.

Philogynus.

Glimpses of the Quaker City.

Along the west bank of the Delaware, on the eastern border of the Keystone State, stretches the city of Philadelphia. The original town was laid out by William Penn, very much after the manner of a checker-board, as sundry old maps testify, and this regularity has been closely followed, except where in its growth, the city has absorbed here and there a village with its crooked streets and lanes.

Philadelphia is a city of wealth, much of which, however, is in old established families, giving a tone of quiet gentility not always found where the "new-rich" predominate. Although there are many palatial residences, a stranger will notice handsome equipages drawn up before very unpretentious single houses.

The white marble door-steps of Philadelphia, like the beer of Milwaukee, have made it famous. Early in the morning the servants, or the housewife as the case may be, attack the steps with bucket and scrubbing brush, and there is no truce until they are as white as human persistence can make them. Also many of the houses are faced with marble, and in the fall "the practical marble cleaner," as he styles himself is a power in the land, for no good Philadelphian will allow a lusterless marble front any more than he will tolerate a dingy door-step. This however, is old Philadelphia. Most of the modern houses are excessively modern, and the white marble step is destined to become a thing of the past.

Philadelphia has been called the "City of Homes," homes individual and distinct. It is not built on end like New York. While it has its slums and its desprately poor, it does not pack them in layers ten or fifteen deep away from air and sunshine, as is the case in so many large cities. There is plenty of room to spread, and the City proceeds to spread in a very comfortable manner, with no intention of crowding itself. But do not forget that it does spread, for if the "Quaker City" is asleep, as every American, especially a New Yorker, asserts on principal, it has certainly acquired the habit of building houses in its sleep, for, especially north and west, they go up

as if by magic, a whole street at a time. The Bureau of Building Inspection reports that in 1905, 9420 dwellings were built at a cost of about \$21,000,000.

The central part of the city, especially north of Market Street, is gradually becoming such an industrial centre, through the growth of the Baldwin Locomotive Works and numerous machine shops, as to drive to the suburbs those who own fine residences. And so the transportation problem is becoming an interesting if not a serious one. A subway has just been completed from City Hall, (a Philadelphian never says *the* City Hall), west to the Schuylkill River, and it will ultimately extend east to the Delaware. It is also rumored that that American abomination, the elevated, will follow some time soon.

Night and day, for miles around, the most conspicuous object is City Hall, a massive quadrangular pile built around an open court at the intersection of Broad and Market Streets, the chief thoroughfares of the city. The lofty tower is surmounted by what, at first sight, you irreverently suspect to be a "Quaker Oats" advertisement, but later find is an immense statue of William Penn. It is to be doubted if the honest old colonizer would look down so benignly from his lofty stand, if he could realize that, until lately, the intrigues of the rottenest city government on the continent were being carried on beneath his feet, and that the very building itself is notorious as a huge example of what is popularly termed "graft." For many a long day, it is whispered, legislation could not be obtained at the hands of the council without first applying a pecuniary lubricant to "grease the machine." But on November 7th Philadelphia awoke, and under the leadership of Mayor John Weaver, an Englishman by the way, is now trying to clean house.

And so on the night of November 7th, the city went crazy, which was nothing new. for at certain stated times, and some unexpected times, it deliberately and systematically goes crazy. It is unique in this respect. Thousands gather down town, the favourite region being Chestnut Street, which is the "Barrington Street" of Philadelphia (although most of the citizens do not know this). Red fire, Roman candles and "ticklers" are in evidence, and many don fantastic garb,

especially on Hallowe'en night. Bands of students from the various colleges, of which there are many in the city, also amuse themselves by "rushing" one another or the general public.

For a week or two before Christmas the streets in the shopping district are very much congested, and the ordinary police force is augmented by a mounted contingent which helps to control the traffic. They are a fine body of men, remarkably well mounted, and quite add to the Christmass brightness by their brilliantly yellow-lined capes, opened over the shoulders, and buttoned behind.

New Year's morning is another fête occasion, and as the hands of the great clocks on City Hall point midnight, whistles, horns, bells and everything that is warranted to make a noise, are let loose, and from twelve to one o'clock the night is hideous, or merely noisy, according to your mood. One thing that strikes a Britisher as eminently American, is to see a man stand in the middle of a down town street, and blaze away with a revolver, in order to swell the rumpus. Incidentally the morning papers reported six shooting accidents. After one o'clock things gradually quiet down and the city sleeps. At ten o'clock on New Year's morning the famous "Shooters' parade" takes place, a most elaborate and extensive pageant, said to rival the famous Mardi Gras of New Orleans. There are many "New Year's Societies" in the city, whose sole object is to gather money for this yearly display, which takes the form of a huge carnival procession. Aside from the merely grotesque many of the costumes are very beautiful. There are also numerous floats, portraying humorously the chief political events of the past year.

If Philadelphia were as sleepy as its rivals and critics declare it could hardly be blamed, for it has much in its past history that is worth dreaming about. From the days of Penn's famous treaty with the Indians, (a quaint print of which hangs on the wall of every old Philadelphia house, the border adorned by an odd verse descriptive of the scene), the city has been the centre of many incidents dear to the heart of every American.

Well north of the old town, but now in the midst of the banking district, stands Independence Hall. Originally used

by the Legislative Assembly of the old Province of Pennsylvania, it was to become famous as the place of signing of the Declaration of Independence, and later the first meeting of the United States Congress. For Philadelphia was the first capital of the new nation, and even yet seems to retain much of the dignity that such a position should warrant. Here also may be seen "Liberty Bell," which holds much the same relation to the old hall that a very precious idol would to its protecting temple. In my ignorance, I had always fancied that the bell was cracked by being rung over-lustily on that memorable day, when it announced to the throng, standing in the old square to the south, that the Declaration of Independence had been signed, whereas the unvarnished, though less romantic truth is that it was cracked in coming from England in 1752, twice recast on this side, the present crack being made as late as 1833, when tolling in memory of Chief Justice Marshall of the United States.

Along Chestnut from the old State buildings, and down a narrow alley, and we find ourselves before a quaint little brick building, erected by, and for the use of, the ancient "Carpenters' Company of Philadelphia," in the year of Grace 1770. The original subscription paper, to be seen inside, declares that, on motion, it was decided that each member should contribute four pounds until the sum of three hundred pounds should be realized, so "that a convenient building should be erected on their lot on Chestnut Street for the use of the Company, to meet in as occasion may require." The building however, is noteworthy as being the place where the first Continental Congress met in September, 1774, and an inscription further tells that "Within these walls Henry, Hancock and Adams, inspired the delegates of the colonies with nerve and sinew for the toils of war." During the first session was inaugurated the custom of opening Congress with prayer. John Adams writes that, when first suggested, it was opposed by two members, who pleaded diversity of creed among those present.

But, "Mr. Samuel Adams arose and said that he was no bigot, and could hear a prayer from any gentleman of piety and virtue, who was at the same time a friend of his country."

If you would care to see the oldest church in the city we shall leave Carpenters' Hall, turn down Second Street and

walk south. Soon we are in a very interesting, if somewhat unsavory, district. Right and left are meat and bread shops adorned with Hebrew characters, and queer looking edibles are displayed in the windows, or along the sidewalk. Glancing up a narrow alley, we see what, by the peculiar low arch must have been an old colonial house. How are the mighty fallen! On down past the somewhat dilapidated South Second Street Market, and we are at length at our destination. The old building, with its venerable church-yard, is found near the water front. For over half a century it has been an Episcopal Church, but is commonly known as "Old Sweeds' Church," because founded by a Swedish Colony, which settled on the west bank of the Delaware in the first half of the seventeenth century. The congregation dates from 1677, and worshipped first in an old block-house, on the site of the present church which was dedicated on the first Sunday after Trinity, in the year 1700. The keys of the church are to be had of a man who disdains lucre, which is worthy of note.

The first mint in the United States was established in Philadelphia, in 1792. The present building, on Spring Garden Street, is a massive pile of granite having a central court. One goes through under the supervision of an old official, who relates his story in such a familiar, straight-ahead sing-song manner, that you feel sure it would be no difficulty at all for him to repeat the whole lingo backward. On the ceiling of the entrance hall are some elaborate mosaics illustrative of the refining process, copied from originals found at Pompeii, and in the possession of the American government. They are well worth studying.

Near the mint, in fact surrounding it on two sides, is the famous Baldwin Locomotive Works. They cover an enormous area, run night and day (Sunday excepted), employing some seventeen thousand men, and turning out an average of eight locomotives every twenty-four hours. A commercial envoy of the king of Abyssinia, visiting the city last fall, thought these vast shops very interesting, but could not see why the Americans want to make so many engines.

This has by no means exhausted our subject, (though it may have the reader). Very beautiful is Fairmount Park with its miles of drive and waterway, its statuary, its well-kept lawns

and rugged woods. Very interesting is the "Betsy Ross House" on Arch Street, birthplace of the Stars and Stripes; and Ben Franklin's tomb not far away, almost under the shadow of the severely plain, red-brick Friends' Meeting House. Or if, with Toddie, you "want to see the wheels go round," the various pumping stations will be of interest, or Cramp's Shipyard, where many of the "White Squadron" are built.

But this is enough—enough to show how just a few things in the Quaker City impressed one Bluenose.

W. W. W.

The Sinai Club.

Since the dawn of history, there have been clubs galore. Their existence is their own justification. They may be found today in every corner of the globe. One of the most striking and successful of these institutions, I came across the other day.

It originated in this wise. A band of students attending college met in a lodging house. This society had for its aim moral and intellectual improvement, with spiritual edification as a side issue. Accordingly it was organized upon the following principles:

I. No member shall tell the truth to any other, nor any true story to any outsider, at meal-time. And each man shall furnish one story per meal.

II. No member shall swear in his sleep.

III. No member shall be allowed to eat in the club if he refuses any reasonable invitation to eat elsewhere. The interpretation of the word "reasonable" is left to the President and Chaplain of the club.

IV. There shall not be served the same menu on two consecutive days *ie.*, if bread and tea forms one day's diet, the next day's shall be tea and bread.

V. No member shall be allowed to bring a lady friend upon the club premises under pain of excommunication and banishment.

VI. Subjects of public interest shall be discussed every Friday night after tea. One member shall lead the debate each night and the rest deliver extempore speeches.

VII. No member shall anywhere, at any time pay to anybody any bills that he can avoid paying.

VII. Each Sabbath some one member of the club shall attend divine worship at least once.

I understand that under these rules the club prospered and waxed great; that it numbered among its members many men of varied gifts; that it tended to greatly raise the tone of society wherever its influence was felt.

It is possible that after a more thorough investigation more facts relating to the club may be published. These facts have been thrown out merely to show students how they may develop their social talents.

Law School Examination Results.

The class lists of the law school are as follows:

CRIMES—Class I. J. H. Charman, (E. B. Ross, J. Barnett), J. W. Margeson, J. N. Ritchie, W. B. Armstrong, J. R. Archibald; class II, E. B. Jonah, R. Rive, A. L. Slipp, A. J. Cameron, A. Fraser; pass, C. H. S. Cahan, R. W. McLellan, C. T. Baillie, J. A. Hanway, W. C. MacDonald, A. H. Russel, J. B. S. Morse, J. H. Hearn.

CONTRACTS—Class I. L. A. Covey, J. R. Archibald, E. C. McKenzie, R. W. McLellan, C. T. Baillie, R. River, W. C. MacDonald, class II. A. H. Russel, J. B. S. Morse, J. A. Hanway, L. A. Temple, W. B. Armstrong, J. T. Leger, E. F. Doyle, A. L. Slipp; pass, G. H. Sterne, J. H. Hearn, E. B. Jonah, C. H. S. Cahan, J. N. Ritchie, J. W. Margeson, F. P. H. Layton, J. L. Morrison.

CONSTITUTIONAL LAW—Class I. N. R. Craig, W. C. Robinson; class II, E. Fraser, W. K. Power, J. R. Archibald; pass, A. J. Cameron, E. C. MacKenzie, A. N. Morine, C. R. Morse, R. C. Murphy, H. S. Patterson, H. Thibault.

SHIPPING—Class I, W. C. Robinson, N. Craig, W. K. Power, E. B. Ross; class II, A. N. Morine, A. D. Mackintosh, D. McLean, J. H. Charman; pass, C. R. Morse, J. N. Ritchie, H. Thibault; special J. Barnett, first rank.

REAL PROPERTY—Class I, E. B. Jonah, R. W. McLellan, J. H. Charman, A. L. Slipp, J. W. Margeson, C. T. Baillie, A. J. Cameron; class II. R. Rive, J. A. Hanway, (J. N. Ritchie, W. B. Armstrong), J. B. S. Morse, W. C. MacDonald, A. H. Russel; pass, E. F. Doyle, L. A. Corey, J. T. Leger, C. H. S. Cahan.

PARTNERSHIP AND COMPANIES—Class I, J. H. Charman, W. C. Robinson, B. T. Graham, A. D. McIntosh, John Barnett, N. R. Craig, W. K. Power, G. H. Sterne, W. S. Morrissey, A. A. MacGillivray; class II, A. J. Cameron, M. S. Elliot, E. C. Locke, A. N. Morine, R. C. Murphy, J. E. Chisholm, J. W. G. Morrison, L. A. Seller, H. Thibault, J. B. Lyons, B. D. McDonald; pass, W. C. McDonald, C. R. Morse.

BILLS AND NOTES—Class I. W. S. Morrissey, W. K. Power, E. C. Locke, A. N. Morine, J. H. Charman, B. T. Graham, N. R. Craig, A. D. McIntosh; class II. W. C. Robinson, H. Thibault, J. E. Chisholm, R. C. Murphy, L. A. Seller, A. A. MacGillivray, A. J. Cameron; pass, J. W. G. Morrison, C. R. Morse, D. Maclean, J. B. Lyons, M. S. Elliot, G. H. Sterne; special, J. Barnett, first rank.

EQUITY—Class I, E. C. Locke, W. K. Power, J. H. Charman, J. Barnett, A.

D. McIntosh, B. T. Graham, N. R. Craig, E. B. Ross, W. S. Morrissey, A. N. Morine; class II, R. C. Murphy, W. C. Robinson, A. J. Cameron, A. A. MacGillivray, C. R. Morse, L. A. Seller, M. S. Elliot; pass, J. B. Lyons, H. Thibault, G. H. Sterne, J. E. Chisholm, D. Maclean, J. W. G. Morrison.

CONFLICT OF LAWS—Class I. W. S. Morrissey, John Barnett, A. D. McIntosh, A. A. MacGillivray, Murray Elliot, B. T. Graham, D. Maclean, E. B. Ross, class II, N. R. Craig, A. N. Morine, J. B. Lyons, J. W. G. Morrison, H. Thibault; pass, J. Chisholm, B. D. McDonald, C. R. Morse, R. C. Murphy, L. A. Seller.

INTERNATIONAL LAW—W. S. Morrissey, E. C. Locke, J. B. Lyons; class II, L. A. Seller, A. A. MacGillivray, G. H. Sterne, Murray Elliot; pass, J. E. Chisholm, Alister Fraser, B. D. McDonald, R. C. Murphy; special J. Barnett, first rank.

TORTS—Class I, C. T. Baillie, W. C. MacDonald, E. B. Jonah, J. W. Margeson, A. L. Slipp, J. R. Archibald; class II. L. A. Corey, R. Rive, J. A. Hanway; pass, W. B. Armstrong, C. H. S. Cahan, E. F. Doyle, J. H. Hearn, James McKinnon, J. B. S. Morse, J. N. Ritchie, A. H. Russel.

CONSTITUTIONAL HISTORY—Class I, E. B. Jonah, Miss Falconer, J. W. Margeson, Miss Pennington; class II, P. J. Swanson, G. Farquhar, A. L. Slipp, E. Fraser, W. H. Sweet, J. H. Prowse, R. Rive; pass, W. B. Armstrong, W. A. G. Bauld, R. Buckley, R. C. Burns, D. A. Cameron, L. A. Corey, A. Fraser, J. A. Hanway, Miss Muriel Hill, J. T. Legere, A. E. McKinnon, J. R. Miller, A. L. Morrison, J. B. S. Morse, S. Rettie, J. N. Ritchie, J. M. Stewart.

The following comprises the graduating class: E. C. Locke, Lockeport; L. A. Seller, P. E. Island; E. B. Ross, New Brunswick; A. D. McIntosh, Lismore, N. S.; B. McDonald Halifax; B. T. Graham, Halifax; J. W. G. Morrison, Sydney; J. E. Chisholm, Dartmouth; G. H. Sterne, Amherst; A. A. MacGillivray, Quebec; W. S. Morrissey, Halifax; J. B. Lyons, Halifax; Murray S. Elliot, Middleton.

Our Baby.

The idol of the peasant parents was the chubby-cheeked, laughing, blue-eyed boy of four. His mother's heart swelled with love as she watched him at his play, her eager eyes following his every movement. Great dreams had she for his future.

One day while building castles in the air for her darling, a hurried footstep and a hasty knock recalled her to the present—Sickness at her neighbour's house, would she come at once?—Death might be the result of delay. Her boy was slumbering soundly with the sweet innocence of childhood upon his dimpled face. Glancing lovingly, she stooped to kiss him. Then thinking all would be aright until she returned—for might she not be gone, only for a few minutes?—she hurried on her errand of mercy, telling the little girl who had summoned her to remain and watch her boy.

Time flies. Half the summer afternoon has passed. The little girl, wearied, falls asleep. Now, "Our Baby," refreshed, awakes, and softly walks through the open door. How fresh and bright the world seems! The lovely trees, and hills and valleys; the laughing brook flashing its silvery length in the

golden sunshine; the playful lambs upon the hillside; all invite him. With careless steps "Our Baby" wanders down the winding path, gathering flowers, chasing crickets, looking laughingly at the painted butterflies as they go sailing gracefully past him. The music of the ripple on the pebbles strikes his ear. Did not the Fairies live in the brook? Did they not have their lovely shining palaces beneath the smoothly flowing surface? His mother had often told him so. Yes, he would visit them, why not? They would be kind to little boys. So down, with now and then a tumble, he goes, until upon the grassy bank he lies tired out. Here he calls the fairies, and listening to the echo from the adjacent bushy nooks, falls asleep. The water was deep inshore where the bubbling stream widened to linger longer near its favourite haunts. Here "Our Baby" sleeps upon the brink.

The fairy does come to him. How beautiful she is! clad in graceful robes of shadowy water-fall vapour. Her long flowing hair bespangled with pearls and shining bright as threaded gold; her face radiant with sunny smiles; her tread so light, that never mortal ear could catch its sound. With hands extended, she approached. "Why, 'Our Baby,' how glad I am you came, I knew you would come. All the lovely things that mother told you are true, and you will see them. Now take my hand and we shall go to my home and you will play with my little boys and girls." "Please dear Fairy I don't want to leave Mamma." "Yes, Our Baby, but only a little while, then your Mamma will come to her baby, and we shall live oh! so happily."

He took the fairy's hand; and at first it seemed to grow all cold and dark around him; but the other fairies sang him each beautiful songs, low and indistinct at first, until in one grand burst of melody he knew it to be a welcome home. His heart grew light and happy, and slipping his hand from the fairies clasp, he willingly tripped along beside her.

From the chapel on the hillside, two days after, a little casket is born to the shady knoll, and amid the sobs of the bereaved parents, it is lowered into the little grave. Within a week another fresh mound lies beside the first, and on the white stone we read, "Our Baby," and "Mother".

December 31, 1905.

A. W. L. S.

College Notes.

Y. M. C. A.—A large audience gathered in Munro Room on Sunday, Feb. 18th, to hear Dr. Walter Murray speak on a subject now receiving much attention—"Church Union." The lecturer pointed out the fact that in all departments of activity during the last century, the watchword has been Union, and strangely enough, the church has been the last to adopt the principle. The demands for union are many, but perhaps none is so pressing as the call for concentration of energy among the churches in providing religious ordinances for the great West. At the present time, the tide of immigration is flowing so strongly into Canada that the various religious denominations, each working by itself, cannot meet the demands for Home Missionaries. Moreover, the obstacles once supposed insuperable are now seen to be insignificant. Doctrinal differences in the negotiating churches have been reduced to few, and prejudice, so long a barrier to union, is yielding to reason. Dr. Murray's forcible presentation of the claims of this movement was much appreciated by all present. Mr. J. A. McLellan, President of the Y. M. C. A., occupied the chair.

SUNDAY, MARCH 4, was such a day as occasionally occurs when the churches remain almost empty, everyone preferring to remain indoors rather than face the storm. In such circumstances a large audience would hardly have been expected to gather in the Munro Room, yet a considerable number of gentlemen and even two ladies ventured out. It is needless to say they were looking for something good and they were not disappointed.

For fifty minutes Dr. Ira McKay held their close attention as he spoke on "Western Civilization and the Christian Religion." Briefly reviewing the history of our civilization he showed it to be made up of five elements, Arts, Science, Law, Empire, Christianity. It is impossible in short compass to give even a faint sketch of the lecture, but the origin of these elements were first outlined. Then it was shown that Christianity at its inception had no creed, religion was not theology; theory was not practice; creed was not life. Creeds

have changed but the centre, the truth of them all has been constant. Creeds may perhaps be necessary, but what is needed is a living creed, such as is given in the Gospels. Creeds furnish no dynamic; the motive power has ever been and is the living picture of the Man of Galilee.

SODALES.—After several unavoidable postponements, Sodales met on Friday evening, Feb. 16th. The debate was on the resolution: "*Resolved*, That Capital Punishment should be Abolished." E. W. Nichols opened for the affirmative, and was supported by G. D. Finlayson, Messrs. J. Wood and G. W. Stairs taking the negative side. Good extempore speeches were made by Messrs. Craig and Moxon. Owing to the small number present no vote was taken.

ARTS AND SCIENCE STUDENTS' SOCIETY.—On Friday, Feb. 16th, the subject for debate was: "*Resolved*, That the salaries of teachers should be paid wholly by the Government." The resolution was supported by Messrs. Phalen and Seaman, and opposed by Messrs. McKinnon and Armitage. An open discussion followed, in which Messrs. Munro, Crowell, Fraser, McDonald, Manuel, McColough, E. C. McKenzie, and McKay gave their views on the subject. The vote went in favor of the supporters of the resolution. G. D. Finlayson acted as critic.

FEB. 23.—The resolution at this meeting read: "*Resolved*, That a partizan press is injurious to the country." Messrs. Stairs and Thomas spoke in favor of the resolution, and Messrs. Fraser and Murray opposed. Messrs. E. A. Munroe, Smith, MacKeigan, and Seaman joined in the general discussion. At this meeting it was moved by G. M. J. McKay that the Society ask the Senate to use the balance of the gymnasium fee due the Arts and Science students, for the purpose of furnishing the new Munro Room with a hardwood floor. F. T. McLeod moved in amendment that the balance be given to the Arts' Library. After discussion, a vote was taken, and the motion carried. Messrs. McKay and MacKeigan were appointed to solicit subscriptions from Law and Medicine Students for the furnishing of the Munro Room.

MARCH 2.—The debate was on the resolution: "*Resolved*, That the study of Modern Languages should be made com-

pulsory in place of Latin in an Arts course." Messrs. Smith and McLeod supported the resolution, Messrs. King and Seaman opposing. In the general discussion Messrs. Prowse, Powers, Townsend, Armitage, and Rosborough made short speeches. J. H. Prowse was critic. The vote resulted in favor of the speakers for the affirmative.

U. S. C.—The regular semi-annual meeting of the Council was held on March 2nd. The report of the Secretary-Treasurer was read, showing a substantial balance on the right side. The reports of the Reading Room and Theatre Night Committees were presented and adopted by the meeting. The question of a Rifle Club for Dalhousie was brought up by Everett Fraser and discussed by several members. It was decided to appoint a committee to correspond with the military authorities as to the conditions on which such a club could be organized in the University. The appointment of the committee was left with the President, Mr. Charman. Mr. Prowse moved that an "At Home" be given under the patronage of the Council during Convocation week. The motion was carried, and a committee consisting of Messrs. Prowse, Archibald, W. McLean, A. Fraser, and G. M. J. McKay, was appointed to arrange details. The election of officers resulted in the following being elected: *President*: A. W. Seaman. *Vice-Presidents*: C. L. Blois, Science; H. D. Chisholm, Medicine; B. Jonah, Law; *Secretary-Treasurer*: J. A. MacKeigan; *Executive*: G. Farquhar, Arts; H. W. Flemming, Science; H. S. Patterson, Law; J. McDonald, Medicine. *Reading Room Committee*: J. R. Archibald, S. Rettie, R. McLeod. *Auditing Committee*: D. McLean, D. A. Cameron. Business Manager of GAZETTE, F. I. McLeod.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY.—On Friday evening, March 2nd, C. E. W. Dodwell, Resident Engineer, Dominion Public Works, lectured before the Society on the location and construction of the Victoria Beach pier, recently built on Annapolis Basin. This structure contains over two thousand piles, imported from Georgia, all specially treated with creosote before being driven. The process of creosoting, a treatment essential to the preservation of the wood was described in detail by the lecturer. Over 50,000 feet of pine was used in the con-

struction of the pier, and the entire cost was about \$100,000. Mr. Dodwell was listened to with keen interest, and at the close of his address, the vote of thanks was heartily endorsed by the meeting. Prof. Jack then introduced to the Society Major Ward, of the Royal Canadian Engineers, who spoke on the question of the organization of a Military Engineering Corps in Dalhousie, a matter now under consideration by the Engineering Society. The duties of such a Corps, Major Ward said, would be of the nature of fortress service similar to that of the regular fortress companies, and also attendance at a summer Engineering Camp. Prof. Jack, Prof. Sexton and Dr. D. A. Murray emphasized the value of such an organization to engineering students. The question was further discussed by T. G. McKenzie, Campbell McDonald, C. L. Blois and H. W. Fleming, all of whom would favor the movement provided that the duties involved should not interfere with the regular work of the Engineering Course. A committee consisting of Prof. Sexton, Campbell McDonald, H. W. Flemming and E. B. Gilliatt was appointed to obtain from the Militia Department a definite statement of the amount of service required of the corps if organized, and bring such information before a subsequent meeting of the Society.

LAW SCHOOL ENDOWMENT.—At a meeting of the Law Students' Society held on March 2nd, the following were appointed a committee to forward the Endowment scheme in connection with the law school:—W. K. Power for Halifax, N. R. Craig, South Shore Counties; Murray Elliot, the Valley Counties; A. D. McIntosh and H. S. Patterson, Central and Eastern Counties; J. W. G. Morrison, Cape Breton; John Barnett the West; R. C. Murphy, New Brunswick; A. N. Morine, Newfoundland. The appointment of this new committee became necessary on account of some members of the original committee having left the Province.

The Committee are in hopes of having the preliminary arrangements completed before the first of May, when the work of soliciting subscriptions is expected to be commenced. A detailed program of the Scheme will be announced in the issue of the GAZETTE for that month.

THE LIBRARY FUND.—The following are the amounts subscribed and paid toward the Law Library Fund:

Third Year.—E. C. Locke, J. W. G. Morrison, A. D. McIntosh, B. McDonald, J. E. Chisholm, G. H. Sterne, W. S. Morrissey, B. T. Graham, Murray Elliot, \$2.00 each. Total \$18.

Second year:—A. N. Morine, W. K. Power, \$3.00, each. A. J. Cameron, J. H. Charman, N. R. Craig, D. Maclean, E. C. MacKenzie, C. R. Morse, R. C. Murphy, H. C. Thibault, \$2.00 each. Total \$22.00.

First year:—Mr. Justice Russel, \$20.00; E. Fraser, C. H. S. Cahan, J. N. Ritchie, \$5.00 each; L. A. Corey \$3.00; Messrs Rive, Temple, Margeson, Doyle, Armstrong, Hanway, Nicholson, Legeer, Archibald, Slipp, Fraser, McKenzie, (E.) \$2.00 each. Total \$62.00.

DELTA GAMMA—The last meeting of this Society was held on Saturday evening, March 10th, at Miss Nora Power's, Pleasant St.

The book review, of a few weeks before had proved such a success that another evening was spent with books. Miss Patterson gave a delightful and searching criticism on Henry Van Dyke's "Blue Flower." Miss Lois MacKay chose "The Gambler" and her character sketches were excellent. Miss Dora Faulkner was very amusing in the complex little story, "A Story of an Untold Love." This ended the criticisms. Then Miss Power gave a musical selection, which was greatly enjoyed. The meeting adjourned, to meet once again for the last time this session, for the election of officers.

The lecture of Dr. Carruthers on February 28, was a splendid success both financially and otherwise. The readings from Othello were only three. First one was the scene of the meeting between Desdemona, her father, and Othello. The second,—Cassius in the drunken scene. The third,—death of Desdemona and Othello. An account of the play was also read, and the scenes were given to illustrate the description. All was splendidly rendered, particularly the second scene. Mrs. J. McD. Taylor gave a vocal solo and was in her usual good voice. On the whole the evening was a most instructive one, and the hearty thanks of the Society are due both Dr. Carruthers and Mrs. Taylor. About Fifty Dollars was realized which will be quite an aid towards the Ladies Waiting Room.

Class Re-union.

CLASS OF '99—A Re-union meeting of the Class of '99, Arts will be held in the Munro Room, Dalhousie College on the morning of Tuesday, the 24th of April, at ten o'clock. Every member of the class is requested to make a special effort to be present, as this is the first meeting for five years. The class letter will be read, and important business transacted.

J. A. H. ANDERSON, *President.*

Personals.

J. Barnett, B. A. '05, and a member of the Law class of '07 left recently for Lloydminster, Alberta, where he will teach.

Chas. T. Baillie, B. A. '05 is another member of the Law school whom pedagogy has claimed. He has accepted a position in Nanparino College, Trinidad, and his departure means an unexpected loss to our foot-ball prospects.

M. G. Macneil, LL. B., '01 was called to the Bar of Manitoba last month.

Henry W. Robertson, LL. B. '98, of St. John, N. B., was married on December 28th to Miss U. J. Creighton of Newcastle.

G. H. Sedgewick, B. A. '03, who is studying Law at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, is Secretary of the Osgoode Legal and Literary Society.

C. P. Fullerton, LL. B. '95 was re-elected Mayor of Sydney, N. S. recently.

A. S. Barnstead, B. A. '93, LL. B. '96, and W. B. MacCoy, LL. B. '93 have been appointed clerk and assistant clerk respectively of the Legislative Council at Halifax.

Dr. A. R. Hill, B. A. '92, Dean of Michigan University met with severe injuries in a railway accident last month.

D. Maclean, a member of the Law class of '07. has taken up the position of C. G. Archibald in the Truro Academy, for the remainder of the term. Mr. Archibald has had to retire temporarily on account of his health.

H. D. Brunt, B. A. '04, is attending the Normal School at Truro.

Among our Exchanges.

The *Blue and White* comes to us for the first time, from Rothesay College, New Brunswick. It is well edited and contains much that speaks for the healthy growth of that institution. In this way they hope that "the old boys, and present students may be more closely united in friendship, to one another, and in loyalty to that grand 'old college' which for many years has turned out from its halls, 'heroes and gentlemen'." We wish the *Blue and White* many years of usefulness.

The February *Argosy*, makes a plea, for the development, of the literary side of life. It protests against mental relaxation through sensational trash which excites and appeals to our baser selves. The readers are warned against the foul contagion of degraded works which have found their way even into our college communities.

Does this apply to Dalhousie?—

"Have you paid your students' fee yet? If not find your class representative and settle with him at once. It is unfair to have him running around after you to collect this amount, as if he were asking some personal favor. It is by means of this fee that the various societies and student organizations are financed. In entering the college you have become one of the student body. You ought therefore, to discharge the obligations devolving upon you as a student. You owe it, to yourself, you owe it to your college, you owe it most of all to the officers of the various organizations who at the expense of much time and trouble are unselfishly seeking to promote and foster a healthy and enthusiastic college life."—*Manitoba College Journal.*

Other exchanges:—*Kings College Record, Acta Victoriana, The Roaring Branch, Burtonian, University Monthly, The Presbyterian, The Suburban, The Interscholarian, The Queens University Journal, The Tattler, The Pharos, Oak Lily and Ivy, The Suburban.*

Dallusiensia.

We are publishing our first instalment of Spring-poetry. We make no apologies.

D-nn-, introducing Permutations and Combinations: "Now if a man had five pairs of trousers, six vests and seven coats, in how many different costumes could he appear?"

C-h-n: "Would he have a pair of trousers on each time?"

A Pine Hillite has discovered a new derivation of *virgin*. "Virgin is from *vir*, a man, and *gin*, a trap."

W. K. R-d: (After class pins were distributed.) "By George, I was so glad when I heard the *girls* say they liked it."

Tutor in Latin I: "And the next person Aeneas met in Hades was—Mr. K-mp?"

Prof. of Physics addressing the Junior class: "Hold a tuning-fork over a column of water. Continue adding water until the pitch of water and fork are the same. This is the so-called pitch-fork."

TWO MEN IN A BOAT.

J. H. H.; "Do you think Al that the boat will wait for us?"

A. E. M.; "Guess she will Harry. Let's run."

"No; she's gone. What 'll we do?"

"Sit down here and wait for the first in the morning."

"Let's hunt round for a row boat. Wish those girls hadn't kept us so long."

"Don't blame the girls, Harry. They're alright."

"By jingo! Al, this rowing is cold on the hands."

"You just bet it's cold. Some difference from holding hands."

"Oh! Here's the shore. Let's streak for Edward St."

"I hope this won't get in the Gazette, Harry."

"Me too."

We are credibly informed, though we cannot announce it as a fact, that the students of Class of '09 have amended their class constitution by adding:—Section X. sub. sect. 1: There shall be one Vice-President chosen from the ladies."

They tell us Queens is "rotten with idealism," but what of Dalhousie when the following is found in the infant hands of members of the class three removes from the Senior year.

A FALL TO RISE.

On the brink—
No time to think;
High or low,
Over I go,
Float or sink.

Through the air,
"Never despair."
Falling—falling—
Voices are calling,
You'll land somewhere.

Vague alarms,—
Open arms,
Wealth of hair—
Never fear,
You'll land somewhere.

To your goal,
Downward roll;
Mystic attraction,
Strange reaction
Of soul on soul!

Backward to move,
Haste ye to prove
Truth of the falling,
Falling in Love.

BULLETINS OF FRESHMAN CLASS MEETING.

1.10 p. m: For President: H-ntl-y 40 votes, McColough 15; H-ntl-y *unanimously* elected. In accepting Mr. H-ntl-y said that he recognized the honour of being president of such a class. He extolled the work done by the last president. His peroration.—"We will have to get up and hustle for the best interests of the Class. We will join hands with the ladies and do the best we can for '09." Great applause.

1.15 p. m: The President; "In electing the Vice President we must not make the mistake we did before and then apologize. We now recognize the value and need of a lady on the *staff*. We'll now have nominations from the Society."

Several ladies mournfully declined. The lady who was elected thanked the Class and intimated her willingness to join hands with the President—for the sake of the class. (Cries of "let us see them do it.")

1.20. S-ncl-r unanimously elected Secretary with a majority of 27 over his apponent. He expressed his thanks, and seconded the President-elect's motion, to join hands with the ladies.

T'was at St. Andrew's Social ;
And in a corner dim
Sat M-lc-lm—with a maiden:
She was all the world to him.

For the Delta Gamma Concert
Two tickets bought had he ;
"They were enough" thought M-lc-lm;
Not so, thought maiden wee.

Entranced with her converse
Was this young Soph' more gay ;
She talked and smiled, the charmer;
He could not answer nay.

"The day is fine," quoth M-lc-lm ;
"Two Tickets buy," said she ;
"Oh, yes, yes, yes," said M-lc-m.
("Gee ! now I've one and three.")

E. A. M-ck-nn-n; "*Dant Furiae torvo spectacula Marti.*
The Furies gave spectacles to fierce Mars."

We insert the following Ad. free of charge: It speaks for itself—also for the advertiser:

Comfortable rooms for *gentlemen* or *students*, in a desirable part of Morris Street, can be obtained at reasonable rates. For particulars address Box 55, Mail office.

Some black and red paint and the letters "W. A. A. C." adorned the front of the college one morning lately. Lest there should be any misunderstanding we want to point out that it was after the hockey game of Feb. 27th, not of March 6th. (Perhaps the Morris St. house secured their *gentlemen* boarders.)

From a recent newspaper: "During the snow-storm of Wednesday night the form of a man was seen crouching along a fence on the grounds of a prominent clergymen. The man was observed to scan all the buildings and walls as if planning

some dark deed. An alarm being raised the villain fled. "Later." The police investigation of the above incident has revealed details more thrilling than dreadful. It seems that a freshman named T-wns-nd of Dalhousie College on his way home from an "Othello Reading" heard the distant rumble of a street car. The tragic fate of Desdemona was still in his mind, and, thinking the sound the approaching tread of Sophomores, the youth fled, sought refuge, and waited until with a whirl the car passed up the street."

First Freshette:—"Good morning Mr.—."

Second Freshette:—"Why did you speak to that fellow? 'Twas he who caught poor Phillie. The wretch!"

Who:—Several ladies and gentlemen (also students).

When:—After French II.

Where:—At the turn on the first stairs.

First Lady: "Oh my! I want to take a car home and I've no tickets."

Second Lady: "Don't cry, dearie. I've got ten cents."

First Lady, placing her hand on shoulder in front: "Oh! This is great and just what I want!"

The fair haired young man and owner of the shoulder; "I beg your pardon?"

SIGNIFICANT.

Young lady to Prof. D. A. M-rr-y; "Its about two months to convocation, isn't it Dr. M-rr-y?"

Dr. M-rr-y: "No, No. Its just one month and twenty seven days."

Business Notices.

Ten numbers of the GAZETTE are issued during the college year.

Subscription price, one dollar.

Address communications to the Editor in Chief or to the Business Manager, according as they are of a literary or of a business nature.

Heard of late:

“I ain’t never subscribed for your paper; you can’t collect off me.” Again. “I’ve paid all my other bills, but I won’t pay you; you’re a bum.” *Quid est mihi faciendum.*”

Acknowledgments.

W. E. Stewart, B. Sc., \$3.00; A. F. Spencer, B. A., Rev. D. H. McKinnon, W. C. Ross, Rev. J. W. A. Nicholson, Miss Kerr D. Mackintosh, B. A., \$2.00 each; F. J. Dawson, W. Coffin, B. A. J. McNeill, P. D. Davis, J. H. Hamilton, Eastern Trust Co., C. W. Matheson, B. A., J. E. Colquhoun, A. Russell, Miss Gladwin, B. A., G. B. McCunn, Rev. J. J. Cameron, E. B. Ross, M. A., Prof. M. S. MacDonald, J. W. G. Morrison, B. A., Rev. C. O. Main, Miss J. Forrest, M. A., D. G. Davis, B. A., H. Thorne, B. A., Miss Campbell, T. M. Schenk, Miss E. D. Perkins, B. A., Miss F. Grant \$1.00 each.