

DALHOUSIE GAZETTE.

ORA ET LABORA.

Vol. V.

HALIFAX, N. S., JANUARY 11, 1873.

No. 5.

FOOTBALL.

To football, e'er the sun was low,
Our college students all did go,
The citizens to be their foe
On this most famous battle day.

The leaders marshalled out the host,
And stood aside with many a boast,
Each trying who could show the most,
His fearlessness and bravery.

Between the ranks the captains went,
The eventful coin was upward sent,
All stood with eyes and ears attent,
Eager to know their destiny.

When to the foreman of the fray,
"Kick up!" "Kick up!" they all did say,
His pedal force he brought to play
Upon the ball most vigorously.

As when impelled by whistling breeze,
The gallant bark ploughs through the seas,
E'en so the leathern spherule leaves
The foot that hit so forcibly.

On to the charge with fearful yell,
Upon the ball with kicks they fell,
No pen can paint, no tongue can tell
The horrors of that scrimmaging.

Then did reporters dip their quills,
Great Jove himself a sly look steals,
The lesser gods forsake their meals,
To view the furious combatants.

The sun looked down with face benign,
To peep, the clouds stopped for a time,
The wind outstripped did loudly whine,
And moaned and fretted enviously.

"The combat deepens" mutters Jove,
And grins with pleasure from above,
But cits and students kick and shove,
Nor listen to his eulogy.

Ye gods and fishes, 'twas a sight,
To see those captains in their might,
With hair on end and fists clenched tight,
Lead on their ardent followers.

What though collegian buskins ply,
What though they turn the ball awry,
In vain! it still does onward fly,
Before the intrepid citizens.

In vain their sleeves they upward roll,
Their captain shouts "the goal," "the goal,"
The triumph cry they hear with dole,
Raised by their joyful conquerors.

As when a porkling wags his tail,
And grunts with pleasure when a pail
Of swill is poured for his regale,
So chuckled all the citizens.

J. H. C.

FICTION.

ONE of the commonest objections to books of Fiction is that they are not true. The objectors, good people, who think that they are by duty bound to discountenance all such writings, commonly feeling that a substitute should be given if these were taken away. They recommend history and biography, saying, "Read the histories of Greece and Rome and England, and the lives of Alexander and Cæsar and Cromwell, and all about the doings of these great nations and illustrious men." Now, we think this recommendation a very good one, but would by no means confine a course of literary reading to these. We would read history and biography, taking those terms in their extensive and proper sense. What is the difference between biography and fiction? Our objectors would answer, "One is true, the other is not true." This is not so. The two are essentially the same. The one is particularly true, the other generally true. That is, the one is true with respect to some particular individual, the other with respect to mankind generally. Biography tells of the character of some man or woman, Fiction lays before us the nature of society at large. Is fiction less true because it has a greater field? Is a description truer (if you'll allow the word) because it is written to be correct with respect to *one* particular object, than when the different parts of it are faithful delineations of life in *thousands of instances*? Fictitious works possess all the excellency of "biography," and we were about to say have some advantage over it. How is it that the subject of a "biography" is such an exemplary character? Is it because all who are written about are so worthy of admiration? Whether this is the case or not "biography" gives a very one-sided view of society. The "biographer" is in a great measure bound to write in a certain way. He is not free. The man or woman he writes about is known, and he must be careful what he says of them. But let the subject be a fictitious character, and he is free, just as an assumed name allows an author the necessary freedom of speech. Would the letters of Junius have been written with the pointedness and force that they were, had the author's real name been appended to them? Or would the replies to them have had the terseness and energy that they have, if they had been directed against a known person? No, the consequence would have been that the genius of the

writers would have been cramped, the letters would have appeared without the power they now possess, and the writers and their productions have been soon forgotten. Biography is one of the most attractive and useful ways of writing, but it must be impartial and true or it loses much of its excellency.

Some of the finest examples of the histories of lives are to be found in the Bible. We do not now speak of it as a religious work, but as a literary work, and it must be acknowledged, that in many respects it stands at the head of English Literature. Every one knows how much it teaches by presenting personalities to the mind. In its histories, its poems, its parables this is the case. Persons are presented, their sayings and doings, feelings and fortunes are faithfully recorded, and the lesson to be conveyed stands out in bold relief.

A *parable* is called by Doctor Clarke "a moral fiction," and does not differ very much from a *similitude* or a *fable*. "But," says some one, "are not the parables true." Of course they are true, and that in the widest sense; and when persons are mentioned in them, what is said has been true over and over again. Does it take any of the beauty or any of the force from "The Parables," that what is said of the characters in them is not true of simply one case, as some seem to wish, but is true in thousands of cases? Surely the lesson of the parable is just as plain, the point aimed at by the author just as clear. And we may remark that every such form of teaching has a point; but not a multiplicity of points. "By not attending to this many have disgraced both themselves and the Scriptures. The most dignified subjects, in such hands, have been rendered contemptible by their injudicious modes of elucidation." In every work the thing is to see the point.

If the matter of a fictitious writing is well arranged, it constitutes one of the most powerful of all books. The great secret of its power is its absorbing interest, and the secret of its interest is its life—its *personae*. That it is powerful all acknowledge, indeed this is sometimes alleged as an objection. This extensive influence makes a good "novel" the greatest power that issues from the Press for the beneficial instruction of mankind. This also makes a wicked "novel" the most detestible and destructive of books. Generally every great power for good, may also be a great power for evil. Printing is one of the most useful and beneficial inventions that was ever made; but it may also be used with the worst effects. Yet, no one on this account argues against the use of the Press. Some object to fiction because bad "novels" are so injurious, but we could not on that account object to the proper use of this powerful kind of writing.

It is clear, then, that some care should be taken in the selection of such works. In the first place a fictitious work should be true. This we have already considered, and shown that such a work may be true. It may also be false, that is, unnatural or overdrawn. These ought to be avoided, but should we also eschew the not-false? Because lies are found in books of history, should we avoid all history? Because false reports are circulated in the public papers, should we not read the news? Because heterodoxy appears in Theological works, should we zealously eschew all theological works? Then if not, though we avoid the false in fiction, we should purposely use the true.

Fictions, like other works, should be interesting. We all know they are generally the most absorbing books written. Novelists make this one of the principal aims. And in this they do right, if they do not carry their object so far as to resort to any foul means, such as overdrawn, unnatural, revolting pictures, or objectionable wit, perhaps, through the use of unseemly language. As the principal thing in the parables that we have noticed, is the point, so the principal thing in any fiction is its object. All authors should have an

object, in some way or other to benefit their readers; and those who wield the pen of fiction, exercise one of the most powerful and far-reaching influences, and therefore on them rests one of the greatest responsibilities.

NEMO.

OUR EDINBURGH LETTER.

DEAR GAZETTE.—

The arrival of No. I. Vol. V. of our dear old college paper at the head quarters of the Nova Scotia "team" in Edinburgh, was an event of no small interest, and if it was not received with a flourish of trumpets it certainly was greeted with loud "Hollo's," "Jollies," "*Bonum pro te's*," "*To Bacche's*," and sundry other classic interjections. We are very much pleased with the matter and style of the first number—every change noticed about it is considered an improvement. It certainly has rather an antique air, looks as if it might have been recently exhumed from some old library, and is literally "sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought." I trust that the hue of the paper will not be reflected in the minds of the writers, and that they will never be found looking at things with jaundiced eyes. I set out for a walk "to see what I could see," and before long was attracted by flaming posters to a large concert given by a party of Tyrolese singers. You can readily imagine that thoughts of class-room No. 4 in the "old pile" at home rushed through my mind as I heard those mountaineers sing their ringing Alpine songs of which Herr Liechti told us so often. They had all the instruments, fifes, horns, guitars, &c., with which they accompany their singing, and many of the scenes depicted in William Tell seemed represented in the music which they warbled forth, as if still in their native village. As the German words leaped forth upon the enchanted air I was reminded in effect of the many advices our teacher in Dalhousie offered us touching that language, and the little attention we gave to them. In Scotland the study of German is considered of very great importance. Professor Blackie, in his classification of languages, says first study English and Greek, then German, Latin, &c. In this order he considers them profitable as discipline for the mind and as valuable acquisitions. Every man here who pretends to study philosophy to any extent expects to acquire the German language as one of the first pre-requisites. German critics are followed, German works ever quoted, and German authorities acknowledged. I heard a Professor a few days ago tell his class that no man at the present day could lay claim to the position of a theologian who was not well acquainted with German literature, hence every student who aims at eminence in philosophic or theological pursuits, pays large attention to the language and writings of Fatherland. During the summer vacation it is customary for all who can to go to Berlin, or Halle, or Tübingen, get in a German family, speak and read nothing but German, and thus prepare the way for the study of Teutonic authors. From the midst of my own regrets I earnestly advise all collegians in Dalhousie to second Professor Liechti's wishes and to obtain a fair start in German before leaving College. French can be picked up at any time and offers little difficulty, but the language of J. Paul Fr. Richter demands no little labour and is worthy of serious study.

I had reached this length in my musings by the time the first part of the programme was finished, and during the interval began to inspect the various stained and painted windows, curious devices, and classic mottoes with which Freemason's Hall is decorated. Still thinking of Dalhousie, what was my pleasant surprise to see right before me in glorious golden characters surrounded by a grand flourish of mystic emblazonry the well known words, "*ORA ET LABORA*."

The present Earl of Dalhousie is one of the high and mighty masters among the "brethren of the mystic tie," and here was a whole window devoted to the expressions of himself and his thoughts on the order. High up among stars innumerable was a large picture of the old nobleman himself. He has quite a martial bearing, wears a huge moustache, and trims his iron gray hair to stand almost erect in a most gallant style. He is very fit to be a patron of devoted alumni, being a jolly old bachelor, eschewing all domestic ties and finding happiness in the sterner pursuits of war and politics. A man of no little originality and culture, he is well and favourably known in Britain. He occupied, I believe, the post of Secretary of War during part of the Crimean campaign, is a staunch Whig, and among other things an Elder in the Free Church of Scotland. I heard him speak several times during ecclesiastical debates, and his rollicking soldierlike pithy speeches were always interesting, and by no means unworthy a man whose house was honoured to found such a University as that to which we belong. He is a member of the House of Lords, and, you will be glad to learn was a warm supporter of the Education Bill just passed for Scotland in which a great step is taken in advance of the present system, and an approximation made to the common schools of Prussia and America. But the music resumes, and Fräulein Maria is carolling and warbling like a wild bird running from the low valleys of alto to the mountain peaks of the most bell-like soprano, then rushing trilling eddying down like an Alpine torrent till the voice dies away in tender tiny breathings of melody. One notices in Swiss music many of the characteristics of Scottish song. It is very comprehensive, requiring the widest compass of voice, owing I suppose to its originating when part singing was little known, and hence each song must include low notes, and satisfy basses and baritones, and lofty flights for the sole delight of ambitious tenors. "O' a' the airts the wind can blow," would find, I suspect, many counterparts among the mountain melodies of Switzerland. Music as a branch of the Fine Arts receives very careful attention in Edinburgh. Audiences in "Auld Reekie" are said to be the most critical of any in Britain, and *artistes* who have passed in London have frequently been condemned in the Scottish capital. Edinburgh University has a Chair founded for the special study of harmony in all its branches, filled by a Music Doctor from Oxford. General Reid, a great lover and composer of music, who wrote among other things "The Garb of Old Gaul," left £12,000 to the University to be invested for the foundation of a Professorship of Music, and £8000 the interest of which is to pay the expenses of "the Reid Concert," which is to be held annually forever in his memory, and perform as its opening piece "the Garb of Old Gaul." The old gentleman has thus done all he could to remove discord from the earth, and if Italian trills and grand oratorios by the first performers, can render him happy in the Elysian fields he certainly will sport in shadowy glee and never think of sipping Lethe. There is a Music Hall belonging to the University with a fine organ and other accompaniments; recitals from the German masters are given monthly during the winter by Professor Oakley, to students and their friends, and the Musical Association, already numbering about seventy, gives a grand orchestral concert at the close of each session. The Professor of Music while climbing through Switzerland last summer tried to strike too high a note and fell over a precipice into the bass depths below, sliding down the scale with great rapidity, and by the sudden close of the strain producing considerable discord in his organism. He is recovering however, and hopes to resume the baton in January.

Here we are I observe at the end of our programme; the Swiss have donned their broad hats with gay feathers, the ladies red, blue and white aprons showing to advantage; the men swing their horns to their sides by huge chains, and now

all standing they sing the first two stanzas of our National Anthem. It sounds strange to hear their foreign voices floating along such well known words; they smile archly as they sing as if half ashamed of their English attempt, the last tremulous echo musically swells and dies away, they bow us their good night with the pleasant looks and native grace for which they are well known; and in humble imitation of their adieux, allow me to wish you, dear old Gazette, all happiness and success as you run your fifth course of pleasure and profit.

SPEETHIAS.

Edinburgh, Nov. 30th, 1872.

OBITUARY.

FOR the third time during this session an Obituary appears in our columns. It is now our sad duty to record the death of FREDERICK MELCHERTSON, a Medical student of the Second Year, who during the early part of this session occupied the honourable position of Vice President of the students. Mr. Melchertson was a native of Antigua, British West Indies, where his father is Danish Consul. He had been studying for the Medical Profession in this city for about two years, both in College and in the office of one of our City Physicians, when the sad event occurred which caused his death. Some days before the beginning of the Xmas Vacation he had cut one of his fingers while dissecting and had applied the usual remedy—caustic. This, however, failed to prevent the spread of the poison, and on Saturday, the twenty-first of December, he was taken ill, complaining of violent pains in the heart. On Monday a physician was called in, who not knowing of the cut, pronounced his disease Erysipelas, and it was not until Thursday that his sickness was attributed to poison. On Monday, the thirtieth of December, he died, being within two days of completing his twenty-third year. On his birth-day—New Year's Day—he was buried with Masonic honours in the Camphill Cemetery. At his funeral about ninety Freemasons were present, and thirty students of both faculties as mourners, (all the rest being at their homes), followed by a large number of townsmen. Although his death took place in a strange land, and no relative was at his bedside to close his dying eyes, he received every attention that the affection of friends could bestow, and his loss was regretted by all his acquaintances in College and in the city. Little did we think when we saw our Vice President in the Chair at our last students' meeting, that within a few days we should see his remains in the coffin. Truly in the midst of life we are in death! We sincerely sympathise with the bereaved parents in their far off home who, perhaps, even now know not their loss.

At The Gore, Hants County, on New Year's Day, died a former student of Dalhousie—CREIGHTON HAMILTON, who was in attendance here before the "time" of any one now in College. He had for some time been in the Southern States, and had to all appearance recovered, but on his return he was again prostrated and after a long illness he was numbered among the victims of consumption.

THE Swiss historical society has declared the story of William Tell to be a myth.—*Éx.*

"The only college exchange we have outside of the Union is the *Dalhousie Gazette*, and we hope our acquaintance will be long and pleasant. We can assure them that we take a deep interest in the college news of the British Provinces.—*Virginia University Magazine.*

Dalhousie Gazette.

HALIFAX, N. S., JANUARY 11, 1874.

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THE beginning of a New Year and the middle of the tenth winter session of Dalhousie is a fitting time in which to compare her present with her past condition and to form anticipations of her future progress.

Our increase in numbers during the past few years has been very rapid. In the year 1866 when Dalhousie first gave the degree of B.A., two gentlemen only were capped, and the total number of students was fifty-six. The Faculty comprised six Professors, and a Tutor of modern languages. Since that time another Faculty—the medical—has been added to the University. In April last those receiving degrees were nineteen in number, ten Bachelors of Arts, four Masters of Arts, and five Doctors of Medicine and Masters of Surgery. This swells the list of our Graduates to thirty-nine B.A.'s, ten M.A.'s, and five M.D.C.M.'s—in all forty-four. The attendance this session is in Arts seventy-nine, and in Medicine twenty-six—in all one hundred and five. The Faculty now comprises sixteen professors and a tutor.

But not only in our numbers is improvement to be seen. A Course in Natural Science has been added, and the Arts Course has been so much modified that in the last two years a student can, to a great extent, study what he pleases. Honour-Courses are prescribed in each branch of study, and to those competing for honours certain remissions are granted. Thus a man who is fond of Classics is not compelled to rack his brains over the higher Mathematics; and the ardent Mathematician in the Fourth year can omit both Latin and Greek. The amount of Classics and Mathematics requisite for an ordinary degree (B.A.), has been considerably lessened, in fact in the Third and Fourth years Greek can be omitted altogether. But whilst those on the Pass list have read a comparatively small amount of Classics, the man who takes honours in that branch at Dalhousie has received a classical education superior to any to be acquired in the Dominion except at McGill College, Montreal. The same may be said of honours in Mathematics, and the other branches. We are also on the threshold of establishing a

course of study for ladies. During a part of last summer popular lectures on Botany were delivered by Prof. Lawson with great success. His class numbered seventy-four, chiefly ladies, who prosecuted their classwork with great zeal. During this week a course of popular lectures on Chemistry was begun by the same Professor, ladies again forming the larger part of the class! A year ago our B.A. degree was recognized by the Senatus of Edinburgh as equivalent to their M.A. During this session our M.D. has been recognized by the Royal College of Surgeons, London, and a year of study here as equivalent to a year in any of the British Medical Colleges. Our Medicals are allowed to go up to examination for the degree L.R.C.S., London, on showing their M.D. from Dalhousie, or certificates of four years attendance here. This great privilege is enjoyed by only five other Medical Schools on this continent: Harvard, Bellevue, Philadelphia, McGill, and Queen's College, Kingston. Our Alma Mater's medical school is thus ranked with these old and celebrated institutions.

The religious denominations in this Province which have their own colleges are gradually beginning to find out the superiority of the education imparted by unsectarian Dalhousie, and the consequence is that nearly all these sects are represented among us. Several of the medicals are Roman Catholics, and in both faculties are to be found Methodists, Baptists, Universalists and Episcopalians. The Faculty and the Governors also embrace Episcopalians, Catholics, Methodists, Lutherans and Presbyterians. What fact can more plainly show the growing popularity of our University than the above?

Our Graduates are taking prominent places wherever they go. They are to be found in different walks of life, as ministers, physicians, lawyers, principals of academies, business men, and engineers. Others are still pursuing their studies in the Presbyterian Theological Hall in this city, in Glasgow, Edinburgh, Harvard and Princeton. Several who studied here with but little success have taken high places in other colleges as McGill, Glasgow and Edinburgh. This fact seems to show that the standard of education here is not much inferior to that in these institutions.

While we have reason to congratulate our Alma Mater on her rapid progress, we have yet some cause for grief. The hand of the spoiler has not been unfelt in our ranks. Within the past four years eight have gone the way of all living. Consumption, the most dreadful of all diseases, has carried off six:—Wylie and Chisholm, Freshmen '69-'70, Parker, a General student of Class '72, Geo. McKay a Medical, Creighton Hamilton, and McRae, M.D.C.M. of '72. Pollock, B.A. of '72—the jovial, cheerful Pollock, met his death by drowning at Port Hawkesbury last summer. And on the first day of this new year we consigned to the grave the remains of Frederick Melchertson, the Vice President of the students.

Perhaps it would be well to compare Dalhousie with other educational institutions in the lower provinces. In Nova Scotia there are nominally five Colleges, St. Francis Xavier's, Antigonishe, and St. Mary's, Halifax, which are both Roman Catholic; King's College, Windsor,—Episcopalian; Acadia

College, Wolfville,—Baptist, and Dalhousie College, Halifax,—Unsectarian. Of these the first two have dwindled down to mere schools where Classics is the chief study. New Brunswick boasts of two, "Mount Allison," Sackville,—Wesleyan, and "the University of New Brunswick," Fredericton, which is, as far as we can ascertain, unsectarian. We have already shown what Dalhousie is, we will now try to give a brief account of the others. King's College which, to use the words of its own calendar, was "the first Protestant University established in British North America," still lays claim to the first position in Nova Scotia. The justice of this claim we shall soon see. Four professors and twelve students constitute the University. The Royal Charter of 1802 says: "At our town of Windsor, in our said Province of Nova Scotia, there shall be established from this time, one College, *the mother of an University*, for the education and instruction of youth and students in arts and faculties to continue forever." A prolific mother she has been indeed! To copy again from the calendar—"The University of 'King's College' is the authorized representative of the Church of England in Nova Scotia, and its highest duty is to educate young men for Holy Orders, but it extends its privileges to persons of all denominations and requires no religious test." This paragraph shows the real nature of King's. It is really and confessedly a Theological College intended to train young men for the priesthood of the Anglican Church, but allows men with other views to be educated within its walls. Its attention is thus distracted from giving a general liberal education, to which such colleges as Dalhousie and McGill are entirely devoted. But aside from all this, where can we find proofs to show that the education imparted at King's College is really of as high an order as it pretends to be? Take up the calendar; what do we find? *Assertions* that such and such subjects are taught to such and such an extent. Of course we are not disinclined to believe these *assertions*, but at the same time we should like to have proof thereof in black and white, *i. e.* in printed examination papers. Let us now turn to Mount Allison. This institution does not declare its sectarian character as openly as King's, but is nevertheless a Wesleyan College imparting Theological instruction to those intending to become ministers of the Wesleyan Church, and supported for the most part by the Methodists of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. The Faculty contains five Professors and the students number thirty-nine. Any one over fourteen years of age is allowed to matriculate irrespective of sex. The Arts Course extends over four or three years, according to the capabilities of the student. Studies are pursued only by means of text books. The examinations are partly oral and partly by means of written papers, but no examination papers are published. Acadia is a Baptist College. As far as we can ascertain it publishes no calendar. We have heard, and from pretty good authority, that a degree is to be obtained at Acadia without passing any examination. The student's merit is determined by the manner in which he recites daily. The University of New Brunswick comes nearer to our idea of what a college should be than any other in the Lower Provinces, our own Alma Mater of course excepted. Its professors are six in number—students fifty-one.

The Course is of three years in length. Like Dalhousie it also gives a degree in science, and, as far as we can discover from its calendar, is unsectarian. The student's place on the pass list is found by combining his written answers and his position in the daily Register. But again comes in the great objection,—No examination papers published.

Now Nova Scotian parents in sending their sons to College should not be influenced by denominational prejudices. Every man in this enlightened age is supposed to look out for "number one," and giving his children the best education that is to be procured in his country is certainly to every man's interest. Where then is the best system of education to be found? Acadia, Mount Allison and King's loudly cry out and claim for themselves the first place, and the adherents of certain religious views without stopping to think whether these colleges teach as they profess, send their children to them, simply because these Institutions are connected with the several churches to which *they* belong. This is surely blind folly. Dalhousie claims for herself no indulgence and wants no man to believe her professions without sufficient proof. What she promises to teach she does teach thoroughly, and this her examination papers prove beyond all dispute. They are open to public inspection, and every man in giving his son as a foster child to Dalhousie knows exactly how that son is to be trained, because he has proof positive. Still Episcopalians go to King's, Baptists to Acadia, and Wesleyans to Mount Allison. Why? Because King's is Episcopalian, Acadia is Baptist, and Mount Allison is Wesleyan, and for no other reason. We say nothing of the much-squabbled-over plan of a Central University of which Dalhousie is to be a nucleus. Let men of all denominations who wish "to get a sheepskin" go to some thoroughly unsectarian University, such as McGill or Dalhousie, and then if their intention be to become ministers, let them study Theology under the guidance of their own peculiar College. But enough of this question. We have grown, are growing, and *will* grow in the very face of sectarian opposition.

What is our future to be? Already our college buildings have become inadequate to the comfortable accommodation of all who "throng the hall." In less than five years we must have new buildings and more money or else we'll "bust." We have a growing—a rapidly growing—Medical Faculty which is forced to content itself with the use of three rooms. What will give us new buildings and greater conveniences? Money. How can money be obtained? By the Governors showing a little more push. About a year ago the Governors "laid their heads together," and after a great deal of "palaver" secured by subscription the *immense* sum of *one thousand dollars per annum*. "Montes parturient et nascitur RIDICULUS mus." Great were the rejoicings. So full were its hands that the Worshipful Board scarce knew how to spend this "God-send." In the United States every day rich men are giving thousands, yes, hundreds of thousands of dollars towards the endowment of educational institutions. Here in Halifax—perhaps the richest city in America in proportion to population—Dalhousie has to go a begging and is expected to be well contented with the paltry contemptible sum of one thousand dollars per annum. Why,

there are numbers of men in Halifax who could give that amount from their private purse and miss it no more than a Dalhousie student would a half dollar—perhaps not so much. It may be asked what is to be done with this money? Money is needed to keep us up with the spirit of the age. We want new college buildings which shall be a credit to the Province and the city. We want higher salaries for our Professors. We want more Professors. We want apparatus, additions to the library, a museum, in fact everything that other colleges have and we have not. Give us money and we'll go ahead. While it is certainly true that Canadian generosity is inferior to American, nevertheless we think that if the proper force were applied more cash could be squeezed out of the Halebionians than we have yet received. Some share at least of the fault must lay at the Governors' door. Let "the Board" do their best to get money for Dalhousie and a glorious future is in store for her. We can see, not very far away, Dalhousie as a Central University—a National University—with Faculties of Law, Medicine, Arts and Science, and means of instruction in Engineering, with separate curricula for females with appropriate degrees—in short, as an Institution ranking among the first on this Continent.

Dallusiensia.

SCENE in Ethics Class—Quiz—*Prof.* "How is this system applied Mr. R—? How can we ascertain what is the greatest good for the greatest number?" *Dead silence reigns*—Professor goes on to explain his question taking some time at it, and again asks, "Can you not answer this Mr. R—? I think its quite clear.", *Pauses a while and silence still reigns.* *Prof.* again—"Mr. R—?" Member of Class, "Mr. R—'s absent sir." *Silence broken considerably.*

We have two new General Students—Townies.

PROFESSOR LAWSON began a course of evening Lectures on Experimental Chemistry on Thursday evening last. The lectures are open to the Public.

THE lads are all back, slightly troubled with indigestion from an overdose of Xmas fare. A great many had to walk from the various stations on the line to their homes, in some cases a distance of twenty miles. Several valises which were left behind "to be forwarded" were not forthcoming, to the intense disgust of the owners. Although the Xmas was spent without clean linen we hope it was a merry one. Xmas Essays supposed to be in a flourishing state.

SCENE—at the BOX. Time—Last Session PERSONAE—Junior (anxious to acquire a good pronunciation of German), and German sausage merchant (who has strayed into the Hall). *German S. M.*—"You wants to learn to sprechen Deutsch does you, vell now, say dis vort after vort." "Ich—Ich, bin—bin, ein—ein, dummer—dummer, Esel—Esel." *German*—"Now den, say it all, so "Ich bin ein dummer Esel." *Junior*—"Ich bin ein dummer Esel." Is that right? *German*—Ja. Now den you know vat you say? You say, "I be ein shtoopit shackass," Ha, Ha, Ha, I diinks you vas solt, mein junger Freund.—*Exit Junior much disgusted.*

AN ex-student the other day made his first essay in carving. Having successfully dismembered a turkey, before taking his seat, he rubbed his hand over a beardless chin, majestically exclaiming, none but the brave deserve the fare.

Personals.

THE whereabouts of JOHN COOK, a General student of '69-70 has at length been discovered. He is enjoying "Home Sweet Home" at Gay's River, Hants County.

JOHN ESDAILE, ARTHUR MITCHELL, and JAMES THOMPSON, General students of last session, and ARCH. SINCLAIR, Soph. have voted Dalhousie a bore. Esdaile is at home—Dartmouth. Sinclair is learning to be an honest lawyer in the office of McDonald and Rigby, in this city, and Mitchell and Thompson are somewhere about town.

MARRIED.—On the 28th of November, at Sunnyside, Baddeck, C. B., Mr. WILLIAM DOULL, son of John Doull, Esq., of this city, a former student of Dalhousie, to JENNIE, only daughter of Charles Campbell, Esq., M.P.P. Our congratulations to the happy pair.

WE hear that ALBERT QUINN is to be married. Is it true?

College Items.

THE graduates of American colleges number thirty-six thousand.—*Ex.*

OXFORD UNIVERSITY has recently received a valuable collection of paintings.—*Ex.*

THE Chinese have founded a College at Peking. The Mathematical works of Professor Loomis have been translated into Chinese.—*Ex.*

A FINE feature of the University of Strasburg is a new library of 175,000 volumes.—*Ex.*

THE teaching staff of the University of Berlin is to be strengthened by two new ordinary professors of law, a professor of Slavonian languages, an historian, an archaeologist, a professor of art and a physiologist.—*Col. Herald.*

PROF. AGASSIZ has been elected one of the eight foreign associate members of the French Academy of Science, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Sir Roderick Murchison.—*Ex.*

FOUR Colleges in New England, Cornell University, Swarthmore College, Oberlin and Antioch; Universities of Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, and Kansas have opened their doors to young ladies this year.—*Ex.*

CORNELL COLLEGE is to have an addition of two professors. This will make twelve Chairs occupied in this institution.—*Ex.*

COLBY UNIVERSITY has been opened to young women on the same terms as to young men.—*Ex.*

MIAMI UNIVERSITY has abolished all honours and prizes.—*Ex.*

MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY is to have a school of Technology and the Arts.

WILLIAMS COLLEGE has opened her doors to ladies.—*Ex.*

THE Governors of McGill College, Montreal, have presented the Medical Faculty with a new building for their sole use. The building is of stone and is an ornament to the city.

HARVARD lost \$200,000 by the Boston fire.

Clippings.

It is pleasant to observe how students profit by their studies. They are very logical in all their dealing, and reason with tradesmen by the i. o. u. process.

MRS. JARLEY has furnished a new note on archaeology to the Professor of Latinity. The ancients when they wished to save the life of a fallen gladiator, were said to *pollicem vertere*. Mrs. J. says it meant, in our modern phraseology, to "call in the police!"

A VASSAR senior was lately caught smoking a cigar, and gave as her reason for the act, that it made it smell as if there was a man around.—*Ex.*

ADAM's nativity has at last been discovered. He was, according to Darwin, a Germ-man.—*Cap and Gown.*

MOTHER EVE's birch is mentioned as the first *hurry-Cain*.—*Ex.*

A FIRST division Junior being very desirous to explain a peculiar construction called "*Constructio ad sensum*," said that it was a kind of construction called, "*Seductio ad absurdum*."—*Ex.*

STUDENTS in History no longer dig out their lessons, as formerly. They now *ex-Hume* them.—*Harvard Adv.*

SCENE.—Examination Hall in a Sectarian College in the Lower Provinces. *Occasion.*—Oral examination in Natural History. *Personae.*—Two examiners. First examiner (addressing class)—"Strange effects are produced upon wild animals by domestication. Take for example the wild boar. This animal, if domesticated, will lose those tusks which make him so formidable." *Rather incredulous smile passes over faces of class and examiner No. 2.* Second examiner—(ironically)—"Oh yes! and if you would take that same Porker up to a house top, suspend him in elastic bands, and keep him bobbing up and down for a year or two he would raise a fine pair of wings and fly off. Lo! the effects of domestication." *First examiner corks up and almost busts. Second examiner and class do bust—out laughing.*

STUDENTS, read "Reminiscences" in the *Williams Vidette*, page 85. You'll find it in the Reading Room. Also the "Story of Dolly Varden" in the *Packer Quarterly*.

SCENE.—Greek class-room—Prof. calling roll.—Member of class, prominent society man, dreaming he was in his room.—Prof. "Mr. J. Jones."—*Mr. J. Jones*—"Come in." Pause by professor then applause by students.

EXCHANGES.

WE have received No. 2 Vol. I, of the *Tyro*, published by the students of the Canadian Literary Institute, Woodstock, Ontario. The *Gazette* is thus no longer the only college paper in the Dominion. The *Tyro* is published three times a year in Magazine form, and in appearance compares favourably with American Magazines. Three-fourths of the matter in No. 2 is written by Professors, and thus the students do not deserve as much credit as we of Dalhousie. The *Dalhousie Gazette* is now in the fifth year of its existence and has never yet published an article from any other pen than that of a student or graduate. We hail the appearance of the *Tyro* "mit shoy und not mit krief," and hope soon to see other college periodicals published by Canadian students.

THE "darlings" of Mrs. Cuthbert's school, St. Louis, Mo. have sent us their "production," *Leaflets of Thought*. It has now reached its sixth volume. What are the United States coming to? Not only has every college of any size in the land its one or more papers, but even school girls and school boys go into the business with *Leaflets* and *Acorns*. If their example is generally followed such a forest will grow up that *College* papers will have to hide their diminished heads and collapse. One-fourth of the paper is devoted to an "Essay and Valedictory Address" delivered by Miss Lillie Finney. The Finny tribe seems to be in force at Mrs. Cuthbert's school. An "In Memoriam"

filling a whole page, three or four columns of poetry chiefly selected, a letter from another boarding school devoted to the very interesting subject, "Brother Tom's Moustache," a "Legend of Autumn," with a page or so of pointless jokes and wretched puns complete the *Leaflets of Thought*. As a whole however it is highly creditable to *school girls*, and we are very glad to exchange.

WHAT has become of the *Lafayette Monthly*? We have received the October number only. We hope it has not suspended.

THE most extraordinary attempt at poetry that we have ever seen appears in the *College Courier* for December.—"The meeting of Venus and Aeneas," literally translated from the *Aeneid*, Book I, Lines 305-304, by T. Reb, and dedicated to the subfreshman class. It begins thus—

"But pious Aeneas the whole night through
Was racking his brains about what to do."

What elegance of expression. Friend Reb! give it up.

WHERE does the *Harvard Advocate* get all its excellent poetry? We can scarce believe that undergraduates compose it all! "The Flight of the Swallows" in No. VI, Vol. XIV, is by far the best poem that has appeared in any of our exchanges. *Advocate!* we envy you your poets. Friend J. C. G. go on and prosper, you're a second Long-fellow!

THE "Tu-whit tu-whoo" of the *Owl* has been heard in our Sanctum. The *Owl* has new feathers all "Green," and appears in daylight once a month, scared from its nocturnal haunts by the boys of Santa Clara College, Santa Clara, California.

EDITORS TABLE.

WE have before us the Xmas number of "The Favourite," an illustrated Magazine published weekly by Geo. E. Desbarats, 311 to 319 St. Antoine St., Montreal. It takes the place of the "Hearthstone," and is a great improvement upon it. Issued Weekly in numbers of sixteen pages, and Monthly in parts of sixty-four or eighty pages. Terms—Five Cents per Week, Twenty Cents per Month, and Two Dollars per Annum. The "Favorite" is certainly the cheapest weekly magazine published on the continent. We urge our readers to take the "Favorite" in preference to publications of the same stamp in the United States, because it is not only cheaper and better, but it is *Canadian*, and Canadians should support a Canadian paper. We regret that want of room prevents us from inserting Mr. Desbarats's advertisement. He also publishes the "Canadian Illustrated News;" "L'Opinion Publique," and "L'Estandard National."

THE Twelfth Volume of "Wood's Household Magazine," published by S. S. Wood & Co., Newburgh, N. Y., appears remodeled. Price—\$1.00 yearly. Its literary notices are full. "Our Housekeeper" is a useful column to the nymphs of the cooking stove. To crown all, two columns are devoted to "Love Thoughts" (quotations from various authors) for the benefit of "spoonies" of both sexes.

THE "AMERICAN FARMER'S ADVOCATE" is devoted to the Business Interests of the Farmer and Planter. Published Monthly. Terms—\$1.00 per annum. No farmer should be without it. Issued by the "Advocate Publishing Company," Jackson, Tennessee.

NEW EXCHANGES received since last issue:—*The Tyro* (Tri Yearly), Canadian Literary Institute, Woodstock, Ont. *Leaflets of Thought* (Monthly), Mrs. Cuthbert's School, St. Louis, Mo.

LETTERS received since last issue: J. G. McGregor, B.A., and H. M. Scott, B.A., Edinburgh; Rev'd D. McRae, Hopewell, Pictou Co.; W. Pollock, French River, Pictou Co.; J. M. Carmichael, B.A., N. Glasgow.

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