

— *The* —
Dalhousie Gazette

In Memoriam

EBENEZER MACKAY

Ph D.

**MacLeod Professor
of Chemistry**



APPOINTED . . . 1896
DIED JANUARY 6th, 1920

THE DALHOUSIE GAZETTE

In Memory of Doctor Eben MacKay.
Died January sixth, nineteen twenty.

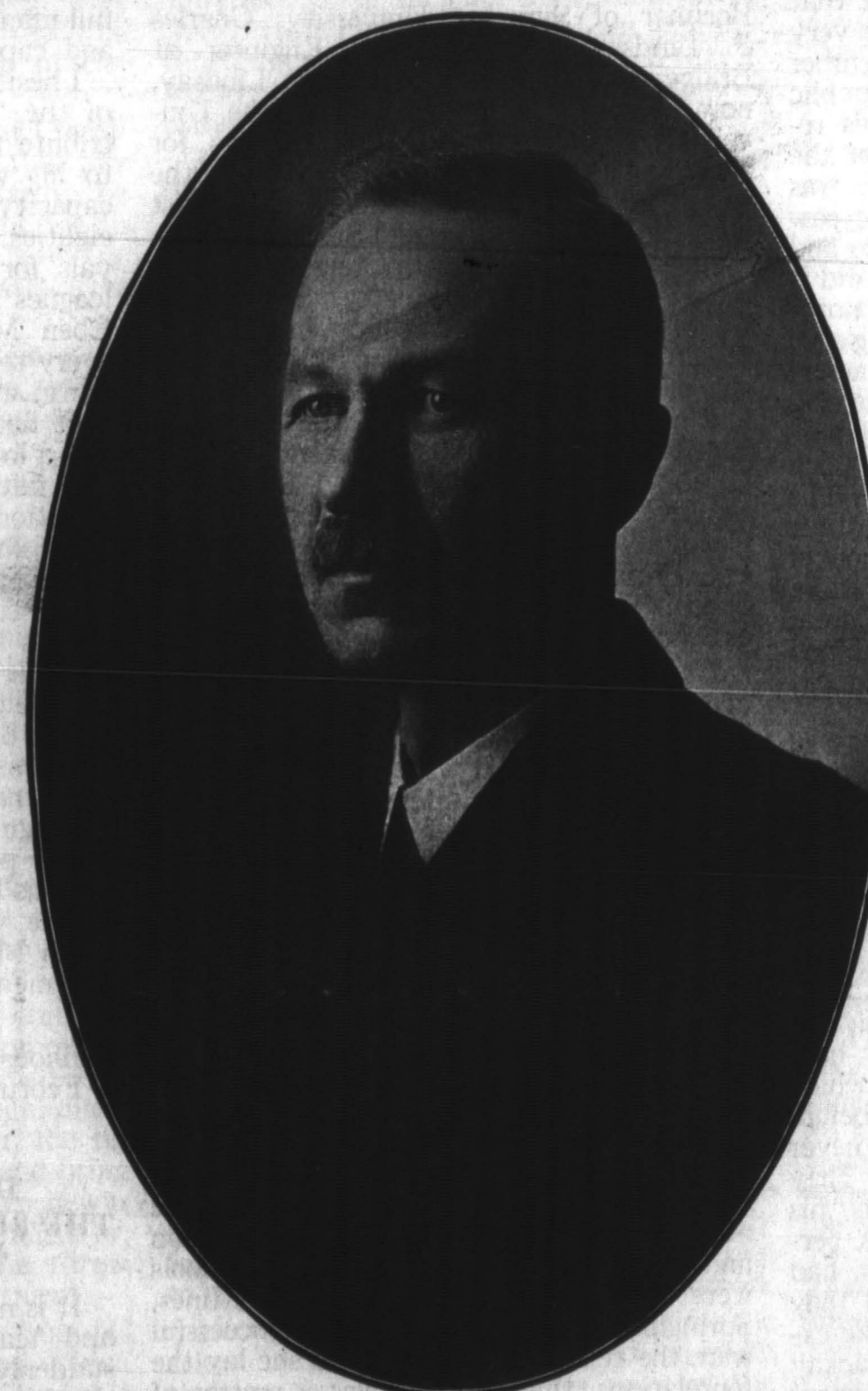
Like unto those who ages since did say
Farewell to love and friends and ties that bound
Who, started in their journeying the way,
Found peace at last, and God on earthly ground:

Out of the gloom, into His marvellous light,
O marvellous call that broke upon their soul!
Could they do else, when wisdom offered sight
To darkened eyes, but follow to the goal?

Like unto those, he too has entered in,
Has passed beyond the radiance of that star
Which beckons us to follow him within
And offer Christ, like him, all that we are.

Dear Heaven today, our eyes behold God's choice;
Hence: him we shall see, and yet rejoice.

(Feast of the Epiphany.)



THE LATE EBENEZER MACKAY, Ph D.

THE death of Prof. Eben MacKay was wholly unexpected. During all his life he had enjoyed excellent health; never having had a day's sickness. From the time he came to College till he was suddenly stricken I do not think he ever missed a single lecture. Other Professors and students were laid aside from time to time with colds and other slight ailments but it seemed as if he was immune from all these attacks. When it was announced that he was seriously ill the whole community was taken by surprise. He was about the last one in the college whose serious illness was looked for. His death produced a profound impression not only on the University but on the whole community. Nothing ever occurred in Dalhousie and few things happened in Halifax for many a long year that produced a greater feeling of genuine sorrow than the death of Dr. MacKay. His whole life was quiet and unassuming and yet when he passed away

: : FOREWORD : :

there was such a blank not only in the college but in the community that every one seemed to be mourning.

He came to Halifax in the autumn of 1882, after a very successful course in Pictou Academy. In the competition for Munro Exhibitions and Bursaries he stood at the very head of the list and during all his college course he had a very brilliant career. He graduated in 1886 with First Rank Honours in Experimental Physics and Chemistry winning the McKenzie Gold Medal. His success was not confined to his own special course. He won prizes in Classics and Mathematics and was an all around student of exceptional ability. And yet with all this he was modest and retiring. Few students ever passed through the College more quietly.

When he left college and commenced teaching he proved to be as great a success as he had been as a student. After teaching

for a few years he continued his special studies at Johns Hopkins where he won his doctor's degree. When a vacancy occurred in the chair of Chemistry in Dalhousie he seemed to possess the qualifications necessary for the position. His scholarship was undoubted and his ability to teach was clearly proved. For twenty three years he worked with untiring devotion and eminent success showing most clearly that the College Authorities had made no mistake in his appointment.

But it is not as a scholar or successful teacher that we specially remember him. As a man he was a universal favorite. He was strong in his convictions and yet mild in his disposition, not in the slightest degree self-assertive or over-bearing. No one ever saw him angry. He has left a record behind him that will long be remembered. True as steel, thoroughly devoted to duty, loyal to his Alma Mater, none of us will ever forget our friend and brother Prof. Eben MacKay.

JOHN FORREST.

EBEN MACKAY AS A SCIENTIFIC MAN

In writing of the late Dr. Mackay one does not wish to err on the side of exaggeration or overpraise of his character, for that would be so little in keeping with the very fibre of the man. One must always remember that anything in the way of calling public attention to himself or his doings was repugnant to him, and that a desire of the approval and plaudits of his fellow men was foreign to his very nature. When he saw something that he thought he should do and could do, he just went and did it. He did it quietly and thoroughly and then said nothing about it and went on with something else. The quietness with which he went about all his undertakings deceived the unthinking as to the forcefulness and strength of purpose and surety of accomplishment which lay behind that unruffled exterior. His resolution once taken and his line of attack once laid out, there was no lost-motion of the machine; a power of concentration, native force and resolution, and a great sense of the value of method, combined with an unusually clear and sound judgment led inevitably to accomplishment.

In his primary capacity as a member of the University Dr. Mackay will be known as a man of science, as professor of Chemistry. Here his instinct for scholarship, his accurate knowledge and his keenness for his subject, combined with a native gift of clear and succinct expression, made him an admirable lecturer. Practically every student in the University passed through his hands, and, little as some of them desired to have to study Chemistry, even these willingly bear testimony to the masterly way in which the realm of chemistry was placed before them. If they could not "pass," they never thought of blaming Dr. Mackay. They appreciated his fairness, as well as his ability to teach; they knew that his personal prejudices, his likes and dislikes, had nothing to do with his marking; and they knew too that it was of no use to make excuse or to camouflage. But Dr. Mackay was not merely a lucid teacher of chemistry; he was a student of chemistry, and by reading and visits abroad kept in close touch with the rapid strides which Chemistry has been steadily making. He did this, too notwithstanding the meagre chemical library which the University could put at his disposal. His enthusiasm for his subject he communicated to his students, and it is in this regard that his greatest claim to eminence as a scientific man is determined. Once he had inspired a student, he led him through the theory of the subject and then launched him into research and guided his steps. Dr. Mackay found little time for scientific investigation to be done by himself, but directed much research by his students. Here again his unselfish nature was in evidence. He could have made a name for himself as an experimentalist, but I doubt whether he ever thought of his action as a sacrifice. The long line of able chemists in Canada and the United States today, some of them men of first standing, who owe their early training, their grasp and their inspiration to Mackay, is one that any master might be proud of. The list is too long to

quote here, but the following names readily occur to me:—E. H. Archibald of the Chemistry department of the University of British Columbia; T. C. Hebb of the Physics department of the same University; R. S. Boehner of Syracuse University; Charles F. Lindsay, now Chemical Engineer at Bridgeport, Conn.; W. Stewart Lindsay, now Professor of Bacteriology of the University of Saskatchewan; L. L. Burgess, for a time in the Chemistry department of the same University; I. C. Mackie, Head Chemist with the Dominion Iron and Steel Company, Sydney, N. S.; H. Jermain Creighton, Associate Professor of Chemistry, Swarthmore College; Harold S. Davis, now in charge of research work at Mellen Institute, University of Pittsburg; H. W. Matheson, Chemist and Assistant Manager of the Canadian Electro Products Co., Shawinigan, P. Q.; C. C. Wallace and G. M. J. MacKay of the research laboratories, General Electric Company, Schenectady, N. Y.; H. B. Vickery, Professor of Chemistry at the Normal School, Truro; D. G. MacGregor, now Rhodes Scholar at Oxford.

Dr. Mackay's work for the advancement of science in Nova Scotia did not stop, however, with his work as professor of chemistry; it is rapidly becoming forgotten that he took a great interest in the work of providing technical and night classes in the industrial centres of Nova Scotia, a work which is now being carried on so successfully by the Technical Education department of the Government. Dr. Mackay was not only chiefly instrumental in organizing these schools, but gave some of the courses of instruction himself. It is one of Dalhousie's pieces of extra-mural educational work for this province which all Dalhousians should be proud of, that at a time when she was pinched for funds and had difficult internal problems of her own, she saw the need for this work in technical education and went out of her way to do it. Schools were opened in Sydney, Sydney Mines, Springhill, and Stellarton. So successful were the results, and so well did she lay the foundations, that the rest was a matter of money and effort. Dr. Mackay's share in the credit for all of this was by no means small. Like everything else which he did, it was done thoroughly and well.

In talking of Dr. Mackay's work as a scientific man it is not fair to his memory, having tried to estimate his scientific strength, to stop there, I mean not only that he was much more than a mere scientist, I mean that his value as a scientific man was much enhanced by his other interests and aptitudes. Dr. Mackay was a great reader, was well versed in the literature of the race and had a nice sense in the use of English. He had had a thorough training in Latin and Greek from Johnson, was conversant with several modern languages, and was even suspected of a penchant for Gaelic. He was well versed in Music and fond of it, and even showed a gift for producing it that would have warranted him in cultivating it further. He was a great lover of the country and of nature, and his favorite way of approaching her was on foot. He was familiar with all the by-ways of the peninsula and of the island of Cape Breton. On

these tramps he gained a first-hand knowledge of the resources of the province and of the thoughts of the people that was of great value to him in his daily work. All these interests rounded out the chemist into the full man, and helped to give him his balance and capability for reasoned judgment.

I hesitate to encroach too far on the space of the "Gazette," but I cannot close this tribute to Dr. Mackay without a reference to his worth as I knew it in my official capacity. We were college chums in the eighties, friends seeing each other at intervals for the next twenty years, then colleagues in adjoining and allied laboratories. Eben Mackay was a true Dalhousian in every sense of the word; he was, in the first place, a true type of Dalhousian, and type that has given Dalhousie its glory; and he was a lover of his Alma Mater and a staunch and faithful supporter. It was his untiring devotion in the furtherance of the interests of Dalhousie that impressed me when I came back to Dalhousie in 1905 and that never ceased to impress me. His own interests became entirely subservient to hers and his broad conception of education, his knowledge of all phases of education in Nova Scotia, his long experience, his wisdom, his judgment and his firmness and fairness, made him great in the councils of his colleagues, and one of the chief moulders of the policies of his college. It is a loyalty such as his that makes a college great. Dalhousie was fortunate in the possession of Eben Mackay and has reason to keep him in remembrance.

A. STANLEY MACKENZIE.

Dalhousie University,
February 11th, 1920.

DR. EBENEZER MACKAY.
THE BUILDER OF MODERN CHEMISTRY IN NOVA SCOTIA.

It is no new thing that the loss of a friend and teacher, particularly when it comes suddenly and seemingly inopportune, should cause a profound feeling of discouragement and depression. And I am but one of the many who have been fighting that feeling since hearing of the death of Dr. Mackay. He had done so much and was prepared to do so much more. The work he accomplished in Nova Scotia in building up a first class Chemistry Department will always stand a witness of his labors and monument to his name.

He once told me that on arriving at Dalhousie to take charge of the Chemistry Department he was greatly dismayed to find that the complete stock of apparatus could be listed on a single small sheet of paper, "which I still have somewhere as a souvenir" he said. I do not know the circumstances in the College which preceded his appointment, but I know that in recalling the incident he spoke very feelingly of the difficulties of his predecessor.

How unfortunate has been the history of Chemistry in Nova Scotia. She was one of the first colonies settled and has had a fairly large and prosperous population. Yet while other Provinces in Canada and States in the American Union have been spending large

and applied Chemistry, she has done nothing along these lines and resources of untold value remain practically undeveloped. It is only now, due, I believe, largely to the careful patient work of Dr. Ebenezer Mackay during the last two decades, that Chemistry in Nova Scotia is at last ready to take its rightful place in the life of the province.

It is with very real admiration that I recall what I saw of the way in which this was done. This review must necessarily be imperfect for when I went to Dalhousie in 1907 there was a well equipped Chemistry Department in which nothing essential ever seemed to be lacking.

Never was a department more economically run. Every item given out, no matter how trifling, was recorded and had to be accounted for by the student. The little receipt slips will be remembered by all those who have taken the laboratory classes. They were kept in the Professor's desk in a wide drawer which held a small partitioned space for each student. Think of the labor of keeping these accounts, each containing perhaps fifty items, although its total value would not exceed three or four dollars. In the summer every bit of apparatus was overhauled, all the iron parts were painted, and finally the gaps caused by the preceding year were filled on the arrival of the order of bright new glassware and chemicals, the very best to be had. The heap of dust covered partly broken glassware, almost a regular feature of the ordinary chemical store room, had no place in that of Dr. Mackay's.

Let it be emphasized that the students got the very best that could be procured. Dr. Mackay had the rare gift of some Scotsmen, an almost niggardly watchfulness against the small wastes that drain the resources of the ordinary laboratory and bring no return. On the other hand when it was a question of equipment of good chemicals or, especially, of scientific research, he threw open all the resources of the department.

Indeed he went further and drew from his own salary. The University, and Nova Scotians should be ashamed of it, felt unable to subscribe to most of the great Chemical Journals which are absolutely essential to a modern Chemistry Department. Consequently, Dr. Mackay subscribed to them himself, the "Zeitschrift fur physikalische Chemie" the "Berichte" and others, had them bound and made available to all. "O well, we had to have them" was all I ever heard him say on the subject. I am confident too that he personally supplied a great deal of the equipment of the research laboratory in the old red building.

As a teacher of Chemistry he had few equals. His lecture course in elementary chemistry, illustrated by many fascinating experiments, was a model. His higher courses maintained the same standard—I remember with particular pleasure his course in the "History of Chemistry" which was his hobby. Furthermore, his courses were modern and his methods thorough.

Shortly after leaving Dalhousie it was my lot to enter for a short time one of America's largest and most famous commercial laboratories, where I was able for the first time to

compare notes with men from the best American Universities. It was then, for the first time perhaps, that I really appreciated how excellent had been my training, and that my failure could not be laid to that score. This fact made such an impression on me that I wrote him about it and I am glad now that I did so for in his reply he stated that he would "keep the letter near by to have if, or rather when, the evil days come."

In his classes he maintained inflexible discipline, and of this I am certain everyone was treated with the most unswerving justice. Early and late he was at work, lecturing, instructing in the laboratory, or busy in his office and far into the night the green shade of his light shone out from the big dark building.

Little by little he built up a department with an increasingly high reputation, but at the expense of all his spare time. As a result he was unable to carry out any extensive original investigations himself. He once expressed to me his regret over this fact, adding "you have no idea how hard it is to get back into research once you leave it." Nevertheless he did direct many individual researches the results of which due to his modesty were published under the names of his students. Had he attempted single handed as he was to carry out intensive research along any one line it would undoubtedly have been at their expense.

He never lost the research spirit and strove successfully to keep up to date in chemical developments in order that he might be able to direct the research of any student willing to undertake it. This meant extensive reading, for modern Chemistry covers a vast field, with its divisions into Inorganic, Organic, Analytical and Physical, and he must be ready to direct research in any branch, which the student was left free to choose. It might be added that he was always eager to enlist aid in directing research, especially from any of his old students who happened to return to Nova Scotia after study abroad.

He was ready to sacrifice anything for the sake of research, his aim being not so much to have the research done as to start the student in the right path. The "vision" he had is best expressed in his own words.

He refers to "the mistake of underestimating the severity of the training required for effective research work in a physical science, and in consequence overestimating the value of the half trained student of science to an employer. The only kind of scientific man who can be of real service in industrial work—unless the service required is some comparatively simple routine analysis—is a man of the highest training."

He had a keen appreciation of the value of co-operation between Science and Industry, and a fine optimism as to its results. To give his own words, "There is no doubt that a great deal of exceedingly valuable work is done where research has no intimate relation with industries at all. But there is also no doubt that it is in those countries where the most intimate relations between science and industry have been established that research in both pure and applied science is most vigorous and is pursued with greatest sums of money in building up schools of pure

enthusiasm. Whenever directors of industries begin to discover that research men whom they have been accustomed to think impractical and visionary can, working in their laboratories, sometimes help them in ways that their practical shop-trained workmen were powerless to do, the first step on the road to a complete understanding will have been taken."

He was one of the ardent promoters of the "Journal Club" where teachers and students of the science departments and numerous scientific men in the city met to exchange recent Journals and to listen to reviews of articles of interest. I remember one review Professor Mackay gave of the admirable paper by Morse on the measurement of Osmotic pressure. So clear was the talk that I still remember nearly every phase of it.

Presidential address, proc. Nova Scotia Institute of Science, Vol. XII-47-52, 1912.

As an educationalist in Nova Scotia he always displayed a sane moderation and a strong desire to co-operate with others. He carried the same spirit to the national Capital. In the spring of 1918 I had the pleasure of sitting at the table with him at the annual banquet of the Society of Chemical Industry, then meeting in Ottawa. At that time the question of the formation of a purely Canadian Chemical Society was being discussed with considerable feeling. I remember how wisely he reviewed the whole situation, pointing out that the attitude of those men who had more recently come over from the Mother country must be colored by their natural feeling of attachment for her.

The whole value of the work of Dr. Mackay may not be apparent at once, but as time goes on we shall come more and more to honor his memory. As has been said of another great Chemist, "It is the scientific spirit which he infused into his contemporaries rather than any striking discoveries or brilliant experimental demonstrations that ensures him an honourable place among heroes of Science."

HAROLD S. DAVIS, '10

Mellen Institute of Industrial Research,
University of Pittsburgh.

THE GRADUATING CLASS OF WHICH
DR. MACKAY WAS A MEMBER.

Graduating class, 1886, B.A.: Matthew Gay Allison, Windsor, N.S.; Charles Hazlett Cahon, Hebron, Yarmouth Co.; John Calder, West Bay, C.B.; Alexander John Campbell, Truro; Fulton Johnson Coffin, Mt. Stewart, P.E.I.; Abner William Lewis, Central Anslow, Colchester Co.; Ebenezer MacKay, Plainfield, Pictou Co.; Neil Franklin MacKay, West River, Pictou Co.; Alexander William Macrae, St. John, N.B.; Silvanus Archibald Morton, Milton, Queens Co.; Alfred Nicholson, Southport, P. E. I., Alexander Robinson, Sussex, King's Co., N.B.; James Festus Smith, Halifax; Dugald Stewart, Upper Musquodoboit.

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EDITORIAL.

ON the shoulders of some men rests great responsibility. Quiet and unassuming, such bearers of giant tasks labor on, content to fill by humble service the position allotted to them in the drama of life. Among these men we include Dr. Eben MacKay. For twenty-four years as Professor, he strove to add his little bit to the common good, seeking for himself none other than the necessities of life and resisting continually the temptations of a selfish career where his ability would be recognized in extra pecuniary remuneration.

When men of this degree pass on to their reward, their absence creates a void. None, it seems, can take their place and truly none are able to do so. Each quiet laborer has a personality acquired throughout his years of service, which, added to and exercised from day to day, fits him to the organization and makes him the most valuable of all the many units. Such a man was Dr. MacKay. Able to adapt himself to any circumstance, with a personality peculiarly his own, undiscouraged by difficulties, he filled his position so well that many seasons will elapse before another comes worthy of equal commendation.

He was a true teacher. Intensive, not extensive, teaching was his motto. Nought cared he whether he taught more than other men but, taking a given quantity of subject material, he passed it on to us with such clearness and simplicity that only the careless and pleasure-loving ever failed to grasp the plainly evident principles.

Teaching is only successful when the inculcator is able to impress us with some lasting impressions of his own character. Every student who passed through Dr. MacKay's classes will carry with him an ineffaceable picture of a man full of knowledge, parting with it to a mass of restless students who were gradually quelled into attention by the lecturer's impressive manner, deliberative action and concise language. Attention meant success. Thus one grew to recognize that dignity, efficiency and exactness were the essentials of every successful man.

No student appreciation of Eben MacKay should ever be penned without paying tribute to his absolute fairness in judgment. Professors past and present have been blamed with favoritism but never Eben. Examination marks were just what were deserved and no matter how much the decision might be disliked never could the breath of scandal pass on to a student generation yet to come a fear of Eben. MacKay because of fickleness of judgment or personal dislike.

Great men will write of Dr. MacKay as a great chemist; others of his philanthropic works and still others of his brilliant attainments but the student will remember his peculiar class room humor as at once amusing yet teaching his intended lesson. They will remember his little "quiz," one of the absolute certainties of life, at least during the chemistry course. Students in the near past will recollect his sympathy with everything that was student in organization. His great desire was to help in any way his time permitted and his aid was always appreciated. These things will be recalled for they are immediate and lie next to life as it is superficially expressed. Deeper thought gives agreement with what great men have said and a final conviction that as a student one has had the pleasure of sitting under a master of his subject.

He is gone beyond recall. Still for long will linger the memory of Dr. Ebenezer MacKay, Professor of Chemistry Of him we say, "There came a thoughtful man searching native secrets far and deep."

EBEN MACKAY AS AN UNDERGRADUATE.

Eben Mackay was one of many bright boys of the Maritime Provinces attracted to Dalhousie in the eighties by the liberality of George Munro, a native of Nova Scotia and a wealthy publisher of New York, who provided many valuable scholarships for students entering upon and pursuing the Arts Course. Pictou Academy, then under the principalship of the present Superintendent of Education, Dr. A. H. MacKay, took full advantage of what Dalhousie was offering and prepared many students for the scholarship examinations. The winner of the first of the fifteen scholarships on entrance in 1882 was Eben MacKay.

I do not know how many there were of us in the Freshmen year. Of the fourteen who endured to the end and graduated in Arts in 1886 twelve were Munro scholars. Six of the twelve had been prepared at Pictou Academy, and every one of the six had a high record at Dalhousie. The leader of this brilliant Pictou group was Eben MacKay. His cousin, Neil MacKay, was a close second. They roomed together, I believe, for the four years and were ever friendly rivals.

They were of the same age and took the same classes. One or the other name was seen at the top, or near the top, of every class list. Both graduated with high honors in Experimental Physics and Chemistry, Eben being the gold medallist and Neil the silver.

I saw much of MacKay in my third and fourth years, for the course I took was somewhat related to his. We were together in Astronomy and several Physics classes, and as these classes were taken only by the few looking forward to honors in one of the two departments of Physics, those in the classes became well acquainted with one another. Indeed, we were, as characterized by one of our professors, "a happy family." Each had an opportunity to form an estimate of his several classmates and all, I know, would agree in saying that MacKay had great ability and was diligent, methodical and exact. This opinion formed over a third of a century ago has been confirmed by the knowledge I have gained of him since our college days.

I am not in a position to say much of MacKay apart from his books. I remember him taking part in the Debating Club, "Sodales," it was called, of being one of the college "Choir," and of proposing or responding to toasts at the annual celebration of Munro Day. While above all he was a student, he did not fail to take his part in college activities. Every member of the class of 1886 is the gainer by having known Eben MacKay.

GRADUATE OF 1886.

E. MACKAY, PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY, TEACHER OF THOUGHT.

"E'en as he trod that day to God so walked he from his birth,
In simpleness and gentleness and honor and clean mirth."

Eben Mackay, the man, and Dalhousie, the Institution, are inseparable in the memories of those students who had the good fortune to study under his leadership. He is not remembered so much as the teacher of chemistry as the man who by example rather than by precept did the University's noblest work—the moulding of character, the man of self effacement who contributed his utmost to the furthering of not only the University but the community, the man who succeeded in true teaching—the creation of thinking minds.

His course in chemistry was a revelation to us. Some began the subject because of a natural love of science, some because it led to a lucrative profession, others because they had to. But as the manner of his teaching became apparent, all realized that the knowledge of chemistry acquired was a minor thing in comparison with the train-

ing in thought and method which forms the only basis for real education.

Many teachers of science, confronted with the wealth of attractive material available, are content to dazzle their hearers with a mere recounting of interesting information. Such a method is just as likely to make a constructive mind as a description of a prize fight to make a boxer. Our Professor, however, believed that a student's development depended largely on his own exertion. Though almost taxed beyond his powers with large classes which he handled unaided, with untiring effort, he devoted his attention to the individual student, particularly in the laboratory, until he had him exercise his mind in observing acutely and accurately, in correlating his data, and in drawing logical conclusions. Many a student was driven almost to exasperation by being compelled to abandon the royal road of guesswork, the short way out of obtaining the solution of the problem from the instructor or the text, who afterwards appreciated that there his education had begun. There was no "crib", and there were no "answers in the book" to most of our problems, and hence their value. Our teacher felt that only by getting us to exercise our mental muscles, would we find them useful. He trained his men, not for the examinations of the present, but to meet the future.

The arousing of interest in the subject, and the stimulation of imagination, perhaps the first and not the least important step in teaching, was not neglected, however. His lectures were largely experimental, and his historical treatment of the subject was a picture of the evolution of knowledge brought about by the early explorers of science who felt the call to research as

"A voice, as bad as Conscience, which rang interminable changes

"On one everlasting Whisper day and night repeated—so:

"Something hidden. Go and find it. Go and look behind the Ranges—

"Something lost behind the Ranges. Lost and waiting for you. Go!"

Many a student in philosophy and logic has said that his chemistry classes were invaluable to him as an introduction to his own special course. And in this, students of other branches agreed. This feeling among the students marks the success of the man as a teacher. He never will be looked upon as an instructor in a narrow technical subject, but rather as one who broadened the horizon of knowledge and trained the student so that he might progress still further by his own efforts.

Regarded from the so called technical side, or from the viewpoint of those desiring to use the methods and facts of chemistry in their profession, little can be added to what has been said. For the training, whether for education in a different field or for the specialist in the subject taught, must have the same foundation. The student must be induced to become mentally self-supporting and self progressing. The mere acquisition of encyclopaedic information has very little active value. On this basis Dr. Mackay taught. He knew the importance of providing the student with the tools of scientific method and a thorough knowledge of the

THE DALHOUSIE GAZETTE.

fundamental laws of chemistry so that he might fashion his own progress, rather than instilling recipes of factory engineering which would possibly be obsolete upon graduation.

As a man, no one was more respected by the students. Quiet and unassuming, but with a tremendous capacity for work, driving ever onwards with his keen logical mind which admitted of no snap judgment nor superficial thinking, he was an inspiration to all who came in contact with him. His was the efficient life—everything done the first time so well, that no time had to be lost in retracing of steps and starting over in another direction. At the same time, his cheerfulness and keen sense of humor, which often livened the smoky atmosphere of the chemistry wing, and his untiring devotion to the students, lent a charm to the University which will never be lost.

G. W. J. MACKAY.

DR. MacMECHAN'S TRIBUTE

It has been the singular lot of Dalhousie to enlist in its service men of outstanding ability and character, who devoted themselves with their whole heart to the good of the college, and not their own. Never had the institution a more leal-hearted, more unselfish servant than "Eben" Mackay. He was the new type of professor, always learning his subject, and therefore a fresh and clear imparter of his learning. He never spared himself. The work of a professor of natural science, who employs the laboratory method, is most exacting. It means personal attention and superintendence of the students' work, and attention to endless detail. Every one who ever took Chemistry in Dalhousie will testify to Mackay's thoroughness, his justice, his patience, his native and inexhaustible courtesy. About his courses there could be no sham; he was too real himself. He made specialists in his subject, and he impressed on hundreds of the rank and file his own clear, clean way of thinking, his own practice of scientific method, and his vision of Law swaying the wondrous constitution of the universe.

He was a tireless worker. Early and late in term time and in vacation, he was busied in or about his beloved laboratory. The huge influx of students this session doubled his labors. He had toiled all summer, quietly, unobtrusively, ceaselessly, as was his custom, to make the Centenary a success; then the session began. He worked until he dropped beneath the burden.

In character he was a typical Highlander. He had the Celt's reticence, the Celt's deep pride, the Celt's courtesy. He was very sparing of words, especially words of blame. He never spoke of himself, or of his work. In an age of flaunting publicity, he carried self-effacement to a fault. It was his support of the Macdonald fund through the lean years which made the new library possible, to mention just one of his services to the college. He was content to do the work and let who would take the credit.

On account of this reticence he was a hard man to know, but those who were privileged to know him as a friend will

look in vain for his equal in a henceforth darkened world. Once his loyalty was given it was incapable of change; and fortunate indeed was the man who could count Eben Mackay as his friend. His character was fine in grain as well as strong, fine, loyal, unselfish and faithful unto death.

Of the staunch breed of Pictonians Ebenezer Mackay was born at Plainfield, Pictou County in 1864. His father was Angus M Mackay, who came from Hogart, Sutherlandshire, Scotland. His first education was at the famous Pictou Academy and he ranks high among the distinguished sons of the institution. Next he came to Dalhousie and was awarded his Bachelor of Arts with first class honors in 1886. He was also awarded the Mackenzie Gold Medal. From 1886 to 1892 he was Principal of the New Glasgow High School, leaving that position to undertake special studies in his chosen field at Harvard and at Princeton. In 1896, ten years after his graduation he obtained his Ph.D. at Johns Hopkins and came to Dalhousie as Macleod Professor of Chemistry and Mineralogy.

Dr. Mackay's twenty four years at Nova Scotia's premier College are too well known to require extended comment. The service he performed the College and the youth of the Province were of inestimable value. Completely versed in his subject, he was thorough, conscientious and a skilful dispenser of knowledge. Many of his pupils have gone abroad and brought fame to the name of Dalhousie. He was among the group of Professors under whom the New Dalhousie came into being.

The place he took in the affairs of Halifax will not easily be filled. He displayed public interest and civic pride to a high degree and the friends that he made could not easily be numbered. He was a prominent member of the North British Society and was in 1918 and 1919 First Vice-President of that body. He was a Presbyterian and a leading member of Saint Matthew's congregation.

EBEN MACKAY, TEACHER AND CHEMIST.

In the small university the student is brought into personal touch with his teachers, among whom he occasionally finds a friend and an inspiration for life. Such a man was Eben Mackay.

As it is my good fortune to have known Dr. Mackay for over a quarter of a century, during which time he was my friend and, successively, my childhood hero, teacher, colleague and advisor, I may be permitted to write of him as a teacher and a chemist from my personal knowledge, and to offer an all too inadequate tribute of admiration and profound respect to his memory.

As a teacher Dr. Mackay ranks very high. I have never known a greater or more inspiring one, although it has been my privilege to study under chemists of international fame in England, Germany and Switzerland. He was master of his art indeed—"an art so great and so difficult to master that a man can spend a long life at it, without realizing much more than his

limitations and mistakes, and his distance from the ideal." His lectures, delivered in his characteristic, precise, formal style, were invariably interesting and full of a quiet enthusiasm which never failed to communicate itself to the occupants of the benches opposite. Above all, his teaching was thorough and his treatment of his subject scholarly and philosophic. Thanks to this his students soon recognized that chemistry was a science and not a bundle of recipes. A firm believer in the value of experiments, Dr. Mackay's Freshman lectures were thoroughly and admirably illustrated. Seldom did experiments fail, owing to the zealous care with which they were prepared the previous evening, a long tiring afternoon in the laboratory notwithstanding. (In those days the whole of the work in chemistry fell on his shoulders.)

It was in the small honour classes, however that one learnt best to appreciate the wisdom, knowledge and stirring character of Dr. Mackay, for here the teacher and student came into more intimate relations. Here it was by keen questioning at the laboratory bench that he gained his clear conception of the true standing of each student, encouraged him to think for himself, and fired him to greater effort. But even here the formal lecture was not abandoned. I remember that to a class of one he delivered the same brilliant lecture he might have given to an audience of a hundred. These lectures were most inspiring, and together with the previous elementary work formed a foundation of chemical knowledge on which it would be hard to improve—a foundation on which McIntosh, Archibald, Lindsay, McKay and others have built so well.

When Dr. Mackay came to Dalhousie he found his department poorly equipped. What he has done for chemistry there, through his unaided labours, toiling all day and all evening long, and with inadequate financial assistance, all may in some measure appreciate; but the influence of his character and personality on his students is something that cannot be expressed in words. He loved the college well and to her he devoted his life, adding greatly to her strength and aiding tremendously in her constant progress during the past quarter of a century.

As a chemist Dr. Mackay's ability is well known. While at the Hopkins he carried out a number of valuable investigations. Unfortunately, his teaching and other duties at Dalhousie were so onerous, and outside demands on his time so numerous, that he had but little opportunity for devoting his profound chemical knowledge and experimental skill to chemical research. However, he stimulated the spirit of investigation in others, and did much to develop interest in chemistry both in the Maritime Provinces and in the Dominion. He was largely responsible for the continued existence of the Nova Scotia Institute of Science, and for the organization of the Maritime Chemists' Association, of which he was president. He also took an active interest in the proposed organization of an "Institute of Chemistry of Canada."

While Dr. Mackay's loss to Dalhousie, to chemistry, to the scientific life of the Province, and to his friends is irreparable, the

influence of his life, character and teaching will long remain and his spirit will abide in the hearts of those who knew and loved him.

H. JERMAIN CREIGHTON, '05
Now of Swarthmore College, Penn.

DR. EBEN MACKAY AND SOCIAL WELFARE.

(The following appreciation of the late Dr. Eben Mackay and his work in connection with the Halifax Welfare Bureau was written by one who knew Dr Mackay intimately throughout the whole period of effort made to establish the Bureau in Halifax. None else in Halifax today can perhaps speak with the knowledge of the writer, of Dr. Mackay's relationship to this work).

To Dr. Eben Mackay more than to any one else belongs the credit for the organization in Halifax of that valuable asset in our social life, the Halifax Welfare Bureau. From its small beginning until the day of his death it was constantly in his mind and it is a monument and a splendid one to his faithfulness to duty, his courageousness, and his insight into the fundamental problems of social welfare. Few knew of this interest for above all Dr. Mackay did his work unobtrusively; and more than that, in this instance, it was he himself that publicly gave to others the credit for an achievement which he made possible by his own persistence and energy.

Such statements as these will doubtless surprise many who read these lines but the one or two who now remain of those who brought the Bureau into being, will remember a delegation to the Board of Control in 1915, led by Dr. Mackay asking the City government to establish this much needed work under its auspices. It was no innovation in civic administration but apart from two members of the Board it got no consideration. A refusal meant to Dr. Mackay only one more reason for persisting in the effort. A small provisional Committee was formed of citizens to start the venture as a private undertaking. There were three problems; first, a competent social worker to organize the work, for without success from the first the project would fail; secondly, educational work informing the people of the need and value of intelligent investigation of the circumstances of a family in need of assistance; and thirdly the securing of the necessary funds to make both possible. During the fall of 1915 the Committee carried on a correspondence with various agencies in touch with Welfare workers in Canada and the United States but failed to find the right kind of person to organize the bureau and pilot it through its initial stages. The work was not dropped; that was not a characteristic of Dr. Mackay; he persisted and in the end Miss Ethel Bird was obtained, coming to Halifax in December 1916, and at the beginning of 1917, the announcement was made that the Bureau of Social Service, as it was then known, had begun its work.

There was a tremendous amount of energy and diplomacy behind this announcement. Funds were secured, nearly all through Dr. Mackay's influence with his friends and the other organizations with which he was identified. But that was not all, a board of

directors had to be secured, and Dr. Mackay was not content with even making a start with whatever offered. He went after the best types of our citizenship, and he sought too, to make it representative of every effort being made in the Community for social betterment. He succeeded. We say, he succeeded, for it may be said that he more than any one else selected the initial board of directors.

Since the good start made under Miss Bird and the excellent progress under her successor Miss Wisdom, the bureau has had the constant thought of Dr. Mackay. He was ever at hand in difficulties and his sound advice as a Director, and his kindly personal interest in the problems presented to the staff went far to achieve the success which has come to the Bureau. In October 1918, he became its President and as such he devoted himself assiduously to its administration until, at the time of his death, it was firmly established as an invaluable part of our social welfare organization.

His early insight into the problems presented his unshaken faith in ultimate triumph his untiring zeal and practical personal service were factors without which little or no progress could have been made.

His true nobility of character, his broad outlook and clear vision of the community's problems, his outstanding personal service and his high standard of ideals and obligations, all went into the building up of the work he set out to do for his fellow man.

The work will go on, but to those who have known Dr. Mackay and his work in connection with it from the first efforts made it will always be a fitting monument to his indomitable courage, his belief in the value of trained service, and his deep and abiding sense of social justice.

EBEN MACKAY.

*Quis desiderio sit pudor aut modus
Tam cari capitis?*

My acquaintance with Eben Mackay began in the autumn of the year 1887. I had just returned to my native town of New Glasgow after a somewhat prolonged absence, and I found Eben then occupying the same position which I had held at the time of my departure—the principalship of the High School in that town. This identity of employment and of position constituted one of the first links in that chain which was afterwards to bind us together in such intimate friendship.

Eben had come to New Glasgow in 1886, on the completion of an unusually brilliant undergraduate course at Dalhousie University, and the high expectations entertained by the school-board that appointed him were more than fully realized in the work that was achieved by him there; and, when it became known that he had it in mind to give up the principalship, many and strong were the inducements presented to him in the hope that he might be content to remain. Eben, however, had something else in his mind's eye.

It was mainly by his own natural ability, diligence and perseverance, aided by the opportunity afforded by the scholarships given on so generous a scale by the late George Munro, that he had been able to

put himself through a full undergraduate course at Dalhousie without any interruption, and with such brilliant results. At this point however the course which he had mapped out for himself was interrupted because of the lack of necessary funds. Four years of advanced post-graduate study and research in his favorite subject of Chemistry in the best of the American Universities, with a view to fitting himself in the most thorough manner for a University professorship was what he was constantly keeping in mind.

After six years of faithful teaching and careful, but by no means penurious saving, Eben found himself in a position where he felt that he could safely give up his school and devote his undivided attention to study and research in his own chosen field.

At the beginning of the session of 1895-6 the chair of Chemistry in Dalhousie fell vacant through the sudden death of Dr. George Lawson who had held that position since the revival of the College in 1863. The Governors decided to make a temporary appointment for that session so as to give themselves plenty of time to advertise the position and institute inquiries in order that they might make sure of securing the very best available man. Some of his friends then urged Eben strongly to become a candidate for the temporary position, for they felt sure from his previous record as a student and as a High School teacher and from what they knew of his personality, that he would prove so great a success as a College teacher that his appointment to the permanent position would be assured. Eben, however, had his heart set on completing a piece of research work on which he was at this time engaged, and he was not to be tempted or turned aside from his straight course even by the prospect of a professorship in Dalhousie.

By the end of that session he had finished the work on which he had been engaged and had obtained his doctorate from Johns Hopkins University, and now he became a candidate for the position in Dalhousie. Meantime the Governors had scattered their advertisements broadcast over America and in Great Britain with the result that there were about seventy candidates for the position, and the competition was very keen. After a careful study of all the documents that were submitted, supplemented by personal interviews with a few of the candidates who seemed to be of the greatest promise, the decision was given in favor of Eben, and I do not hesitate to say that no better appointment was ever made by the Board of Governors.

Since the summer of 1896, a period of twenty-three and a half years, he filled the chair of Chemistry, and the work which he performed for the University not only as a teacher of his own subject but in many other ways as well, has been of altogether inestimable value. From the beginning right up to the end he showed himself not only a most willing but a most enthusiastic and an almost tireless worker. While most thoughtful and considerate of others he never spared himself, but kept on working up to the very limit of his strength, and, it is to be feared, even beyond that limit.

He was not one of those who confine themselves narrowly and selfishly to their own particular line of business, and who show little or no interest in the affairs of others. He played the part of a thoroughly good citizen. The magnitude of his work in the University did not prevent him from finding some time to devote to various other good objects in the community and he contributed valuable assistance to such causes as the Social Service Bureau, the Anti-Tuberculosis League, the Civic Improvement League, and the Industrial School. He was a most useful member of the Board of Governors of the Halifax Ladies College. He took a prominent part in the work of the Rotary Club and of the North British Society, and for some years he had been Chairman of the Board of Trustees of St. Matthew's Church.

There can be little doubt that in the matter of work he overdid it, and that in his eagerness to serve others he was too regardless of himself, with the result that his naturally strong constitution became undermined and weakened and proved unequal to the severe test to which it was subjected in the opening days of the New Year.

When the Great War broke out and the seriousness of the situation became apparent, he desired to take a more active part in the struggle than was possible for one who was three thousand miles away from the fighting line. Accordingly, although he was well beyond the limit of age prescribed for admission to the Army, he set out to get himself enlisted, and was both surprised and disappointed when he found himself, unable to get by the medical examiner. During the last few months the heavy strain laid upon him by his work in connection with the Centenary celebration told upon him; and the increase in his College work caused by the great influx of students at the beginning of the present session caused him to realize the necessity of relaxing somewhat in his outside activities, or at any rate, of declining to assume any new burdens. He was planning to take, at the end of the present session, a year's rest from the strain of teaching.

About himself and his work he was always extremely reticent. His colleagues and his students in the University, and all others who, in any capacity, were brought into contact with him, knew that all his work was most carefully and thoroughly done. In all that he was, and said, and did, he was the personification of neatness and precision.

He had a great capacity for making friends, and with Eben—once a friend, always a friend. Of all the qualities that could be enumerated as desirable in a friend, I cannot think of one in which he was lacking. He loved to have his friends drop in to see him of an evening, and, however, busily engaged he might be, they could always count on receiving a most cordial welcome. Although it was nearly thirty years since he had ceased to reside in New Glasgow, yet on the afternoon of the ninth of January St. Andrew's church in that town was crowded with the old friends whom he had made a third of a century before, and who had now come to pay their tribute of respect to their departed friend. Of the four clergy-

men who officiated on that occasion, three had passed through his classes in Dalhousie, while the fourth, who had come over to this country from Ireland more than half a score of years ago, testified that the first one he had found after his landing in Halifax to extend to him something more than a formal welcome, the first one to show him what he felt was real hospitality, and to admit him to close friendship was Eben Mackay. The significance of this can be better realized when there is added the further statement that the church over which this young clergyman came to preside, was not the one to which Eben belonged.

He took a great delight in acts of hospitality and kindness, but you never could learn anything about any of these unless you happened to catch him in the very act, or unless the other party to the transaction gave him away.

What a delightful companion he was! One never saw him downcast or gloomy; he was always sunny and cheerful. He had a keen appreciation of wit and humor in others, and these were qualities with which he himself was generously endowed. His wit however was always of a kindly character and never of that kind which leaves a bitter sting behind. It was a real treat to observe him either when he had got off some good thing himself, which frequently happened, or when he had heard something from someone else which tickled his fancy—to see the slight upward curling of the corners of his mouth, to see the puckering of the mirthful little wrinkles underneath his eyes, to see the merry twinkle that would come into his eyes, to see him throw himself back in his chair, and to listen to his genuine hearty laugh.

Envy and jealousy were feelings of which he seemed to have no personal knowledge. It is possible that his reading of books and newspapers may have given him some idea of what these terms meant; but, as for the feelings themselves, they must either have been left out of his make-up in the beginning or else they must have been eliminated from it afterwards by himself with that thoroughness that was so characteristic of him. The good qualities and the good deeds of others he was quick to see and would praise them enthusiastically and generously; of things of a contrary character he was very slow to speak, and when he felt compelled to refer to them, he would do so in the most careful and delicate manner.

He was always full of sympathy for those in trouble or distress of any kind, and always ready also to give expression to his sympathy in the most practical and generous form. Moreover when he conferred a favor it was always done in such a way that one might think that the recipient was conferring a great favor on him in accepting it.

In the foregoing I have merely touched upon a few of the outstanding features of the life and character of him who has been so suddenly and unexpectedly taken away from us. To do anything like justice to his memory would require not a few columns of print but a large volume. Let me therefore summarily conclude by saying that he was a man of whom it might truly be said that

he was one of Nature's own noblemen. If one were to consider him from single points of view, it would, no doubt, be possible to find some men who would surpass him in some one particular thing, and others in another; but, taking him all in all, it would be a hard thing to find an abler or a better man than Eben Mackay,—to find a more lovable man would be quite impossible.

HOWARD MURRAY.

LAI D TO REST.

The performance in solemn simplicity of the last rites for one whom we have known well are always sad, but when we are gathered round the grave of one who has been our friend, guide and teacher there is an added note of pathos.

Our friends the French with their genius for the appropriate expression of corporate emotion, conduct funerals with all that befits their solemnity while we, aiming at something much less spectacular produce, on the whole, perhaps quite as impressive an effect.

The afternoon of January 8th, 1920 was grey and sunless when the members of the University and the public began to gather in the quiet of Harvey street where a hearse was already waiting outside number 24. It was difficult to realize that the figure so familiar to us all who worked and wrote and thought in that study up there overlooking the street would nevermore touch the pen or open a book; but yet so it was, and the mourners who gathered into groups could speak of nothing but their loss.

Presently down the steps was borne the coffin mercifully hidden below masses of flowers—wreaths of fragrant roses the most, of them—flowers in their beauty symbolising the beauty of the life that had passed away; for were they not, in truth, born to die. The casket was carried out by six undergraduates specially chosen as representing the chief student societies.

They walked right and left of the hearse as the procession moved off in the direction of St. Matthew's Church where the deceased Professor had for many years worshipped. A few members of the Senate wore academic dress with hoods which gave the only touch of colour to the sombre cortege. His Honor the Lieutenant Governor Mr. MacCallum Grant, accompanied by his private secretary Captain Hicks, R. N., was present as well as many prominent citizens who had known Mackay as a friend and as a co-worker in various enterprises. As the procession turned into Barrington street, the six hundred students of the University were found to have formed themselves into two rows between which the procession passed. The young men with bared heads standing in two long lines facing each other in the old familiar street could not have paid a more striking tribute to their beloved teacher.

The women students were placed in the centre of the line for they had particularly requested to be present at this mournful time. The head of the procession had almost reached the church when the last of the mourners were leaving the house. The lower part of the church was completely filled by representatives of institutions and societies with which Dr.

Mackay had been associated,—the Governors of the University, the Senate, members of the various Faculties, the members of the Faculty of the Presbyterian College Pinehill; representatives of other Colleges, of the North British Society of which Dr. Mackay was Vice-President, and of the Rotary Club. Mr. George S. Campbell, LL. D., chairman of the Board of Governors and President MacKenzie were both unavoidably absent not being able to return from New York in time for the ceremony. Professor Howard Murray, Dean of the College presented the President.

The coffin, completely hidden by the flowers was placed in front of the pulpit into which ascended the Rev. Dr. Clark minister of St. Matthews and chaplain of the North British Society, the Rev. Dr. Forrest, President-Emeritus of the University, and the Rev. Thomas Stewart, D. D.

After the opening hymn "O, thou, my soul, bless God the Lord" had been sung by all, Dr. Stewart read Psalms 324 and 41 and again from the gospel of St. John in chapters 11 and 14.

After a quartette of the church choir had sung, and Dr. Clark had prayed, Professor Mackay's favorite hymn, the First Paraphrase, "Oh God of Bethel, by whose hand thy people still are fed." was sung by the whole congregation.

A pathetic incident in the service was the singing of Mrs. G. S. Campbell of Dr. Mackay's favorite song "Fear a Bhata." Hardly ever has Mrs. Campbell's wonderful voice been heard to greater advantage than in this old Highland lament.

The address by the Rev. Dr. Forrest was admitted on all sides to have been one of the most beautiful ever listened to. Dr. Forrest had known Mackay as a student and had been chiefly instrumental in appointing him to the chair of chemistry in which he had watched his whole career. It would not have been wonderful had the Rev. Ex-President broken down in the task the University had demanded of him, but holding himself in admirable restraint, he paid his tribute to his friend in choicely chosen words. It was not difficult to see how he loved the man of whom he spoke. In a particularly noted passage, the preacher pointing to the flowers below him called out—"And what is the message to you young men that comes from him now in that coffin?" it is a clear and unmistakable one "Be ye also ready; be faithful in whatever is entrusted to you like he was, and if need be, like he was, faithful unto death."

"Watts" grand old hymn "Oh God our help in ages past" having been sung, and the benediction pronounced by Dr. Clark, the mourners were preparing to reassemble in the gathering gloom when the opening notes of that sublime symphonic poem "The dead march in Saul" began to rumble out from overhead.

The procession reformed and moved off once more between the rows of the silent students and on to the railway station whence the coffin was entrained for the journey to New Glasgow.

On the following day in the presence of a great concourse of people, it was consigned to the earth in the burying ground of his native district.

Thence he had gone in life's morning to struggle in the battle of the world outside and thither he had returned a conqueror but withal a gentle knight having wronged no one, helped many, and given freely of his best to everyone with the gracious simplicity of the pure in heart.

D. F. H.

THE FINAL SCENE.

There was a touch of fitness in the final scene. From Pictou County, Eben Mackay went away with the high promise of youth to fit himself for his life's work. Later he was returned to his native Country, his work crowned with an honorable record of faithful and useful service to the people of his native Province, here to sleep his last long sleep.

All that was mortal of the late Prof. Eben Mackay, of Dalhousie University, whose death has caused general lamentation, was reverently laid to rest in Brookside Cemetery, New Glasgow.

The service was conducted by Rev. George Farquhar, assisted by Rev. E. H. Ramsay, who read the scripture lesson, Rev. C. C. McIntosh, who led in prayer, and Rev. Robert Johnston, M. A., who delivered the address.

The tribute Mr. Johnston paid to the deceased was couched in simple language, but carried with it a tenderness of expression that reached deep into the hearts of his hearers. The speaker told that when he reached Halifax from the Old Country, sixteen years ago, the first friendship he formed was with Prof. Eben Mackay. It was a friendship that ripened through the intervening years, and what the Professor had been to him he had been to many other strangers who had gone to Halifax to him. He particularly dwelt upon the sincerity which was so prominent in the character of Prof. Mackay.

The cortege from the church to the graveyard was a large one, and representative was the delegation from Dalhousie University, his late scene of labor. Representing the Governors were Dr. A. H. Mackay and Mr. G. Fred Pearson; the Senate, Dr. Howard Murray, Mr. Justice Russell, Dr. Archibald MacMechan, Dr. Howard Bronson, and Dr. Murdock Chisholm; the Alumni Association, Mr. H. E. Mahon, the President, and Mr. Theodore Ross; the student body, D. W. Hoare and A. D. Ross, from executive of Students' Council; A. R. Reid, President Students' Medical Society; George H. McCleave, Secretary Students' Art and Science Society; and W. R. McClelland, President Students' Engineering Society. The pall bearers were Judge George Patterson, who was succeeded as Principal of the New Glasgow High School by Dr. Mackay in 1886; Mr. H. K. Fitzpatrick, K. C., Dr. Mackay's oldest friend; Hon. R. M. Macgregor, who entered the High School as pupil when Dr. Mackay became Principal and left when the latter resigned to pursue his studies at college; Mr. J. T. McLeod, Principal of Schools; Mr. H. T. Sutherland, who was School Commissioner during the years the deceased was Principal of the New Glasgow Schools; and Mr. Don. F. Fraser, the present Commissioner of Schools.



THE FUNERAL PASSING.

A mist stole in from the sea,
From the sea grey and cold,
Shrouding and hiding the ships,
Bringing the salt to our lips,
While the sad bell tolled.

Tolled and tolled on, saying, "He
The dead master and friend,
Companioned by all he loved best,
Passing away to his rest,
Draws near to the end.

The end—the end. He is free."
From the sea cold and grey,
Hiding and shrouding the town,
Slowly the mist drives down,
He has gone his way.

M. E. F.

University Magazine.

