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HADRIAN'S ADDRESS TO HIS SOUL,

AS RENDERED BY SOME ENGLISH WRITERS.

*Animula, vagula, blandula,
Hospes, comesque corporis,
Quæ nunc abibis in loca?
Pallidula, rigida, nudula;
Nec, ut soles, dabis jocos.*

—Hadrian.

BYRON.

Ah! gentle, fleeting, wavering sprite,
Friend and associate of this clay!
To what unknown region borne,
Wilt thou now wing thy distant flight?
No more with wonted humor gay,
But pallid, cheerless, and forlorn.

PRIOR.

Poor little pretty, fluttering thing,
Must we no longer live together!
And dost thou preme thy trembling wing,
To take thy flight thou know'st not whither?
Thy humorous vein, thy pleasing folly,
Lies all neglected, all forgot:
And pensive, wavering, melancholy,
Thou dread'st and hop'st thou know'st not what.

POPE. No. I.

Ah, fleeting spirit! wandering fire!
That long hath warmed my tender breast,
Must thou no more this frame inspire;
No more a pleasing cheerful guest?
Whither, ah whither, art thou flying,
To what dark undiscovered shore?
Thou seem'st all trembling, shivering, dying,
And wit and humor are no more.

POPE. No. II.

Vital spark of heav'nly flame!
Quit, oh quit, this mortal frame:
Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, dying,
Oh the pain, the terror of dying!
Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife,
And let me languish into life.

Hark! they whisper; Angels say,
"Sister Spirit, come away!"
What is this absorbs me quite?
Steals my senses, shuts my sight,
Drowns my spirits, draws my breath?
Tell me, my Soul, can this be Death?

The world recedes; it disappears!
Heav'n opens on my eyes! my ears
With sound seraphic ring:
Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly!
O Grave! where is thy victory?
O Death! where is thy sting?

DEAN MERIVALE.

Soul of mine, pretty one, flitting one,
Guest and partner of my day,
Whither wilt thou hie away,—
Pallid one, rigid one, naked one—
Never to play again, never to play!

THE EARL OF CARHAMPTON, in the National Review.

Wandering, fleeting life of mine,
Spirit human, or divine,
Partner, friend, and closest mate,
Of this earthly, fleshly state;
Gentle spirit, mysterious thing,
Whither now art taking wing?
Into realms of bliss or woe?
Flame of heaven or fire?
Whither, spirit, dost thou go—
Somewhere, nowhere, far or near?
Yes—thou'rt gone, spirit—yes,
In thy palace, substance—
Work is finished,
Just both verified,
Into glass and crucible.

SEPARATION.

The city is one dead, all grey and cold,
High domes and walls—
After the long dead day of last
Gloom overfall.

I stand and bear on wishful lips,
 One sweetest name,
 And vain the cold horizon scan
 For sunset flame.

Low down, in the distant west,
 At last I see
 A narrow and crimson flush, imprest
 'Twixt sky and lea.

Both Gloom and Night that love-tint threat
 In hateful strife.

Ah! what am I, if that flame should fade.
 From out my life!

BOHEMIAN in the Week.

CRAM AND CULTURE.

The aim and evil of a college course. Yet how closely allied. The evil genius of the student threatens as we near Phillippi, and already has it passed the tent door and peers over the shoulder of the student, burning the morning oil with a deadly waster on the candle of life. Why so laborious now? Exams. are close at hand, and a certain amount of cram is necessary to a respectable pass.

This is the dark side of student life, yet, with all due respect to the opinions of the powers that be, we can truly call it an unnecessary evil. In nearly all colleges we find these Exams. hold a prominent place,—matriculation and sessional, sessional and entrance,—and the reward of all the labor, the privilege of writing after the name two additional letters—often more for ornament than use. It is, however, one way of testing how diligent the cram has been; what command of language the student possesses; which one wields the pen of the ready writer; and, in part, the extent of the knowledge gained. But we are far from saying that Exams. are only a test of cramming, for when broad, general principles are carried out, they become a test of culture. Technicalities may be learned, principles must be imbibed, and only the faithful, thoughtful student can master these by a slow process of dig and grind. Laying in a store of technicalities for use in the examination room is a cram. Mastering and absorbing principles by careful thought, making them a part of the second nature, a controlling influence of daily life, is culture.

The student thus finds himself confronted with two questions in his college life, viz. "How shall I best study in order to pass successful examinations?" and, "How shall I best study so that I may obtain the highest possible culture?" Glancing at examination papers set from year to year, and finding them dealing largely with technicalities, he is forced to the conclusion that should he adopt the method of study most likely to secure the former aim, he must forfeit the latter. Or, in other words, to be successful in college he must, in a great measure, neglect these things which tend to after success. This, perhaps, is why so many one-sided men are produced by our collegiate system; men who could be called walking glossaries, encyclopædias of dry fact, without ability to act in order to bring these facts to bear upon the facts of life. With them knowledge is weakness, not power. They are true types of Hamlet in his inability to act. Whether from loose habits of study, unpractical ways of thinking, or from dwelling in a sphere remote from the present, filled with "forms of ages past away;" they have to begin their real education after college life is over, and learn how to use garnered facts.

How shall this evil be remedied? In two ways. First, by having all examinations made a test of familiarity with broad principles, and their bearing such as cannot be obtained by mere cram. But as this has been discussed at some length in a previous article, we dismiss it for the present. Second, by making the system of education bear more upon every-day life. The life we meet with outside of college bears few traces of the dead, imaginary world in which the student lives. Hard fact instead of fancy, acting instead of dreaming. The problem of using instead of the problem of becoming, marks the distinction between life in and out of college. Oftentimes outer life intrudes itself roughly by means of the question of daily bread; for, let the student be never so prosaic or poetic, the question of bodily support refuses to be solved by poetry or philosophy. Thus with some the two worlds are commingled, and they who keep the two together, receiving the best influences of each, attain more true culture from a college

course than those who live wholly apart from the world of fact, though the latter may stand highest at all examinations.

One means by which this culture can be attained, is having the students living together in one building, and thus brought more into the society of one another, giving an opportunity for formation of clubs; discussions in various topics of daily life—the necessity of keeping up with the times. Attendance, too, on gymnasium classes should be kept up. Few of us have bodies that will bear a constant mental strain, and the gymnastic class preserves for us that energy of body which should be, at least, the outward sign of an inward vigor.

JAMES DEMILLE.

DEMILLE was a native of New Brunswick. He was born about the year 1834. His early years were spent, during school-time, at Horton Academy, in King's County, Nova Scotia, then conducted by Dr. Pryor, for whom DeMille cherished a life-long affection, and whose daughter became his wife. To Dr. Pryor, the author dedicated his first novel, *Helena's Household*. The scenes of the exploits narrated in the B. O. W. C. are laid in Horton. Any one who is acquainted with the racy series of boys' books may recognize the young DeMille in the character of Burt.

From Horton Academy, DeMille proceeded to Acadia College, where he took his degree. Accompanied by a brother, he then made a walking tour of Europe; journeying mainly on foot through France and Italy, and laying up the materials for *The Dodge Club* and *The American Baron*. One story says that, in order to achieve his travels, he encumbered himself with debts which became a life-long burden. It is also said, that from letters written in different countries abroad, his friends first discovered that he could write telling descriptions of manners and places, and so encouraged him to cultivate his talents for composition and to ask some remuneration for his labours. After returning home from Europe, DeMille entered into business in St. John, N. B., as a book-seller, in which capacity he proved a failure. His debts were heavy, but, like Walter Scott and, in our own day, Mr. George William Curtis, the editor of *Harper's Weekly* and the occupant of the Easy Chair in *Harper's Magazine*, who both became involved in the destruction of publishing speculations, he

determined that, given time, he would pay off every liability to the last farthing. Strange fate of these three eminent scholars in three countries! Brimful of energy and enthusiasm, they took risks which ended in disaster, yet all three were victorious. Scott and DeMille, however, paid for their freedom with their lives.

DeMille next accepted the Professorship of English Literature at Dalhousie College, Halifax, N. S., in which position he was highly successful, being very popular with the students, and working hard and preparing his lectures with great care. His course of Anglo-Saxon and Early and Later English were very thorough. He also found time to write a paper for the Church of England Institute in Halifax, on the Early English Church, in which he espoused the view that whatever was good in that church came from Latin christianity.

Helena's Household was his first printed book. He met with great difficulties in its publication. During his summer holidays of one year he went to New York and hawked it round among the publishers. They would not look at it. Returning to his home, now on the North-West Arm, Halifax, he wrote the book all over again, and having sent it to the States was this time successful. The book appeared and was widely and appreciatively read. It deals with the Early Christians of Rome, and is written in a strongly-marked pietistic vein. DeMille's next venture was his best-known work, *The Dodge Club, or Italy in MDCCLXIX*. It appeared in *Harper's Magazine* between April, 1867, and November, 1867. One of the elder Harpers was our author's great friend, and always made DeMille stay at his residence when in New York. He occasionally took inferior work from DeMille—such was his liking for him. In this magazine, the oldest, and, upon the whole, the best of purely literary monthlies of America, appeared four years later (February, 1871) the opening chapters of *The American Baron*, a poor novel, but containing good bits of description, and one or two bits of main-dramatic situations, and since DeMille's death—last year, in fact,—*A Castle in Spain*, a burlesque. He also wrote for *Harper's Weekly*, *Card and Crown*, and *Cryptograms*. The latter is the blood-curdling plot, and wrought out in the style of Wilkie Collins.

But besides this work, which, with his B. O. W. C. series, and his *Rhetoric*, must be considered his classic memorial, DeMille did a good deal of hard work for U. S. publishers. He wrote *New York Ledger* stories and fine novels. A certain mighty man of blood-and-thunder, Lieutenant Moray, whose stories were much sought after by our publishers at home,

Bonner, and Munsay, has been identified with the common-place looking Dalhousie professor. Though well paid for all that he did for them by the Harpers, our author wrote much for little money. I heard of him, one occasion, receiving from Messrs. Harper and Brothers a check for \$2000. For his anonymous stories \$100 was the average price. *The Living Link* appeared in *Harper's Magazine* between the months of November, 1873, and September 1874. It is written in the frigid, colorless style of the English society novel. DeMille was not above adopting any style which would pay. He was a thorough hack as regards his selection of subjects and his treatment of them. If the Messrs. Harper and Brothers ordered a money novel of high life he readily undertook to supply the article; and if Messrs. ——— wanted a good, crisp, rattling story for their *Oliver Optic* or *Buffalo Bill* series, he still tried to please and drove a spritely pen. To make money and pay off his debts, which, it is said, were originally in the neighborhood of \$20,000, was his main object for many years of his life. For some years he had before him the mss. of a *Treatise on Rhetoric*. This was always in his desk, and, in the intervals of his other labors, he employed his time in perfecting it. It was finished not long before his death, and he made a bargain with a publisher by which he hoped to provide a competency for his widow and family if any ill-luck befel him. He made over his work, it is said, to his publisher by an agreement under which he and his heirs were to be paid by a royalty on the sales of it.

During these years he took good care of his health. In person he was a tall, dark, thin man, with black hair, and short, black beard and moustache. His knees bent rather awkwardly in walking, but he strode along with a swinging step. He wore spectacles. He dressed plainly. Fond of pedestrianism, he walked often once a week around Bedford Basin, and was fond of going on foot out in the direction of Waverly. The last occasion, I think, on which I saw him was in the early autumn of 1879. Accompanied by one of his sons near the Three Mile House, on Bedford Basin, where a large crowd had assembled to see the boat-race in which Warren Smith defeated Eph Morris, the Pittsburg oarsman. DeMille may have been making mental notes for some story which was a-fabricating in his brain.

He was a rather shy and distant man, and went little into society. His varied labors, indeed, did not permit such self-indulgence in this way. He had intended for some years, when

at length he should be freed from his financial shackles, to move more among his fellow men, and even was ambitious to enter into politics. From all plans of this kind he was cut short by death. Early in 1880 he caught cold, and inflammation setting in, he soon passed over to the majority. His early death must be regretted as a loss to Canadian letters. We have far too few men who, in addition to their regular professional work, have spring and energy in them to engage extensively in the ill-requited though noble struggles of original authorship. His push, tact and perseverance were admirable. From a literary point of view, however, there is in his career much to be regretted. It was a splendid effort of his to stand free of debt, and yet, in order, to do this, he neglected to cultivate some style of his own which might insure his later fame. As it is, before long he will be but a name, his work having no original and enduring qualities. It was only a passing literary fashion and like all such manifestations of the artistic spirit will soon be forgotten. He had around him the materials out of which one author at least has built a world-wide fame, but he neglected them for worse, if more saleable, ore. An author can never be great outside of his own nationality. With foreign subjects his efforts will be, at most, clever and not abiding.

"Take the wood that lieth nearest;
Shape from that thy highest art."
—Longfellow.

His hopes of permanent gain to him and his family from his *Rhetoric* were destined not to be realized. This book which is now a standard text book in many colleges, was lost in the collapse of the publishing house which originally engaged to bring it out. Thus DeMille's hopes were blighted. DeMille's *Rhetoric* is now published by Messrs. Harper and Brothers, and since his death they have published in their magazine his *Castle in Spain*, a burlesque. The elder members of this firm dying, our author lost in them staunch friends. With their successors in business came in new ideas of literary excellence, and DeMille's was not very highly appreciated, he not having the intricate art of Black, James, Howells, and their imitators among the younger schools of novelists. Though, had he lived longer, it is possible that he might have also succeeded in writing something in their vein.—Read by H. P. Scott, M. A., before the Haliburton.

THE study of Persian has been introduced at Cornell.

MARITIME COLLEGIATE FEDERATION.

IN Nova Scotia they have their confederation scheme too. The union of Kings and Dalhousie is the burning educational question there. If it can be accomplished, the solution of the present difficulty at Kings will be simplified, in addition to the other great advantages of confederation there, as well as here. It would seem that, notwithstanding the ambition of every small town to have its university as well as its meat-market, the people in general, as the necessity of higher education is more impressed upon them, and the necessity of better work becomes more obvious, everywhere demand that the number of colleges be reduced, in order that their quality may be improved. And just at this line of argument is met the cry that there should be a diversity of "type" in education. Well, how many types will satisfy everyone? Does every crossroad feel called upon to produce a distinct type of mind and thought? Must our types be narrowed down to mere diversity in the arrangement of the curriculum, or to idiosyncrasies of discipline? It would be much better, surely, to patriotically unite our forces, in order to produce in Canada, even one strong distinct type of thought, than by weak imitations of foreign modes, and superficial distinctions and mannerisms to defeat the cause, which we pretend to uphold. Even the much-quoted case of Scotland, cannot be a guide for us in this matter. Her five universities have over five thousand students, while our dozen or so, have not more than a thousand. And we have not the excuse of wealth for multiplying such institutions. In our province, of less than two million inhabitants, perhaps our ambition ought to be satisfied, for some time at least, with the establishment and maintenance of a single type.—*Acta Victoriana*.

THERE can't be any real rivalry between Sackville and Dalhousie at present any more than that each aims at a certain indefinite high grade of scholarship. The advantages of this indefinite rivalry cannot be compared with the advantages from genuine rivalry ensuing on ten times as many students as before, all with one aim, coming together in one place; and taking it locally, no such emulation can be between Sackville and Dalhousie students when they are one hundred and fifty miles apart as when they are both sitting on the same form; or between Methodist and Episcopalian, each at Sackville and King's, as when both come from their own denominational faculty classes across the street, together take lectures in the common Provincial University.—*Mt. Allison Argosy*.

Dr. INCH has not been censured by any friend of Mount Allison, and as far as I know, has met nothing but approving criticism in regard to his paper on college federation. He believes that a federal union of all the colleges in the Maritime Provinces would be an improvement of the present system. He is willing, as I understand, not to oppose such a scheme. Of course, Dr. Inch is not the sort of man to say this much without meaning more. He knows that absence of opposition does not federate colleges. He knows that a movement of this sort either ought to be opposed or supported, and that the absence of support means actual opposition. Let us take for granted that college federation for the Maritime Provinces, or for Nova Scotia, is desirable. It seems to me to follow, that the next thing is to try to bring it about. There are some who think differently, and hold that having decided that a thing is desirable, the next course is to explain why it has not been brought about, and what are the present difficulties in the way, and having gone thus far, to stop.

Progress is not made in that way. The representatives of every college in these Provinces, if they agree with Dr. Inch in the main question, should, it seems to me, set themselves to work to see whether anything can be done. They should abstain, as far as they can, from sneers at other governing bodies, and should act in the matter as a number of sensible business men would act if they had discovered that they could make money by forming a joint stock company. Men of the world would probably meet and talk the thing over. But they are always wiser in their generation than the children of light.

I see no other way to carry forward a movement in the direction which Dr. Inch considers desirable, than a conference of the representatives of the several colleges. This is a harmless proceeding at the worst, and it may be useful. If the governing bodies neglect or decline, I propose that the Mt. Allison alumni take it up.—*S. D. Scott in Mt. Allison Argosy*.

THE Spencerian system is nothing but a philosophy of epithets and phrases, introduced and carried on with an unrivalled solemnity and affectation of precision of style, concealing the loosest reasoning and the haziest indefiniteness on every point except the bare dogmatic negation of any knowledge or knowing author of the universe.—*The Edinburgh Review*

"WE are all ghosts; we appear, we disappear, we come forth from the invisible, go into the invisible."—*Carlyle*.

The Dalhousie Gazette.

HALIFAX, N. S., APRIL 10, 1885

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We regret to say that the "Gazette" is in arrears, and we must again ask our delinquent Subscribers to pay up as soon as possible.

IT would seem to be characteristic of fallen humanity to question the advantages of an undertaking when its continuance grows irksome; and if the irksomeness of a task at all justifies this lack of faith, our readers, we fancy, will pardon us for briefly discussing at the present time the advantages derived from the publication of a College paper. We will hardly be suspected of over-rating those advantages now, or of becoming too easily reconciled to our fate as editors, under the shadow of the approaching examinations.

The feeling that in this "age of the press" Colleges should have their representative organs

is at least a general one; for there is hardly an educational institution of importance on the continent without its paper. The college paper indeed bears to the college world much the same relation as the daily newspaper to the community. It has the same uses and is subject to the same abuses. The analogy is, of course, not quite complete. None but the most retired students depend on their college paper for information about the doings of their fellow-students. Great college events are usually matters of history before they can appear in its columns. But in most essential points our comparison holds. In its own sphere a college paper exerts a no less marked influence in widening the views and sympathies of its readers, acquainting them with the thoughts and doings of sister Colleges, and promoting a mutual interchange of opinion. Of more consequence still is its influence on the inner life of a College, for to reproduce a quotation from the *New York Independent*, which recently appeared in our columns,—“A good college paper is worth more for the moral and gentlemanly tone of college life than a whole library of by-laws and an army of faculty spies.”

Apart from these considerations, however, we must not overlook the value of a college paper as an educational factor,—a value apparently forgotten by the majority of our students. Yet to such an extent is the importance of the training it affords recognized in Harvard, that work on a college paper may be substituted for the regular literary work of the session—an example which the authorities of any College could commit no serious error in imitating. In the columns of his college journal the student has an opportunity of discussing the live educational questions of the day. Nor need he confine himself to this or to any special range of topics; for as students we are not alone interested in what more immediately concerns ourselves. We feel sure that our students need only be convinced of the educational benefit of such an exercise to remember the claims of the college paper even in their busiest moments.

One other fact we would like to draw attention to. Now-a-days we frequently hear the remark that the standing of a College may be

judged by the character of its college paper. We are fully conscious what gross injustice would be done our Alma Mater if judged by such a criterion. Yet we cannot doubt that our College is frequently so judged, nor can we say that there is, as a general rule, anything essentially unjust in the application of this test; and this consideration alone should arouse our students to something like a determined effort to make the GAZETTE a worthy representative of Dalhousie.

We have by no means exhausted the claims of a college paper to hearty support; but even if it possessed only those which we have advanced, the necessity of appeal for assistance should become a thing of the past.

IN a recent discussion in the New Brunswick House of Assembly, it was strongly recommended that a professor for Constitutional History and Law be added to the staff of Arts professors at the University of Fredericton. The project has been favorably criticised by a number of journals interested in liberal education, and the unanimous opinion expressed that it is absolutely necessary that a liberal arts curriculum should include, at least as optional, courses in these two subjects, and, if possible, in International Law as well. Our Senate have already made Constitutional History, International and Roman Law optional to the third and fourth years, and a more thoroughly beneficial and interesting course than that provided by Dr. Weldon can be found in no Canadian University. But we cannot refrain from calling the attention of the Senate to the imperative necessity of adding to the list the course in Constitutional Law as optional to the fourth year. “No young man can be called liberally educated unless he understands something about the constitution of his country,” said Dr. Stockton in that debate, and this sentiment has since been re-echoed by those most capable of giving an opinion. The *Varsity*, in a recent editorial, says:—

“It is to be hoped that the time will soon come when more attention will be paid to this important group of subjects in all Canadian Universities, and when every one who wishes to do

so will be able to gain a clear view of the political and legal system under which he lives, without going to a foreign country for the purpose.”

We do not say that at present it would be well to make these subjects compulsory, but certainly, when the country is unanimous in this expression of opinion, it would be well for our Senate to make the study of our Constitution optional to such students as desire to select it; and more especially when to do so necessitates no additional expenditure of time or money, for we have no doubt that Dr. Weldon would welcome to his lectures such Arts students as may desire to attend them.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Varsity* of Toronto, Mr. C. W. Williams, has recently been displaying his ignorance in regard to Dalhousie, as well as making himself appear ridiculous to the intelligent readers of that journal. After taking pains to insinuate that Dalhousie is not a *christian* college, he proceeds to make some gross misrepresentations regarding our professors. We were surprised to learn that these gentlemen were only eight in number: that “Mr. George Lawson is added as professor in Chemistry,” when, “in fact he is a professor in the Halifax Medical College—an institution having no connection whatever with Dalhousie;” that “the next professional dignity is Mr. Liechti, who now teaches as an itinerant,” &c. It is needless to quote at greater length from Mr. Williams. It suffices to say, he clearly lacks two of the essential characteristics of a gentleman, courtesy and veracity, and we feel assured that the readers of the *Varsity* will not likely accept the views he has advanced regarding Maritime Federation when the same letter contains such gross perversions of truth.

WE are indebted to the Editors of the *King's College Record* for the text of a biographical sketch of the late James McMill, M.A., who, from 1866 till his death in 1880, filled the chair of Rhetoric and History in this University, which was read before the Haliburton Club by H. P. Scott, A.M.

THE Lecture Course has met with many serious difficulties. The evenings on which the lectures were held were oftentimes unpleasant, and it chanced that more popular entertainments were announced for those evenings which were pleasant. The lectures, however, were among the best ever delivered in this city. Those who patronized them were highly gratified. With each successive evening the audience increased. The closing Lecture of the Course was to have been delivered by one of the most eloquent speakers of this Province, the Rev. A. J. Townend, but unfortunately a very painful accident has obliged him to cancel all engagements for the present. "An evening with Sam Slick" has been eagerly anticipated by the public, but we feel assured that none felt more bitterly disappointed at its postponement than the Reverend gentleman who was to deliver this lecture, and should he recover his health before the students leave the city, he will be only too happy to fill that engagement. The Lecture Committee deserve great praise for the zeal which they have shown and for the unselfish manner in which they have sacrificed their personal interests to make the Lecture Course a success.

IT behooves our Students who are members of the DALHOUSIE LITERARY CLUB, to enter enthusiastically upon such summer work as may be deemed advisable for successfully sustaining this society during the next session. The Lecture Course seriously interfered with its meetings this winter, but nevertheless it has proved to be just what was needed to cultivate the literary tastes of our students, supplying as it most certainly did, a demand that the other College Societies had failed to meet. Certain subjects of general literary interest should be proposed for summer reading, and form topics for papers, essays, etc. A thoroughly live secretary should be selected from the Second or Third Year, and he should be assisted in his work by an energetic and enthusiastic Executive Committee of such students as are interested in the Club and bound to make it a success. We trust that the meeting for the appointment of

officers and committees will be well attended, and that the Club may enter upon a year of marked prosperity.

THERE are stirring times in Canada. The rebellion in the west is assuming startling proportions. Volunteers are being hurried to the front. Many College boys are enlisted in the various companies. The University of Toronto furnishes one full company. Many difficulties will be encountered, but there can be no doubt as to the final issue. Who knows but Canada is now drilling veterans for a sterner conflict in the near future? History repeats itself, and a casual reader of its pages cannot fail to notice that, with scarcely an exception, a people never attain the full vigor of national life without receiving in youth a baptism of blood. Of one thing we feel assured, that a crisis like the present will unite, by a national bond, the hearts of all true men in Canada, and patriotism will thereby be more deeply rooted in every loyal breast.

WE are glad to welcome our contemporary, the *Acadia Athenæum*, in a new dress. The really good work which the Editors have placed in the printer's hands has frequently been so marred and distorted by their "devils" as to make it impossible, at times, to apprehend the writer's meaning. We are glad however, that circumstances have allowed of a change of printers, and that the *Athenæum* now presents an appearance that does justice to the Editors, and makes this paper a credit to the College which it represents.

NO class of students feels the press of work more heavily at this season than the Editors of the college paper, who take an interest in its success. A really live students paper is the best advertisement that a University can have, and it seems but reasonable that the Senate should give the work which such a paper necessitates some slight consideration. If such were allowed to two or three students, we feel assured that the GAZETTE would take a much higher place in

the ranks of College Journalism than it has done hitherto. The world too often judges of a University by the College paper, and we trust that our Senate will see the advisability of giving the GAZETTE every possible encouragement. May the next session make a change in this regard!

LECTURES for this Session closed to-day. Examinations commence on Wednesday next. The attendance in Arts and Law has been large. The Students have been as enthusiastic in their work as on previous years, and a good showing will doubtless be made at the examinations.

THE Federation movement is becoming general. The voice of the Canadian people point toward it as the only way in which our educational institutions can realize the highest success. It is rumored that the prospect of a union of King's and Dalhousie is very cheering, indeed, in consequence of a new turn in the tide of affairs. We publish in another column a few comments clipped from our exchanges in regard to this movement.

THERE will be but one more issue of the GAZETTE during the present session.

WE hope "our boys" will not forego their time honored customs on Convocation Day.

It is stated that important changes are about to be made in the teaching staff of this University during the ensuing vacation. We may be able to give a more specific statement regarding this in our next issue.

THE graduating class of this year will be the largest that has ever yet passed through Dalhousie. We will henceforth be able to boast a lady graduate in Arts, and also a number of graduates in Law.

ENGLAND sends 5,000 students to her two universities.

SOME MORE EXTRACTS FROM HUB'S LETTER.

MANY of our friends were so much interested in the extracts previously given from the above-mentioned epistle, that we have been induced to make the following additional selections. As the letter was written about the beginning of the session, it will appear from the following that Hub is a youth of wonderful foresight.

"Dear Ma,—Joseph Cook is going to come here. I am glad of that, as he takes a great interest in students, being himself a cross between a make-believe student and a clergyman. I hope Mr. Cook will do well, and keep up the reputation of the Academy. I feel sure he will too because he never uses slang. For example: Eli Perkins would say, "Give us a rest," but Mr. Cook would put it thus, "Contemplate, if you will, the unexplored remainder." What the former would call "a thick-headed fellow" Mr. Cook would describe as one whose ears were separated by "celestial diameters." He would call law students Vandals and Goths, but I don't know how he would designate a law-librarian, but I think Eli Perkins would likely call a law-librarian a "bunkumite."

* * * * *
"I am afraid I shall be plucked in Greek, there are so many gods and roots to be remembered. If Homer lived now I think he would likely be employed by the Salvation Army or else sent stumping for the Scott Act and thus lower the price of spirits.

* * * * *
I went to the roller rink last Saturday. Just as soon as I started I saw a bright flash and then it looked rather smoky, and then I found that my head was sore, and I asked the military band where I was, and the drummer told me I had been looking at the electric light between my feet.—Its not much of a place, the roller-rink isn't; but I believe coasting on the Citadel Hill is worse. I suppose you have seen by the papers about the narrow escape of a Dalhousie Student. I'll tell you exactly how it was. You know the military have put a barbed wire fence round the foot of the citadel hill for fear it would run away. Well, the snow was so deep that it

covered all but the top wire; but I was coming down the hill so fast that I couldn't see this wire at all—till it was too late. So I made up my mind to cross the Rubicon and glide down George Street (some pretty girls on George Street) when, O! Caution! my sled suddenly stopped, but I went on and the story all came up before my mind of how the *Atlantic* tore off her copper bottom on the rocks at Prospect. * * * I went home with rather an agitated demeanour. It was a gusty morning and all the way down George Street, my coat-tails cruelly fluttered and coquetted over the place where my pants ought to have been. I left the sled behind."

BOOKS RECEIVED.

"*Love of Country*" is the title of a Lecture, delivered before the Benevolent Irish Society of Charlottetown, P. E. I., by Hon. Donald Ferguson, Provincial Secretary, and published in neat pamphlet form. Our thanks are due to the lecturer himself for a copy. The subject is treated with marked ability, and the different sources which the lecturer regards as the fountains of patriotism are referred to in a manner which is very interesting and instructive. Starting with the statement of Andrew Fletcher that "he did not care who made the laws of a country if he were permitted to make its songs," he quotes at much length and very appropriately from the soul stirring compositions of English, Scotch and Irish bards in support of it. The newspaper he also regards as another agency, and lastly he deals with the most important one of all, "The Bible," and the lecturer finds many lessons of patriotism to be drawn from its sacred pages. An extract from the peroration will give small idea of the style of the lecturer though the pamphlet must be read to fully appreciate the ability of its author.

"How deeply grateful we ought to be that we form part of an empire, on whose wide dominions the sun never sets, whose power and greatness are sufficient to inspire the confidence, and excite the enthusiasm, of all who are born within its borders; that we live under a constitution which guarantees to every man the full

enjoyment of his civil rights, and the most perfect religious freedom; and in a land where "the child's glad spirit" is taught from the dawn of intelligence to "love its country and its God."

In these days, when the patriotism of many is being put to the test and love of country is being changed from a mere matter of sentiment into a question as to whether one shall or shall not fight, the pamphlet will be read with great interest by many who can draw lessons therefrom appropriate to the present situation.

Abbreviated Longhand, by Wallace Ritchie. This little book contains concise directions for reporting or corresponding almost with the facility of shorthand, merely by the omission of certain letters from ordinary words and the employment of a score or so of arbitrary forms. The entire system may be memorized in an hour or to.—16mo., price 25 cents.

Suggestions in Punctuation and Capitalization, containing information valuable to all who write for the press, and especially useful to Type Writer operators.—16mo., price 25 cents.

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48 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

DURING the past week our Law School Library received a large and valuable collection of works from Peter Lynch, the executor of the estate of the late John C. Haliburton. Prior to his death, Mr. Haliburton signified his intention of donating his law works to the Dalhousie Law Library, and in fact did give a part, but his executor has now delivered the balance. His library contained the greater part of the books of the late Judge Tucker, of Newfoundland, his uncle Judge Stewart, and his father Sir Brenton Halliburton. The collection will be one of great value to the School, as it is very strong in reports—many of them presents to Sir Brenton Haliburton from Judge Strange, Judge Kent (New York), Judge Storey, Sir William Jones, Lord Colebrook, Judge Hutchinson and others. One collection, which will be of interest to the profession, is that of the Indian Reports, which Judge Strange, when Recorder of Bombay, donated to Sir Brenton.

AMONG THE COLLEGES.

MR. H. C. BUHL, of Detroit, has presented his law library of 5,000 volumes to the Michigan University.

MR. CHAUNCEY DEPEW says that there are three thousand graduates in New York city who cannot earn a living.

THERE is a probability that Princeton will have a daily paper. This will be the fourth college daily in the States, Harvard, Yale and Cornell having the other three.

YALE is to have a new library, with a capacity for 2,000,000 volumes. It will be one of the handsomest buildings of its kind in existence.

It is estimated that from \$2,000 to \$3,000 worth of apparel was destroyed in the recent cane rush at the Scientific School at Yale.

MICHIGAN University, Cornell, Williams and Yale have followed Harvard's example in establishing co-operative societies. But the Harvard association has been obliged to suspend operations until the fall, although the membership is seven hundred.

At the University of Virginia there is said to be no regularly prescribed course of study, no entrance examinations, no vacations, except the summer one, and but six holidays. (*Notre Dame Scholastic.*)

DR. PHILLIPS BROOKS will be the select preacher in the University of Cambridge next June. This is the second time that this honor has been conferred on an American gentleman.

ANY Amherst student, who has spent two hours in preparing a lesson, but has failed to learn it in that time, can, by reporting the fact, be excused from reciting.

THE students from the maritime provinces and Newfoundland who are attending McGill have formed an association for the purpose of promoting a greater degree of social intercourse among the students from the eastern provinces. There are fifty members.

ALBERT College, Cleveland, has decided for co-education. A petition presented to the trustees in its favor was seventy-two feet long, and contained four thousand names. Several male students have left the institution in consequence of the change.

VASSAR College has recently received a gift of one thousand dollars to establish a prize fund. The income is to be divided into two prizes, to

be granted to the two highest successful competitors on some Shakesperian or Elizabethan subject. The competition is limited to the Senior class, and the prizes will be conferred at the beginning of the second semester.

DALLUSIENSIA.

We wish our contemporaries to note that this column is not intended for the public, but belongs exclusively to the students at present attending College, who alone are expected to understand its contents.

LADIES will please keep out of the scrimmages in the Hall.

ONE of the ladies attending the literature class is responsible for the following,—“Next time I tell you anything I won't tell you a word of it.

WHAT a soothing effect Logic must have on the mind! what wonder is it then that a Soph. should occasionally sink down in a sleep, need to be scooped up from under the desk.

A JUNIOR who lives far south met the big Soph., who boards far north, about midnight last Sunday on Citadel Hill, “Hello! what are you doing here this hour of the night,” asked the Junior; “just what you are,” replied the Soph., “getting home from see.”

PERSONALS.

D. F. MORRISON, a well-known student of the present session, has bid farewell to Dalhousie.

WILLIAM MACLEOD, a general student of last winter, was engaged during the summer in missionary work in Newfoundland, and is now similarly employed in Charlton, New Brunswick.

H. W. SMITH, B.Sc., '84, was a passenger by the *Parisian*, on the 4th inst., en route for Edinburgh University, where he intends to prosecute his medical studies. We hope he will not forget the GAZETTE.

AT a meeting of the Historical Society of Nova Scotia on the 12th inst., Prof. Lawson was elected a delegate to the Royal Society, which will meet at Ottawa on the 19th of May.

AMONG Dalhousians who have enlisted as volunteers for active service are J. A. Macdonald, B.A., '84, W. Young, a student of last session, and — Tupper, second year in Law.

AMONG Nova Scotians on the Pacific Coast, referred to in a recent letter of Rev. W. S. Whittier to the *Presbyterian Witness*, are:—Caldwell (of Acadia), Dan. McLeod, Christie,

McElmon, Stramberg, White, Burgess, John R. Thompson, Dr. McNutt, Murray, Johnson, McKenzie, McDonald, Pitblado and Sprott—all graduates of Dalhousie.—*Evening Mail.*

CLIPPINGS.

TRULY, the student, even more than the child, is father to the man. There is something unerring in the estimate formed at college of each student by his companions. And the estimate then formed of personal character, of ability and peculiarities, is generally verified by after-life experience. Speak to the graduate of some years standing of his former companions, and he will tell you with tolerable certainty (what you probably know yourself) as to how John Smith or John Jones has been acquitting himself in the battle of life. Few students estimate at the time how truly their measure is being taken by their companions, or how insensibly each one has formed his opinion of the other at college.—*J. G. Hodgins.*

ELI PERKINS ON OLD GREEK WIT.

Two thirds of the fun that happens in this world is spoilt by the men who try to write a description of it. The attempts at wit and humor in our school and college rhetorics are enough to make the student want to kill himself. Even our translations of the wit and humor of Greece and Rome are so wretchedly done that the jokes are butchered.

To-day I have been reading the old jokes of Æschines, Diogenes, Plato, and Aristippus in the original Greek. I find their wit instead of being insipid, as the translators make it, can be rendered as bright and laugh-provoking as our modern fun. Aristippus, a pupil of Plato, and afterwards a brother teacher in Athens, seems to have said the brightest things. For example:

THE SHODDY FATHER.

A rich Athenian brought his stupid son to Aristippus one day to have him educated.

"How much will you charge to make my boy a scholar?" he asked.

"How much?" mused Aristippus, as he put his hand on the boy's head. "How much? Why 500 drachmas."

"Five hundred drachmas!" exclaimed the shoddy father. "Why, that's too dear. Why, with 500 drachmas I can buy a slave."

"Then go and buy him," said Aristippus, "and you'll have twins. You'll have a pair of 'em."

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