



# The Dalhousie Gazette.

**HALIFAX, N. S.**

**June 10, 1908.**

**Vol. XL.**

**No. 9-10.**

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### CONTENTS.

<i>Editorial</i>	271
<i>Convocation Week</i>	272
<i>Order of Proceedings at Convocation</i>	274
<i>Baccalaureate Sermon</i>	276
<i>Alumni Association</i>	279
<i>Class Day</i>	280
<i>Class History '08</i>	280
<i>Medical Class '08</i>	289
<i>Class Criticism: Arts</i>	295
<i>Class Criticism: Medicine</i>	304
<i>Medical Prophecy</i>	308
<i>Valedictory</i>	314
<i>Undergraduates At Home</i>	319
<i>Graduates At Home</i>	319
<i>Acknowledgments</i>	320
<i>Results of Exams.</i>	321

(iii)

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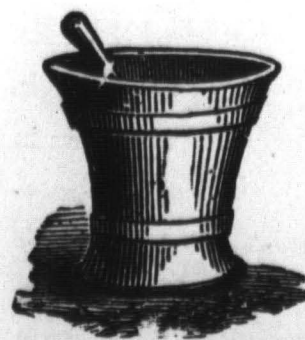
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DALHOUSIE GAZETTE EDITORS.  
1907-1908.

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"ORA ET LABORA."

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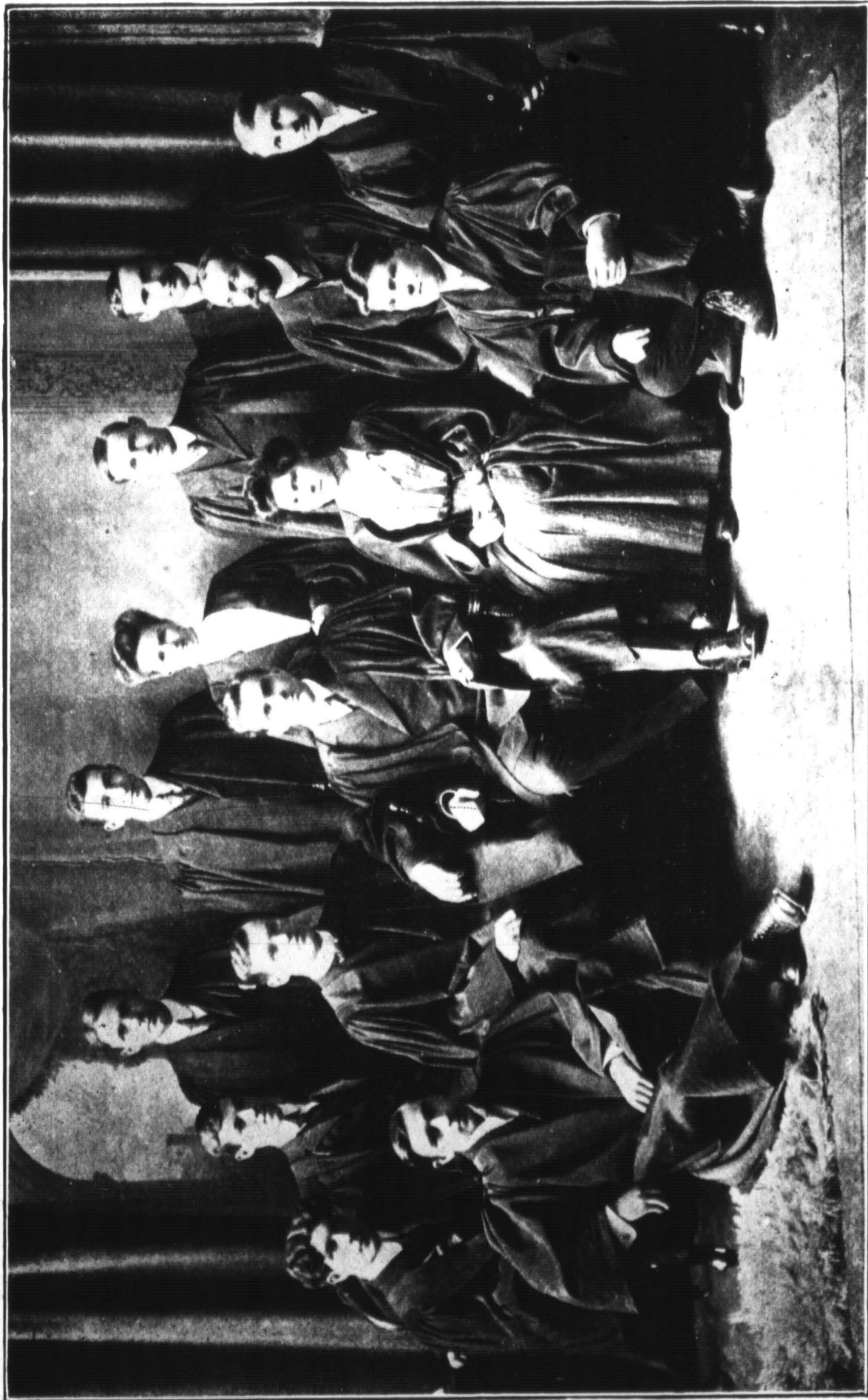
## Editorial.

THIS issue, the last of Volume XL, contains the record of noteworthy events—events which trumpet "Forward March" alike to the Graduates, the Alumni and the University. Not that these events were in any way unique but the spirit that characterized them all was the optimism of Progress.

To the disinterested spectator Class Day was the same as other Class Days, but as he listened he discovered that it was a mightier class. The graduates felt as never before the strength of the ties with which four years comradeship had united them. The glory and greatness of these years no historian could depict; the Critique was tempered with kindness and good will; the Prophecy was bright with hope. But notwithstanding all the mirth the observer could see what each felt that a class true to itself and loyal to its *Alma Mater* was dispersing, some to the right some to the left, but all Forward, convinced that "They'll be true to Dalhousie and the Black and Gold Forever."

The enthusiasm of the Alumni was evident on every hand. Their co-operation with students and Senate





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respecting convocation, their good cheer to the graduates, and their activity in all the interests of the University show that they are doing their part in strengthening the bond which binds Dalhousians past and present in loyalty to the college and its ideals of service. Again it was Forward.

The President's report also rang out "Forward"—better accommodations for the rapidly growing classes, larger staff, higher standard.

To graduates, Alumni and College alike, Convocation Week was eventful; to the graduates to face the world of service and put their best in it; to the college, the completion of another year whose demands emphasized the necessity of a Forward movement; to the Alumni Association, a singular opportunity to show their loyalty to the college, their faith in its ideals, and readiness to respond to its claims.

### Convocation Week.

I am glad that, at last, communication with the Clerk of the Weather seems to have been reopened. Beautiful weather graced the whole of Dalhousie's Convocation Week, and we wish to register our thanks.

Glad were all that Convocation Exercises were held publicly in the Academy of Music as in aforesaid. The student body is to be congratulated on the perfect arrangements made by the Students' Council, and the individual students upon the way in which those arrangements were carried out. No mention need be made here of the history of efforts made to bring about this entirely satisfactory arrangement among the Senate, Alumni and Students, for is it not recorded in choice diction, picked phrase and poetic fervor in the students' "Convocation Hymn"? Had the students occupied the front seats in the pit, and had the orchestra, their singing would have had more volume and been more easily heard. The senate made strenuous efforts to get President Charles W. Eliot, of Harvard, as the Convocation speaker, but failed, owing to the many engagements of Harvard's Grand Old Man. It is to be hoped that next year the united efforts of the senate and the Canadian Club may be successful in securing for Convocation some speaker of international repute

Dalhousie has been unusually generous with her honorary degrees this year, and yet all were well bestowed. As well attempt to eulogize the King as to speak words of praise regarding Governor D. C. Fraser, politician, judge, and governor, and above all, Dalhousian. Of him, as also of Premier Murray, the executive head of the Province, Alexander Robinson, Superintendent of Education for British Columbia, and Robert Maclellan, Principal of the historic Pictou Academy. Yes, decidedly, the "honorarys" were well bestowed.

Every year the "sweet-girl graduate" (that is hackneyed, I know) becomes more evident and more bold. She had the audacity this year to capture honors, high honors, university medal and I am not sure how many hearts. Seriously, the question of university courses of study for girls is answered in Dalhousie. They can beat the men at their own game, and the game is good for them.

What was the spirit of Convocation this year? Although there was a slight feeling of repression, yet the pulse of university spirit beat strongly. A quiet spirit of loyalty, enthusiasm and optimism prevailed and the most sceptical on many points were converted. Next year we may look for the same decorum, the same loyalty, with more spontaneity. It rests, not upon the knees of the gods, but in the hands of Dalhousie's undergraduates, and, save that, no more need be said.

Class day exercises, revived by class of 1902, were held this year in the convocation hall of H. L. C. (is there any need to interpret these letters?) on Wednesday afternoon. The large audience fully appreciated the proceedings, especially the practical and humorous address of Prof. Howard Murray. The papers read are published in this number of the GAZETTE, so further comment would be superfluous.

One of the most successful functions of the whole week was the "Alumni Supper," at which the graduates of 1908 were the chief guests. We had a jolly good time and did not get home until late. We were all there, doctors, clergymen, lawyers, teachers, engineers, business men, and the new graduates enjoyed themselves thoroughly. They are good fellows those graduates of '08, and we doubt if any of the previous "eights" are better Dalhusians than they. For representatives of '68



'78, '88, '98 were there, and we heard from them all. The toast list was not too long, neither were the speeches. Many interesting letters and telegrams from graduates abroad were read. We were "One from the ends of the earth," and Dalhousie now waits for the "Gifts at an open door."

And so ends the session of 1907-8, and one of the most successful Convocation Weeks Dalhousie ever held.

## Order of Proceedings at Convocation.

### Opening Prayer.

### The President's Address.

### Announcement of Undergraduate Prizes and Scholarships.

#### *Junior Entrance Scholarships:*

MacKenzie Bursary—Robert A. Neish.

Sir Wm. Young Scholarships—Lily H. Seaman (Prince of Wales), Vera B. Clay (Pictou), H. S. Davis (Truro), J. A. T. Weatherbe (New Glasgow), Helen D. Armitag (Halifax.)

#### *Special Prizes:*

Waverley Prize (Mathematics)—Howard W. Matheson.

North British Bursary—James D. MacLeod.

Drawing Prize (First Year)—James A. MacLeod.

Mining Society Scholarship—Not awarded.

Dr. Lindsay Prize (Primary M. D., C. M.)—W. Stewart Lindsay, B. A.

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#### BACHELOR OF ENGINEERING.

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John Burton Gilliat, Granville.

##### *In Mining.*

Frederick Alpin Grant, Halifax.

### Diplomas of Honor.

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PHILOSOPHY—*High Honours*—Ernest Alexander Munro.

### Diplomas of General Distinction.

*Great Distinction*—George William Stairs, Roy Leitch, Mabel E. Goudge.

### Graduate Prize, Medals and Scholarships.

University Medal—Ethel Murphy.

Medical Faculty Medal—Walter L. Maclean.

Avery Prize—George William Stairs.

1851 Exhibition Scholarship (Scientific Research)—H. Jermain Creighton, M. A.

RHODES SCHOLARSHIPS—Ernest A. Munro (appointed by Dalhousie for N. S.)

Rupert M. Rive, B. A. (appointed by St. Joseph's for N. B.) Roy Leitch (appointed by P. E. I.)

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Dora Guille Faulkner, B. A.—By examination in French.

Catherine Isabelle Gourley, B. A.—By examination in Shakespeare.

Roderick Augustus Macdonald, B. A.—By examination in Philosophy.

Barbara Lois MacKay, B. A.—By examination in Psychology and Metaphysics.

Alexander Rettie, B. A.—By examination in Philosophy.

John Sanders Sutherland, B. A.—By examination in History.

Walter Millar Thorburn, B. A.—By Thesis: "The Religious Geography of the Highlands.

### Honorary Degrees of Doctor of Laws.

Duncan Cameron Fraser, D. C. L., Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia.

George Henry Murray, LL. D., Premier of Nova Scotia.

Robert Alexander Falconer, D. Litt., President of Toronto University (in absentia.)

Alexander Robinson, B. A., Superintendent of Education, British Columbia.

Robert Maclellan, Principal of Pictou Academy.

### Addresses

God Save the King.



### Baccalaureate Sermon.

BY VENERABLE ARCHDEACON ARMITAGE AT ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

#### THE FUNCTIONS OF A UNIVERSITY IN RELATION TO NATIONAL LIFE.

Venerable Archdeacon Armitage, M. A., PH. D., preached the university sermon in St. Paul's Church. The text was St. John, viii, 32; "And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." The preacher before entering into the more direct treatment of his text, which he said covered by way of promise three of the greatest thoughts that can occupy the mind of the student: (1) Knowledge; (2) Truth; (3) Freedom; referred to the importance of university men in the life of the community.

It was a saying of the greatest Cambridge preacher, Charles Simeon, when he saw a university man enter his church: "Here come 600," so great he thought was the influence which a university man with right ideals might exercise, if his mind were properly directed. The same idea was expressed in other terms by an eminent bishop of the church, when he said that if you succeed in saving one college man for God, you place in this world a force which will counteract the influence of a thousand illiterate, vicious men. Does this seem to be the language of extravagance? It is well to remember, that if God finds only the right instrument for His hand, there seem to be no limits to the use He is able to make of it.

The Archdeacon also referred briefly to the functions of a university in relation to the national life. Gladstone thought that the university should be the telegraph of the mind, and the brotherhood of the understanding. This is true enough as far as it goes, but we need far more, for the university should point to the highest ideals in life, and stand for the best and purest in the sphere of morals and the realm of intellect. It should furnish also the saving salt of life, preventing decay and corrupting influences from injuring the commonwealth. It should be the breeding place of large-minded men, with a high sense of duty and wide vision, and whole-hearted purpose in life.

There is no reason in the world why we should not be able in this 20th century to hold the strongest convictions of religious truth, with the greatest freedom of investigation. Religion and science are not in conflict, for there is no possible ground for antagonism between them. They have one end in view, the discovery and utilization of truth. They may differ in method, it is true, but the method is not the object, nor is it the end. And for that matter faith is not opposed to reason although it may be above it.

The attempt of an unbelieving rationalism to discredit religion as science has advanced, has distinctly failed. It was claimed, for instance, that as science advanced, it would completely destroy all religious faith. But such has not been the case. It is true that the long arduous labors of scientists have added greatly to the sum of knowledge. There have been wonderful discoveries in the world of nature. Many new truths have been ascertained, but there is not one known instance where a truth of nature has set aside the truths of grace, as they have been revealed to us in the Word of God.

There are no doubt mysteries in religion, because of its very nature. And this fact led to question and doubt on the part of a materialistic philosophy. But there are mysteries in science as well. Who, for instance, amongst the most learned of scientists can explain the meaning of life? or, for that matter, of gravity? or indeed of heat? There are many popular misconceptions abroad in regard to the beliefs of scientists. Sir William Preece, one of the greatest authorities in the field of electricity, recently declared: "I have found more religious men in the ranks of science than in the army of the church." And he said of his two great teachers, Faraday and Kelvin: "They are eminently religious men." There is but time to indicate the religious views of four men, each eminent in his own domain. No one has stood higher in modern times than Lord Kelvin in higher mathematics and physical science. He declared that science not only did not deny, but that it positively affirmed two great realities: (1) Creative power; "Science is compelled to accept creative power," and (2) Directing intelligence. Darwin also, more than once, expressed his firm belief in a creator. And



even Huxley held that evolution did not effect the question of a creator. While Professor Parker tells us as a last word that: "Science does not touch the Scriptures in the least."

Jesus Christ is the centre, as He is the source and secret of all blessing. He gives love to satisfy the heart, truth to meet the need of the intellect, and freedom as a means by which the activities of life may gain their perfect fruition. The text answers three of the great questions which have long troubled the minds of men. First truth is, it exists; second, truth may be gained by men; and third, truth is the key to liberty.

The truth of God, of which the Lord Jesus Christ speaks, is not abstract and theoretical, but living and personal. There are many truths in the realm of knowledge, but Jesus Christ is the truth, embodied and actualized. Then we speak of the truth as it is in Jesus, that is, as He taught it and lived it; truth concerning God, man the meaning and purpose of life, and the future of the life beyond.

One important point, however, must not be obscured. To whom did the Lord Jesus refer? His words were distinctly addressed to the believing Jews, or, as Godet so clearly puts it those "who had become believing." "If ye continue in My word, then are ye My disciples indeed, and ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free."



## Alumni Association.

The annual meeting of the Alumni Association was held on Wednesday evening, April 29, Vice-President A. S. Barnstead in the chair. We do not purpose giving here a detailed account of this meeting, but to write a note upon several matters of importance that came before the meeting. Although Dalhousie has a long list of men who are eligible for membership in the association, yet the number of actual members, the number of those who pay the small yearly fee, is not large. The conditions of membership in the association are that the person shall have been a registered student for at least one year and taken at least one regular class. The annual fee is only two dollars, life-membership twenty-five dollars. Every dollar of this money goes to help the university, especially the Science Faculty.

The Association, therefore, makes two requests: (1) That those who are eligible for membership in the Dalhousie Alumni Association and wish to join, communicate with the secretary Mr. S. A. Morton, Principal of the Halifax Academy, Halifax. That all the members of the association pay regularly their annual fee and pay it promptly upon receipt of notice from the secretary. Dalhousie has now an Alumni membership large enough, if just the yearly fee were paid by all the members, to warrant a grant of nearly a thousand dollars a year to the Science Faculty.

Both physical and chemical laboratories are seriously crippled for lack of funds. The chemical laboratory needs at the present time several hundred dollars' worth of platinum; the physical needs money for ordinary supplies. Can we not have a number of special gifts of money to these laboratories from the Alumni. We ought to be able to raise fifteen hundred or two thousand dollars before the opening of the new session. The association therefore feels justified in asking Dalhousians to carefully consider this matter and do what they can to help out the laboratory work. No amount is too small, no amount is too large, from a dollar to a thousand, (they can use it all). Any money for this purpose can be sent to the secretary of the Association, either at the Halifax Academy, or at 11 Carleton St., Halifax.



### Class Day.

Class Day took place on April 29th, and as usual with Dalhousie Class Days, was a great success. The Conservatory of Music had kindly loaned its Convocation Hall for the occasion, and by a quarter to three it was filled to overflowing.

Class '08 was most fortunate in securing Dr. Howard Murray whose speech was the event of the afternoon. The various speeches by the students had evidently been carefully prepared and were well delivered, each one being distinctly heard at the back of the hall.

The programme and speeches are given below. Mr. S. K. Molliet, Med. '09 was unavoidably absent and his critique was read by Mr. E. K. Maclellan.

#### PROGRAMME.

Class History, Arts.....	J. H. Hamilton, '08.
Class History, Medicine.....	M. E. MacGarry, '08.
Address.....	Dean Murray, LL. D.
Class Critique, Arts.....	C. J. MacKenzie, '09.
Class Critique, Medicine.....	S. K. Molliet, '09.
Class Prophecy, Arts.....	Miss. L. B. W. Browne, '08.
Class Prophecy, Medicine.....	R. A. MacLellan, '08.
Valedictory.....	E. A. Munro, '08.

God Save the King.

### Class History '08.

J. H. HAMILTON.

On the fourteenth day of the eighth month, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and four, the worthy citizens of Halifax were non-plussed for an explanation of the most terrific wind storm that had come in recent years; but when this was followed by a tremendous fire, they held up their hands in holy horror, and spoke to one another with bated breath: "What can it mean!" The Mayor was consulted, and he called

our worthy president into conference, for an explanation of the remarkable phenomena. Dr. Forrest said he had an idea but since he was not quite sure, he would ask Walter; but Walter upheld his reputation and gave an evasive answer. Then the mighty dean was called in, and he at once recalled the classic incidents, when the births of great men had been accompanied by natural disturbance and he said: "The Class of '08 has arrived." Here was the explanation of the natural cataclysms.

Yes! '08 had come; and it was wonderful to behold how every town and hamlet sought to have a representative. Wherever there was a lad of parts, possessed of good capacities there, there was great knitting of socks and making of shirts, preparatory to his departure for college. The wilds of Cape Breton, the back farms of Pictou, the barrens of New Brunswick, the potatoe fields of the Island and even the Highlands of old Scotland, all contributed their share. To the classic halls of old Dalhousie had they come, each filled with a noble ambition.

"To pluck high honors from the pale faced moon;  
To work or play morn, night and noon;  
To advise the senate, when occasion arose,  
And lambast any who dared oppose."

To show how well the class has fulfilled the expectation of its most enthusiastic admirers, will be the purpose of this short and necessarily fragmentary history to-day.

On the morning of the fifteenth, pedestrians on South Street, Spring Garden Road and vicinity were assailed at every turn with polite queries as to the whereabouts of Dalhousie College. The enquirers had absolute faith in any and every answer they received, and as a result of the confidence placed in several of the would-be George Washington's, some of the guileless ones landed at the City Home. But eventually every freshman, and say it softly, freshette, found their way to the big entrance hall. What a sensation they created there! Many were the complimentary remarks passed. "The finest looking lot that ever struck the college." Say! "I bet he can play ball!" in fact we were the cynosure of neighbouring eyes.

Dr. Forrest was so glad to see such a promising class, that he took each one into his office to become personally acquainted with



him. To seal our friendship, we exchanged gifts with the President, he gave us curious little yellow slips with the strangest marking such as Physics, Pol. Econ., so we concluded that they were some kind of Home Remedy recipes, and gladly gave him the insignificant sum of \$36.50 in exchange. When we assembled in the hall again, we were surprised to hear what we thought was a patent medicine vendor advertising his wares. He was a large rather corpulent individual, and the rest addressed him as the Big Chief. He looked in our direction gesticulating wildly and shouting vociferously.

"Soothing syrup, teething rings, Castoria  
Freshmen! Freshmen! Rah! Rah! Rah!"

So we concluded that this was another specimen who was interested in our physical health, and had taken this opportunity of recommending the above mentioned remedies.

Feeling rather elated at these kind attentions, it was easy for us to ascend to the Chemistry room on the upper flat to meet one of those mysterious beings called professors. We expected an individual clothed in cap and gown, but we saw just an ordinary looking man; sober, no doubt at his responsibility, dignified because of his position, precise by nature and dour from constant associations with the smell of the Lab. He was most gallant, for he had the ladies sit in the very front seat, so that they might share with him the odors of the sweet smelling chemicals. Then we were taken before a terrible-looking individual, whose mellifluous voice gave the lie to his person. It was the professor of Classics, and as a result of his kind attention we will not soon forget.

*"Quo-usque tandem abutere nostra patientia, O Catalina."*

From there it was but a step to the Mathematics room, where we saw a man who reminded us very forcibly of a breakfast food advertisement we had seen in the street cars. His smiles took our breath away, and his point of space was invariably 'the gas jet.'

But we were not allowed to tread on a path of roses. It is a scientific fact that every new born creature has its special

enemies, so we had the Sophs. The result of this new information even though it was not in the calendar proved very valuable, and acting on it we held our first class meeting. Officers were appointed and in a truly scriptural manner, we had our captains of tens and fifties. In fact we were a highly organized body. An opportunity to test our newly formed organization soon arrived. The next day as we were preparing to leave college, we spied the whole force of Sophs drawn up in battle array on the campus. No alternative was left us but to fight and fight we accordingly did. Again and again did the wrathful Sophs hurl their forces against our stalwart front line, and as often were they hurled back. The tall trio stood firm until at last, breathless and exhausted, their feeble yells of defiance showed their utter discomfiture. Then did applauding Seniors and admiring professors witness a sight not soon to be forgotten. As a mighty mountain stepping from its base and crushing all before it, the solid mass of '08 moved forward on the enemy; so terrible was the sight and so awe inspiring the "hurla harla," that the Sophs suddenly remembered that it was their dinner time. We had won our spurs and covered ourselves with glory. We were then entrusted with the oversight of the conduct of the entire student body, and as a result of our endeavours, peace and quiet reigned in the halls and corridors, where before there had been noise and confusion, we positively forbade singing in the halls and placing fire-crackers under the radiators.

But the title, "The greatest class yet," was upheld not only in our encounters with the Sophs, for we also won the inter-class football trophy, and in the Xmas. exams. broke all previous records.

In our brief absence, the news of our fame spread about, and several members of the class were much sought after in the social world. One member acted as manager at a house party in a neighbouring city with so much success that his return was eagerly awaited by the Sophs. He preferred not to act in a similar capacity for them, however, and since he knew that they would be persistent, he simply slipped home by another way. Manuel achieved fame in this session by the invention of



a new machine for scratching matches. His operation of it during Greek hour was a feature; while Drysdale's name will go down in history as the man who loved, who was loving, and was trying to love. But time wore on rapidly, and before we realized it the Spring Exams. were upon us. These, however, proved no serious obstacle. We had much more difficulty in persuading the Senate that it was in the best interests of good citizenship that there be no public Convocation this year; in fact, we maintained that there should be no Convocation at all, but they were determined to have a public Convocation. In the end we compromised, and had a solemn little affair in the Law Library.

But we pass on to our second year. This was the year *Leitch* came to college. Our class was materially strengthened by several additions, and they have all proved themselves worthy of the class with whom their lot was cast.

We had carried with us from the previous year the right of superintending the conduct of the young and rising generation, so our first duty was to see that the newly arrived freshmen walked the strait and narrow way. As previously noted, '08 had first to overcome the tribe led by Big Chief, now we had to subdue another horde led by Gitche Malcolmus, the mighty. Early in the year, learning that the tribe were having a pow-wow, on the upper flat, it became our business to frustrate any attempt against the proper constituted authorities, meaning '08. Our spies reported that the meeting was taking place in the English room. Ways and means were discussed, and finally it was unanimously agreed that we should work on the well known superstitions of the band, and terrify them into subjection. With wild-eyed horror, they beheld the little white lights which they had so often seen dotting the sky, falling in their midst. They were but samples of "Purity Brand Flour," but they thought the heavens rained stars, and without further question they fled in terror. To add to their discomfiture the race of gods charged among them, and their confusion and dismay turned into cries for mercy. Thus was sedition nipped in the bud.

But yet two young braves, hailing from two villages to the east, determined to defy the express will of the immortals as

revealed on the former occasion. But then, as always, the result was inevitable. Retribution, swift and sure, ran them to earth. They were seized, bound hand and foot, and conveyed to the Crescent athletic grounds. There the whole class had assembled, disguised with sheets and masks, each with their special instrument of torture. It was a sight to strike terror into the heart of the boldest, and the young braves did exceedingly fear and tremble. To describe the process in detail would be to put too great a strain on your exam.-battered nerves. Suffice to say that Bung's brain proved exceedingly fertile of suggestion, and he gave evidence of long practice in the minute details of hazing. Any who were present on that memorable occasion will unhesitatingly recommend him as a thoroughly-competent dancing master.

One other of the many instances where our authority exerted and proved its worth remains to be chronicled.

Contrary to all known traditions, the Freshmen gave a dance. The Senate looked askance, and we naturally determined to exert our influence against such frivolity. The sacred bonds of hospitality had to be respected, but two of the offending Freshmen were captured without the gates. And since they had desired honor and glory, we were too kind-hearted to deny them the pleasure. It was not, however, in line with our wish that we should give them exactly what they desired. Our souls were cast in too large a mould to imagine that the honor of presiding at a small dance was equal to that of leading an imposing procession. It was St. Valentine's night, so we decorated them in the primitive fashion with bracelets, necklets and anklets of beautiful, shiny halter chain, with bright new clasps. That was a procession, my friends, beside which the celebrated march of "The Six Hundred" pales into insignificance. "Trailing clouds of glory, do we come!" says Wordsworth, but nothing so ephemeral for these leaders. They trailed lines of tin cans whose music tinkled melodiously and constrained every ubiquitous small boy and every yellow dog within earshot to follow on in a way which the Pied Piper of Hamelin never knew. At every turn the procession gained in numbers, so we thought we were't needed further, and left. Rumour has it that at



least two of the innocents assiduously plied the labour of the file till the small hours of the morning. For this honor the Freshmen were deeply grateful, and they feel bound to one another by the chains of a closer relationship.

A subject which was to fill them with even a greater sense of our interest in their welfare, however, was "The Dummy." It had even been our aim to hold before the tender and plastic minds of the freshmen the highest ideals. Not having among their own number any who stood for the type of the ideal freshmen, we undertook to construct one. In this we had the hearty co-operation of our girls, who have always taken a deep interest in philanthropic work of this kind. Truly this ideal was fearfully and wonderfully made. Could he but speak, he would sing with solemn fervour, "The hand that made me is divine," He was influenced by his environment to a certain extent, but his proximity to the chemical lab., had developed his olfactory half to an alarming extent. For an exact description of his person, we refer you to the professor of English. He made his *debut* in the most suitable place, at the most opportune time, in the English room, when the class was in session, and the manner of his coming was on this wise. Darkly at dead of night, a band chosen after the manner of Gideon's, effected an entrance to the attic. The Scotch Collie mounted guard at the foot of the elevator shaft, and from time to time what sounded like prayers were borne upon our ears. No doubt he was obeying the injunction of the first part of the college motto, while the others observed the second. The attempt was entirely successful, and 'our ideal' popped down the air shaft in the most approved fashion. Query! Who pulled the string?

Our class has been noted all through its course as being intensely theological. This applies to the girls as well as to the others. This year however, two of our number seized time by the forelock, and took up their residence at Pine Hill. Since there were no rooms available, they installed themselves in the professors' private bath room. Their preparatory training was insufficient however, and they could not matriculate. We trust Munro and Wall will yet shine in their chosen profession.

This year marked the genesis of the literary club. Who conceived the idea we do not know, but we do know that around the table in the Arts library Shakespeare got such a thrashing that the marvel is he did not rise in judgement. The war between the "fathers" was a feature.

It was in the theatrical world, however, that our brilliancy and talent found fullest scope. We had long lamented the fact that Dalhousie had no amateur theatricals, and since it was left for us to begin every good work, we decided to put on "Midsummer Night's Dream." The personnel of '08 peculiarly fitted the cast. The Duke was tall and tolerably good looking. The Queen was cute and coy. Titania fitted the part to a nicety, and completely captured poor Bottom's heart; while Shakespeare must have had prophetic vision, and seen Smith when he wrote Bottom. When he used to announce that he had a beard coming, it invariably brought down the house. Before we could stage our performance, however, Mantel came to town, and since we did not wish to withdraw the patronage from him, we withheld our play.

Two of our number made highly-important discoveries in Zoology this session, and both announced the result of their investigations during the Greek hour. Scientists had up to this time been able to discover several species of the goat family, and we had heard of Billy goats, Nanny goats, goatees, and even luxurious mountain goats, but Miss X. discovered the only one of its kind, "the endless goat." Read's "rooster" is even more famous than the *Morning Chronicle's*. For this work they narrowly escaped F. R. C. S. Thus could we go on recounting incident after incident, and adding line upon line where '08 vindicated its right to fame, but the categories of time and space are inexhaustible, and we pass on to our third year.

We found many changes on our return. The old Munro room, with all its historic associations, was a thing of the past, and the President had a new brass door plate. We came back determined to work, and the large number of Honor students testifies to our ambition. We had two in Philosophy, three in



Classics, and two in English, while a number took the general distinction course. It was—

“Plug, plug, for dear life,  
Plug all the day.”

But notwithstanding this, the social life looms large in our junior year. It centres largely around the famous literary club of which the ubiquitous Islander was the presiding genius. In fact, since history is largely the record of great personalities, this year might well be called the year of the Leitch. He was a marvel of system, and he ate, drank and slept by the multiplication table. He has tabulated and put on record the exact volume of ozone to the eighth per cent. of a milimetre he used to imbibe on his daily pergrination *alone* to Herring Cove. It is not generally known that he is an expert dancer, but when exam. week forbade his daily constitutional, he did the Highland fling for exercise in his own room. His poetry was of no mean order, and his “Ode on the Death of a Dying Sparrow” is touchingly pathetic. For a fuller account of his accomplishments, see the Charlottetown *Patriot*, any issue.

The most notable event of the year, however, was the taffy pull. It was an entirely new scheme, but thanks to the indefatigable efforts of the girls and the strong stomachs of the boys, it passed off without serious mishap. Had we time, what a tale could be unfolded of boat sails, of sleigh drives, “At Homes” and club meetings, with a little “weariness to the flesh” sandwiched in; but the notice of a class meeting for the election of officers awakened us to the fact that we had entered into our heritage. And we were saintly seniors.

The cares of our position were beginning to bear heavily upon us, but before its real weight could descend we had one other jolly good time.

The dictum was “Be at North Street Station at 7.15 a. m.” True to the traditions of the class, a goodly number of the youth and beauty boarded the D. A. R. and we were soon on the road to Sackville. Nature was at one with us and she was in her sunniest mood. MacLean trundelled the hoop like a five year old, while Leitch murmuring something about the air be-

ing exhilarating turned a complete summersault. Such hilarity was contagious, and we had a most glorious time.

But the events of any year are like some society belles, they have to be seen at a distance to be appreciated. And the events of our senior year are too recent to make good history. We have here to note, however, what we have done.

For three successive years we have furnished captains for the football team. Last field day Flemming captured the aggregate medal in fine style, Big Don can jump higher than any man in college, and we have at least three men who can kick the gas jet in the lower hall. The new Rifle Club owes its success largely to the efforts of one of our number, and in the final meet '08 easily won the inter-class trophy, in addition to most of the individual prizes. The university class pin, the gown, and this year's public convocation all owe their existence to '08. We have given a tutor to the college, a leader to the debating team, and two Rhodes Scholars to Oxford, while no doubt the college will have a long account with Cornelius for gold medals tomorrow.

Of course, we do not say this in the way of boasting, but simply to show how nature made no mistake when she kicked up a rumpus when we arrived. We have proved our worth. We have played the game fairly, and a large measure of success has been meted out to us. And now, as we strip for a larger field and a harder battle, we take still as our motto:

“Play, play, play the game,  
Rolling up the score;  
Readily, readily, steadily, steadily,  
Life is nothing more.”

### Medical Class, '08.

History deals with facts. It is not a work of fiction nor a thesis upon scientific problems. Neither is it the work of the imagination nor the representation of vague ideas. The historian is not free. He is restricted to the facts of yesterday and to-day. He must not prophecy for to-morrow. This is left to those of a spiritual nature and prophetic insight. Neither with false



pretensions of sorrow is he allowed to bring his audience to tears. This is the privilege of the Valedictorian, with his sad countenance and his pessimistic mind.

History is truth—the precise and exact representation of facts. If the historian fails to underrate a fact, he is unfit for his work, or is called immodest. If he colors them too highly, he is an exaggerator. You will pardon me if a great many things here presented appear to be boastful or show a high opinion of ourselves, for I must give honor to whom honor is due.

This is the most remarkable Medical class that has ever been instructed at Dalhousie, the most celebrated of all Universities. Early in September, 1904, they began the study of medicine, called by a great man the science of all sciences. The man who succeeds in this calling is truly a great man. If he be proficient he need not enter into co-partnership with any man—at least, barring the undertaker.

The first year our class numbered fourteen in all. 14.28 per cent were females, the remainder stalwart youths, budding into manhood. Some bore upon the prolabium of their superior maxilla a rudimentary moustache of microscopic magnitude, while in others the hair follicles showed no prodromes of hypertraphia diathesis. All were fairly well nourished individuals; few gave any history of alcoholism or tobacco; indeed many of us had not yet had the ordinary diseases of childhood. A few belonged to the Garrison City; others crossed over from Dartmouth in pursuit of scientific research; Cape Breton was well represented. The Pictou men were here with their shorter catechism. The Shelburne man with his fog bedewed countenance was present; Guysboro had sent Big Bob. Nictaux reduced her gang of miners by one-third when they suffered Doc Reid to leave the works and to come to us; Cumberland favoured us with a worthy representative. We had a man from the "Land of the buffalo." Nor did Digby lack a man. Scotland was pleased to send us Byard Mosher, whose speech betrayed none of the pleasing accent of the Highland Laddie, for he, on account of extensive travel and cosmopolitan conditions, had lost by absorption or otherwise all traces of the highland dialect.

Dr. Lindsay took our clinical history enquiring closely into our ages, where born, and if we had registered with the Provincial Medical Board, paid a passing care to physical signs, asked if any of us were suffering from any financial troubles and if so, what was the prognosis as to recovery; merely hinted at our qualifications to begin study in the way of college degrees, or P. M. B. certificates. Everything being satisfactorily settled, we bent our minds to our work. But soon, from immediate auscultation and from the hazy appearance of the atmosphere in and around the college halls, together with varied concomitant physical signs, our yet undeveloped diagnostic perception could prophecy an approaching disaster. The Sophomores had learned to look upon us as intruders, and forthwith they planned our annihilation. Yet they were prudently cautious. From their knowledge of the previous year's study of anatomy, they saw exhibited in the newcomers a marked muscular development, and having been taught by Professor MacKay the laws of reactions, they loathed to attempt any incompatible mixing in which they were almost sure to be thrown down as a precipitate, which upon being further treated by an excess of freshmen, would exhibit a play of colors. For some few weeks they showed a scrimming diathesis but the symptoms aborted early and during the remainder of our college course the classes of '07 and '08 lived in perfect harmony. In our first year one of the young ladies in our class developed a heart lesion with sympathetic complications. The disease, was diagnosed early by the far famed electro-therapeutist who at that time filled the chair of Histology. He tried the usual electrical treatment, but the trouble persisted attended by frequent exacerbations, until he substituted himself for one of the electrodes. He advised her to give up the study of medicine, urged her to change her surroundings also her name. Following his advice a perfect cure has been affected.

The other young lady of our class, alarmed by the insidious onset of this acute infection, also forsook us, and sought a sunnier clime. After her departure one of our Pictou boys showed marked signs of wasting. We examined a specimen of his blood microscopically, and found the bacilli amoré present in consider-



able quantities. We kept him isolated for a few weeks, put him on a strictly liquid diet, and he partially recovered.

During our first year, apart from the regular subjects, we had some practice in applying splints. Some members of our class were subject to violent seizures, characterized by great muscular activity. During the spasms the chairs, tables, and even the stove were victims of varied fractures of alarming intensity. Some of the lesions were of the simple kind, some complicated, and a large majority were compound, in so far as that the fractured extremities communicated with the outside by being pushed through a pane of glass in the window. Although we were charged a fee for this instruction, the faculty did not require us to be examined on the work, partly because they knew our proficiency in this line, and partly for the want of clinical material at the end of each year, for we pursued that branch throughout, the janitor collecting our fees and passing our work. While each member of the Class '08 had the best interests of his work at heart, they learned early the beneficial effects of proper exercise and good hygienic surroundings upon the economy; so we find them indulging in sports of all kinds.

Almost every man in our class was a football player, a tennis player, a hockey player of high repute. We had runners, and men who could lay aside the vaulting pole and pull on the tug-of-war. We had boxers and wrestlers, musicians, and dancers who could, with their pedal extremities, beat time to any tune, from "Old Maidens" to the "Lass o' Gowrie." Who could heel out the oval from the scrim with more haste or precision than would Big Bob? And when once it reached the back of the scrim, the plucky little quarter-back from Margaret's Bay swooped down upon it like a fish hawk, and quick as a flash, in spite of all interruptions, would place the tanned epidermis of the deceased grunter behind our opponents' goal. In the scrim, Patton never met his superior, while Walter's dextrous catches, brilliant runs, and long-distance punts will long be remembered by the people of this grand old city who had the pleasure of witnessing a first team Rugby game during the seasons '05, '06. Doc achieved much on the track, winning the mile easily, and establishing a new record for the college. Only one man in the

class would Doc acknowledge to be his peer. This man was Mike. Such close friends were they, however, that they never opposed each other in any contest, and should an occasion for competition arise, either the one or the other would resign. Moreover, Mike had established a record for himself upon the turf, while Doc strove to leave behind him foot-prints on the sinders of the Wanderers' track which would make a Longboat blush. Doc endeavoured to teach some of our class the art of running. He thought he had discovered in Walter a man of his own style, but after two seasons of careful training he found out his mistake when, in an exhibition heat, his would-be disciple completed the mile in eleven minutes flat.

S. R. Brown distinguished himself in field sports by spasmodic leaps to great altitudes. Mosher at pole vaulting would make long excursions in mid air, contrary to the laws of gravity, and return to mother earth as lightly as drops a feather from the wings of a passing eagle. His gastrocnemous muscles are enormously hypertrophied from this form of exercise, combined with another, but probably more spectacular one, namely, dancing the Highland fling. The fame of Hippocrates hockey team, composed entirely of players from the class of '08, and captained by Doc, has become universal. Sam Brown at rover was the captain's favourite. A smile of satisfaction lit up the face of the latter as he watched the rover, many times in swift succession shoot the rubber from centre ice hard on the opponents' goal, while with Mike at "cover," Johnson in goal, Patton and Willie A. the swift forwards and the inveterate Shatford at centre, Doc was radiant with hope. In our class we had politicians and orators, who dealt with the weighty subjects of the nation.

We could boast of songsters and dancers of no mean order. Many a time "The old oaken bucket was raised from the well," while several times during each day a toast was offered to "The heroes old Scotland can boast." Were it not that our friend Doc has a slight affection of the ærethoid cartilage which renders his vocal resonance somewhat impaired, and also there being some delay in dentition, he would be classed next to Bob as a vocalist. By the use of stimulating expectorants and anti-



rachitic treatment, we hope soon to see him on an equal footing with any vocalist who would dare enter in competition with him.

One other event I wish to make reference to, and then I am done. It occurred at the beginning of our second year. Even then we were able, in well-pronounced cases, to do some snapshot diagnosis. We perceived that one in the first year suffered from a deficiency of natural salts in his blood, or, rather, he was too fresh, and we, not being very familiar with the physiological actions of drugs, having just begun our pharmaceutical studies, decided to treat this patient by change of air, particular attention to dress, and by various local applications. So we insisted upon him coming out to the North-West Arm, where the air is fraught with its most wholesome elements, persuaded him to dress in a garb befitting a man who is confined to bed, and for local applications we used tinctura iodide, liquor plumbi, subacetatis printers' ink, and mucilage accasia. Under this treatment he grew rapidly worse. He quickly sank into coma, his pulse became dicrotic. Artificial respiration had to be resorted to, first Schulze's method, then Sylvester's. Finally we restored him to consciousness, when signs of profuse lachrymation presented, and we had him sent back to his boarding house. From there, it is said, he was sent to the laundry. His landlady held the check, on presenting which he came into her possession again, and thus ends my story. Never in the history of that grand old structure up yonder has there been a class in any faculty whatsoever in which there existed a more universal spirit of friendship and kindly sentiments among its members. Throughout our whole course we strove to uphold the honor of our class and that of the University to which we owed a common allegiance.

Wherever we wander or whatever may be our lot in life, I feel sure that we shall always look back with pleasure upon those cherished days which, as the class of '08, we spent in and around the hallowed walls of dear old Dalhousie.

### Class Criticism: Arts.

As each year passes, fresh demands are made upon us and more is expected of us. Now that our third term is ended, we look back not without something of regret on those who are leaving the college portals, to battle with the tide of life. As we look back and examine them, we see what good they have done, in what they excelled, wherein they were foolish. It is well that this should be done. It is well that a record of the class should be made, so that succeeding years may endeavor to excel their excellence, to avoid their short-comings. To the individuals of the class moreover, we hope that our critique may be of benefit, and that they will heed our admonition. The exit of '08 may be called the passing of great men, for some of them are indeed husky. This gave them weight in the scrim, and enabled them more easily to handle freshmen. In spite of these natural advantages, we fear that they did their work but poorly, and the education of the freshmen was neglected. Although some greatly disfavor the idea that Sophomore should educate Freshmen, it is no doubt the best way of instilling Class spirit, both in those who are persecuted, and in those who persecute. The former are thrown together to protect and avenge themselves, the latter to accomplish their educational aims. Thus each man learns to respect his class, and his opponents. Class spirit is developed,—and it is a well known fact that those who are good "class-men" are good college men. Nor does there seem to be any other method, whereby the Freshmen could so quickly assimilate with the university.

To '08 is the credit of establishing the college pin, and although the idea is excellent, and the design good, the material is poor, but this has been improved upon by succeeding years, and now the college has a pin which it may well be proud of.

'08 has contributed her share to athletics, three of their members have been captain of the 1st 15, and they hold the college record for the 100 yards dash, and the high jump. A large part of '08 is going into the ministry; thus many of them took much interest in the college Y. M. C. A. A literary



society has flourished among them. This is an excellent society, but we all regret that their programme of having a Play during Convocation week, was not carried out, as the establishment of such a dramatic club, would be of great benefit to the student body. Altho' one of their number was an inter-collegiate debater this year, there does not seem to be interest in debates and debating societies, that one would naturally expect from such a class. To be somewhat acquainted with debating is a great addition to one's education. They were much together in the social world, and showed a certain amount of clannishness. This is indeed good, for a man's education is not derived solely from the study of books, for he is not educated who has not the refinements which come from social entertainments. To the other classes of the university their attitude was like that experienced by every class; they were pummelled by '07, the pummelled '09, encouraged 1910, and smiled on 1911.

The young ladies of '08, like all young ladies should be, are above criticism by their coeds. They were fascinating and ingenious, and we know more than one who has been captivated by their charms.

It is an easy transition from the ladies of the class to Don Cameron. He was always fond of the girls, and altho' we say it with a blush, the girls were always fond of him. This may be due to his hugging abilities, which he exercised with great propriety whether he be hugging the frailest of the fair or the "Big Bloke" of the Crescents.

Now this is a habit of Don's and the freshmen are liable to be carried away at the most inopportune moments in the swirl of a dance, closely resembling a Pictou county quadrille, or a Pow Wow of our forefathers. However, these were frequently interrupted by the Lord of our university who would entice Don away to his secret precincts to learn from him the secret of the dance, and many a dance did Don lead him, for the grey hairs added to his lordship's august head are without number. As an athlete Don ranks amongst Dal's foremost. He holds the college record for the high jump, and was Captain of the first football team. On the grid-iron he won the admiration and respect of

all, and in consequence his name is prominently mentioned in the line-up of the All-Canadian team, on its next tour to England.

As a college man, Don was popular, and generally had a place on all important committees.

Another one of Dalhousie's foremost athletes is Waldo Flemming. As a track man, Bung is our best, having this year broken the college record for the 100 yd. dash, and won the aggregate cup. As Captain of the first fifteen, we expect much of him. Diplomat of diplomats! Surely Waldo has missed his calling, the political arena being sacrificed to the noble work of engineering, at which profession, nevertheless, he is an adept, as was proven conclusively at the recent engineering camp in the admirable way in which he fulfilled the duties of assistant chief. His generosity was also manifested in the self-sacrificing way in which he would allow his inferior (?) to acquire that practical knowledge so necessary to himself while he would slide out and console himself with a talk to "Mart." One of the saddest things in college is to see the way in which Waldo is ruining his health in consequence of the midnight oil he burns over his books. There is *another* thing which Bung pursues with no less avivty than his studies—a fair maid. We should advise Freshmen, stricken by the dart of Cupid, to watch his methods. As a college man, he is of sterling value, charitable in nature, and seldom speaking ill of any man.

Ronald McLeod, a typical Scotchman, was a leading spirit in the university, never so happy as when dancing the Highland Fling, surrounded by a circle of the Delta Gamma. But alas! Ronald's only fault, if it may be called a fault, is his very retiring and modest disposition and bashfulness when in the presence of the fairer sex. Notwithstanding these natural disadvantages, we are certain that the congregation of St. Andrew's church, Sydney, will find him firm, steady and faithful to be relied on in times of trouble.

On the same corridor with Ronald, we find Harry Hamilton and again the old proverb is forcibly impressed upon us that "the best articles are done up in the smallest parcels." Alike in the pulpit and on the football field, Harry is an ambitious, aggressive and valuable worker, and we would add that to



whatever field he may be called, there is always sure to be one good quarter in the collection.

Beside Mr. Hamilton there is an omnipresent pair of feet. Tracing them to a giddy height, we are confronted in the pale star-light by our "lovely giant," the Prince of Pictou Island, Dannie McLean.

From his lofty height Dannie always looked down upon the Freshmen with contempt, ever threatening to make a meal of them, and ever going hungry. Yet he was ever successful in his dealings with the Freshies. Give Dannie a dilapidated '08 pin, a stiff tooth-brush, some soap, and an audience of seventy freshmen, and the adoption of the '08 pin is an assured fact. When the tooth-brush has done its work, replace it by a musket and our hero is equally at home, for he is a great hunter of moose, although a better finder of porcupine.

Throughout his course, Dannie has been a diligent and successful student. He has captained the D. C. R. A. in an able and efficient manner, and he has also been a successful business manager of the GAZETTE.

Still among the chosen we come to the name of Manuel. He has always been more or less a "dark horse." This may be due to the fact that his time is mostly all taken up reading and answering messages from a fair N. B. maiden. Her mince pies are a source of much delight both to Manuel and his fellow boarders, who are best acquainted with his lecture hours. As a student Manuel always stood high in his classes and has been very popular with his class-mates.

Another of the retiring theologians, is W. K. Read. We know him chiefly through his untiring work in connection with the college Y. M. C. A., of which association he was President in his senior year. He was always looked upon as one of the best students of his year and is an all round college man.

It does not require much imagination to see why King of the theologues was called Prince of Devils. A studious man, he made a profound study of girls. With them he had an exceptionally taking manner, especially to football matches. The number of Solomon's wives was his stumbling block, the many fair friends of King will be his salvation.

Basil McCunn, a quiet studious man, took a prominent part in college life. He was always to be found on two-step committees, was an able editor of the GAZETTE, and in the position of editor-in-chief we shall no doubt see more of his abilities. He was also secretary of the U. S. C., and president of the Engineering Society. In all these positions he fulfilled the duties with thoroughness. Apart from this sphere of usefulness, Bas is an active temperance worker, having lately presented a petition from River John, to the Provincial Assembly.

Perhaps one of the most prominent men in '08 is J. A. MacKeigan, Editor-in-Chief of the GAZETTE, and leader of the debating team for 1908.

MacKeigan is a good example of how a freshman was taken, and in the short time of four years turned into a good all round college man, whose voice and opinion are sought and respected in all matters of great moment.

Mac once sought the football field as a source of fame, but one scrim with Medicine, a blood stained face and a visit to the V. G., are the details of his illustrious career along this line, after which he concluded that Drawing Rooms and Topic Parties were more to his taste.

Ed. Morrison may have been one of the last, but is far from being the least zealous of "Kitty's" disciples. Until this year Ed was known in his real character only to a select few, since he has made his wild plunge into the social world his fame has spread far and wide, and it is even rumored that had he been a contemporary of Annanias, the latter's fame would never have been handed down to posterity. Ed is one of the bright sports around college, notwithstanding that he is a hard, diligent worker, he is ever ready for any pranks that are humorous. As captain of the Cadets this year he was a decided success and the corps owes much to his unceasing efforts.

When Smithy first to college came,  
He had been teaching school,  
And tho he was an oldish chap,  
He thought himself no fool.



He had a lovely whisker brown,  
And all the little hairs  
Formed such a pretty handsome sight,  
The freshmen wished it their's.

They caught him in a lonely spot  
Upon his way to class,  
And then they cut his whiskers off;  
Alas! Alas! Alas!

Then vowing he would vengeance take  
He formed a Lit'ry Club,  
And with his weapon day and night  
He stalked around the hub.

Now altho Smithy was quite wise,  
He thought he'd wiser be,  
If he but had a Proffer's gown  
To clothe him snugly.

So then he got a bran new gown;  
His class with envy mad  
All got new gowns, until at last,  
They all with gowns were clad.

Altho he had a wise wise look,  
He still much wiser was,  
For while he took is course in Arts,  
His heart began to buz.

How we know that this chaff will be as "the chaff which the wind driveth away," for above all things Smith is a man. When he came to us he was much older than any of his class, but this did not prevent him being one of the best college men. All he did was in the best interests of his college, and when he goes from us the college will be much poorer, the world much richer. So farewell; and when you have established yourself in literary fame, remember your friends at Dalhousie.

Since men began dropping off the trees of P. E. Island few have made a deeper impression in the time honored red clay of their native land than Roy Leitch. The people of "The Island" early recognized his genius and devoted a special column in the

*Charlottetown Patriot* to the review of his daily life. The column, however, was found inadequate when Roy was elected secretary of Pawn and Pieces, one of the highest honors that could be conferred on a student of the university. His relations with his fellow-students were always of a friendly nature. He was the idol of the Delta Gamma, and it was only through feelings of sympathy towards the type setter of the *Charlottetown Patriot* that his co-eds. refrained from electing him Hon. Vice-President of their society.

Roy was also an athlete. When he was not repairing his glasses he was playing football. As a tennis player he ranked high, and what ever side of the net the ball was on Roy's racquet was vigorously swinging to and fro in mid air.

In his school and college work Roy was a leader. So that when he pushes off East Pt. in his little birch canoe with the motto, "The Island expects me to do my duty" flying from the mast head, P. E. I. may well feel proud of her third Rhodes Scholar.

Hills, Hardy and Murphy have charge of the fiery furnace, that is not to say that they were theologians, merely *mining* engineers. They often shock the college by their works, but never by their words, doubtless thinking "deeds better than words." Lately Hills has devoted much time to crushing stone.

Another diligent worker is George Stairs, ever amongst the leaders in his classes, he has proved himself a very successful student. At chess George has acquired great skill, and Dalhousie will loose one of her best players when he graduates this spring.

Among the quieter individuals of '08 we find Tolson, and like so many of the more silent members, is using his time to good advantage. He is a very good shot on the range, and fulfilled the duties of Secretary to the D. C. R. A. in an able manner.

It is said that "three wise men came from the East" and if the date of Columbus' discovery were not so well known we should have no hesitation in declaring as one of their number John P. McMillan. Coming from an Island where the spruce tree and men of genius hold joint tenancy, our husky Caledonian early cultivated studious habits. However, his island accent



oft times led him into difficulties, and when John demanded of a local dealer a *four edge* lead pencil, it required no little argument to convince him that a 4 H lead pencil should meet all the requirements of an ordinary draughting room hoodlum. John was an athlete of no mean ability. He was a record-smasher in all shot putting contests, and was as good a football player the day he came into college as he was in his graduating year. His studious habits placed him among the leaders of his class, in which there were few more conscientious workers than John. We are afraid, however, he hid his light under a bushel, and no one knows better than his class-mates the store of knowledge retained within his cranium.

Jim Fraser, the only original Friz of football fame, has lately been attacked by heart failure, and as a consequence has to take a trip to Truro every few days to be treated.

In all probabilities the quietest man in college is Jameson MacKay, ever attending his own affairs; he interferes with no one, being contented to pass his exams., like all other things he does, with as little effort as possible.

The class of '08 has had the honor of adding one of their members, while yet an under-graduate to the professorial staff, and as A. D. Fraser is best known in this capacity, we shall consider him above criticism by us for the present.

In A. E. McKinnon there is undoubtedly material for a good debater, and at the same time that he is cultivating this accomplishment, it would be well to remember that there is only one thing better than winning, and that is taking defeat well.

McKinnon has always been a brilliant and industrious student and we expect to hear from him in the legal world in the near future.

"Dare to be to a Daniel" is an exhortation heard from earliest days, and if the Daniel referred to is Daniel Hattie we at once see the force of the exhortation, for Dal has few better defenders of the faith than he. Whether piping his tuneful lay in Chalmers' Choir, or looking up boarding houses for freshmen, Daniel was always the same cheerful worker. We feel that we are not going beyond our bounds when we say that he will make a valuable addition to the "Angelic" choir. But when it comes

to standing alone, Daniel is found wanting, for he is very fond of having "someone" by his side. However, he seldom allowed pleasure to interfere with study, and his conscientious work brought him always well up in his college classes.

Few students took college life less seriously than Malcolm McKay. His main idea was to get in his time, and let time bring along his degree. Malcolm would take a necessary job and if he didn't like it, he would give it up; and although inclined to take the more serious view of life, he was quick to appreciate a joke, and by the inflation of his cheeks, one could appreciate humour otherwise unnoticed. Someday, sometime we hope to see our genial friend at the head of a large and prosperous congregation.

When Stan Wall left Truro the price of town debentures fell. In Dalhousie he has been most prominent as a hockey player, and an inmate of "Mem Hall." Stan is partial to the ladies delighting in their society. On such occasions he is seen passing through the thoroughfare with majestic tread.

Next we come to one of '08 adopted boys, J. J. McRitchie, McRitchie's one weakness, if such it can be considered, is a fondness for the fairer sex. When not tripping the light fantastic at Kitty's, he was somewhere in the vicinity of the two historic chairs, before the open fire place on Edward Street. In his fourth year "Mac" distinguished himself as a quarter back on the Medical football team. Ever popular with his fellow students, he has their best wishes for success in his chosen profession.

On coming to E. A. Munro, we seized with avidity the fact that he had bachelor tendencies, but on closer inspection, however, we found that this could not be held against him, for even he had a "steady." However, it was not always thus, nor was there any signs of steadiness on his part until a picture of the '09 girls appeared at the foot of his bed. Ernest was a representative college man, taking part in anything which was for the good of the college. Besides being President of the Graduating class, he was Secretary of the U. S. C. and President of Arts and Science. A brilliant student, Ernest won the North British Bursary, and will graduate with high honors.



He was also a brilliant hockey player and proved that "dirt" was not essential to good hockey, playing with that gentlemanly nature which so distinguishes all his movements. As our third Rhodes scholar, we feel that no one could fulfill the position better. We know where-ever he is, no matter under what circumstances, he will uphold the honor of our dear Alma Mater. As you go from us, Ernest, we can but watch and wait, hoping that your ship avoids the pitfalls of life's voyage.

And now that our task is over, we say farewell. We cannot but feel that we have criticised a fine class—a fine body of students. If any would think that our touch has at times been harsh, remember that "the rebukes of a friend are better than the flatteries of an enemy."

C. J. MACKENZIE, '09.

### Class Criticism: Medicine.

As a rule the preparation of a class criticism is a very arduous task, as it is hard to find anything very original to say about the ordinary graduating class. Not so in this case as the present Medical graduates are both extraordinary and original. I shall always think what an interesting study it has been to watch their progress for three years, and how much strength it has given the Darwinian theory of evolution to have seen them evolve from the state of rowdy sophomores, full of simian parts, to that of staid and learned Doctors of Medicine as we see them today. Collectively, the present class are famous as medical graduates as football players, card players, hockey players, orators and scrimmagers. As for the first, I need only say that anyone who worked his way through the chemistry and anatomy of the second year, the pathology of the third year, and all the innumerable subjects of the fourth year must needs be a great man. The great undertaking industry which has for so long flourished in the country is now tottering to a fall with such men mounting guard over the public health. On the football field they have helped us hold on to that trophy which is now as much the exclusive property of the medical college as the broken chairs in the sitting room. So far, I have nothing but praise

for them. For the first few months of each term, when they returned fit and well and lusty as young oxen from the pasture they have always been able to devote their exuberant energies to slaying the enemy on the football field, but what about later on in the term? As a quiet studious man, who naturally objects to any disquieting influences, I can only call their conduct at times scandalous and extreme. What can such a one say when as he is going into the college, his mind blissfully pondering on the mysteries of medicine, he suddenly finds he has strayed into the midst of a second edition of Donneybrook Fair, and is carried into the midst of a struggling, shouting mass of humanity, bent on crushing his ribs in. One can only say in the words of the West African Negro convert, who one witnessing a game of Rugby in England, turned to his instructor in the faith, and said: "Have you no missionaries to send amongst those people?" One of the most elevating of their pursuits is that of tossing one of their number up in the air, while they are waiting for their classes. The lightest man in the class being also the most good natured, and the most elastic is generally selected for the purpose. He is made to travel against the laws of gravity an indefinite number of times to the yells of the applauding mob. The marks of his nose may be seen in the plaster all over the ceiling. Yet, I am happy to say he still possesses the organ in an unimpaired state. Later on in the term our friends have always found that the furniture takes up too much space in the sitting room, and regardless of time and trouble manage to dispose of it. Thus one of the studious third year, his mind meditating on Koch's postulates, or some other scientific subject, goes into the sitting room to rest. He sees no chairs or tables, nor even the stove to stretch his weary limbs upon. Yet, stay a minute! There is the leg of a chair in one corner. He sits down very gently on this, and tries to think it at least as comfortable as a barbed wire fence, when he sees a man approaching him with a stern air, pencil and sheet of paper in his hand. "I want thirty five cents from you," says that dignitary sternly "for damages to chairs." "Damaged chairs" says the third year man in a bewildered fashion, looking on the empty room. "But my dear Sir, I surely." "But me no



but” is the reply. “Are you not sitting on the mangled remains of a chair.” Seeing resistance is useless and thinking after all that he has helped give other people enjoyment he raises another mortgage on the old farm and shells out the cash.

It is hard, I admit, ladies and gentlemen, as you look round upon the earnest and learned countenance of the graduating class of today to imagine how frolicsome they were once. Yes, even now, I venture to say that with their gowns on their backs and their diplomas in their hands, there is a naughty twinkle in the eyes of some of them that shows that the old Adam still lurks underneath their present respectable appearance.

Now, to take them individually. First and foremost is Bob—one of the most staid and respectable of the class. He has done great work on the football field in our forward line. Like Thomas Carlyle, William of Orange and other great men who do a lot of thinking he is a more or less silent man. He is, however, a persistent and somewhat melodious singer. Often in the third year lecture room, the professor would lay aside his chalk and cease for awhile. Note books would be closed for a moment. and the faces of the class would assume a peaceful enraptured look, as the sweet strains of some ancient Scottish song would be borne to us from this member of the fourth year outside. I say silent, but occasionally Bob has been known under the influence of acute suffering to give way to an expression of disapproval on the football field a sure sign to all that Bob meant to do or die.

The long and the short of it go together. So let us take the Doc next. Probably no one will be missed as much next term as our friend. From the day he asked one of our most learned professors for a little dilute H<sub>2</sub>O till today when he is a well known authority on acute arteric polio myelitis with locomotor ataxia complications. He has been the most in evidence of any man of the medical college. As an athlete, he has won laurels for the mile run, coming in first one year, and on the second occasion would have done the same. Only on the third lap he suddenly remembered he had not paid his athletic fees for the year, and acting on the strictest principles of honesty, he refused. As a hockey player and as Captain of Hippocrates team. I have

heard bad accounts of our friend I am told in fact that sometimes when his spectacles drop off he mistakes friends for foes, and commits a series of unwarranted assaults upon all sundry, and the College is filled with sufferers for some days afterwards.

The next one of the class is a quiet shy little lad of a nervous and retiring disposition, need I say that I am referring to Walter. Both in the football field and on the ice, he has been greatly in evidence, but in no place more than in the waiting room, where he might be seen daily trying to escape from the affectionate attentions of his friend Doc. His only bad habit is that of leading his class in his examinations. He has this year captured the faculty prize. Boarding with him during the past term, has been that roistering blade Weldon Patton, who may be seen in the wee small hours of the morning returning from St. James' Billiard Hall, singing the loud refrain “we're here because we're here.”

Among the votaries of Venus we may mention our old friend Monsieur Thibault, who has never been seen alone. Of him it may be said, he loved them all.

Mr. Bruce, a quiet man, fell victim to the only disease for which there is no cure—the notion of managing a house.

Next we come to our friend Mike, who, as we all know, is one-half the McGarry brothers. He kept himself in the background till his last year when he came forward as an orator of the first degree. In advocating the right of women, a subject he had been jealously pursuing for some time in private, he became entangled in the problem of prohibition.

The other half of the McGarry brothers is an even more prominent man of this year's medical football team, as well as a second Demosthenes in public speaking. After hearing his speech in favor of the metric system, thinking that the news of it must have got around, I was quite surprised when ordering a litre of something to drink and a kilogram of tobacco I was informed that they still dealt in pints and pounds. This last term his voice was raised against hazing in a speech which won him the title of the freshman's friend. One day I hope a monument will be raised to his memory and that it will depict him as an angel, spreading his sheltering wing over a nervous



freshman barring the way with a drawn sword against a mob of rowdy sophs, and underneath the words "Vade retro Sophomores."

Next, on the contrary, is that profound thinker, that sagacious philosopher, that Prince of Diagnostics, Samuel R. Brown, who has won many prizes, many honors and many hearts. He is a man who always sees the opposite side of every question as many argumentative people have found.

Next we come to that gay Lothario, W. McLeod, who would be better known to me were I of the fair sex.

Lastly we come to that chief of reformers, W. Mosher, an active member of the anti-tobacco league and temperance society, also famous as a carbolic acid specialist. He is chiefly noted for his travels, swimming feats, &c. Mr. Shatford was criticised last year, so I shall not put him through another ordeal.

S. K. MOLLIER, '09.

### Medical Prophecy.

When, some few months ago, the Fates, personified in my class mates, imposed upon me the task of writing a prophecy for my fellow graduates from class '08, I felt that the "Powers that be" in thrusting upon one who had never ventured further into the realms of prophecy than to offer a possible forecast of the weather twenty-four hours ahead of date, the duty of foretelling the probable or possible position, success or non-success of thirteen men of such diversity of gifts and possibilities as the members of this year's graduating class in medicine, had been unkind indeed.

It now seems, however, that this was to be but one more verification of the promise, "The wind shall be tempered to the shorn lamb" and I trust that before this prophecy is finished any apparent plagiarism you may detect, will have been explained and myself exonerated from all blame or credit as regards this forecast of the future career of my confreres in medicine.

As, on one of our few sunny April afternoons, I sat in my room idly cogitating as to the possible future of my class mates, and yet more idly repining over my duty as class prophet, "the shadow and oppression of mundane things passed from me" and I became conscious of a presence so indefinite and yet so soothing that I decided I must indeed have "crossed the Great Divide" and become a denizen of that spirit land which we are told exists on the other side; though whether my companion through these various scenes to be related was of a dark or fair complexion I cannot say. Nor would it help me much, since I believe that even Satan will help his own on occasion. At least to me this spirit was a benefactor, and following the behest, "come," I found myself transferred through various scenes and events with a rapidity and ease which led me to believe that my companion regarded time and space not at all. And yet you may appreciate my surprise, when thinking myself in my usual prosaic surroundings on South St., I suddenly beheld the fertile fields and crowded cities of Uncle Sam's domain passing in rapid review before my sight.

My guide seemed to have decided on taking events in alphabetical order, and so in the centre of one of the busiest cities of that thriving Republic to the south I found the sign plate of S. R. Brown, physician, adorning the window of a pretentious dwelling, while at no great distance I beheld a man of learned appearance and great wealth of black beard discoursing to a class of enthralled students on the mysteries of medicine. The look of wisdom was so suggestive that not even the black beard could mislead me, and from various remarks passed from one student to another, it was quite evident that Sam had been as successful in mystifying these satellites as he had ever been in confounding his fellow-laborers in Class '08. Thus the future of one member of our class was revealed.

The scene was changed. That vision faded, and instead of the crowded city, with its centre of learning, the green fields of our own Acadian land, with, in the foreground, the restless waters of the Bay of Fundy, restrained by the same dykes as in the time of Evangeline, was thrown on the mental screen, and here I found the Benedict of our class, James Garfield Bruce,



enjoying an extensive and remunerative country practice, while in the intervals, when another man would have been resting, Dr. Jim zealously instructed the youthful brawn of the community in the Dalhousie style of controlling the pigskin.

The scene was changed. Again the green fields reverted to city streets, and this time I had but little difficulty in recognizing the familiar scenery of Dartmouth, where a large brass plate on the door of one of the most striking establishments in town bore the inscription, "Stephen Reginald Johnston, M. D." All gave evidence of prosperity, and yet no learned "medicine man" occupied the comfortable office chair, nor had the dust on the great books been recently disturbed. So I questioned my guide thus: "Tell me, O Spirit, whether or not it is professional demand which causes this desertion of my friend's office?" And he replied: "You should know Johnston well. In winter his costume is not complete without shin pads and a hockey stick; and though a patient were in the most dire extremity, his treatment must begin with a rehearsal of those brave days of old when Steve so successfully defended Hippocrates' goal against the onslaught of all competitors."

The scene was changed. Now my companion bore me in spirit through the justly-famed scenes of Cape Breton, o'er placid lakes and frowning mountains, till we came to the great copper lode of Cheticamp, and here found the inimitable storyteller, M. E. McGarry, his office the very type of all disorder, while Mose sat with chair tilted back and feet on desk, entertaining some chosen spirits with an inexhaustible supply of Irish yarns, each yarn being punctuated by the laughter of his audience. This scene was suddenly disrupted by the appearance of a team driven at top speed, and on the first enquiry for "the doctor," McGarry at once became the staid and serious professional man, and I was satisfied that M. E., whatever his success in life, still retained the characteristics which made him the most valuable of friends, ready to assist where assistance was possible, always able to maintain good cheer when no more tangible assistance could be rendered.

The scene was changed. Cape Breton's rugged but beautiful landscapes faded, and their place was usurped by the prolific

farms and smoke-stained towns of Pictou county, and here, all unexpectedly, I found another member of the McGarry family, holding back the hand of death from many a dust-grimed miner. Mike's treatment always produced beneficial results, but on *Ætiology* he had one unvarying formula—"predisposed to by the irritating effects of minute particles of carbon with which the atmosphere in which you work is surcharged, gentlemen." Again I questioned my companion: "What, my friend, has accomplished that seeming impossibility—the separation of the McGarry brothers?" And he replied thus: "Solomon, the wisest of men, could not explain the way of a man with a maid. To me it seems equally difficult to trace the way of a maid with a man. Solve this my son, and your question is answered."

The scene was changed. Nova Scotia's somewhat familiar views were exchanged for the rolling meadows, the rapidly growing cities and heterogeneous population of our great Canadian West. Even as we approached one of these busy centres, my attention was attracted to a great concourse of people literally the lame halt and blind, all tending toward one common centre where gleamed in large gold letters this sign, "W. L. MacLean, Physician and Surgeon." Suddenly and with immense clatter an automobile dashed around the corner, a dog was run over, two small boys narrowly escaped a similar fate, the occupant of the vehicle was lustily shouting to all pedestrians to "make way for the doctor," and having once heard the same voice in the Medical College, library in a vociferous if not too melodious rendition of *The Holy City*, I knew that this was my sometime class-mate, Walter; and the sight of such a pilgrimage toward the Mecca of the large gold sign assured me that success had greeted this member of my class also.

The scene was changed. Newfoundland's rugged coast, her harbours dotted with fishing smacks and trim schooners, and blending with the call of the fisherman the restless voice of the Atlantic constantly thundering against her shores, usurped the place of the more prosaic scene of my previous vision. Here, in the City of St. John's, my companion paused before an office showing every sign of a prosperous practice which I thought would insure the happiness of at least one member of my class.



But rarely do we find a specimen of humanity who has not something to regret and despite evident prosperity my friend W. A. McLeod, looked sad. Approaching nearer I found that Billy was intently scrutinizing the pictured form of a fair one left behind in Nova Scotia, at the same time murmuring some terms which I have not the necessary courage to repeat.

The scene was changed. Now the balmy atmosphere, the wealth of bloom, the music of myriad birds characteristic of tropical climes, greeted my senses, and finally that triumph of American energy, the great Panama canal, lay unrolled before my sight. My guide seemed (by some magic known only to such brains) to have passed over a space of many years, for this member of my class, W. B. Mosher, was evidently a man past the climax of life. Mosher had evidently enjoyed sufficient success as a practitioner to warrant his retirement from the arduous duties of the average medical man. Though still much sought for as a consulting physician, Billy's time was mostly spent in instructing the youth of the community in "swimming both over and under water," while between baths he would give graphic demonstrations of the various muscles employed in these exercises, and tracing the nervous impulses even through the nervous capsule and corona radiata.

The scene was changed. My wonderful guide, by another effort of magic, translated me across an ocean, from the shores of America to the borders of Europe; and now the oft-pictured scenery of the land of my forefathers, Scotland, was revealed to me, and with the skirl of the pipes greeting my ears, my guide showed me the famous old University of Edinburgh, where, as Professor of Pathology and Bacteriology, I found my good friend, Weldon Patton, a man noted for his proficiency in these subjects, even in college days, but now emulated in his teachings by men of all countries who would claim to be most up-to-date in these important branches of medical knowledge.

The scene was changed. Again a portion of our own Nova Scotia must be visited, in order to elucidate the future of Siffroy H. Theibault. Digby sent Theibault to us, and to Digby Theibault had returned. Success is but a comparative term after all, and if attaining that which we most desire be success,

then this member of Class '08 had been not the least successful; for, known during college life as a most inveterate admirer of the opposite sex, Sif. finally devoted himself entirely to alleviating the ailments of this portion of the human race, and at the time of my vision the fame of Dr. Theibault's successes was discussed almost as frequently among the French maidens and matrons as was the story of Evangeline and Gabriel in the days of their fathers.

The scene was changed. Across a continent my guide transferred me without apparent effort, and the mighty mountains, ancient forests and rushing rivers of British Columbia were passed in rapid review till again blue water, but now of the placid Pacific, greeted us, and here, on the very Western verge of the Western hemisphere, I found that popular member of class '08, Ralph Owen Shatford, a man who came to us through ill-fortune to himself, though good fortune to us. Apparently the same popularity which had marked Shat's college life still attended him but in greater degree. President of various clubs, a member of the Provincial Medical Board, and withal attending to a practice among the select of his chosen city, one might say that Ralph had been successful in an all-round way.

The scene was changed. Yet once again, and for a final change, the familiar Acadian scenes, familiar in verse, if not in reality, must be visited. Whether by accident or design I know not my guide, in revealing the future of these three last members of my class, had deviated from the close alphabetical order observed in the previous visions. Now it was late spring, or early summer in the valley of the Annapolis. The eye was delighted with the varied hues of masses of apple blossoms, and the olfactory senses were greeted with pleasant odors. Passing in by mighty Blomidon, where "the mists of the mighty Atlantic pitch their tents," we came to the village of Nictaux, the home of that genius of class '08, and most popular of all Dalhousie students in all ages, Doc Reid. The Doc, despite all professional responsibility, yet retained all the marked proclivities of former days. The tendency to scientific research, seemed to have developed somewhat more markedly than the others, and at the time of my vision Doc, was engaged in building a Septic Tank, involving



the dissolving and liquifying properties of certain species of micro-organisms in the disposal of sewage, while much of his work and immediate surroundings was rendered aseptic by frequent applications of tobacco juice, and over all floated the strains of "the old oaken bucket, that iron-bound bucket, and as we withdrew (whether from increasing distance or because Doc. sang it less heartily, I will not say,) there came more faintly the words of another verse,—“Not a full blushing goblet could tempt me to leave it.”

The scene was changed once more; but this time I became conscious of the fact that my spirit still retained its earthly cloak, while a peculiar sensation just between my shoulder and ear convinced me that I had only been asleep after all, and was suffering from what is commonly called a cramp in the neck. The April sun was hidden by a cold, grey mist, and my surroundings looked dull and cheerless; but the memory of so many pleasant scenes, and the thought of so many successes awaiting my fellow-graduates, will cheer me for many years to come.

R. A. MACLELLAN, Med., '08.

### Valedictory.

We have listened to the historians telling over the tales of the past, and bringing to light in true perspective the deeds of the classes of '08 in the four years that are gone. We have seen the prophet and the prophetess looking across the years, "seeing the future in the distance," and we ourselves perchance have been led to speculate seriously upon the coming years. It is well for us to ponder upon the triumphs we have won, and gain inspiration for new achievements. It is well for us at times to withdraw within ourselves and lazily dream upon the golden possibilities of the future, knowing well that in the present the future cannot contradict us. But neither the past with its inspiration, nor the remote future with its charm, can lure us away from the present. The words of the Persian poet are words of wisdom:—

Tomorrow's fate, though thou be wise,  
Thou canst not tell, nor yet surmise;  
Pass, therefore, not today in vain,  
For it will never come again.

Here we are on the 29th day of April, 1908, with the heritage of the past, the possibility of the future, but, most of all, the very real opportunity of the present.

In days long since past and gone, before the genius of the navigator had won his great triumph in the discovery of America, the Rock of Gibraltar—the pillars of Hercules, as they were called—formed the western boundary of the world. They seemed to say to the Mediterranean explorer, "Hitherto shalt thou come, but no further." Navigators feared to go beyond the forbidding pillars. One of the nations of the day had a coin which gave concrete expression to this dread of the seas beyond the straits. Upon the coin the Pillars Hercules stood out in bold relief, and beneath them the significant inscription, "*Ne plus ultra*"—"there is no more beyond." Presently the courage of the sailor asserted itself, the pillars were passed, the ocean was crossed, and the new world with all its possibilities was discovered. The old coin was discarded. A new coin was struck. The Pillars remained upon it as before, but the inscription became, "*Plus Ultra*"—"There is more beyond." This, we take it, is a true illustration of all progress in life. The memory of the milestone which we have passed gives way to the thought of the one which lies beyond us. Our ideals are continually shifting and broadening. Our "*ne plus ultra*" has been reached and another goal urges us forward. The Scientist lays down his work, and hands on his results to his successor, who, by like industry, reaches discoveries which his master could never dream of. So it is in all progress. So it is with us who go out from our Alma Mater tomorrow to mingle in the joys and sorrows of the work of the world. A few short years ago we came together full of hope and purpose. Tomorrow our hopes and purposes find fulfilment. So interested have we been in the various activities of college life; so pleasant have been the relations existing among us; so enjoyable our work: we have often regarded college life as our real life and college graduation



as our final goal. But now we have come not only to the end of our university course, but to the beginning of a larger life of activity which presents untold opportunities to us. Let us then look to ourselves and to our immediate future.

There is a suspicion abroad that each class as it graduates thinks that its advent into the world will mark a new era. Darkness will at once become light. Where there has been a lone star in the sky, there will be a firmament full of shining constellations. Woe be to the class that is so deluded. The awakening will be bitter. But we cannot believe that the suspicion is well founded. There are two processes going on in the life of every college student. One is negative, the other positive. One removes all the superficial structure and leaves the foundation. The other builds thereon. The new comer must be divested of many of his egoistic notions and personal predilections and laid bare before himself as he really is. If college training and college intercourse do anything, they ought to enable the student to see himself as others see him. The adage "Know thyself" is as well worthy of reiteration today as it was when it fell from the lips of the ancient Greek. The world expects a college bred student to be at least free from cant, pretence and prejudice. Woe be to us if we have not learned these rudiments. But this is not all. We have certain capacities within us, and these form our life and power. Our college training fails if it does not make us conscious of whatever endowments may be ours, and place us in a fair way of developing them. The college graduate who goes into the world with no definite aim, and no realization of power and responsibility is unworthy of his training. We must each one of us be conscious of our gifts and use them to their fullest extent. In this way only shall we be true patriots. The college bred student ought to be able most nearly to approach the ideal of the maximum of service, where no power remains dormant, but all capacities are working harmoniously together towards a definite goal.

It will be necessary for us to accomodate ourselves to the world. Just here we scent a danger. We must be practical, and yet we must be honest. We must make our theories fit the world; but we must make the world answer our theories. We

must be broad, but not broad at the expense of depth. We may become discouraged and cynical, but if we are of the better sort we shall escape these influences. We may be tempted to leave the high road of honesty and consistent purpose for what is of less consequence, but let us each one of us be like the Iron Duke

"Who never sold the truth to serve the hour,  
Nor paltered with Eternal God for power."

If it be true that for every immigrant into Canada there are but 24 Canadians to assimilate him, the quality of the 24 must be very high.

Now is the critical time in our growing national life, and if university graduates are not thoroughly patriotic in the highest sense, what can we expect of the future.

We may not become famous, and the circle of our influence may at the best be a narrow one. But whether wider or narrower, it is still a power to be conjured with. We may not perform any mighty acts upon the world's stage; but many of the biggest things in life are done in obscurity. You remember how Kipling puts it:

Well I know who will take the credit—  
All the clever chaps that followed.  
Came a dozen men together  
Never knew my desert fears,  
Tracked me by the camps I'd quitted,  
Used the waterholes I'd hollowed,  
They'll go back and do the talking  
They'll be called the pioneers.

And all the while the real pioneer has done the work, and done it in the dark. Not every man places his name alongside of his achievement. The essential thing is to do the work. If we leave our deeds and influence behind, it matters little whether our names are left or not. Perhaps we shall explore unvisited tracts and blaze new trails. Perhaps we shall merely follow old paths and better them. Whatever we do, may our horizon be as wide as our country, and may the highest ideals dominate us, be our sphere of action greater or smaller.



Fellow students, we have reached the parting of the ways, and it is necessary for us to break the many friendships which we have formed during our college days. To those with whom we have had intercourse during the last four years we would say farewell with the deepest regret. But though we go out from our Alma mater and become lost to view in the "wide, wide world," we would like to consider that our friendships remain as strong as ever.

To our lecturers and professors we would like to say much, but the greatest eloquence is the golden eloquence of silence. What you have done for us it is impossible to estimate. Even with our meagre insight we realize, to some degree, the debt we owe you. In your zeal for us and the University at large we have a glowing example of the true spirit. To the Senate we would express our greatest satisfaction in the mutual understanding which has come about between them and the students in the matter of Convocation. Often times we have groaned under what we considered to be real burdens, but perhaps we have seen only one side of the matter and that the lesser side. Our sincere wish is that you may be enabled to overtake what we conceive to be your chief ambition—a greater and greater Dalhousie.

To our fellow students we hand over the work of the various Societies of the College, knowing well that where we have failed you will profit. We might dare to offer much advice, but we shall say only a word.

College training means all round development. The student who passes through the class room only is losing a great part of his education. If he loses the discipline of the athletic field, and the various benefits of the various College Societies he is indeed a loser. College spirit which will determine largely his attitude to the University in the years to come is fostered by a broad and sane programme of college duties and college activities.

To the people of Halifax who so largely helped to make our lot a happy one we would say farewell. You have enlarged the horizon of college life for us in many ways. We have entered various circles of city life and activity, and have always received

the glad hand of good fellowship. We shall retain the most pleasant memories of the historic city and its hospitable people.

Members of class '08 let not our natural farewell be a sigh of regret; but let us look forward to the future with the greatest anticipation. Let our last word be none other than the oft-repeated motto of our beloved Alma Mater, "*Ora Et Labora.*" If the serious and energetic, yet modest, spirit of Dalhousie remain with us, we shall not be found wanting when we are needed.

To all assembled here we leave our final message:—

Farewell! a word that must be and hath been,—  
A sound which makes us linger; yet, farewell.

E. A. MUNRO, '08.

### Undergraduates At Home.

The festivities of Convocation week were ushered in on Tuesday evening the 28th, by the "At Home" given by the Undergraduates to the members of the Graduating classes. Dancing was the only amusement indulged in, but as the number of guests was not as large as usual and McNally's were in particularly good form, the programme was perhaps more enjoyable than many of the larger functions. Mrs. W. C. Murray, Mrs. Jones and Mrs. H. MacInnis chaperoned, while the committee of students in charge consisted of C. J. MacKenzie, J. Learment, K. Maclellan, J. MacRitchie, and P. Flemming. To these in particular and to the Undergraduates in general, the naught eighters are indebted for one of the most thoroughly enjoyable dances of recent years.

### Graduates At Home.

On the evening of Thursday the 30th of April, the closing scene in the history of class '08 was enacted, when they in conjunction with the Halifax branch of the Alumni tendered a farewell "At Home" to their fellow collegians and other friends throughout the city. Old Dalhousians from all over the Dominion were present; many of whom with difficulty left responsible positions and journeyed to Halifax to join in the



festivities of convocation week, and renew old friendships and memories of college days. These joined with the "newest graduates" and "undergraduates" in the festivities of the evening, forgetting all distinctions of age and position and remembering only that all were Dalhousians. The Munro room was gaily decorated, in honor of the festive occasion, while in the main halls the dim religious light of many Chinese lanterns covered a multitude of sins. Even the sombre Law Library after concealing its musty volumes behind flags and bunting and substituting polychromatic globes for the wonted green study shades, threw open its doors for the dancers. The music of both rooms was in the hands of McNally's, and the programme was handled after the manner that has made this popular orchestra such a favourite with Dalhousians. The Draughting room was transformed into a dining hall, and here Alexander successfully catered to the wants of the four hundred guests present.

In the Arts Library a very pleasing musical programme was rendered for the benefit of those who did not indulge in the pleasures of the dance, while upstairs in the English room one could sit comfortably and by means of stereoptican see pictured before him the many beautiful spots of our own and other countries.

The chaperons were Mrs. Dr. Forrest, Mrs. G. S. Campbell and Mrs. A. S. Barnstead. The committee of students who had charge was G. W. Stairs, H. W. Flemming, G. B. McCunn, Miss Mabel Goudge, and Miss Agnes Dennis. To this committee and to those of the Alumni who worked in conjunction with them is due much credit for the great success attending this closing function of the year.

### Acknowledgments.

Dr. Lindsay, \$4; Miss Florence Dodd, \$3; H. J. Logan, M. P., \$2; Miss Gladys M. Smith, \$1; Rev. D. K. Ross, A. S. Barnstead, \$2; A. D. Fraser, Miss Madge E. McDonald, William Livingston, Miss M. E. McLeod, Miss H. S. McKay, Miss Katie Whitman, Miss C. Turner, \$1 each; Mr. A. McKay, \$2; Prof. E. MacKay, \$3.

## Results of Exams.

### ENGLISH I.

Note—Distinctions, in alphabetical order. Pass in order of Merit.

Class I—Helen Catherine Gunn.

Class II—Emily Bernal, A. Dan McDonald, Marion Curris Outhit, George McDonald Sylvester (without additional work), Douglas Moore Collingwood, Robert Arther Neish, Gladys Una Smith.

Passed—Florence MacGregor Stewart, Charles Leon Gass, Owen Bell Jones, Margaret Irving Ross, Helen Dorothy Armitage, James Clarke MacDonald, Louis Aubrey Mylius, James Arthur MacKay, James Roland Simmonds, Irene Archibald, John Geoffrey Cutler, C. A. M. Earle, Jean MacGregor, Roderick Owen Bethune, Hugh Philip Bell, James Angus Doull, D. Russell MacKean, Walter Mitchell, Elsie May Wier, Wilfred Elmer Hillis, John McGillvary, Sarah Margaret Morash, George E. Anthony Rice, Gordon Salter Stairs, Walter Elten Hall, Helen Ramsey Crichton, B. D. Earle, Charles Hedley, Penn Williston, Clyde Clifton Chute, Ferguson Robert Little, James Gordon MacDonald, Henrietta McColl Ritchie, William Alexander Ross, James Louis Roy, Harry Morris Blois, Horton Munro Reynolds, Ella Geraldine Holder, R. Murray MacIntosh, Neil Charles MacRae, Reginald Artz Major, Edward Gordon Willard Chapman, William Joseph Geoffrey Perry, J. Alex. Thomas Weatherbe, Robert Porter Freeman, Allan McKenzie James, W. Buchanau McLean, Harold Edward Silver, Max McDonald Layton, Angus McLeod, Geoffrey Morrow Brown, Kenneth Leslie.

### ENGLISH II.

Class I.—Harold Davis, T. Roy Hall, Hector Francis Kemp, John Philip MacIntosh, James Duncan Macleod, Laura May Raynor, Minnie Lenore Smith, Lily Alberta Boak Umlah.

Class II.—Arnold Archibald, Vera Clay, Katherine Howe Cunningham, Norah Fitzroy Cutler, Leon Revett Duffy, Clarence Gordon Hay, Grover Cleveland Livingstone, Georgie Marion Mackay, Gladys Mary Marsters, Mossie Mildred Munro, Iva Gordon Prisk, John Shenstone Roper, Henry Albert Rudin, Emilie Thorne, William Arthur Whidden.

Passed.—Francis Millege Milligan, Alexander William Robertson, Alexander Thomas Macdonald, Gladys Mary Smith, Albert Ross, Frank Gordon Mack, Martha Allen Dewis, Mary Emily Stanfield Smith, Margaret Jean Irwin, Catherine McNeil Whitman, Dorothy Constance Gorham, Julius Robert Cornelius, Gordon Blanchard Wiswell, Evan Mackenzie Forbes, Kathleen Isabella Macaloney, Victoria Alberta Macdonald, John Donald Learment, Archibald Sutherland, Marguerite Silver, Thomas McCully Creighton, Charles Edward Mackenzie, Charles Dempster Murray, Walter Reginald Dickie, Kenneth McLennan, Stanley Chisholm, Arthur Kenneth Herman, Lewis Murdock Thompson, George Evan Herman, Eric Leslie, Elizabeth Short Colquhoun, Nora Ephrem O'Brien.



## ENGLISH V.

Class I.—Laurie Browne Ward Brown, Amy Clare Giffin, (high first), Roy Leitch.

Class II.—Victoria Katherine Macmillan, Wilmer Brydone Rosborough, Harry Stanislaus Tolson, Grace Marjorie Tupper.

Passed.—Madge E. Macdonald, Clare Murphy, George William Stairs, Lily Hamilton Seaman, Lena Mildred Sibley, Agnes Miller Dennis, Mabel Elizabeth McLeod, Frances Muriel Cunningham, Donald William McDonald, Josephine Quinan, J. H. Hamilton, Annie Josephine McDonald, Sadie Elizabeth Porter, Margaret Cogswell Chase, Arthur Ogden Thomas, Eliza Clara Walker, William Robert Ramsay Armitage, John Thomas Baker, Donald Sinclair, Elizabeth Jane Maycock, Alexander McKay, Alexander Gidney McKay, Kathleen Webber, John Thomas Archibald, Ruby Hill, George Wilmot Irvine, Amelia Ashmore Creelman, C. S. Ferguson, John G. Gillis, Charles John McInnes, Helen S. Mackay, Robert E. Inglis, Kenneth McLeod Munro, James A. Fraser, J. P. McKay, Charles Guy Black, John Grant McLean, John McNeil, Arthur Walton Leslie Smith, Amos Jesse Lawrence, Alexander Murray Porter.

## ENGLISH VI.

Passed—Victoria Katherine MacMillan.

## CLASSICS.

Names in classes I. and II. are in alphabetical order; names under heading "passed" are in order of merit. The asterisk indicates a high first class.

## ELEMENTARY LATIN.

Passed—G. McD. Sylvester, L. J. King, J. A. Doull, H. E. Silver, W. G. Morrison, (Irene Archibald, Sarah Morash,) (Gladys U. Smith, Henrietta Ritchie.)

Passed Special Examination—J. L. Morrison.

## LATIN I.

Class I.—C. L. Gass, J. C. MacDonald, R. A. Neish, Florence M. Stewart, Elsie Wier.

Class II.—Helen D. Armitage, Marion C. Outhit, J. A. Weatherbe.

Passed—(A. D. MacDonald, Margaret I. Ross), O. B. Jones, Gladys M. Masters, T. B. Hall, (Fillis C. Boak, Helen Gunn, W. B. McLean, G. McD. Sylvester, J. T. Archibald, C. G. Hay, C. A. Earle, (Jean E. MacGregor, J. S. Roper), (H. M. Blois, W. A. Ross,) Martha E. Dewis, (B. D. Earle, P. B. Flemming), (J. A. Doull, Emily E. Kendall), K. Leslie, Mossie M. Munro, S. R. Balcom.

Passed the December Examination—Henrietta Ritchie, Althea Sutherland.

Passed the April Examination—Nora E. O'Brien, G. E. A. Rice.

## LATIN II.

Class I.—H. Davis, G. C. Livingston, M. Lenore Smith.

Class II.—Amy Clare Giffin, H. F. Kemp, J. P. MacIntosh, J. B. MacLeod, Laura Raynor, Marguerite H. L. Silver.

Passed—H. A. Rudin, L. L. Duffy, A. W. Robertson, Georgie M. MacKay, Grace J. Baker, (A. A. Archibald, C. D. R. Murray), Gladys Smith, C. E. MacKenzie, R. E. Inglis, A. Ross, (Vera Clay, Mary E. Smith), E. M. Forbes, Victoria K. MacMillan, (Margaret Irwin, Alberta Umlah, G. B. Wiswell), (Annie J. MacDonald, W. A. Whidden, Dorothy C. Gorham), (J. C. McLellan, J. McNeil.)

Passed (Con.)—(S. J. Chisholm, A. J. Lawrence, Helen A. B. Marshall, A. M. Portor, D. C. Sinclair), (T. H. Creighton, F. G. Mack), (G. E. Herman, Katherine Whitman), J. R. Cornelius, F. M. Milligan, L. H. Thompson, (Margaret Chase, Katherine I. MacAloney, D. W. McDonald.)

Passed the December Examination—C. S. Ferguson, A. K. Herman, E. Leslie, J. F. MacKay, Grace Prisk, Josephine Quinan.

Passed the April Examination—Amelia Creelman, W. R. Dickie.

## LATIN III.

Class I—W. R. Armitage, Mabel E. Goudge, Madge E. Macdonald, Elizabeth J. Maycock, \*Clare Murphy, \*Ethel Murphy, \*Nora Neill Power, Lily H. Seaman, \*J. McG. Stewart.

Class II—Ruby Hill, R. Leitch, Mabel E. McLeod, Kathleen J. Webber.

Passed—J. E. Read, Eliza C. Walker, Jean G. Bayer, F. Muriel Cunningham, Lena M. Sibley, Grace M. Tupper, (F. R. Archibald, C. G. Black), Helen A. B. Marshall, E. A. Munro, (S. W. Crowell, F. H. Grant), (J. T. Archibald, A. G. Mackay, A. E. McKinnon, J. B. Muise, Sadie E. Porter, Effie M. Thomson), A. O. Thomas, G. K. Butler.

## ELEMENTARY GREEK.

Passed—J. A. Fraser, N. D. McLeod, W. B. McLean, D. R. McLean.

## GREEK I.

Class I—\*Clare Murphy, Elsie Wier.

Class II—Helen D. Armitage, R. A. Neish, J. A. Weatherbe.

Passed—J. C. MacDonald, A. D. MacDonald, C. G. Hay, (C. A. Earle, C. S. Ferguson, J. C. McLellan), F. M. Milligan, (B. D. Earle, J. Fraser).

Passed the December Examination—K. Leslie, D. W. McDonald.

## GREEK III.

Class II—H. F. Kemp, Mary E. Smith.

Passed—A. W. Robertson, (G. W. Irvine, L. J. King), J. P. MacIntosh, (W. W. Malcolm, W. B. Rosborough, (J. R. Cornelius, T. M. Creighton).

Passed the April Examination—D. W. McDonald.

Class I—W. B. Armitage, Mabel E. Goudge, Ethel Murphy, Nora N. Power, J. McG. Stewart.

Passed—Kathleen J. Webber, Mabel E. McLeod, A. E. MacKinnon, A. M. Porter.

Passed the April Examination—J. G. McLean.

## CLASS LISTS—ENGINEERING, 1908.

## GERMAN I.

Passed—H. Williston, J. A. MacKay, D. R. MacKean, W. E. Hillis.



## GERMAN II.

Passed—H. W. Matheson.

## FRENCH I.

Passed—H. W. Matheson, R. P. Freeman, P. R. Flemming, J. MacGillivray.

## FRENCH II.

Passed—N. C. McRae, (D. M. Collingwood, G. S. Stairs), F. R. Archibald, L. A. Mylius, F. N. Dawson, W. Mitchell, C. S. Creighton, W. Putnam, (J. L. Cavanagh, C. H. Macdonald, N. C. Ralston).

## GEOLOGY I.

Class I—G. W. Stairs.

Passed—F. R. Archibald, H. Cavanagh, (provisional) A. Ferguson, (provisional) G. A. Gaherty, N. W. MacKay, C. J. MacKenzie, H. W. Mahon, D. Stairs, E. L. Thorne.

(Class of 1906-07) G. L. Crichton, H. W. Flemming, J. P. MacMillan, E. S. Morrison.

## GEOLOGY II.

Class I—L. H. Seaman, J. D. McLeod, J. M. Cunningham, M. E. McDonald, L. Smith, A. Umlah, A. J. Lawrence, D. A. Cameron.

Class II—H. A. Marshall, A. G. Forbes, J. G. MacLean, D. C. Sinclair.

Passed—V. Clay, A. J. Macdonald, S. E. Porter, G. M. Smith, K. Whitman, P. Archibald, W. R. Dickie, T. L. Duffy, E. McK. Forbes, J. Fraser, O. E. Herman, G. W. Irvine, G. Livingstone, D. W. McDonald, A. G. MacKay, M. McKay, K. J. McLennan, J. McNeil, W. G. Morrison, A. M. Porter, A. W. Robertson, H. A. Rudin, A. G. Thomas.

## GEOLOGY III.

Passed—T. W. Hardy.

## GEOLOGY IV.

Class II—J. P. MacMillan.

Passed—E. S. Morrison, A. S. Wall.

## GEOLOGY VI.

Class II—B. W. Hills, G. F. Murphy.

Passed—T. W. Hardy, G. B. McCunn.

## MINERALOGY.

Class II—T. W. Hardy.

Passed—H. W. Mahon.

## DEPARTMENT OF MINING.

*Metallurgy I.* Passed—(B. W. Hills, G. F. Murphy.)

*Metallurgy III.* Class II—G. F. Murphy.

Passed—B. W. Hills, G. B. McCunn.

*Metallurgy IV.* Passed—(B. W. Hills, G. F. Murphy.)

*Metallurgy VI.* Class II—J. P. MacMillan, A. S. Wall.

Passed—E. S. Morrison, H. W. Flemming.

*Mining III.* Class II—B. W. Hills, G. F. Murphy.

## ARTS AND SCIENCE.

## GERMAN I.

Class I—Helen C. Gunn, Helen S. MacKay, Bessie S. Munro, J. McG. Stewart.

Class II—Jean McGregor.

Passed—Emily Kendall, J. B. Muise, H. P. Bell.

## GERMAN II.

Class I—\*Mabel E. Goudge, C. E. MacKenzie.

Class II—Florence J. Bowes.

Passed—A. A. Archibald, J. S. Roper, L. M. Thompson.

## GERMAN III.

Class I—Grace J. Baker, Norah F. Cutler, Marguerite H. L. Silver, \*G. W. Stairs.

Class II—Clara Giffin, Helen A. B. Marshall.

Passed—Katherine Whitman, A. W. L. Smith, R. E. Inglis, R. L. Titus.

## FRENCH I.

Class I—C. L. Gass.

Passed—Irene Archibald, A. M. James, H. M. Blois, K. Leslie, (R. O. Bethune, S. J. Chisholm.)

## FRENCH II.

Class I—Grace J. Baker, Vera Clay, Ella Holder, F. G. Mack, J. D. MacLeod, Marion C. Outhit, Laura M. Raynor, Gladys M. Smith.

Class II—Annie G. Hemphill, Katherine Inglis, Gladys M. Marsters, Mossie M. Munro, A. Ross, Margaret I. Ross, W. A. Ross, Lillie A. Umlah.

Passed—O. B. Jones, E. M. Forbes, Sarah M. Morash, (R. E. Inglis, Iva Grace Prisk), T. R. Hall, H. E. Silver, Martha E. Dewis, (Gladys U. Smith, G. M. Sylvester), J. L. Roy, J. S. Roper, Georgie M. MacKay, (J. A. Doull, A. K. Herman, Florence M. Stewart), W. R. Dickie, G. E. Herman, (A. T. MacDonald, Nora O'Brien).

## FRENCH III.

Class I.—Norah F. Cutler, Clare Giffin, Ruby Hill, G. C. Livingstone Madge Macdonald, Clare Murphy, Marguerite Silver, \*Lily H. Seaman.

Class II.—Dorothy C. Gorham, H. A. Rudin, Lena M. Sibley, Lenore Smith.

Passed.—L. L. Duffy, Helen MacKay, G. K. Butler, Grace M. Tupper, A. A. Archibald, Elizabeth J. Maycock, F. Muriel Cunningham, Effie M. Thompson, A. W. L. Smith, Margaret J. Irwin.

## PHYSICS I.

Class I.—Harold S. Davis, Mabel E. Goudge, John E. Read.

Passed.—H. F. Kemp, R. E. Inglis, Eliza Walker, (Marguerite H. L. Silver, W. A. Widden,) Nora F. Cutler, C. S. Ferguson, F. M. Milligan, (Margaret C. Chase, J. P. MacIntosh,) Jean G. Bayer, T. M. DeBlois, G. K. Butler, (A. A. Cameron, Frances H. Grant, Amelia Creelman, W. B. Rosborough, G. B. Wiswell,) Mary E. Smith.



## ACOUSTICS (FOR B. MUS. DEGREE.)

Class II.—Beatrice E. Davis.

Passed.—(Helen S. MacKay, Emilie Thorne,) Helen R. Crichton.

## PHYSICS IIA.

Passed.—C. C. Wallace.

## PHYSICS VI.

Class II—A. R. Campbell, C. C. Wallace.

## ENGINEERING.

## PHYSICS I.

Class II—C. C. H. McDonald.

Passed—W. Putnam, E. W. Matheson, F. M. Dawson, (E. S. Kent, R. W. McColough), N. C. Ralston, N. W. MacKay, K. C. Chisholm.

## PHYSICS IIB.

Class I—Denis Stairs.

Class II—C. J. MacKenzie.

Passed—H. Cavanagh, H. W. Flemming, G. B. McCunn, G. Gaherty, G. L. Crichton, J. F. Cahan.

## PHYSICS VI.

Class I—S. W. Crowell, F. M. Dawson.

Class II—H. W. Matheson, C. H. McDonald, N. C. Ralston.

Passed—R. W. McColough, C. L. Dimock, K. G. Chisholm, E. S. Kent, R. F. B. Wood, (E. B. Allen, W. Putman).

## PHYSICS VII.

Class II—J. P. MacMillan, G. F. Murphy.

Passed—A. S. Wall, (B. W. Hills, E. S. Morrison).

## JUNIOR HISTORY.

Class I—Mabel E. McLeod, Elizabeth Maycock, Grace Tupper.

Class II—Clarence Hay, John Read, Kathleen Webber.

Passed—Eliza Walker, Lily Seaman, Ruby Hill, Seth W. Crowell, Charles G. Black, Martha Dewis, Frank Archibald, Mossie M. Munro, Thomas Hall, Gladys M. Marsters, Lena Sibley, Sadie Porter, Alexander McKay, Lewis J. King, Kenneth Munro, A. O. Thomas, G. K. Butler, John C. Crowe, John G. McLean, John C. McLennan, James B. Muise, W. B. Rosborough, Donald W. MacDonald, George E. Rice, Rene W. Landry, James Fraser.

## SENIOR HISTORY.

Class I—Laurie B. W. Browne, \*Roy Leitch, Victoria MacMillan, A. W. L. Smith, George W. Stairs.

Passed—Donald Sinclair, Minnie Smith, Henry Tolson, Francis Cunningham, A. E. McKinnon, John Gillis, John T. Archibald, Robert T. Inglis.

## SPECIAL HISTORY.

Class I—Victoria MacMillan.

## POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Class I—Amelia Creelman, Roy Leitch, Annie J. McDonald, Elizabeth Maycock, John Read.

Class II—Victoria MacMillan, Eliza Walker, Kathleen Webber.

Passed—Grace Tupper, Mabel McLeod, A. Sutherland, Charles Black, Margaret Chase, Alexander MacKay, Gladys Masters, H. Tolson, James Fraser, C. D. R. Murray, Clarence Ferguson, Clarence Hay, Lena Sibley, C. P. Cameron, Leon Duffy, Alexander G. McKay, K. Whitman, John G. McLean, Effie Thompson, Kenneth Munroe, Henry Rudin, Francis Milligan, George K. Butler, Grover Livingstone, J. T. Archibald, Robert Inglis, Amos Lawrence, John C. McLennan, Annie Hemphill, John Learmont, Archibald Forbes.

## ADVANCED POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Class I.—Donald C. Sinclair.

Class II.—John J. McRitchie.

## PHILOSOPHY I.

Class I.—Duffy, L. L.; Kemp, H. F.; Livingstone, G. C.; MacIntosh, J. P.; McLeod, J. D.; \*Seamam, Lily H.; Smith, M. Lenore.

Class II.—Archibald, A. A.; Hay, C. G.; Milligan, F. M.; Prisk, I. Grace; Raynor, Laura M.; Ross, A.; Smith Mary E.

Passed—Hall, T. R.; Masters, Gladys M.; MacKay, Georgina M.; Clay, Vera B.; Cutler, Nora F.; Rudin, H. A.; Whidden, W. A.; Gorham, Dorothy C.; Muise, J. B.; Irwin, Margaret J.; Forbes, E. M.; Robertson, A. W.; Dickie, W. R.; Silver, Marguerite; Thompson, L. M.; Dewis, Martha E.; Mack, F. G.; Umlah, L. Alberta; McLellan, K. J.; MacAloney, Kathleen I.; Whitman, Katie M.; Roper, J. S.; Wallace, S. C.; Smith, Gladys M.; McLennan, J. C.; Murray, C. D. R.

## PHILOSOPHY V.

Class I.—Goudge, Mabel E.; Leitch, R.; Munro, E. A.; \*Stairs, G. W.

Passed—Archibald, J. T.; Malcolm, W. W.; MacKinnon, A. E.

## PHILOSOPHY VI.

Class I.—\*Munro, E. A.; Rosborough, W. G.

Class II.—Macdonald, A. Josephine.

Passed—Crowell, S. W.; Bayer, Jean G.; Malcolm, W. W.; Black, C. G.; McKay, A.; Munro, K. M.; King, L. J.; McInnes, C. J.; Ferguson, C. S.; Irvine, G. W.; McDonald, D. W.; MacKay, J. F.; Tolson, H. S.; Fraser, J. A.

## PHILOSOPHY VII.

Class I.—Munro, E. A.

Passed—MacKay, B. Lois, B. A.; Rettie, A., B. A.; Watson, R. A., B. A.

## EDUCATION II

Class I.—Baker, Grace J.; Bayer, Jean G.; Leitch, R.

Class II.—Brown, Laurie, B. W.; Hill, Ruby; MacDonald, A. Josephine; McLeod, Mabel E.; Munro, K. M.

Passed—Hamilton, J. H.; Malcolm, W. W.; Webber, Kathleen J.; Creelman, Amelia, A.; Muise, J. B.; Marshall, Helen, A. B.; MacMillan, Victoria K.; Tolson, H. S.; Porter, Sarah E.; McKay, A., McKinnon, A. E.; Ferguson, C. S.; Wallace, C. C.; Grant, Frances H.; Chase, Margaret C.; Porter, A. M.; Irvine, G. W.; McDonald, D. W.; Thompson, Effie M.; Tupper, Grace M.



## SOCIOLOGY.

Class I—\*Stairs, G. W.

Class II—Munro, E. A.; Robsorough, W. C.

Passed—J. A. Scrimgeour, H. F. MacRae, R. A. Watson, F. M. Milligan, W. P. Grant, W. Girdwood, A. MacKay, R. McLeod, W. W. Malcolm, J. P. MacIntosh, J. H. Hamilton, K. M. Munro, Jean G. Bayer, J. A. MacKeigan, D. MacLean, J. J. Gillies, B. Lois MacKay, C. G. Black, A. G. McKay, M. H. Manuel, A. Rettie, A. W. Robertson, A. Josephine Macdonald, A. J. Lawrence, J. R. Miller, Sarah E. Porter, T. M. Creighton, D. A. Cameron, C. J. MacInnes, J. C. Crowe, A. M. Porter, J. F. MacKay.

## KELTIC II.

Class II—Angus D. Macdonald, C. J. MacInnes, K. M. Munro.

Passed—R. MacLeod, J. C. MacLennan, J. Fraser, M. D. MacLeod.

## MATHEMATICS.

## MATHEMATICS II.

Class II—Nora O'Brien.

Passed—H. Davis, A. Ross, C. MacKenzie, S. W. Crowell.

## CALCULUS.

Class I—J. E. Read.

## MATHEMATICS I.

Class I—Helen Armitage, H. P. Bell, A. D. MacDonald, J. A. Weatherbee.

Class II—H. M. Blois, Helen Gunn, C. L. Gass, Ella Holder, W. B. McLean, Sarah Morash, J. L. Roy, Gladys U. Smith.

Passed—P. R. Flemming, G. M. Sylvester, Marion Outhit, Florence Stewart, Irene Archibald, O. B. Jones, G. W. Irvine, A. M. James, Jean McGregor, W. G. Morrison, J. A. Doull, C. A. Earle, A. G. MacKay, Elsie Wier, J. G. McDonald, F. R. Little.

## GEOMETRY.

Passed—Nora Cutler.

## ALGEBRA.

Passed—Nora Cutler, H. S. Tolson, A. MacKay.

## TRIGONOMETRY.

Passed—H. S. Tolson.

## FACULTY OF ENGINEERING.

## MATHEMATICS II.

Class I—H. W. Matheson.

Class II—C. H. McDonald.

Passed—F. Dawson, W. Putman, F. R. Archibald, C. L. Dimock, A. Ferguson.

## CALCULUS.

Passed—G. A. Gaherty, H. W. Flemming.

## ANALYTIC GEOMETRY.

Passed—E. B. Allen.

## MATHEMATICS I.

Class I—D. H. Collingwood, J. A. MacKay.

Class II—R. P. Freeman, L. A. Mylius, G. S. Stairs.

Passed—D. R. McKean, C. H. Williston, J. L. Cavanagh, C. C. Chute, C. S. Creighton, R. M. MacIntosh, W. E. Hillis, E. W. Chapman, M. M. Layton, J. R. Simmonds.

## GEOMETRY.

Passed—J. C. McDonald.

## DRAWING I.

Class I—D. M. Collingwood, R. P. Freeman, J. A. McKay, (prize).

Class II—G. M. Brown, S. W. Crowell, D. R. MacKeen, N. C. MacRae, L. A. Mylius, J. L. Roy, C. H. P. Williston.

Passed—(E. F. Mitchell, H. M. Reynolds), J. L. Cavanagh, J. A. McGillivray, G. S. Stairs, J. R. Simmonds, W. K. Fraser, C. C. Chute, W. D. Hillis, W. Mitchell, J. A. Campbell, (M. M. Layton, D. McLean).

## DRAWING II.

Passed—E. S. Kent, K. Chisholm.

## SURVEYING I.

Class II—F. M. Dawson, E. S. Kent, W. Putman, R. F. B. Wood.

Passed—N. C. Ralston, (C. H. McDonald, H. W. Mahon,) R. W. McCough, T. M. DeBlois, J. G. MacDonald, (C. N. Dimmock, R. W. McKinnon), K. Chisholm.

## SURVEYING II.

Class I.—D. Stairs.

Class II.—H. Cavanagh, G. L. Crichton, C. J. MacKenzie.

Passed—G. A. Gaherty, E. L. Thorne.

## MECHANICS.

Class I.—D. Stairs.

Passed—G. L. Crichton, G. F. Murphy, C. J. MacKenzie, H. Cavanagh, B. W. Hills, G. A. Gaherty.

Passed in Kinematics—T. W. Hardy, G. B. McCunn.

## STRUCTURES I.

Class I—D. Stairs.

Class II—J. F. Cahan, H. Cavanagh, G. L. Crichton, G. A. Gaherty, C. J. MacKenzie, E. L. Thorne.

## STRUCTURES II.

Class I—J. P. McMillan.

Passed—E. S. Morrison.

## RAILWAY ECONOMICS.

Class II—J. P. MacMillan.

Passed—A. S. Wall, E. S. Morrison, H. W. Flemming,



## HYDRAULICS I.

Class I—D. Stairs.

Class II—H. Cavanagh.

Passed—G. F. Murphy, C. J. MacKenzie, (G. L. Crichton, G. A. Gaherty), B. W. Hills.

## HYDRAULICS II.

Class I—J. P. McMillan, A. S. Wall.

Class II—E. S. Morrison.

Passed—H. W. Flemming.

## GRADUATION THESIS.

Class I—J. P. McMillan.

Passed II—E. S. Morrison.

## SUMMER THESIS.

Class I—G. A. Gaherty, (The Blast Furnace); J. P. McMillan, (Road Making in Nova Scotia); A. S. Wall, (Iron and Steel).

Class II—J. F. Cahan, (Hydraulic Works on Laguna Dam, Mexico); G. L. Crichton, (Mine Timbering); F. M. Dawson, (G. T. P. Tunnel near La Tuque); T. M. DeBlois, (Rope Manufacture); H. W. Flemming, (Track Construction and Paving); C. H. McDonald, (Erection of the Hillsboro Bridge); C. J. MacKenzie, (The St. Stephen Water Supply); R. W. McColough, (A Coal Mine); R. W. McKinnon, (Sewerage Survey); H. W. Matheson, (Mine Surveying); E. S. Morrison, (Construction Work D. I. and S. Co's Plant); D. Stairs, (Generating Plant N. S. S. and C. Co.)

Passed—E. L. Thorne, (Halifax Dry Dock); A. Ferguson, (Bridges and Viaducts); E. S. Kent, (Concrete Culverts); J. G. MacDonald, (I. C. R. Improvement at Truro); H. Cavanagh, (Halifax Dry Dock); N. C. Ralston, (Wharf Construction at Amherst), W. Putman, (Railroad Construction and Surveying); R. F. B. Wood, (Pulp and Paper Plant, Grand Falls, Nfld.); J. J. Eisnor, (Surveying on the grounds of the Massachusetts Schobl for the Feeble Minded); C. L. Dimock, (Dalhousie Camp, Chester Basin); K. Chisholm, (Paving of the Tramway Tracks Halifax).

## ENGINEERING CAMP.

Passed.—F. R. Archibald, J. F. Cahan, H. Cavanagh, K. G. Chisholm, G. L. Crichton, F. M. Dawson, T. M. DeBlois, C. L. Dimock, A. Ferguson, R. W. Fielding, H. W. Flemming, G. A. Gaherty, C. J. MacKenzie, R. W. McKinnon, J. P. McMillan, H. W. Matheson, E. S. Morrison, N. C. Ralston, D. Stairs, E. L. Thorne, A. S. Wall, D. S. Wickwire, R. F. B. Wood.

## SUPPLEMENTARY EXAMINATIONS.

Astronomy—E. S. Morrison.

Drawing I—N. W. MacKay.

Drawing II—E. L. Thorne, G. A. Gaherty.

Surveying I—F. R. Archibald.

Mechanics—H. W. Flemming.

## ELOCUTION EXAMINATION.

## Names in Order of Merit

James D. MacLeod, C. L. Gass, Georgie M. McKay, Lily H. Seaman, Harold Davis, W. A. Widden, Vera B. Clay, Grace Prisk, John MacGillivray, M. D. McLeod, Louis A. Mylius, Robert A. Neish, D. M. Collingwood, Angus McLeod, D. M. MacDonald, J. A. Doull, J. J. Eisnor, W. E. Hall, Kenneth Leslie, Elsie M. Weir, Gladys Smith, Marion C. Outhit, Donald McLean, J. A. Campbell, D. R. McKean, J. Weatherbe, C. A. M. Earle, J. L. Cavanagh, M. M. Munroe, W. B. McLean, Florence MacG. Stewart, George MacD. Sylvester, Helen D. A. Armitage, Hugh P. Bell, J. A. MacKay, A. James, Jean E. Macgregor, Hedley C. Williston, Emily B. Kendall, Mary E. Smith, B. D. Earl, M. M. Layton, H. M. Reynolds, W. E. Hills, R. P. Freeman, W. A. Ross, Harry M. Blois, Henrietta Ritchie, Sydney Creighton, Jack Cutler C. C. Chute, R. M. MacIntosh, W. Mitchell, Helen C. Gunn, (W. J. Perry, T. L. Roy, equal), N. C. MacRae, Sara Morash, Irene Archibald, J. E. Knowlton, Edward Mitchell, J. C. MacDonald, Laura M. Raynor, G. M. Brown, O. B. Jones, R. O. Bethune, Gordon Stairs, J. G. MacDonald, S. R. Balcom, G. A. L. Irwin, R. A. Major, F. R. Little.

Supplementary : Passed—R. L. Titus.

## FACULTY OF ARTS AND SCIENCE.

## CHEMISTRY.

Passed—J. McG. Stewart, Vera Clay, J. B. Muise, Mossie M. Munro, Helen C. Gunn, A. D. McDonald, Dorothy C. Gorham, Mary E. Smith, (Sara Morash, Marion Outhit, J. S. Roper), (H. H. Blois, O. B. Jones), Irene Archibald, J. J. Gillis, C. A. M. Earl, Helen D. Armitage, MacDonald J. C. Silver, W. B. McLean,

Passed Supplementary—Helen Marshall.

## CHEMISTRY V.

Passed—T. M. DeBlois.

## CHEMISTRY I.

Class I—C. L. Gass, Madge E. Macdonald, Clare Murphy, G. M. Sylvester, J. A. Weatherbe.

Class II—H. P. Bell, J. R. M. Collie, J. A. Doull, P. R. Flemming.

Passed—J. L. Ray, H. M. Reynolds, R. O. Bethune, W. R. Dickie. (for Arts and Science) F. R. Little.

Passed Supplementary—W. F. Barnes, Agnes Dennis.

## CHEMISTRY II.

Class I—H. S. Davis, T. M. DeBlois, H. W. Matheson.

Class II—C. D. R. Murray.

Passed—G. B. Wiswell.

## CHEMISTRY IA.

## ENGINEERING.

Class I—J. A. Mackay.

Class II—D. M. Collingwood, D. R. Mackean, L. A. Mylius, G. S. Stairs



Passed—R. P. Freeman, J. L. Cavanagh, R. W. McKinnon, (C. C. Chute, E. F. Mitchell), J. MacGillivray, N. C. MacRae, W. E. Hillis, C. S. Creighton, A. McLeod, R. F. B. Wood.

Passed Supplementary—N. C. Ralston.

#### CHEMISTRY IV.—ENGINEERING.

Class I—None.

Class II—F. M. Dawson, W. Putnam.

Passed—C. H. McDonald, E. S. Kent, N. W. Mackay, C. L. Dimock, K. Chisholm, W. K. Fraser, N. C. Ralston.

#### CHEMISTRY VI.

Class I—C. C. Wallace.

Class II—A. A. Campbell, G. F. Murphy.

Passed—G. B. McCunn, H. W. Mahon, (T. M. DeBlois, T. W. Hardy), B. W. Hills.

### MEDICINE.

(Qualified for M. D. C. M., Degree.)

Samuel Ritty Brown, Shelburne; James Garfield Bruce, B. A., (Dal.) Barney's River, Pictou; Michael Richard McGarry, B. A., (St. F. X.), Margaree, Inv.; Moses Elijah McGarry, Margaree, Inv.; Walter Leonard Maclean, Halifax; Robert Augustus McLellan, Goldboro, Guys.; William Arthur McLeod, Landsdowne, Pictou; Byrad William Mosher, Kempt Shore Hants; Weldon Wood Patton, Roslin, Cumberland; Frank Henry Reid-Nictaux, Annapolis; Ralph Owen Shatford, Indian Harbor.

#### GENERAL PASS LIST.

(Alphabetical Order.)

#### PRIMARY M. D. C. M. EXAMINATION.

##### Section "A,"—First Year.

H. B. Atlee, C. B. Cameron, J. R. M. Collie, F. R. Davis, G. S. Goodwin, H. G. Grant, D. J. Hartigan, W. W. Herdman, P. W. Holdsworth, A. M. Johnson, S. R. Johnston, J. P. McAulay, D. A. McLeod, J. R. B. McLeod, J. J. MacRitchie, J. A. M. Murdoch.

##### Section "B,"—Second Year.

Miss B. A. Bober, M. G. Burris, W. V. Coffin, S. R. Johnston, W. S. Lindsay, D. A. MacAulay, J. J. MacDonald, E. K. Maclellan, A. K. Roy, R. M. Saunders, C. W. Stromberg.

#### FINAL M. D. C. M. EXAMINATION.

##### Section "B,"—Third Year.

Allister Calder, F. A. Cox, P. D. Davis, H. A. Grant, C. S. Hennigar, S. R. Johnston, J. A. MacDonald, E. K. Maclellan, R. G. Maclellan, A. K. Moilliet.

##### Section "B,"—Fourth Year.

S. R. Brown, J. G. Bruce, M. R. McGarry, M. E. McGarry, W. L. Mclean, R. A. McLellan, W. A. McLeod, B. W. Mosher, W. W. Patton, F. H. Reid.

Supplementary, September, 1907.

Supplementary, April, 1908.

#### MEDALS AND PRIZES.

Medical Faculty Medal.—To the graduate standing first at Section "B" Final M. D. C. M., Examination. Walter Leonard Maclean, Halifax,

Lindsay Prize, Books, \$20.00.—To the candidate standing first at Section "B" Primary M. D. C. M. Examination. Walter Stewart Lindsay, B. A. (Dal.), Halifax.

#### DEGREE EXAMINATIONS.

##### CLASS LISTS.

##### MEDICAL PHYSICS.

Distinction.—D. A. MacLeod.

Passed.—H. B. Atlee, G. S. Goodwin, H. G. Grant, D. J. Hartigan, W. W. Herdman, P. W. Holdsworth, A. M. Johnston, J. P. MacAulay, J. R. B. McLeod, J. A. M. Murdoch.

Special Examination, April, 1906,—J. R. M. Collie; Supplementary, April, 1907, S. R. Johnson.

##### JUNIOR CHEMISTRY.

Distinction—None.

Passed—H. B. Atlee, Miss B. E. Balcom, A. A. Cameron, F. R. Davis, W. W. Herdman, P. W. Holdsworth, A. M. Johnson, J. R. B. McLeod, H. W. Schwartz.

##### BIOLOGY.

Distinction—None.

Passed—H. B. Atlee, Miss B. A. Balcom, W. F. Barnes, A. A. Cameron, F. R. Davis, A. J. Deveau, H. G. Grant, D. J. Hartigan, P. W. Holdsworth, A. M. Johnson, J. P. McAulay, D. A. McLeod, J. R. B. McLeod, J. J. MacRitchie, J. A. M. Murdoch, H. W. Schwartz, Louis Siderski.

Supplementary, January, 1908—S. R. Johnston.

##### JUNIOR ANATOMY.

Distinction—G. S. Goodwin, J. P. MacAulay, D. A. McLeod.

Passed—H. B. Atlee, Miss B. A. Balcom, W. F. Barnes, C. B. Cameron, J. R. M. Collie, F. R. Davis, H. G. Grant, D. J. Hartigan, W. W. Herdman, P. W. Holdsworth, A. M. Johnson, J. R. B. McLeod, J. J. MacRitchie, J. A. M. Murdoch, H. W. Schwartz, R. L. Titus.

Supplementary, April, 1908—Miss E. P. Brison.

##### SENIOR CHEMISTRY.

Distinction.—W. V. Coffin, W. S. Lindsay.

Passed—Miss B. A. Bober, M. C. Burris, S. Chisholm, T. M. Creighton, A. E. Horne, F. G. MacAskill, D. A. MacAulay, J. J. MacDonald, Miss M. J. MacKay, A. K. Roy; R. M. Saunders, C. W. Stramberg, R. L. Titus.

##### PHYSIOLOGY AND HISTOLOGY.

Distinction—M. G. Burris, W. S. Lindsay, A. K. Roy.

Passed—Miss B. A. Bober, W. V. Coffin, F. G. MacAskill, D. A. MacAulay, J. J. MacDonald, R. M. Saunders, C. W. Stramberg.

Supplementary, September, 1907—E. K. Maclellan.



## SENIOR ANATOMY.

Distinction—M. C. Burris, W. V. Coffin, W. S. Lindsay, J. J. MacDonald.

Passed—Miss M. A. Bober, A. E. Horne, F. G. MacAskill, D. A. MacAulay, W. S. Macdonnell, Miss M. J. MacKay, A. K. Roy, R. M. Saunders, C. W. Stramberg.

## MATERIA MEDICA AND THERAPUTICS.

Distinction—C. S. Hennigar.

Passed—Allister Calder, F. A. Cox, P. D. Davis, H. A. Grant, S. R. Johnstone, J. A. MacDonald, E. K. Maclellan, R. G. Maclellan, A. K. Moilliet.

## PATHOLOGY AND BACTERIOLOGY.

Distinction—Allister Calder, F. A. Cox, P. D. Davis, H. A. Grant, C. S. Hennigar, J. H. MacDonald, A. K. Moilliet.

Passed—S. R. Johnstone, E. K. Maclellan, R. G. Maclellan.

## MEDICAL JURISPRUDENCE AND HYGIENE.

Distinction—None.

Passed—S. R. Brown, J. G. Bruce, M. R. McGarry, M. E. McGarry, W. L. Maclean, R. A. MacLellan, W. A. MacLeod, B. W. Mosher, Weldon W. Patton, F. H. Reid, R. G. Shatford.

## SURGERY.

Distinction—W. L. Maclean.

Passed—S. R. Brown, J. G. Bruce, M. R. McGarry, M. E. McGarry, R. A. MacLellan, W. A. MacLeod, B. W. Mosher, Weldon W. Patton, F. H. Reid, R. O. Shatford.

## CLINICAL SURGERY.

Distinction—None.

Passed—S. R. Brown, J. G. Bruce, M. R. McGarry, M. E. McGarry, R. A. MacLellan, W. A. MacLeod, B. W. Mosher, Weldon W. Patton, F. H. Reid, R. O. Shatford.

## MEDICINE.

Distinction—W. L. Maclean.

Passed—S. R. Brown, J. G. Bruce, M. R. McGarry, M. E. McGarry, R. A. MacLellan, W. A. MacLeod, B. W. Mosher, Weldon W. Patton, F. H. Reid, R. O. Shatford.

## CLINICAL MEDICINE.

Distinction—W. L. Maclean, R. A. MacLellan, F. H. Reid, Weldon W. Patton.

Passed—S. R. Brown, J. G. Bruce, M. R. McGarry, M. E. McGarry, W. A. MacLeod, B. W. Mosher, R. O. Shatford.

## OBSTETRICS AND DISEASES OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

Distinction—S. R. Brown, W. L. Maclean, R. A. MacLellan, Weldon W. Patton, F. H. Reid.

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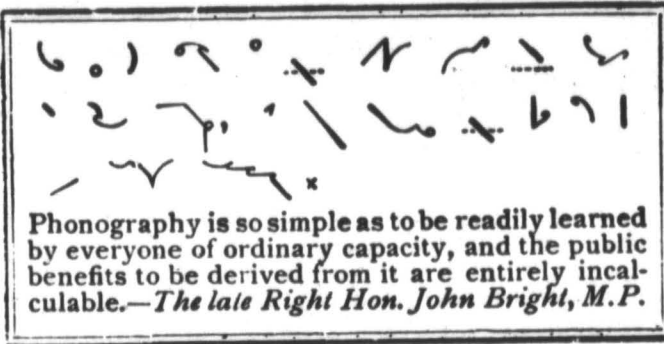
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