

THE DALHOUSIE GAZETTE

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
EDITORIALS: Christmas Greeting, p. 97; Neglecting the Body, p. 98; An Interesting Appointment, p. 99; Dalhousie Y. M. C. A. Lecture Course, p. 100; Courses of Lectures upon International and Con- stitutional Law	101
Our Graduates	102
The Influence of the University on the Nation	104
Pictavian Reminiscences, No. 6	106
What benefit do we derive from a Vocal Education?	111
The Supernatural in Temper	116
Library Notes	118
The Medical Student	119
Mock Parliament	120
College Notes	122
College Scenics	123
Fairy Tales (Poem)	124
Dalhousiania	125
Proverbs	126
Moral Points	127
Moral Court	127

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THE silent wheels of time have once more brought round our Christmas vacation and we stand upon the very threshold of a New Year. In attempting to pen a few words in season the GAZETTE has no hope of being able to discover any new thought under the sun. Nor do we need to, for the message of Peace on Earth and Good Will to Men is one that never grows old; and in so far as opportunity permits we pass its meaning along, trusting that our readers will have their hearts already attuned to receive it graciously and to regard our effort with no uncharitableness.

The most cursory glance at the term thus far spent is enough to let us know that Dalhousie is steadily forging ahead and that she is every year becoming more and more a source of pride to her sons, her daughters and her friends. The attendance is growing apace, the dear old college is daily becoming more widely known as a worthy seat of learning, and her graduates are upholding her honor in almost every walk of life. Of course Dalhousie has her draw-backs. She endures a degree of honourable poverty which retards her more rapid growth. Her constituency is limited and other colleges divide it with her. But knowing her friends as we do we entertain no distrust for the future. These very difficulties implant a healthy resolve within

the hearts of her well-wishers and she will triumph in spite of her disadvantages, as the eagle learns to fly by the aid of opposing winds.

And now we separate for a little while from one another to join our near and dear ones at home. The GAZETTE fervently wishes that all may spend a happy vacation and be able to come back refreshed and fitted for the duties of the New Year. Our joy cannot be uniform. Some of our number even now are sad because the relentless hand of death has taken away friends as precious to them as life itself. Let us temper the hours of mirth with a sympathy for these, bearing in mind that none can escape the valley of the shadow.

NEGLECTING THE BODY.

IT is very late in the day to have to call attention to the fact that the care of one's body is at least of as much importance as the education of the mind, but a great many of the students at Dalhousie apparently need to be reminded that such is the case. The college offers the opportunity of a life time to develop a muscular physique, an erect figure and a strong constitution, and all that without any prejudice to the intellect. But too many of our students are ignoring their privileges in this regard. Instead of graduating with a sound body it is literally true that a proportion of them may reflect that while at Dalhousie they inexcusably destroyed their health. Some few, alas, may do so through the allurements of dissipation, but we speak now only of those who reap the nemesis of neglect. Thereafter the story is soon told. As the physical man suffers, so does the mental, and, other things being equal, they ultimately stand or fall together. The life work that these well meaning plodders have marked out for themselves can never be overtaken. Impaired eyesight, contracted chests and premature decline are enough to keep ordinary mortals confined to a very jimited measure of usefulness, be their college course ever so brilliant.

During the earlier part of the term he was an exceptional student indeed who did not appear frequently upon the foot-ball field and enjoy an hour or two of heaven's pure air and perhaps move about enough to set his sluggish blood in better circulation. But with the advent of colder weather, it is, we fear, the

exception to find a student who takes anything like enough bodily exercise. It is true that for some few weeks the mid-sessional examinations have been casting their shadows before the vision of the Arts men, but we deny that an educated conscience can find in that circumstance a valid reason to stint the body and endanger one's health. Even if an hour or so per day given up to physical exercise would result in cutting down your big marks by a few points,—and we do not believe it would, it were better to maintain that true standard of education which recognizes the twin relationship existing between the body and the mind.

We have a good gymnasium which is practically deserted. We have a splendid instructor in Calisthenics, but his class is shamefully small. There are excellent facilities in Halifax for a half dozen open air pastimes which cost nothing but the effort to lay aside a book and leave a smoky room, but how few of our students take advantage of these. Boys, let us do better. Among your good resolutions for the New Year please register a promise at least to take in the Calisthenics class for the remainder of the winter. Two or three lessons under the instructor will convince you that the time spent in this way is in no sense wasted.

AN INTERESTING APPOINTMENT.

VERY interesting to Law Students is the fact that a Canadian has been invited by the Imperial Government to sit upon the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council,—or rather, that the Imperial Government have asked the Dominion Government to recommend a man and that the latter have named Sir Henry Strong, Chief Justice of the Canadian Supreme Court, whose appointment will no doubt be duly gazetted. For some years past there has been a growing belief that in many colonial cases which have to be tried by that court of final reference it would be better to have the aid of a judge resident within the county in which the dispute sprang up, the presumption being that he, by virtue of his local knowledge, would more clearly understand the merits of the suit and thereby be useful to the tribunal in assisting it to arrive at a correct judgment. It is quite conceivable that in many cases the colonial judge would be able to perform his part in a manner commensurate with such an expectation. *Prima facie* he

would be familiar with the scope and spirit of the law of his own country. The objection has been raised in some quarters that too much weight might be given to his opinion of cases appealed from the court of the colony and that justice would become more of a lottery than when the Imperial members of the Judicial Committee depended entirely upon their own wit and research to determine the right and the wrong. We confess that this argument does not alarm us. That great tribunal which heretofore has so worthily performed its onerous duties as the highest court of the British Realm will hardly become lax in any of those duties because of the addition of a colonist.

Another phase of the question is that we have always regarded that court as surrounded by a dignity and a mystery all its own, from the fact that its members were not supposed to know anything of the case upon which it was called to adjudicate until its features were unfolded before them. We as Canadians have a great respect for the honour of our own courts at home, but it must be confessed that we have hitherto entertained the belief that the Judicial Committee alone could be depended upon to try some cases without any taint of prejudice. The presence of a Canadian upon that body will no doubt rob it of that awe in which we have accustomed ourselves to look upon it. This may be only a fanciful notion, but we are reminded of the remark of an English sage to the effect that it is better to have the people respect even a bad legal system than to have them disrespect a good one.

Sir Henry Strong's acceptance of a seat upon the Judicial Committee will not necessitate his resignation of the Chief Justiceship. He will visit England in July of each year when the colonial cases are being heard. Should he sit both upon the English and Canadian Bench he will probably take a leading part in hearing appeals from many of his own judgments. This, certainly, would be anomalous.

ON the published list of lectures at Dalhousie College for the coming winter, members of the various religious denominations represented are the Roman Catholics by Archbishop O'Brien, the Baptists by Dr. Kierstead, the Church of England by Bishop Courtney and Rev. Dyson Hague, the Methodists by Rev. W. Dobson, the Presbyterians by Dr. Gordon and Prof. Murray. The colleges and denominations seem to be exchanging courtesies more frequently than formerly."

THE above, taken from a recent exchange, has reference to Dalhousie Y. M. C. A. lecture course. We call attention to it

because, during the present session, several paragraphs of a similar tenor have appeared; and we wish to remark, that, in so far as they imply that Dalhousie is sectarian, they are one and all misleading. Our University knows no denominational bounds, and teaches no denominational dogmas; it countenances no society whose aim is the propagation of any sect, nor demands of its students the pronunciation of any sectarian shibboleth. In Dalhousie we have representatives of almost if not every denomination living in perfect harmony and, for this cause alone if for no other, it is no more than simple justice that we should award able men of all the churches a place on our lecture course. We desire earnestly the services of such lecturers,—what they prefer to call themselves is to us immaterial; if they be men truth living and pure our doors are open to them. Such men are greater than their denominational coats—they belong not to a sect but to their country and to the world. It is such men that we have had. With their strong inspiring thoughts they strengthened our lives. Most heartily we thank and welcome them. Our search is for truth, and to all earnest souls we cordially extend the right hand of fellowship. If we stand almost alone in our undenominationalism, we believe we stand in the van. Why should the educational principle so loudly insisted upon with reference to our common schools be thought heretical when applied to our universities?

THE courses of lectures upon International and Constitutional Law, given by Dr. Weldon, the worthy Dean of our Law School, are greatly appreciated by the students who take them. Besides being a ripe scholar with a mastery of all the technicalities of his subjects, the Dean is a thoroughly practical man and is ever prepared to point a moral with respect to the national and political movements of the day. Always up to date, and with the happiest faculty of making these lectures interesting in the light of our own times and the conditions of our own country, he inspires his students to go through life with their eyes open. His well grounded admiration for British institutions is contagious, yet whilst he is delightfully broad in his view of public affairs. The student who departs from Dalhousie with any of the foibles of a hide-bound pedant will never be able to thank the Dean for that. Of course we have a correspondingly high regard for the Dean's lectures upon his other subjects, and of course we love him as a man no less than we appreciate him as a lecturer.

OUR GRADUATES—1874.

THE class of '74 was perfect in number, as five of its seven went into the church. It was probably nearly perfect in another respect.

WALTER SCOTT DOULL was a son of that esteemed friend of Dalhousie, the Chairman of the Board of Governors. Thus he bore at both ends an honored name. Twice was he nourished at the bosom of his Alma Mater: B. A. '74, LL.B. '85. During his Arts course he was a good student. We do find that on one occasion he had to undergo a supplementary examination, but we won't mention it, and at football he excelled. He studied law in Halifax, and for years practised there with deserved success. Of late he has retired from active professional life.

D. STILES FRASER was born under the shadow of the old Presbyterian Seminary at West River, Pictou Co. Throughout his course his name appears on the records as Daniel S. Fraser, but the suppressed middle term, so to speak, asserted itself, and he graduated as, and has ever since been known as, D. Stiles Fraser. His position in his classes was always good, and prizes not a few fell to him. Nor did he allow his work, diligent student as he was, to interfere with that higher pursuit, football. The GAZETTE, too, to its advantage, shared his attentions. Upon leaving college he entered the university. After a lengthened and successful pastorate at Mahone Bay he was called to Spring-side, one of the numerous Presbyterian congregations along the splendid Stewiacke. There he still is. Just at present he is having a friendly brush in the newspapers with the Truro Board of Trade over the location of the Hants Central Railway. We would suggest that if he is finding time to write the columns of the GAZETTE are open to him as of yore.

JAMES C. HERDMAN is the eldest of three sons whom a Pictou manse gave to Dalhousie. On the whole, he was the most distinguished student of his class, and at graduation carried off honors in Classics. He followed Fraser into the church, taking his theological course at Edinburgh, where he won prize after prize. His first charge was that of Campbelltown, N. B., where he labored till a Macedonian cry came to him from our great Northwest. He is now, and has been for some years, at Calgary. A scholarly, studious, devoted man, Herdman, in spite of his modesty, has risen to a prominent place in his church in Canada.

WILLIAM C. HERDMAN was a brother of James C. He had his brother's ability without his balance. There are quaint stories told of him—and told of him pleasantly—for Herdman minor was everybody's friend. That he saved up unread the daily papers, received from the estimable lady who afterwards

became his wife, till the leisure of Saturday came, our own experience leads us to disbelieve. But there is strong evidence that he did spend most of one winter trying to discover a method of trisecting an angle, and brought the result of his efforts displayed upon the reverse side of a roll of wall paper to the Professor of Mathematics, quite as sympathetic then as now, and asked that it be accepted in lieu of the ordinary class work. However these things may be, he graduated safely, and seven years afterwards wrote for his M. A. and obtained it. After a period of teaching he, too, went into the church. His present whereabouts we do not know.

DANIEL McGREGOR was a Lake Ainslie boy. If there are more like him down that way let them come along, they will be welcome at Dalhousie. A good comfortable position in all its classes during all four years,—such a position as we can imagine old Agur, if he were at college, desiring, was always his. First was he settled at New Dublin, then at Merigomish, now at Amherst, in each place meeting with marked success, all the sweeter because every bit of it is deserved. We haven't been sermon tasting for thirty odd years without becoming more or less fastidious. Yet McGregor satisfies us, and we never hear him without congratulating the people of Amherst, and wondering how it happened that Pictou County let him go.

DONALD MCLEOD was a P. E. Islander. One might not know this by seeing that he belonged to Strathalbyn, but read McLeod's articles in the GAZETTE. They deal with Island topics, and brim over with loyalty to her. In his Arts course he struck a good average. He never reached the top of an examination list, but he always appeared on it. After leaving Dalhousie he, too, gave himself up to Theology. At present he is the beloved pastor of the Presbyterian congregation at Priceville, Ontario. From Strathalbyn to Priceville is a far cry, and what were the steps of translation from the one to the other, we regret to say we do not know.

We had occasion recently to go into one of the remotest districts of Pictou County. At the house where we stayed we had the run of the library. It consisted of Buller's "Saints' Rest," "The Pilgrim's Progress," some gentleman whose name has escaped us (the loss is ours) on "The Shorter Catechism," a cheap and nasty life of "Our Martyred President," two autograph albums, and "Archy McKenzie," by J. MacDonald Oxley. Oxley shared with Herdman, James C., most of the prizes then going, and graduated with Honors in Mental and Moral Philosophy. He was an adept at football. The Homer of those days describing in flowing verse the gigantic struggle between the College and the City teams, delayed his account of the general progress of the fight to speak of Oxley's individual

prowess. And this while Oxley was a mere Freshman! After that had he died of conceit, who could blame him? Who not envy him? Upon graduation he studied law, but the literary instinct, strong within him, was not to be satisfied by editing a volume of Admiralty Reports, and slowly but surely he has been drifting into literature. To-day he is one of the most prominent of Canadian *literati*. We do ourselves pride when we point out that, while the great, or should we say greater, magazines steadily hold out to him the golden fee, he has never forgotten the *GAZETTE*, but sends it with unfailing regularity a valuable and appreciated contribution. Book after book, many of them now in second and third editions, have come from his pen to charm a host of readers not confined to this continent. As yet he has followed Walter Scott's advice—he has made literature a staff not a crutch—but signs are not wanting that he will soon give up his position in Montreal to devote himself entirely to literature.

THE INFLUENCE OF THE UNIVERSITY ON THE NATION.

THE celebration of the sesqui-centennial of Princeton University a few weeks ago, takes its place among the most brilliant gatherings of men distinguished in every department of culture, which modern times has ever seen. First among the illustrious guests on that occasion was Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, and the speech which he delivered, as much by its great earnestness as by its sustained dignity and power, made a deep impression on the public mind. Addressed as it was to an assembly of scholars and educators, at the seat of an institution of learning which has probably done more than any other on this side of the water to influence public opinion, it was in effect a plea for the more constant and zealous participation of educated men in our political affairs.

Coming as it does at a period which may well be called a crisis in the history of the Anglo-Saxon race, the address of President Cleveland was particularly well-timed. With its more immediate reference to the fiscal question, which was just then agitating the minds of the people of the United States, we are not concerned, save only as it served to show how erroneous political beliefs originally spring from ignorance, and disappear before the search-lights of education and reflection. But the larger question which the President's address opens up, that of the influence of universities on national life, is most important and comprehensive.

In older countries, such as Britain and Germany, the position of the universities in this respect is almost universally recognized. It is Mr. Gladstone who is reputed to have said, with reference to European students, that one-third die prematurely as the

result of habits contracted in college life; one-third, as we say, "go to the bad," and the remaining third *rule Europe*. The language is doubtless intentionally immoderate, but the fact in the last clause is conclusive. In Britain, at least, there is a practical unanimity in regarding the universities as the natural cradles of statesmen. In fact, so great is the importance attached to them that parliamentary representatives have been accorded to Oxford and Cambridge since 1603, and to London, Dublin, and the Scotch universities in more recent years. Such eminent men as Pitt, Peel and Gladstone have in the past held university seats, while to-day London returns Sir John Lubbock, and Cambridge Prof. Jebb.

But apart from this distinct recognition of pre-eminence, there is, among British statesmen, an unmistakable deference paid to letters altogether different from anything ever seen in our newer world. Among what other body of popular representatives could such a galaxy of cultured men be found as in the Imperial House of Commons? The names of Balfour, Morley, Bryce, McCarthy, Lubbock, Trevelyan and Dilke stand out to-day as men conspicuously eminent for their literary achievements, and at the same time active participants in current politics. Gladstone and his great rival, Disraeli apart altogether from their public services to the state, gained an enviable renown in the wide domain of letters. The great historian Macaulay, and the equally great economist Stuart Mill, both found seats in parliament and rendered eminent services there.

In a new country like ours, culture and learning are apt to be robbed of their proper place. America seems to pursue far too relentlessly the Almighty Dollar, and there is a regrettable tendency to consider the time spent in acquiring an education, other than the most elementary, as so much taken from the one grand object of acquiring wealth. In the matter of university representatives in the councils of the nation, we lag far behind Europe. Here in Nova Scotia, it must be confessed that, despite our free schools and our almost universal system of education, the tone of our politicians is not as high as it was half a century ago. Who are there in public life to-day comparable with the Howes, Johnstons, Youngs, Haliburtons and Uniackes of our past? Political scandals and jobbery were in their days unknown,—one regrettably confesses that they are better known now.

Whether a product of our system of party government or not, political morality is becoming very lax. Undoubtedly there is a strong tendency in modern politics to replace right by political expediency. All sins are forgiven save an offence against party, and that can never be condoned. Sophists are at work everywhere who teach the abominable doctrine that, just as proverbially in "love and war," so is all fair in politics. Men sanction in a public capacity what they would condemn in

private, and too often there is one code of morals for the party and another for the individual. Our leading politicians, instead of cultivating or directing the minds of the people, become simply reflectors of a current, and, it may be, corrupt public opinion. The reason why British politics is of such a higher grade than American or Canadian is simply because of the higher character of the participants. The education and enlightenment of its ruling classes has time and again saved our Empire from disintegration when revolutions, which overthrew continental dynasties and shook Europe to its very foundations, passed by, leaving Britain unscathed.

No one would attempt to deny that many of our Canadian public men are in the highest and best sense cultured. Our own and the other Maritime universities send their quota, and the number is ever increasing, to the Dominion and Local parliaments. Nor would one dare to affirm that a man must have the culture and learning of the schools in order to qualify for a useful public career. But we do affirm this, that, other things being equal, the university graduate is the one best fitted to become a leader among men and a moulder of popular opinion, and the one who is naturally and providentially intended to be such. Many of our best men to-day shirk the responsibilities of public life, not from indifference, but rather from a prevalent belief that politics is nothing but a corrupt and degrading game. This ought not to be the case, for, as the prophet of old was not so much the seer or foreteller as the popular expounder and guardian, so his lineal descendant to-day, the man of professional training, is he, above all others, whose function it should be to guide and direct.

And this is true now as never before. The tremendous struggle between labor and capital confronts, and may well alarm, every thinking man. The conflict of the individual with the state goes on unchecked, and he would indeed be wise who could foresee the issue. With all the transformation in the means of production effected by science, and with all the increase of wealth, poverty still abounds, and men are everywhere asking why this thing should be. The movement which began with and takes the name of the French Revolution is not yet spent. New problems are daily arising for which a solution must be found. Even we in Canada have our own little problems, small perhaps in themselves, but great and important to us as a young nation. Everywhere we see old ideals and beliefs being shattered, and what is to take their place? The bearing of religion on social problems, and its attitude thereto, opens still another avenue to the thinker. The Democracy has to be reckoned with as never before, for the extension of the franchise, fraught as it is with many dangers, has now proceeded until we have practically universal suffrage. As a recent writer puts it:

"One of the most striking and significant signs of the times is the spectacle of Demos, with these new battle-cries ringing in his ears, gradually emerging from the long silence of social and political servitude. Not now does he come with the violence of revolution fore-doomed to failure, but with the slow and majestic progress which marks a natural evolution. He is no longer unwashed and illiterate, for we have universal education. He is no longer muzzled and without political power, for we have universal suffrage."

This new phenomenon itself gives rise to still another problem, for as elementary knowledge is diffused among the many who are the electors, so a more rigid training must be required of the few who are to be their rulers or representatives. And where is this training to be acquired if not at the universities? There, as we have seen, is the natural cradle for the rearing of statesmen, and there, assuredly, is the place best equipped for such a technical training as the philosopher Plato in the picture of his ideal republic, would require of those who are to rule.

If, then, our universities are to-day nourishing the future moulders of our destinies, how great is their responsibility! The opportunity is undoubtedly theirs for the inculcation of sound first principles and the spread of economic truths, and it will be their lasting shame if they neglect it. As far as our Maritime colleges are concerned, there is not a fraction of the time and attention given to the study of Political Economy and its kindred branches as there ought. A Political Science Club in Dalhousie is as essential as a Y. M. C. A., and should take easy precedence of the Sodales or the Philomathic. The ordinary college Debating Society or Mock Parliament is undoubtedly useful in producing a readiness of expression and facility in debate, but its general tendency is only to breed the typical stump orator. Inter-collegiate debating, so far as it would lead to broader discussion and enlightenment on live topics, is to be encouraged, but what we need most of all is that more attention be paid, both by students and instructors, to those allied subjects which collectively help a man to take a place not merely as an intelligent citizen but as a leader among his fellows. It is a lamentable fact that many of our brightest students go through college without receiving on their minds even the slightest impress of economic truths:—

"Truths on which depend our main concern,
That 'tis our shame and misery not to learn."

A society devoted to the study of Political Science could do much to remedy this evil. It need not be entirely dependent on those directly connected with the college, for leading politicians and men interested in the great social problems of the hour could be called in and would gladly aid in the work.

The youth of Nova Scotia look to Dalhousie for instruction in this particular, and they have hitherto been sadly disappointed.

They asked for bread and were given a stone. A great portion even of the limited time devoted to such studies has been worse than wasted. The instruction has frequently been little more than farcical. The fault lies partly with the teaching staff and partly with the students themselves. A more zealous and faithful endeavour to awaken and encourage interest in live questions is required of the former, and a fuller and freer discussion of such questions of the latter.

Only as educated men lay hold of public affairs, corruption and bribery will disappear from our politics, class selfishness will give way to country's weal, and erroneous and demoralizing political doctrines yield to sound economic reasoning. No country can be truly prosperous in which the very best citizens do not participate in its politics, and the responsibilities of the universities, in whose hands are placed the training of our brightest young men, can in this respect hardly be exaggerated.

R. M. MACGREGOR.

PICTOVIAN REMINISCENCES—No. 5.

It was the custom at Pictou to let the first day of the new term be a very easy one so far as work was concerned; and little more was done than to convoke the different classes and outline the course of study for the session. On one such occasion some years ago, the work for the day was about over. We had listened with indulgence to the introductory remarks of two gentlemen who were about to embark for the first time on the choppy sea of Academy life as teachers; had wildly applauded one of them who said he hadn't much use for Swinton's Outlines; and had received with ominous silence the remarks of the other, whom we considered showed an undue enthusiasm for the works of the esteemed Zenophon. During the lull which followed these remarks, there was a knock at the door, and taking advantage of the liberty of the day, we all roared "Come in!" The door opened and a young man entered the room. With a cheerful nod to us all, and entirely free from embarrassment, he walked in, carrying a small valise and an umbrella. He carefully deposited the valise in a corner and placed the umbrella over it as a guard. Then addressing himself to the teacher, who was mansly trying to repress a smile, he said he was sorry to be so late, but had only come into town that morning and had had to find a market for his fish first thing. Just then the gong rang, and relieved us all, for in the hurry to get out, the new-comer was forgotten. For a few days the "breaks" of the new student amused us, but in many cases we were too green ourselves to be in a position to smile at the gaucheries of others.

These few lines will serve to introduce to you Mr. Frank Scott, of Shad Bay, "for it was indeed he" (as the detective

stories put it); and what I wish to tell is the not uninteresting way by which he was enabled to attend school that winter. *

* * * The village of Shad Bay is situated in a bleak, remote part of Nova Scotia. The principal industry is fishing and the principal fish caught is the shad. At the time of which I write, this variety of fish was remarkably plentiful in those waters, and an individual catch of five or six thousand was not at all uncommon. Owing to this abundance, the people were nearly all in comfortable circumstances, and one or two of them had become what might be called Shad Kings: (This creation is commended to the favorable consideration of the Americans, who, in their sneaking fondness of Royalty, have dubbed themselves Iron Kings, Lumber Kings, Potato Kings, &c.) Shad had been so long the object of their exertions and the subject of their conversation, that it at length became, if not the medium of exchange, at least its representative; thus the value of a boat was its value in shad; when discussing a hot political question one would show his conviction by shouting. "I'll bet you fifty shad you can't show me that in print;" and of a worthless man it used to be said, "I wouldn't give a shad for him."

The fish have left Shad Bay now. Some say this happened as a judgment on the people for their sins; and particularly because of the Hatfield case, a quiet family murder which occurred there years ago. The view of the Fishery Bureau experts, however, was that there was too much saw-dust being emptied into the bay. A third view, which I am inclined to accept because it is altogether my own, is that the current here has changed; and with it the feeding grounds. Be this as it may, the fact remains that it was due to a great run of shad that Frank Scott raised the balance of the fund he had been getting together to keep him at school for the winter. Frank's father, who was a doctor, had died a year or two before, leaving his son nothing but one cow and a good name, which however valuable in itself, was not negotiable around Shad Bay; and what Frank needed most then was paper-money. As will be seen if you read on, the cow proved the more valuable possession of the two. As I have said, Frank had, by careful saving, scraped together a sum not quite sufficient to pay his expenses in Pictou for the winter, and the question which now troubled him was "How shall I raise the balance?" The beginning of the winter term was not far away, and there seemed to him to be no way out of his difficulty. But we are told that it is at such times of man's extremity that God makes a providence, and it was so in this case. Just at this time the shad set in. Not for years had they been so plentiful, and Frank thought sorrowfully to himself that if he only had a seine he might share in the spoil. The harvest was a great and the laborers so few that it was hardly possible to cure all the catch. Shad were

being given away for a song, and if a man wasn't a good singer, they would give him one for nothing. But the greatest catch of all, the like of which had not been known on the coast for years, was that of old Gabriel Van Buskirk, one of the wealthiest fishermen in the village. With his immense seine he had captured a school of shad which was afterwards estimated at over fifteen thousand. When the tide goes out of Shad Bay it leaves the flats exposed for a distance of nearly two miles, and seems to be in two minds as to whether it will ever come back in again. Unfortunately for old Gabriel, on this occasion it went out before he could haul his nets, and left the immense mass of fish stranded on the hard sand nearly half a mile from shore. Frank was sitting on an upturned boat on the shore, watching the scene. He heard old Gabriel tell the loungers around the shore that they might go and help themselves to the fish—which was not a very great privilege, seeing that they could only carry away a very small number. But it furnished Frank with a brilliant idea, and he hurried down to where the owner of so much wealth stood.

"Did you say, Mr. Gabriel, that we might help ourselves to the fish?" he asked.

"Yes, Frank," said the old man, "take all you can carry."

"No matter how I carry them," persisted Frank.

"No, you can carry them any way you like. I guess you'll be tired before you take very many. But there they are, help yourself!"

Frank, hastily thanking the old man, waited for no more words, but hurried off towards his aunt's barn, where he kept his legacy, the cow. In a short time he had the astonished animal encased in a hastily improvised harness, and was hurrying her down to the shore. Amid the chaffing of the loungers gathered there, he harnessed the cow to the boat upon which he had been sitting when the idea came to him, and taking her by the head, he led her out over the sands to the spot where the great pile of shad lay glittering in the sun. Then the onlookers perceived his scheme, and began to take an interest in it. At the gait the cow was striking it did not take long to reach the fish, and, dragging the boat around, Frank at once began to load. Piling in the fish until he had a good load, he turned the cow's head shoreward. He had to walk behind the boat himself to steady it. The cow was scored almost to death, and the rate at which she floundered in towards the shore would have done credit to a bicycle scorcher. Frank had all he could do to keep up with her. A few fish were dropped here and there, but he felt he could spare them, and anyway he did not dare to stop the cow. When they reached the shore the laughing crowd met him and helped to unload. Several times he repeated the performance, the cow growing wilder and making better time each

trip. Just as Frank was making his last trip, having taken all the fish he thought he would be able to cure, old Van Buskirk appeared on the scene. Taking in the state of affairs, he laughed a feeble laugh, but being ashamed to go back on his offer before all his neighbours, took a leaf from Frank's book, and, harnessing his team to a scow, soon had the remainder of the catch landed safely. For two days Frank worked constantly, cleaning, salting, and packing his fish; and when he was ready to start for Pictou he had fish enough to net him a good round sum. There is a discrepancy to this story which you have probably noticed—"Why didn't he sell the cow, if he was so hard up?" Well, now, if you owned a cow with such possibilities, would you sell her?

T. F.

WHAT BENEFIT DO WE DERIVE FROM A VOCAL EDUCATION?

UNDER this title in the last issue of the GAZETTE appears a very peculiar meandering of some fertile imagination. When a writer uses "vocal education," "public speaking," "oratory" and "eloquence" as synonymous terms, and then says that eloquence may "consist merely of a mad jumble of words," he becomes a little difficult to follow; and the difficulty does not entirely disappear when he speaks of "a lecture on philosophy or the doctrine of theology" as furnishing a suitable occasion "for displaying oratorical talents."

With this phraseology to deal with (not having the "X-rays" at hand) I may not gather Tete's meaning very well, but I venture a little kindly criticism of his production as I understand it.

First, then, the admission at the very beginning of his article seems to me to be a conclusive answer in favor of a vocal education, for he admits that this training "enables a man to speak fluently." Surely it is not fair to condemn it because it does not also enable him to speak "wisely" which it never professed to do. Who would prohibit the study of composition because that art cannot supply us with thoughts? And because the public speaking of the present day is not up to Tete's standard does not seem to me to be a conclusive reason why it should not be improved by practice.

He seems to be particularly dissatisfied with the oratory of the politicians in Canada and the United States. This is scarcely to be wondered at when he goes to political meetings thinking of Demosthenes and Cicero instead of having his mind occupied with the issues before the country. He says: "That there is really no sound wisdom in the harangues of the present day is quite apparent from reading some of those delivered during the political campaign of the neighboring republic." I am sure I do not see how that could be quite apparent from reading *some* of such harangues or even from reading *all* of them. The value of

one's conclusions is generally in proportion to the sufficiency of the data upon which they are based.

But who is this that can pronounce : " really no sound wisdom in the harangues of the present day." Why the same who says, " by silence we would conceal our ignorance." A. B.

P. S.—*Quare*, whether one having by silence concealed his ignorance is any the less ignorant ?" A. B.

THE SUPERNATURAL IN TEMPEST.

TOWARDS the close of last session THE GAZETTE published an article on " *The Supernatural in Midsummer Night's Dream*. " *The Tempest* is another play which contains a great deal of supernatural machinery. The fairies in the one, and the spirits in the other, make it natural that we should compare them. The supernatural element in both is the great and perhaps only point of resemblance worth noticing. It is noticeable that in the *Dream*, the fairies are independent and superior to human mortals ; Oberon is superior over man, but in *Tempest*, man, in Prospero, is at his highest development, and is supreme over the world of spirits ; Prospero is a mortal king of a spirit world, and Ariel, a spirit, is his prime minister.

We cannot class the spirits of *Tempest* as fairies. Ariel and his fellows, the ministers of fate, belong to a different class of spiritual beings ; and as spirits, too, they differ from those of the *Dream*, in that they are not traditional. Oberon and Titania are traditional in one sense, and Puck in another ; the former are drawn from the traditional presentation of fairies by poets ; they are poetic. Puck on the other hand is a conception of a superstitious people. Shakespeare worked both these traditions into the *Dream*, but in *Tempest* the spirits are creations of his own fancy—pure products of imagination. But there is a similarity between Puck and Ariel, and in it consists chiefly the similarity of the two plays.

Ariel and Puck, prime ministers respectively, to Prospero and Oberon, possess certain important points of resemblance. Prospero uses Ariel for the same purpose for which Oberon uses Puck. Oberon wishes to streak Titania's eyes with love-juice and sends Puck for it. Prospero desires to regain his kingdom, and Ariel is sent to call up a storm and bring the king's ship to land with the precaution that he preserve the passengers and bring them ashore unharmed. How well he does it ! He displays the versatility of Puck and flashes amazement now in the beak, now in the waist, the deck, in every cabin ; divides sometimes, and after burning in many places—on the topmast, the yards and bowsprit—comes together again. He manages everything so skilfully that not a soul is harmed and not a garment

soiled. The ship is carefully piloted into the harbor, and the mariners, stowed safely under the hatches, sleep soundly after their hard labor. The others, having jumped overboard, land at various points along the shore, and eventually meet at Prospero's door, led thither by Ariel at his master's bidding. There is no friction anywhere in the working out of his plans ; he is always at hand when it is needful to act so that possible mishaps may be averted. The king's life and Gonzalo's are threatened, but Ariel just on the moment makes known the danger, and guilty Antonio and Sebastian stand aghast as they hear the dread sound of Ariel's music which arouses the sleepers at the proper moment : an instant later, and his interference is useless.

Enveloping the whole island is the air of enchantment ; sweet and hideous sounds alternate. Ariel, visible only to his master, enters above, singing, and they hear sweet music. He speaks a warning in Gonzalo's ear, and they hear a distracting noise like unto the warring of a whole herd of lions. Referring to this variety of sounds Caliban says to Stephano and Trinculo :—

Be not afraid ; the isle is full of noises,
Sounds and sweet airs, that give delight and harm not.
Sometimes a thousand twangling instruments
Will hum about mine ears ; and sometimes voices,
That, if I then had wak'd after long sleep,
Will make me sleep again : and then in dreaming,
The clouds methought would open, and show riches
Ready to drop upon me ; that, when I waked,
I cried to dream again.

Ariel also appears as a harpy, annoying and perplexing the stranded voyagers. Various shapes enter carrying a table whereon is spread a banquet. They entice the party to partake, and then depart. All too eager to embrace this opportunity, the hungry men approach, only to suffer disappointment when Ariel reappears in the role of a harpy, reminding them of those creatures which befouled Aeneas' dinner. He claps his wings upon the table and vanishes in thunder. The banquet disappears and numerous shapes enter, and, with mocks and mows, carry out the table.

He is malignant. Prospero himself calls him malignant. He is a fallen spirit, and like all other fallen spirits under the power of a magician, must be so more or less. And in his malignancy Ariel sometimes evinces a dislike for his master. Caliban says that all spirits which serve Prospero hate him rootedly. Whether so or not, certainly Caliban had good reason to hate Ariel.

As Puck would pinch a careless housemaid whom he might catch neglecting her duties, so when Caliban fails to bring in wood, or does not work steadily, but is slothful, then Ariel and fellows apply the same sort of a reminder. As Puck leads night wanderers astray and gets them into almost all sorts of scrapes, so Ariel leads Trinculo, Stephano and Caliban through toothed

briers, sharp furzes, prickling goss and thorns, and leaves them finally in the filthy mantled pool beyond Prospero's cell, dancing up to their chins in the foul water. He ends this sport by placing fine garments upon a lime tree at Prospero's command as a stale to catch the trio. In the middle of the act of appropriating the fine clothing he drives them out, pinching them, giving them cramps and tantalizing them with spiritual dogs.

Something like Puck, boasting before Oberon about his speed, so Ariel speaks for himself and kindred spirits:—

Before you can say "come" and "go,"
And breathe twice and say "so," "so,"
Each one tripping on his toe
Will be here with mop and mow.

The fairies always being present and invisible, the people in order not to incur their displeasure, speak of them kindly. In the *Dream* they speak of Hobgoblin (Hob, being a corruption of Robin), and of sweet Puck, and gave the Hobgoblin the name of Robin Goodfellow. In *Tempest* the spirits are always present and know Caliban's every word and action, yet he, conscious of it, can only curse.

Sycorax, a witch of Argier, (i. e., Algiers), was taken by sailors on account of committing manifold mischief and terrible sorceries, and placed upon the island to which fate afterwards led Prospero. The island, hitherto inhabited by spirits, was her dwelling place for the rest of life; and on her death she left it as an inheritance to her son Caliban, a sort of demi-devil, born there.

One thing Sycorax did which she was unable to undo. Ariel, too delicate a spirit to obey her earthly and abhorred commands, was imprisoned in a cloven pine for refusal. In that position he howled away twelve winters, venting groans which made wolves howl and penetrated the hearts of ever angry bears. Sycorax could not undo her harm. Caliban could not. But Prospero's fate leads him there, and he is able to relieve the unfortunate prisoner. Like Glendower, Prospero has command over spirits. He always wears a magic garment when he works magic. When he removes it he is helpless, and acknowledges it; for he says upon removing it: "Lie there my art." Though not a spirit, he is yet able by the use of this mantle to pass through the air, or we judge from stage directions in one place: Enter Prospero above invisible," etc.*

Ariel's release from confinement was conditional; he had to endure a servitude of thirteen years. Prospero afterwards promised to bate him a year. By the exercise of his magic he thus obtained a serving spirit, who, although in a certain measure tricky and unreliable, yet did Prospero worthy service, and especially within the last two years of his island life.

* In the Shakespearian Theatre the balcony would be used to signify position in mid-air. When Prospero appeared there, spectators would understand what his position meant. He would at the same time wear a special robe worn by actors to signify invisibility to others: Up., Invisible Cap, (*Folklore*) supposed to render wearer invisible.

Yielding to entreaty he bated Ariel a year, but Ariel seemingly ungrateful for the boon of release, constantly annoyed his master with further petitions, which Prospero only heard with anger, threatening to lock him up in the knotty entrails of an oak, should he not stop making such requests. Always in terror of re-imprisonment, such threats had the effect of making Ariel forget his grievance and be more anxious to serve the master who had the power to inflict such dire punishment. The *Tempest* begins when Ariel's discharge is near at hand. The twelve long years are nearly over, and Prospero promises to give him liberty in two days. With the prospect of early freedom moving him, Ariel makes the best effort to serve his liberator efficiently. Called upon by Prospero to do a certain act he says, speaking for himself and fellow spirits:—

I come
To answer thy best pleasure; be't to fly,
To swim, to dive into the fire, to ride
On the curl'd clouds, to thy strong bidding task
Ariel and all his quality.

The Tempest is very rich in supernatural display. The dining table being carried in and out, Ariel's appearance as a harpy, the three thieves driven out by a pack of supernatural hounds have all been mentioned, as also has the strange music. This music leads Ferdinand to Prospero's cave. It seems to discourse to him on what occupies his mind. Is his father drowned? Ariel sings:—

Full fathom five thy father lies;
Of his bones is coral made:
Those are pearls that were his eyes;
Nothing of him thus doth fade
But deth suffer a sea change
Into something rich and strange."

The most elaborate display is in Act IV, where there is a masque showing to Ferdinand Prospero's great power. Ariel is called and asked to bring in too many spirits rather than too few. All are enjoined to keep silence, for a break of silence spoils any incantation. Prospero is the one who does that which he particularly requested others not to do. He starts, mutters a few words, and the spirits depart with a hollow sound.

In this masque, intended for the benefit of Ferdinand, Iris is first presented to us. She addresses Ceres as the owner of rich leas of grain; turfey mountains where nibbling sheep pasture; flat meadows thatched with stover; streams with peony clad banks; broom groves loved by the dismissed, loss-lorn bachelor; pole clipt vineyards, and barren, rocky sea marge.

Juno, Queen of Heaven, enters, and with Ceres invokes a marriage blessing on Ferdinand and Miranda:—

Juno:—Honor, riches, marriage blessing,
Long continuance and increasing,
Hourly joys be still upon you!
Juno's blessing so is on you.

Ceres :—Earth's increase and foison plenty,
Barns and garners never empty,
Vines with clustering bunches growing.
Plants with goodly burthen lowing :
Spring come to you at the farthest
In the very end of harvest !
Scarcity and want shall shun you
Ceres blessing so is on you.

A most majestic vision is made more majestic by the appearance of nymphs, so that water as a feature of scenery is not omitted. These nymphs call in the weary, sunburnt sicklemen of August, but the whole vision is here marred because Prospero starts and speaks as he remembers the plot of Caliban and his drunken associates. He sends for Ariel to lay a trap for them, and then to fetch the royal party and afterwards the mariners.

Now Ariel's time is nearly up. Soon he will be free. What his ideas of spirit life are we find in the song to which he gives expression as he helps to attire Prospero :—

Where the bee sucks there suck I :
In a cowslip's bell I'll lie ;
On the bat's back I do fly
After summer merrily.
Merrily, merrily shall I live now
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough.

Ariel's work is bravely done. His liberty is assured. His last order is to make calm seas, auspicious gales and sails so expeditious as to catch the royal fleet far off. This is his last charge. Prospero bids, Farewell ! Ariel goes to the elements and is free.

B.—T.

LIBRARY NOTES.

"Bibliotheca a Dallusia valde desideratur." — MECANIUS,
Opusc. I. iii., c. xvi.

CANADIAN CORNER.—Miss Eliza Ritchie, Ph. D., of Wellesley College, has kindly presented Mr. Lampman's *Lyrics of Earth*, and Mrs. Sophie Almon Hensley's *A Woman's Love Letters* to the Canadian Corner. The first is an example of the recent efforts of such firms as Stone and Kimball, and the present publishers, Copeland and Day, to make beautiful books by departing as far as possible from the traditions of American book-making. The cover is light green, ornamented with the device of a deep-green river wriggling up a perpendicular tree into a sunset. But the print, paper, page and press-work are a delight. Still, in some points, the first volume of Mr. Lampman's poems, made in Canada, is to be preferred. There is no hint of mere eccentricity in his poems; there should be none in their dress.

Donations of any books by Canadian authors, or with a Canadian imprint, or bearing on Canada, will be gladly received for this collection. It is languishing at present.

A HAKLUYT!—Seldom indeed has the library received such a handsome and valuable work as the privately-printed edition of Hakluyt (Edin. 1884—1890) donated by the Reverend Andrew Robertson, late of New Glasgow. It is in sixteen volumes unbound, and far superior to any that ever appeared. The book is a treasure, and the college should be very grateful to Dr. Robertson for his beautiful and useful gift. There are not, probably, two sets of this edition in America. The first and second editions of Hakluyt are actually in Halifax, but they are practically buried in the Akins Collection.

WHO WAS HAKLUYT?—He was a Westminster boy who went to Oxford, and entered the church in the spacious times of great Elizabeth. He loved the subject of geography, which was then in making, and from the tongues and pens of English adventurers "he laboured to gather their most fruitful stories * * * shaping for all time a record to which Englishmen might look back with thanks to God for their fore-fathers, and the high example they had left."

BINDING.—A treasure like this should not be left to gather dust on our shelves. It should be bound as handsomely and strongly as possible, that it may be read, and that it may be preserved. But Hakluyt is not the only work that needs to be bound; there are a large number of periodicals knocking about without proper coverings. About three hundred dollars would probably suffice to do the binding which ought to be done.

BOOK-PLATES.—For the sake of those interested in this new craze, the following list of *ex-libris* in Dalhousie is appended :—Hon. Jas. W. Johnstone, Sergius Henry D'Avigdor, Henry Stacy Skipton, Andrew Belcher, Lt.-Col. Berdoe E. Wilkinson, R. E., Sir Adams Archibald, John Hadley and Andrew Ronaldson, and Sir Charles E. Kent. The Akins Collection is not accessible, but it contains those of John E. Sparrow, John Foote, Robert Stearn Tighe, Edward, Earl of Harewood, John Croker, Henry Wise Harvey, Hon. Wm. Henry Tilby, Anthony Stewart (of Annapolis, Maryland) and Norman Fitzgerald Uniacke. This last is dated 1805. One very curious one is a small label pasted on the top of the cover of "Voyages de Chabert" (Paris, 1753) bearing the words "Ex libris MOREAU." This is probably the oldest book-plate which was used in what is now Canada. This Moreau is probably not the Napoleon's marshal, but the early Jean Baptiste Moreau who came out with Cornwallis.

POUR ENCOURAGER LES AUTRES.—Mr. Adam Burns has directed that such volumes in his recent donation as need binding shall be bound at his expense. Mr. Burns is still abroad but maintains his interest in the library.

THE Rev. Dr. Patterson of New Glasgow, has written to the Librarian regarding a number of books similar to those received from the McCulloch collection. Some fifteen or twenty dollars would probably enable Dalhousie to acquire about 126 volumes, chiefly classics.

THE MEDICAL STUDENT.

He comes to worship at the shrine of Aesculapius for four long years. Long, long years they are to look forward to, but miraculously short to look back at.

He registers, then walks book-store-ward with a new dignity in his bearing. "I am a Medical Student," he says softly to himself, "A Medical Student," dwelling with delight on the phrase.

But his pleasure is short lived; for arriving at the book-store, his beaming smile dies, and cold shudders chase one another in quick succession down his spinal column, as he hears the cheerful clerk announce "Botany, two dollars; Chemistry, two and a half; Health, five dollars; Gray's Anatomy, Seven dollars, etc. "Great Heavens," he mutters, as he gives his order. "I will be ruined," and it is not until he reaches his third year that he becomes so hardened, that not even the price of medical books will move him to tears.

The dissecting room is visited some evening, when dark night has settled over the college. The gas jets flicker faintly and throw ghostly shadows around the room. Our student has often heard of dissecting, but always imagined a "subject" was finished in about three days, and that the kind of knives used bore a distinct resemblance to his mother's bread knife. He wonders what the girl who stands near him thinks about it. He receives in silence the intimation that he is "on the head" and hopes the "other fellow" will do the first day's dissecting. Then he goes home to dream of headless bodies and bodiless heads and other corpse-like wonders.

Next morning he borrows the "Sphenoid" or the "Peterygoid," and settles down to work. Shortly he begins to take a pleasure in the dissecting room. The work is not by any means so irksome as at first. He is intensely interested in an abnormal nerve he has discovered, and is somewhat taken aback when told that it is Stenson's duct.

Lectures are very pleasing to him just now. When he attends a lecture on physiology he is quite persuaded that that is the most important subject taught in college, but he finds that the demonstrator of anatomy leaves him of the same opinion as regards that subject. Histology and Chemistry are also taught with such energy and zeal, that the thought that he has not studied them more than anything else, weighs on his conscience. As the years fly by, however, he learns that "There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of

the stars, and one star differeth from another star in glory"; and so gives every subject its due regard. Friday evening is a peculiar source of delight to him for does not the Medical Society meet then? Here he may hold forth on any subject that may be of interest to him, such as, "Are women fitted for medical life, or to become doctors?" Usually he is in the chrysalis state when he thinks they are not, and so he argues.

And the girls—well they listen. You might almost think to look at them, that they agreed with the speaker. They know that though "The mills of the gods grind slowly," that nevertheless they are "exceeding sure." So the girl who studies medicine is content to wait for her opportunity to prove her ability.

Examinations come on, and our student studies until the "wee sma" hours. There is no attraction for him in anything except his books. Outsiders may pipe unto him, but he will not dance, they may mourn unto him, but he will not lament, and this *motu proprio*.

And so the time goes by until he stands at the commencement of his life work. He feels the great responsibility that will be his as he aids those who strive for the prize called life, for he knows that "The race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong." We will leave him here. Our best wishes go with him. May his right hand never forget its cunning, and may every success be his.

St. John.

C. OLDRING.

MOCK PARLIAMENT.

The vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. McKinnon and ministry was filled by a government led by Mr. McKenzie, composed of the following:

HON' A. G. MCKENZIE, *Premier and President of the Council.*

HON. H. W. ROBERTSON, *Minister of Railways and Canals.*

HON. H. PUTNAM, *Minister of Justice.*

HON. J. D. MATHESON, *Minister of Finance.*

On Saturday evening, Oct. 31st, the following resolution was moved by the Premier:

"Whereas, This house observes with pleasure that there is growing up within Great Britain and amongst her colonies a strong feeling in favor of closer trade relations between the various members of the empire;

And whereas, This parliament should be ready to do whatsoever is within its power which would make for a tightening of the bonds of the empire;

Resolved, That the present scale of Canadian duties imposed upon goods mainly imported from Great Britain is peculiarly unfair in view of the free access to the British market, is repugnant to the idea of inter-imperial trade and should therefore be reduced."

In moving the adoption of the above, the Premier said that it was a step in the direction of preferential trade within the empire; the feeling in favor of such an arrangement was steadily increasing in the mother country, as was shown by the formation of the Imperial Trade League. The passage of this resolution would be evidence of Canada's approbation of the scheme and an expression of her willingness to make some sacrifice that it might be accomplished. To enable this to be done England would have to abandon free trade, while we must lower if not abolish the duties now imposed upon British goods. If this were done the Canadian consumer would reap the advantage of cheaper goods which would amply compensate him for any loss of revenue. Apart from the question of imperial unity, this last consideration was itself a sufficient reason for supporting the resolution. All who wished for the hastening of Imperial Federation, should, irrespective of party, support the government in passing the measure. Mr. O'Connor seconded the resolution, but he wished it understood by the House that while he was favorable to this measure, he did not endorse the general policy of the government. Mr. F. A. Morrison followed, expressing himself as in hearty accord with the idea of preferential trade if it were practicable, but he did not think it could be obtained at present. If the duty on British goods were removed he could not see how the deficiency thus caused to the revenue was to be made up. He regarded this as the strongest objection to the resolution introduced. Mr. Finn followed supporting the position of the government. To his mind the time was ripe for such a scheme, and he saw no difficulty in carrying it out. Canada could well afford the sacrifice if Imperial Federation would be thereby hastened, as he believed it would. Mr. Harris thought the House should proceed cautiously with a question of such importance as this. If the resolution were adopted it would mean a radical change in our fiscal laws; the Premier had dealt in glittering generalities, but had failed to point out how the deficiency in the revenue caused by the reduction of the duties imposed upon British goods was to be faced. The sentiments expressed by the Premier as to the unity of the empire were grand, but he could not support the resolution upon sentimental grounds alone. If British goods were allowed free access to our markets, it would result in the ruin of Canadian industries which could never compete with those of England under free trade.

The Hon. Minister of Finance was of opinion that the time was opportune for effecting the changes in our fiscal laws proposed by the resolution. The government in favor of preferential trade was steadily gaining ground both here and in England and in other portions of the empire. It would practically mean free trade for Canada. The greatness of England to-day was a direct result of her adoption of free trade, and

there was no reason why Canada should not make rapid ground if the burden of protection were removed. The lowering of the duties upon British goods would cause an increased importation of them, the benefit of which would be reaped by the Canadian consumer. The people of Canada had enjoyed a greater degree of prosperity during the low tariff period from 1873 to 1878 than they had at any time since the introduction of the National Policy. Mr. Vernon made a short speech aiming some remarks at the Hon. Minister of Finance, and had the floor when the speaker left the chair at ten o'clock.

COLLEGE NOTES.

THE Glee Club have been practising regularly and we expect that they will give a good account of themselves.

THE Foot-ball teams have lately been photographed at Gauvin & Gentzel's elite studio.

THE Calisthenics Class will be resumed after the holidays. We hope to see it better patronized. A really excellent course of Physical Culture is given.

BEFORE this issue reaches our readers the Arts Students will have gone through the ordeal of the mid-sessional examinations. We hope that all have been successful.

THE Medical students entertained their friends at a very enjoyable At Home in the Medical College the other evening. They took the piano over from the main building and had music and dancing.

A PLEASING feature of the present term is the increased proportion of lady students attending Dalhousie. It goes without saying that this is a good sign of the times.

THERE was a small-sized scrimmage in the main hall the other day. We are sorry to say that it yielded far too readily to the powers that be. Of course the innovation of "fines" gives said powers a large and shamefully unfair advantage.

WE regret that Dalhousie will probably be unable to put a Hockey Team in the league which is at present being formed in Halifax, the reason being that our best players have gone out from amongst us. Hockey is a deservedly popular sport.

FOR this issue the GAZETTE has abolished its formal distinction between the Arts, Law and Medical Faculties, thus doing its part to exemplify the brotherhood of man during this festive season when we judge one another so charitably. The state of our funds forbade us from getting out a splashy Xmas number. However, the novelty of our new dress has scarcely worn off yet.

THE Law Students are deeply indebted to Professor Russell and Mrs. Russell for many a pleasantly spent evening this winter. Mrs. Russell has been at home to the Law Students each Friday evening since the commencement of the present term.

A MISSOURI publisher is responsible for the statement that he has a farmer subscriber, who, whenever he comes to town and gets drunk, makes a bee line—that is as near as practicable—to the printing office, and insists upon paying his subscription in advance. At last accounts he was some fifteen years ahead, and there is no immediate danger of his name appearing on the Publisher's Collection Agency. May his tribe increase, and let the brand of whiskey he drinks be known—it's a good thing. The GAZETTE's delinquent subscribers—and their name is legion—should search diligently for this brand and see if it would not result in the betterment of our financial condition.

College Societies.

PHILOMATHIC.—Not only entirely novel, but as interesting as novel, was the address of Captain Duffus, R. A., before the Philomathic Society, Friday, Dec. 6th, on "The growth of the great gun." In an unconventional, easy manner Capt. Duffus reviewed the progress in the art of gun-making, showing diagrams of the various patterns, from the old-fashioned smooth-bore muzzle-loading gun, throwing a few pounds of metal, to the modern hundred-ton rifled breech-loading gun, throwing two thousands pounds of metal. He also described the deadly quick-firing gun, so much talked of now-a-days. We were then enlightened on the subject of ammunition, after which a number of questions occurring to the audience were answered. Dr. McMechan, who presided, then made a few remarks, concluding by presenting to Captain Duffus the hearty thanks of our society for the pleasant address.

Y. M. C. A.—On Saturday evening, Dec. 5th, this association held its second missionary meeting of the session. The large number that is regularly present at these meetings, and the interest shown in the subjects discussed testify to their value in stirring up a greater missionary spirit among the members of the association. The committee chose for the subject of the last meeting, Armenia—one which under the present circumstances they considered to be of peculiar importance. The interesting papers that were read show that they were not mistaken in their expectation. Miss Kennedy gave a clear historical sketch of this wonderful people. Mr. Stewart Murray gave a very helpful review of the present Armenian crisis; and Mr. W. A. Ross read a good paper on the rise of the Armenian church and

the progress of Armenian missions. The subject for the meeting on Jan. 30th is "From Far Formosa."

On Sunday afternoon, Dec. 6th, a large number of students of all the faculties turned out to hear Prof. E. M. Keirstead of Acadia, on "Tennyson's Philosophy of Life." It proved to be a most interesting lecture, to which the audience listened attentively, never withdrawing their attention for a minute. The beauty of Tennyson's poetry, and of his life also, is due to his ideals, he being an optimist of the purest type, believing all things to be working their way toward perfection. His optimism shows throughout all his writings. His conception of man is of a soul possessing a body, not of a body having a soul. The Poet's God is that of the Hebrews, an all-seeing, ever-present being, "in whom we move, live, and have our being." His ideal man may best be seen in "In memoriam," and in his "Round Table" tales—a man seeking glory, redressing wrongs, courteous, and faithful to his religion. Love, the theme of so many of his verses, Tennyson regards as the prime factor of this life, the pedestal on which stands Faith. The key-note of his songs, even of the more gloomy, is the cry of sin overcome, and final triumph of truth.

FAIRY ETHICS.

On the river bank she lay,
The water lapping lazily,
Thus singing as she lay,
With voice that sounded merrily,
Come to me
Busy bee,
Come and say
Why work to day?
The air is warm,
Work has no charm,
Come, rest by me,
Come, Come.

The busy buzzing bee
Buzzed his song right merrily,
The air is warm,
Work has no charm,
I'll rest by thee,
I'll come, I'll come.

The water lapping lazily
Kissed the fairy foot that lay,
Nestling in a little bay
Made by the water lazily,
Singing thus she lay,
Laughing merrily,
Ha ! Ha !
There's no harm,
The air is warm,
Work has no charm,
Rest, Rest.

J. T. M.

Dallesiensia.

BLACK, in midst of heated discussion—"Do you think I am a horse?" **Murray**—"No, not by any means. Your ears are too long."

MESSENGER, meeting venerable Prof. of Math.—"How do, Mr. Mac-Donald?" Next time it will probably be, "Put it there, old boy!"

It is reported that a certain student has recently been practising with the chop-sticks. Go in, Henry! You will no doubt make a successful Chinaman.

We always felt sure that F-sh-r's whiskers were the forerunners of some great event. We had no idea, however, that it would be anything so dire as matrimony.—Beware ye whiskered students.

H-nn (rst year) was recently seen sitting on a door-step with a dilapidated black kitten in his arms, singing "Rock-a-bye, baby." Verily, practice makes perfect.

PROF.—"I could understand your actions if you were training for manager of a menagerie; otherwise I cannot." (Did he have Main's menagerie in his mind?)

DOULL, at C. E. meeting—"The first thought that strikes me, ladies and gents, and I think it is a pretty good one, is that we will be the fathers and mothers of the next generation."

STUDENTS of the second year congratulate A-d-s-n on his appointment as lecturer in Psychology. They trust, however, that he will occasionally give the Prof. a chance to speak, as they rather like to hear him.

CUPID was recently found by "Buttons" sitting on the front steps in a most dejected position. On enquiry being made he explained that he had been employed by M. Bl-ch-rd to operate on the heart of a certain fair dame; that he had shot away all his arrows and broken his bow without perceptible effect on the maid, and that Bl-ch-d refused to pay the damage. "Buttons" advised him to change his weapon and subject, and spend the next week throwing bricks at the delinquent youth. He also gave him some sage advice about winter clothing, which we omit.

HERET TOM ON MIDSESSIONALIA.

I hold it truth, when now I grind
All day, all night, and every hour,
That I in pride of place may tower
Above the rest of student kind.

To sleep some give their powers away
For several hours of the night;
But I do never rest my sight:
I turn the night into the day.

I sometimes hold it half a sin
To heed the call of dinner-bell;
The topmost marks I love so well,
I'd starve the troubious man within.

The lesser tasks that may be said,
The change of shirt, the prayer at morn,
Are ordinary things I scorn
When striving to come out ahead.

Unconscious of the sliding hour,
I care for nothing, all shall go
Neglected and forgotten, so
All others than *H. T.* Are lower.

Oh! yet I trust that somehow FIRST
Will be my standing in the Spring!
That meantime none shall learn a thing
To cause this hope to be rever'd!

FRESHIE F-v, while reading the bottom of the newspaper in the reading-room, was recently heard to wish that the Dr. would soon introduce the step-ladders so that he could read what was at the top of the paper as well.

A Halifax evening paper has for some time been offering a prize of Five Dollars for the best original essay on the subject: Should engaged couples kiss? The following efforts to answer this question, so interesting to themselves, have been made by Freshie M-n, Risser, McA-sk-l and F-sh-r:-

M-n: This for myself at least I'll say,
Her form appears by night, by day;
But, boys, I knew of no such bliss
Until I stole my first fond kiss.
Ah! worldly thoughts were then effaced,
Of heaven itself I had foretaste;
And strange the question seems to me,
"Should couples kiss?" Eternity
Is far too short for one to tell
The rapture of that hallowed spell.

Risser: Humid seal of soft affection,
Thou indeed hast wondrous charms!
Conscience, though, has disaffection
When I fold her in my arms.
"Nay" unto your subtle query,
Self-denial is my road;
Treading it I may grow weary,
Meantime I can bear the load.

McA-sk-l: Accursed be the tongue that asketh this:
Should couples with a conscience ever kiss?
I'll tell thee, ere thou ask it me again,
This is an age when there's no sense in men,
Else never would the press grow brazen, bold,
And with five dollars of enticing gold
Invite debate and set a standard high
With which we bashful men can never comply.
Engaged I am but I did never kiss
Accursed be the tongue that asketh this.

F-sh-r: With retrospective glance I scan
The yearnings of unmarried man.
No kiss should pass his lips till he
United by the church ties be;
Then, freed from all corroding care,
He sips love's nectar sweet and rare,
And wonders how he lived before
These halcyon days of love galore.
Engaged couples should not kiss:
I am authority on this.

Facetiae.

NICE fellow! Fine clothes!

N-L-S denies any connection with *Progress*. Ah, yes, of course.

THE President of the law Y. M. C. A. is instituting a vigorous anti-tobacco campaign.

SOME of the boys are doing double, and even treble work in the Wills class, especially during roll-call.

VERY much against his own noble nature, our worthy janitor has had the destestable duties of spy thrust upon him by a high authority in the Arts end of the building.

EX-PREMIER MCKENZIE assures us that with a good colleague he will beat the Cumberland Lib.-Con nominees for the Provincial Parliament.

PROF., hearing a duplicate peep in the halls, despondently asks : "Can we do anything with him ?" Chorus from the class : " Mount Hope."

LAURIER, tacitly owning that he has been caught, wishes to make the admonition run : " You should not throw stones at glass houses."

PERRAPHS it is because he staggers at the applause which greets his name at roll-call that B. yd will only sit with his back against the wall.

MCL-D is losing his " pull on heaven," and a prosecution for forgery has recently haunted his dreams.

P—NS and L—hy have developed a comprehensive knowledge of Malicious Prosecution. It's an ill wind, &c.

IT is said that he *footed* her up to Brunswick St. Methodist Church, but she was not there, as there was only one party to the contract.

Prof. on Contracts :—" Just one moment, Mr. McK. There is a little opposition show going on over there in the corner." New C—be collapses and the rattle is put away.

WE presume that all the boys will take advantage of F—rg—n's cut rates in the transfer of themselves and their baggage from their respective boarding-houses to the depot.

We congratulate Ex-premier Oakes upon having routed his opponents in the Mock Parliament. There was no quorum to face the political nostrums which he had evolved for the other Saturday evening.

A gas-jet with a portion of the pipe fell off its own weight the other evening. Price could not discover whence the gas was escaping, and finally fled for his life. One of our redoubtable librarians came to the rescue and plugged up the broken pipe with the cold end of a cigar which, by strange good luck, he was at the time smoking in the library.

LITTLE JOHNNIE asked F—rg—n to quote what he considered the sweetest bit from Burns. F unhesitatingly gave the following :—

Fill me with the rosy wine,
Call a toast a toast divine ;
Give the poet's darling flame,
Lovely Katie be the name ;
Then thou mayest freely boast
Thou hast given a peerless toast.

Medical Briefs.

MR. T.—says he has discovered a name for that "something." Its a coccygeal vertebra, for it has two costal facets.

(OVERHEARD at the "At Home.") : TAYLOR—" Why, Miss M—y, how costumes make up and alter people."

Miss M—y—" Do I look such a fright then ?

Taylor—" On the contrary you are most charming."

OUR devout friend George Gaw, like St Peter of old, is a constant visitor at the house of one Cornelius. Let us hope that his mission may be productive of much good.

PROFESSOR of Medical Jurisprudence ; (lecturing on Life Insurance)—" MR.D—d : are you insured ?"

Dan : " Gee whiz, no, but I am engaged."

STUDENT :—Say, Prof., what's the dose of linimentum acconiti? (Tremendous applause by class.)

Prof.:—Minard's Liniment is the only liniment taken internally and that's only to get rid of it. Collapse of McL—n.

SOPHOMORE : " Where do you intend to practice Mr. C-m-r-n, after you graduate ? "

Freshman C-m-r-n : (with dignity)—I don't intend to practice at all. I expect to become professor of Anatomy in some large Medical College. In fact I already have two positions in view." " Collapse of Soph."

HOOT COURT.

Friday, 23rd Oct., 1896. 3 p. m.

SCOTT v. WILSON.

The facts are as follows :—On the 11th August, A. D. 1896, plaintiff received the following letter from defendant :

Onslow, 11th August, 1896.

My Dear Sir,—

I have considered your offer of yesterday, and will offer my farm with all the stock, wagons, harness, farming implements, tools and all other personal property whatever now situate upon it, for \$6350. Two thousand down, balance on mortgage at 6%. Awaiting your answer to-morrow.

T. A. SCOTT, Truro.

R. S. WILSON.

Plaintiff visited defendant on the 12th, and asked for four days to consider. Wilson handed him this memo. in writing : " My offer stands good until the 16th at noon. R. W. G."

At 10 a. m. on the 16th, Scott meets defendant and accepts. When he learns for the first time that Wilson had broken his word and sold the farm on the 15th. Scott sues for breach of contract—and fails. This is an appeal.

Counsel for appellant contended : (1) That the contract became binding on both parties at 10 a. m. on the 16th; (2) That the sale of the farm, etc., on the 15th, was not a revocation of defendant's offer because said sale was not communicated to the plaintiff at that time; *Byrne v. Van Tinhoven*, 5 C. P. D., at p 347; (3) That the communication of said sale at 10 a. m. on the 16th was not a revocation, because said communication was subsequent in time to the acceptance of defendant's offer; *Stephenson v. McLean*, 5 Q. B. D., p. 352; (4) That the contract became binding at 10 a. m. on the 16th, because the days of grace had not then expired, during which time the defendant's offer was continuing and therefore open to acceptance; *Adams v. Landells*, 1 B. & Ald., 681.

Counsel for respondent contended : (1) The memorandum is merely an offer, and it is a well-established principle of law that until acceptance either may retract; (a) *Cooke v. Oxley*; (b) *Pollock*, p. 23; (2) After Wilson had retracted by selling the farm the offer was no longer open, having an option to retract he exercised that option; (a) *Benjamin* (2nd ed.), p. 52; (b) *Routledge v. Grant*; (3) The later agreement being merely voluntary on the part of the offeror, and without consideration, is a *nudum pactum*; (4) There was no contract between Wilson and Scott of which there could be a breach; *Head v. Diggins, Leake*, p. 45, (1st 6 lines).

Judgment for respondent.

For the appellant, Mr. TURNER and Mr. BENT.

For the respondent, Mr. FOOTH and Mr. NICHOLS.

Friday, 30th Oct., 1896. 3 p. m.

MONCTON STREET RY. CO. v. THE QUEEN.

In the Tariff of 1887, c. 39, item 173, steel rails for use on railway tracks were admitted free if not less than 25 pounds per lineal yard in weight. Appellant company imported 900 tons, for use in their Street Railway Company, weighing 96 pounds per lineal yard, under foregoing tariff. The exchequer judge decided that this exemption does not apply to street railway rails.

This appeal lies to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council.

Counsel for appellants contended : (1) A "street railway" is not a "tramway;" Strong, C. J., in *Toronto Street Ry. Co. v. The Queen*, 25 S. C. R. 24; *Ex parte Zebley*, 30 U. B. K., 134; (2) The distinction between "street railway" and "tramway" has been recognized for years; *Ex parte Zebley* (*ibid.*); *Carty v. City of London*, 18 West, 12; (3) The statute of 1896 itself recognizes the distinction between them; (4) In interpreting the statute we must either include "street railways" under the head of "railways" or exclude them from the statute entirely; (5) If this is not true the statute is so involved in doubt as to give the importing company the benefit of the doubt; *H. v. Ayre*, 1 Ex. R. (Can.), 233; *Greenwell v. Queen*, 10 Can. S. C. R., 136.

Counsel for respondent contended : The Moncton Street Railway are the operators of a tramway within the meaning of section 88 of the custom tariff of 1887, and have properly paid duty under that section.

A tramway is not a railway within the meaning of section 173 of the tariff 1887; *In re B & I Tram Co.*, 26 Ch. Div., 437.

The intent of the enacting authority must prevail in construing Statutes. 11 Reports, 73; *Plowden*, 366. 10 Reports, 101.

The intent of the legislature must be gleaned from the act in question, together with all preceding (even expired) acts, and those passed subsequently, the whole forming one system. I. Institutes, 301; *Plowden*, 365. Mansfield J., at page 447 of Burroughs; *Morgan v. The London General Omnibus Company*, per day J., 12 Q. B. D. 205.

The intent of the legislature was that street railway rails should pay duty under section 88 of the 1887 tariff.

Customs tariffs of 1879, 1881, 1883, 1885, 1887 and 1894.

For the Appellant Company : MR. JAMESON and MR. SEELEY.

For the Queen : MR. O'CONNOR and MR. PURDY.

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