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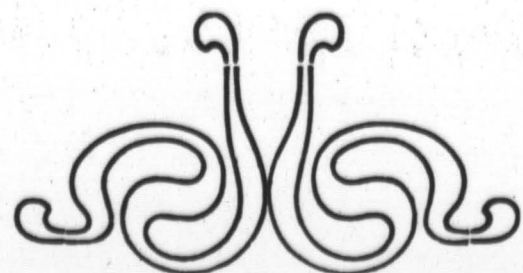


DALHOUSIE
INTER-COLLEGIATE DEBATERS
1907.

J. W. MARGESON

R. A. WATSON

G. FARQUHAR



The Dalhousie Gazette.

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Editorial.

The proverbial long lane has been turned at last, and we are happily able to congratulate our debaters—Messrs. Margeson, Watson and Farquhar—on their victory, the first

The Debate. Dalhousie has scored in the inter-collegiate league. That we have not been more successful hitherto is not due, we believe, to a lack of natural ability, but rather to a lack of the training necessary to make that ability effective. We have not put the earnestness or enthusiasm into our debating that the other colleges have, and we could not, consequently, expect their success. This last year, however, has, we believe, seen an important change. We at last wakened up to the fact that we must take our debates more seriously, and the inauguration and successful carrying-out of the inter-class league and the winning of the inter-collegiate contest have been the encouraging results. Next term should see even further progress.

It must never be forgotten by those taking part in Sodales or elsewhere that a good speech is almost invariably the result

of careful preparation. Unpremeditated efforts are harmful, not helpful. So good an authority as Sir Edward Clarke has said: "The worst advice ever given to a young man on a matter of this kind was given by Wilberforce to Zachary Macaulay, when he asked for instruction as to Thomas Babington Macaulay's preparation for public life. The advice was that he should speak always, on every subject, whether he knew anything about it or not, in order to acquire freedom and facility of expression. It was the worst possible advice. Freedom, facility of expression were of no use at all. *There never was a good speech made when the speaker did not prepare for making it.* And the man who went to a debating society with the intention of speaking upon any subject that happened to be discussed, without preparing himself beforehand, would do himself a great deal more harm than good."

It has been our observation that those who obtain positions on our inter-collegiate teams have fully realized the truth of this advice, and we, whom they represent, must not forget that we are deeply indebted to them for the amount of time they devoted to their subject at the busiest period of the year. May their success encourage the debaters of '08.

The April number of the *Canadian Magazine* contains an article by Cyrus Macmillan, *Ex-Secretary Canadian Inter-collegiate League*, on "Professionalism in College Athletics,"

*Our
Athletics
Censured.*

in which Dalhousie's methods are severely censured. Mr. Macmillan's aim is a laudable one, and we thoroughly agree with most of his arguments. In the present state of so-called amateur athletics in Canada, any censor of abuses and advocate of a stricter adherence to the true spirit of amateurism deserves an attentive hearing and earnest support—but—we must, in justice to Dalhousie, controvert the misleading nature of his reference to us. Mr. Macmillan says:

"At Dalhousie University, the greatest of the Maritime colleges, it is no secret that non-students and graduates of long standing are welcomed to athletic teams, and that *bona fide* students who do their best in practice and are ready to do their best in matches, if given the opportunity, are relegated to the side lines or the promenade to make room for the more expert player, who, however, from the standpoint of attendance, is no longer a college man. Not many weeks ago a

prominent Dalhousie football player moved from Halifax to a Southern State; college men referred regretfully and unblushingly to the loss his college had sustained, as he had played on the football team continuously for eight years, and his place would be hard to fill. The suggestion was clear that had he remained within travelling distance of his university, he would have continued to represent it on athletic teams. There are numerous instances again of graduates of long standing who year after year turn out with their old college team and play throughout the season. On the 1906 football team there were two such examples. In all the Maritime colleges—particularly the smaller ones—the football and hockey teams at times include men who have never spent more than a few weeks in the college halls, men who have never passed matriculation, and even men who but rarely attend a college class.

It is obvious that such a lax system is wrong. It is not in keeping with the spirit of college sport; it is not college sport at all; it is raising athletics to a college business rather than lowering them to a college recreation; it is manifestly unfair to the real student, who while he does his college work well puts forth an honest effort to "make" his college team. It would be folly, too, to argue that if such conditions exist in Canadian colleges it is because the faculties are not aware of them. Such conditions in most colleges do not exist contrary to the wishes of the faculty but have their apparent consent, or at any rate their silent approval. Last spring at a meeting of Dalhousie students an effort was made to pass a law forbidding the playing on any team of a man not a *bona fide* student; the idea was that henceforth the college place in the field only strictly student teams. But when the motion was put to the meeting, a professor spoke so strongly against it, arguing the advertisement to the college of a victorious organisation, and the possibility of not winning with a solely student team, that the motion was lost. This is but one illustration of the irony of college "sport" in Canada to-day. It is an example of the idea too frequently followed: 'We will win with students, if we can; but we will win anyway.' Such an idea is surely not in the best interests of college athletics."

Now, in the first place, we shall, in order to make our position perfectly plain, state frankly that we are (personally) strongly in favor of a purely student team. This expression of opinion, however, in no way admits the justice of Mr. Macmillan's criticism. In his introduction he distinguishes between the city club and the college, and it is as a college team that he finds fault with our practice of playing graduates. To censure that practice at Dalhousie, without reference to or explanation of the circumstances peculiar to us, is decidedly misleading and unfair. Inter-collegiate football contests (and athletics with us practically means football) are but of secondary importance; our main consideration is the Halifax

League, in which we compete, not against colleges, but against clubs, and under the rules of which *graduates have always been eligible* to our team; and we may say in passing that the history of this league is as nearly ideal as it is possible for even the most simon-pure amateur to desire. Only when the exigencies of the League permit are inter-collegiate matches played, and we have repeatedly, wisely or not, refused to enter an Inter-collegiate League. Mr. Macmillan's objection to our playing of graduates is based, therefore, on altogether erroneous assumptions. In fact, a reference to Dalhousie, in an article purporting to deal with inter-collegiate athletics, is almost entirely out of place.

There are also several express inaccuracies in the above quotation which call for correction. The charge that non-students are welcomed to our teams is absolutely false. A player who was neither a student or a graduate has never found a place on a Dalhousie team. The playing of graduates we have already defended. The reference to a player "moved to a Southern State" is also misleading; the number of years that he had been in college is, as we have pointed out, immaterial. He was, in fact, like many others who take professional and post-graduate courses, continually a student during the eight years, with the exception of a year spent at the front in the South African war and the time spent with the All-Canada team. The inference drawn is altogether too hasty. A player residing outside the City of Halifax is not eligible to play in the league, and would without doubt, be immediately protested by the opposing teams. The reference to the professor is but another illustration of the irony of criticism. He spoke not as a professor, but as a member of the club, and the fact that he opposed the resolution, although not, as far as we remember, with the arguments with which he is credited, is proof to all who know the man that it is a subject on which honest differences of opinion may be held. If there is anyone in Dalhousie who has a true ideal of sport, and has done his utmost, as a member of our executive, to direct our athletics along the purest lines, it is this professor.

But, while our practice of playing graduates is in itself legitimate under the circumstances; the further question still

remains: Is it the best policy for us to pursue? We think not; and we hope that nothing we have written will tend to hinder the progress of the purely student team idea, or lessen the number of its adherents.

The objections to the present practice were fully set out in a letter published in these columns some months ago, and to them we need not again refer. In favor of the change there is also the argument that the students are numerous enough, possess playing material enough, and should have pride enough to have a team of *their own*. Such a team may not win quite so often as the club team which now represents us, but that is after all not the primary consideration. It will certainly promote real athletics by giving opportunities to a larger number of players, and the victories that it gains will be all the more to its credit. Let us stand on our own feet, play the best we can, and accept the fortunes the gods think fit to give us.

We regret that space does not permit us to deal with the other phases of Mr. MacMillan's article, which is on the whole an admirable one, and one which should be read by all interested in college athletics.

Balthasar.

Balthasar was a citizen renowned
 In every sort of philosophic lore;
 Who, as his knowledge grew the more profound,
 And reputation widened more and more
 So much the more did he at glory aim,
 And scorned delights, both riches, ease and pleasure,
 Setting his steadfast mind upon great name
 He counted intellect his only treasure
 And zealously pursued his studies without measure.

Balthasar though he scanned the studious page
 Conning the wisdom of the men of old,
 Neglected not the achievements of his age
 But had his share in undertakings bold
 Which comprehended all that troubled man
 Aiming at general amelioration;
 And ever was he found among the van
 Of those who, in his own aspiring nation
 Pressed on to lead the world to fitting consummation.

Balthasar as he pondered o'er the woes
 That most afflicted all the human race,
 Seeking to find and slay the greatest foes
 That hindered happiness in every place ;
 The more he studied still the plainer seemed
 To see the fact, by almost all unheeded
 Of those who wise philosophers were deemed
 That one great change among mankind most needed
 Was to retract late rights to womankind conceded.

Balthasar thought he knew the human heart,
 And claimed a measure of the gift divine
 To clothe his thoughts in words of fire ; the part
 Of life unknown to him was feminine.
 Therefore he said : " I'll call upon my friend
 Miss Tabitha, and ask her to assist me.
 'Tis certain her wise counsel she will freely lend
 And I believe that she will not resist me,
 Or try to woman's foolish whims to re-enlist me.'

Balthasar had known Tabitha for years,
 And ever had esteemed her merits great,
 He ranked her with some three or four compeers
 Among the chief adornments of the state.
 Her scholarship was ripe ; yet cared she not
 To vote, or preach, or make a great oration,
 Though each department of bold modern thought
 To her was known, for women's sole salvation
 Was in the home, and to these things had small relation.

Balthasar likened her unto those dames
 Who were the glory of Eliza's days,
 Who cared not for vain titles or great names
 Or for the meed of any vulgar praise.
 Though learned, not vain, though wise yet truly meek,
 Their ardent souls forever in them burning
 To grow in grace and read all extant Greek.
 Then, these things done, to Latin author turning
 They mightily upheld and fostered all true learning.

Balthasar, filled with eager, high resolves,
 Then hied him unto Tabitha's abode.
 " On us," he thought " the glorious task devolves
 Of taking from humanity this load
 Which has been irksome in this latter time."
 And thus he hoped to win high fame forever
 Which should resound in story and in rhyme.
 Enthusiastically he vowed he never
 Tabitha's like had met ; so dainty and so clever.

Balthasar broached the subject in a trice,
 And Tabitha, with somewhat widened eyes
 Obliged him to expound the matter twice
 Ere she recovered from her first surprise.
 At last she cried : " A'h, now I understand
 The force of all your logic, and presuming
 Your premises are right, none in the land
 Will dare dispute conclusions." Then assuming
 A lighter tone and brighter look, she said, resuming :

" Balthasar, we have known each other long,
 Yet have you never broken bread with me.
 To-night some friends come in, and joke and song
 Will cheer an hour or two ; do stay to tea.
 For after that Ermina will be here,
 And Seraphima, who comes fresh from seeing
 In London all that's new and strange this year.
 Stay, stay awhile ; unbend your o'erwrought being
 To common things for once ; nor heed the hours fleeing."

Balthasar did his best to look delighted,
 Although the prospect did not wholly please ;
 But who of men is there so far benighted
 As not to enjoy sometimes an hour's ease
 When music, dainties, and a fair blue stocking
 Entice with all their blandishments alluring ?
 He knew refusal surely would be shocking,
 So he asserted, meanwhile reassuring
 His conscience thus, and idle levity abjuring :

" 'Twill opportunity afford to spread my view,
 And that, be sure, is nothing to despise,
 Besides, I'll have a chance to hear the news,
 And see the sights through Seraphima's eyes.
 Therefore when evening came behold the man
 Momentous facts and toothsome morsels chewing,
 Unfolding to the ladies all the plan
 That in his fertile brain had long been brewing,
 And likewise the advantages to womankind accruing."

Balthasar found the project suited well,
 The ladies were with interest all alive ;
 If he from them the public mind could tell,
 His enterprise assuredly would thrive.
 Alas ! the man who knows not womankind
 Is to their wiles and whims, forsooth, defenceless.
 Some day he wakes in dismal plight to find
 Himself a slave, his plans considered senseless,
 And him and them enthralled in tyranny relentless.

Balthasar harked to Seraphima's tales
 When all his own expounding had been done,
 But beside his all other glory pales,
 He feels the first great victory has been won.
 The ladies bind themselves to form a league
 And propagate his views; Ermina voiced
 The thought of all. It matters not a fig
 Who rules the state; who rules the women poises
 The fate of all. Therefore our hero loud rejoices.

Balthasar went his way that evening glad;
 A public meeting had been duly planned.
 Tabitha and Ermina and he had
 Details arranged. Committees were wo-manned,
 The day came round, the audience was great;
 All shades of thought were duly represented.
 It seemed as if the iron hand of fate
 Inimical to man, for once relented;
 Balthasar joyful hailed success unprecedented.

More meetings came, more glory, more success;
 Balthasar's cup was full unto the brim.
 "The modern woman disappears unless
 Something unheard of comes," it seemed to him.
 Of course, there was as yet no legislation,
 But he in fancied and ecstatic rages
 Fancied his ideas ruling in the nation.
 His name would go resounding down the ages
 Inscribed and thumbed upon unnumbered dirty pages.

It chanced at all their meetings and debates
 Tabitha played with him a leading part,
 The ladies (this our weary muse relates)
 Acted in this respect with wonted art.
 Balthasar hated the idea of wife,
 But loved Tabitha as an only sister.
 Even with his books, his solitary life
 Was dull. Away from her he grew to miss her.
 One evening at her home he stooped and quickly kissed her.

"Tabitha, you are very dear to me;
 Why can't you come and stay with me at home?"
 Balthasar thought (wise man, you see) that she
 Would be content no more to speak and roam
 Around the country to expound his views.
 He planned to start a sisterhood refining
 In influence to all. Ermina to refuse
 With them to go, or Seraphim declining
 To swell their ranks at all, he ne'er dreamt of opining.

But Tabitha, uplifting her grey eyes
 And sweetly gazing on Balthasar's face,
 "I must confess," she said, "to some surprise
 That you come on at such a rapid pace.
 I won't deny my sentiments at all;
 'Twould be no use, for surely you remember—
 Oh, well, I like a wedding in the fall,
 Our meetings will be finished in September,
 A month to fix, and I'll be yours the first November."

Balthasar felt his bounding temples throb
 And then began his addled head to scratch;
 "Even as great Diocletian jacked his job,
 And took to hoeing in his cabbage patch,
 So do I fall, but not with my consent;
 For certainly I do not think I need her.
 Yet she, I know, in this will not relent,
 She's got me—'twould be useless to implead her,
 Just like the coon had Davey up the hollow cedar."

He thought of all his philosophic lore,
 Yet did it not avail to clear his mind.
 The bonds Platonic were, alas, no more,
 A realist most stout did he her find.
 The understanding, as he learned from Kant,
 Should make the world; but yet he could not move her
 In Hermian nescience that he had called rant
 He found himself; Learning did not behoove her
 Any more, nor Hegel nor yet Reid avail to soothe her.

He fell. 'Tis two years since. On sunny days
 He may be seen wheeling a little cart,
 His hope of honours gone, and love of praise,
 And now within his sad, desponding heart
 He thinks no more to drive from public place
 Usurping dames. To gain an idle hour
 To smoke or read by Tabitha's kind grace
 Is all he asks; when female storms do lour
 He quakes in fear and prays at home to gain some power.

E. W. N., '06.



The West—A Problem.

The West—a problem. A problem that concerns not west alone, nor east alone but one that confronts Canada as a whole. A problem that must be solved and one upon which the destiny of Canada, as a nation, depends.

The problem is not easy to define, it has too many sides, is too complex. That there is a problem one has but to read the newspapers of the east and the west and he will be convinced.

Ask a Westerner what is the problem confronting the west and he will reply off-hand, "How to rid ourselves of the dead weight of the east which clogs our progress." Ask an Easterner and he will probably answer, "How to prevent the stagnation due to Western emigration, how to stop the exodus of our young blood, these are the problems arising out of the west." Such replies may not be exactly literal but they are the substance of groanings that *are* uttered.

Both contain an element of truth; these are problems to which Canadians must not blind themselves. The great Problem, however, is far wider. Can we surmount natural barriers? Is the national sentiment strong enough to make Canada a solid National Unit?

The natural divisions are about as distinct as they could be. The Maritime Provinces are almost completely severed from the Old Canadas. The rugged snow-bound country south of James Bay is not a very promising connecting link between Ontario and the West. In soil and natural resources the distinctions are still more marked, and because of these differences the development of the east and west must be to a greater or less extent unequal and along diverse lines. Herein lies the danger—and the Problem.

If the west were being settled by people who knew the east, and appreciated it properly, there would be little danger. Immigration returns show clearly, however, that the great body of settlers are from other lands, and, therefore, know nothing and care nothing for eastern Canada. You can hardly expect men from Iowa or Yorkshire to think of anything but *Western* Canada. They know what they need, what the west needs, and with the aggressive enthusiasm that the wind-

blown praries seem to foster, are ready to do anything that will remedy those needs. In other words, because of the geographical division, and because they are fresh from other lands, they are consumed with a fiery, narrow patriotism most dangerous to the national idea.

Unfortunately, this spirit of patriotic narrowness is not confined to the west alone. There seems to be serious misunderstanding all round. The Maritime Provinces do not understand the west, and, worst of all, if deliberations of boards of trade and newspaper editorials are reliable indications, do not appreciate their own weakness or their own strength.

Here I run counter to a protest entered not long ago by one of our own professors who took the *Canadian Courier* to task for asserting that the Maritime Provinces were addicted to grumbling overmuch. With all deference, the charge seems to be true to a much greater extent than maritime people realize. Not many months ago a leading daily ran a whole series of articles bewailing the injustice being done to the east. The Maritime Board of Trade, which met at Amherst, adopted the same tone. Some easterners, even men of standing, are so narrowly patriotic that they go to the length of gross misrepresentation. Less than two months ago Professor Robertson, in an address before a Quebec audience, asserted that our lunatic asylums here were crowded with those whom the rigors of western life had driven insane. As a matter of fact, the three prairie provinces, with a population of 800,000, have about the same number of lunatics as Nova Scotia, with half the people. Yet the statement was copied by the *Daily Mail*, of London, and by a score of papers in the United States, and did serious injury, not to the west only, but to all Canada. At the same time Professor Robertson stated that in twenty years the prairie soil would be virtually played out, and the land would return to its desert state, an abode for wild animals and fur traders only. Worthless and ridiculous assertions as these do not keep back the tide of western emigration, but they do rankle in the minds of loyal westerners, who too often form the opinion that the east, through jealousy, deliberately endeavours to misrepresent them.

The tariff, also, is a sore spot. The eighty thousand Americans who came to us last year realize very vividly that they pay twice as much for their coal oil, very much more for their cotton and sugar, than they did in their old homes. An Englishman grumbles pretty loudly because he has to pay such a heavy duty on his favourite riding breeches. He is not very greatly impressed when you talk to him about stimulating manufacturing. But the American and Briton are sure to tell you that they fail to see why they should reach down in their pockets to help out Ontario and Nova Scotia, and that the manufacturers had better tumble if they cannot stand alone.

They take the same attitude when you talk to them of the necessity for national ports. With the needs of the west uppermost in their minds they are not very enthusiastic over the subject. The tremendous cost of transportation is, quite properly, a matter of vital interest to them.

They read the bickerings of St. John and Halifax but when they turn to the map they find that by hauling to either Boston or Portland, the costly railway journey would be considerably shortened, and so they say any old port and any old route, so long as our wheat gets there by the shortest and cheapest way. Last fall there was a strong agitation to ship Saskatchewan wheat via Chicago because of the lessened cost. The Westerner pays a pretty heavy share in the National expenses account and he realizes it.

The real temper of the west is best ascertained in the chatter of the railway train. There you learn all I have mentioned—and much more, for the Westerner, to use the cleric's pet phrase, speaks with no uncertain sound. Some things you hear are as absurd as the statements of Professor Robertson. I narrowly avoided a personal assault because I laughed at a group of Westerners who boldly asserted that in fifteen years the Dominion Parliament would meet at Winnipeg instead of Ottawa. And yet such an opinion is quite current among the rank and file from Edmonton to Winnipeg.

That favourite bogey, the Americanization of the West, demands some slight notice. There is such a danger but not for the reasons usually assigned. The fact that eighty

thousand Americans crossed the border last year and probably twice as many will cross it this year is, indeed, a notable thing. But the danger is not because they are Americans. The one hundred or two hundred thousand Britons from across the seas are quite as dangerous. The danger from both arises because they do not know the East, because they look upon Canada as Western Canada and because they do not think the national idea.

In this town there is a solid Minnesota Colony, one thousand strong, but after four months spent among the two thousand members of the "All British Colony" at Lloydminster the conclusion was driven home with convincing force that, of the two, the American is the less dangerous. His praise of our common schools, our police and our laws in general is loud and unceasing. The Englishman, on the contrary, is not so easily pleased but he is just as eager to advance his own personal or local interests, without regard to the ultimate cost. His initial experiences in this country leave him, too frequently, possessed of the idea that the whole thing is one huge game of seizing what you can. His traditions of political purity, therefore, are only too liable to become abandoned and his vote captured, by the lowest and meanest of arguments.

This article is not intended to be pessimistic in its tone, but in the rapid growth of the west there is a danger which all true Canadians should realize keenly. The unification of diverse peoples is not a simple matter at the very best, and here in Canada it is more difficult than usual. The national idea must be emphasized continually, and the necessity for Canadian leaders must not be forgotten. This is the most hopeful sign in the west. To-day the leaders are practically all from Eastern Canada. Very few Americans or Englishmen are to be found in any of the professions. The Maritime Provinces should be to Canada what the New England States are to the United States. Maritime Universities, and especially Dalhousie, should remember this greatest need of the west, and should not hold themselves down to a narrow, local patriotism. The east can be served, and must be served, if a proper balance is to be maintained, just as loyally and just as efficiently by those who go west as by those who remain at home. The increasing need of the west is leaders filled with the national idea, and eastern colleges must furnish them if the great problem is to be solved.

J. BARNETT,

Prince Albert, Sask.

The Chronicle Competition.

The Halifax *Morning Chronicle*, in seeking to enlist the support of the literary talent of the University in advancing the interests of Nova Scotia, has made the generous offer which is outlined in the following contribution to Dr. MacMechan. We hope that the students will show their appreciation of the *Chronicle's* aims by giving it the best and largest number of efforts at their command.

HALIFAX, N. S., March 23, 1907.

PROFESSOR A. MACMECHAN, PH. D.,
Dalhousie College,
City.

DEAR DR. MACMECHAN,—The *Morning Chronicle* believes that too little importance is attached by some to the study of Nova Scotia's history, as well as her material resources. We have no need to look to other countries for our heroes, neither do we need to search abroad for beautiful scenery or inspiring example.

Our school readers should contain stories of Nova Scotia's great men, and selections from the writings of Nova Scotia's literateurs. We should encourage our young people to *read* and *write* in the broadest acceptance of the term.

It has occurred to the writer that the offer of a prize for competition among your students might stimulate their powers of description and facility of literary expression. If it meets with your approval, we gladly offer the sum of fifty dollars (\$50) for competition by the members of your classes, subject to the conditions indicated in the attached memo. If this competition results successfully, we will be glad to offer similar sums in succeeding years for competitions along like lines.

Yours faithfully,

CHRONICLE PUBLISHING Co., LTD.,

G. Fred. Pearson, Vice-President.

Memo. attached.

MORNING CHRONICLE LITERARY COMPETITION, 1907.

The *Morning Chronicle* offers the sum of fifty dollars (\$50.00) to be competed for by the Students of all Faculties of Dalhousie College during the term 1906-7, subject to the following conditions.

A. *Nature of Article*.—Descriptive article on one's native place, or some other place in Nova Scotia, including description of natural features, outline of history, sketch of natural resources or industries, characterization of the population. The aim should be to make it a truthful, simple and interesting newspaper article.

- B. *Conditions*.—
1. Length, about 2,500 words.
 2. Written on one side of paper only, or typed.
 3. Signed with a pseudonym or motto; and
 4. Accompanied by a sealed envelope bearing on the outside the writer's pseudonym or motto, and containing the writer's real name and address.

- C. *Prizes*.—
- 1st. Twenty-five dollars.
 - 2nd. Fifteen dollars.
 - 3rd. Ten dollars.

Every article not winning a prize, but deemed worthy of acceptance and publication, will be paid for at the rate of \$2.00 per column.

D. *Conditions*.—All articles are to be sent to Professor MacMechan on or before October 1, 1907.

E. Professor MacMechan and the Editor will judge the articles and award prizes.

F. The articles for which prizes are awarded, and such other articles as may be accepted, as hereinbefore mentioned, shall be the exclusive property of the Chronicle Publishing Company, Limited.

A Dream.

No text-book of psychology can afford to ignore dreams. From the time of Jacob downwards they have played an important part in the history of the world. Brutus and Timoleon dreamed that they saw spectres, and, in modern times, Byron and Coleridge were gifted with dream phantoms probably worse than those of the ancients.

Personally, I do not pretend to understand such phenomena. Whatever the principle of association or dissociation that pervades them, it shall ever remain undisturbed by me. I wish only to give a few facts which philosophers may interpret.

In my dream it seemed that I found myself in a desert place. Everywhere was darkness and desolation. Stunted herbage and large boulders, still quivering with the heat of the day, were dimly visible. There was neither moon nor star to be seen. The wind came in fitful gusts. All nature seemed bound under the spell of some demon of dreariness:—nothing horrible, nothing uncanny; simply dull dreariness.

Suddenly there came a touch upon my arm. I looked up to see a woman by my side—a tall woman, of the majestic type, dark-haired, clad in a garment like to a shroud. How I knew in the darkness that her hair was dark I know not. But it was so. She beckoned me to follow her. I obeyed.

Soon we reached the outskirts of a wood. The sound of running water bubbling to itself ghoulishly, saluted us. The place was lit by lurid rays from some unknown source. The forest around us was of gnarled and blasted hemlocks. We reached the edge of a jagged ravine, and, peering down, I could see the stream which I had heard. It was black "*rigrum rigrius rigro.*"

My guide spoke not. We descended into the ravine, and followed a narrow footpath up the course of the little Lethe. The ravine broadened. Suddenly it opened out wide. The wall of rocks seemed to have been pushed back bodily. We stood at the lower end of a little valley. A little way from us was a hut.

The figure in black stopped. She motioned to me to draw nearer to her. She took my hand in hers. Then she uttered a cry. It was the first sound she had made since she came upon me. The cry was articulate, full of meaning, but the language of the stranger was unknown to me. In answer to the cry, a figure appeared at the door of the hut—a bent, gnarled, ugly figure. It approached us—it laid one hand on my wrist. The grip was like a vise, but cold, dead, dreadful. The face peered into mine. It was that of a boy. I shuddered.

I closed my eyes. When I opened them the scene had changed. The weird being who had terrified me had vanished. The walls of the ravine had vanished—swept away by invisible force. I turned to my veiled companion. She was not there. In her stead was a rotund maiden of twenty—short, thick, red-headed, freckled. I looked my perplexity, and she laughed long and loud.

I turned to find again the gloomy desert. I searched long, and I found it not. Still the red-headed maiden followed me, and her laugh rang long and loud. The waters were no longer black, and the hemlocks were become palms. I woke.

At the Grave of Goldsmith.

BY REV. A. L. FRASER, M. A.

"Nullum quod tetigit non ornavit."

—From Goldsmith's monument in Westminster Abbey.

"Nothing he touched which he did not adorn,"
Those words are there for every visitor
To the Abbey—yonder in Westminster—
To read; but by this Temple Church thy worn
And weary form was laid; in silence borne
From those sad rooms, where thou did'st minister
To others' mirth, and on the Register
Of Fame thy name is now, for thou did'st learn
To dip thy pen in tears. Some loving hand
Has placed that fading bunch of violets there
Above thy dust; in from the noisy Strand
They stole this shrine to see, and drop a tear,
Thinking: "Poor was his life, and sad his death
But legacies he did mankind bequeath."

The Intercollegiate Debate.

Resolution: "Resolved that Canada should be Independent."

DALHOUSIE, (Affirmative).

J. W. Margeson,
R. A. Watson,
George Farquhar.

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER, (Negative).

R. S. McLellan,
P. S. McDaniel,
W. Shea.

JUDGES.

W. E. Maclellan, LL. B.,
C. Ernest Gregory, LL. B.
Dr. A. J. G. McEachen.

You may judge of my eagerness to hear our men debate against St. Francis Xavier when I tell you that I managed to get up in time to catch the early morning train for Antigonish.

At the station I found my good friends Farquhar and Watson, prepared to go forth to win fame for their college and independence for their country. Our good friend Margeson, leader of the little band, met us at Truro. His whole countenance beamed with joy at the thought of the struggle for immediate independence and a Canadian nationality. Nothing short of the prospect of provincial prohibition and political purity could have given Margeson a more benign countenance.

On arriving at Antigonish we put up at the Queen, and during the afternoon we were made acquainted with the ins and outs of St. Francis Xavier College.

The debate took place in the college hall. There was a great crowd, but unfortunately not crowd enough to o'erswell and burst the coffers of the finance committee.

Mayor McDonald, of Antigonish, presided, and, arising, expressed great pleasure in introducing to the audience Mr. R. A. Watson, the first speaker for the affirmative.

Mr. Watson.

In introducing the subject Mr. Watson referred to the feeling of discontent, which is to be found both in the old and the new world, with our present position. This feeling, he said, has manifested itself in the recent discussions which have

taken place in parliament, both at Westminster and at Ottawa. He then moved the resolution "Resolved that Canada should be Independent." In interpreting the resolution he said: "In considering this resolution my course and that of my colleagues is clear, we stand for absolute independence. On the other hand the course of our friends on the negative is equally clear. They must either contend that we should remain in our present position or they must devise and argue for some scheme of close union within the empire, with Canada still a dependency." He then confined himself to the legislative limitations and the disadvantages of our present position, pointing to independence as their natural and only remedy. He referred first to the general restriction which the British government held over all our enactments, veto power, etc, and he said that by one or other of these methods, many of the purposes of Canadian parliament have been thwarted, referring to concrete cases. He then took up some of the questions of vital importance to Canada, upon which she cannot legislate and in which she has no voice. First, she has no part in the declaration of war or peace; second, she has no voice in the making of extradition treaties, war treaties and the settlement of dispute treaties; thirdly, she has no power to naturalize foreigners. In summing up his remedies he said: "That British connection in the matter of treaties had been productive of more unfortunate results than an age of repentance could repair; that it militates against our natural growth and material prosperity; that it represses our energies, destroys our manhood and mortifies our progress. On the other hand he said: "That independence would stimulate every Canadian to put forth greater efforts to do his part in the building of a great nation; that it would inspire confidence in our strength and elevate the character of our people; that it would unite the various races and sects and lead to national consolidation; that it would fill all with the consciousness of one great purpose; that great purpose being to place Canada among the foremost nations of the world.

Mr. Watson's address was a most eloquent one. The one regret is that through some misunderstanding he received no

warning bell at the close. He was thus prevented from adding the finishing touch to what might be considered one of the most admirable arguments ever put up in a maritime inter-collegiate debate.

Mr. Shea.

W. Shea, of St. Francis Xavier's, followed. Mr. Shea, being Yankee born, occupied the peculiar position of having to argue against his very strong convictions. Under such circumstances, it could not be expected that he would put up much of a fight. But though his argument was, perhaps, somewhat weak, his delivery was, nevertheless, of a very high order. Mr. Shea quoted Sir Francis Hincks to the effect that the British system of parliamentary government was superior to the republican system, and that the British system could not be enjoyed except under the crown of Britain. Mr. Shea could see no immediate need for independence. Canadians were not crying for it. The present condition was not unsatisfactory. In fact, Canadians were well satisfied with it. Canada is not drawing away from the mother country: she is rather coming closer. And why? Simply because each country needs the other. Great Britain cannot do without Canadian wheat. Canada cannot do without British protection.

Mr. Farquhar.

George Farquhar was the next speaker for the affirmative. Mr. Farquhar said schemes for closer union were impracticable, an imperial parliament was impossible.

1st—Because Great Britain would not consent to sink to the level of colonies, and have no more voice in control of the affairs of the empire than they.

2nd—Because Canada would not consent to hand over any power she may now possess. Nations are jealous of power and are unwilling to let go that for which they have striven.

3rd—And most weighty argument lay in the scheme itself. Representation must be according to population. It would embrace 1-3 of all the people in the world and Canada although being a representative, might just as well be left out altogether. India's 200 and more millions alone, would control everything and the empire would be no longer

Canadian, British, or Anglo-Saxon, but Indian. They had shown our present position untenable, imperial federation impossible. the third avenue lay open and down that avenue lay Canada's destiny—Independence.

Mr. Farquhar showed that he had given the subject very close study. Though his delivery was perhaps not so good as on former occasions, yet what his address lacked in this respect was probably made up for by its depth of argument.

Mr. McDaniel.

Mr. P. J. McDaniel, the next speaker for the negative dealt at length with racial difficulties. In the province of Quebec he foresaw a serious stumbling-block in the way of independence. Besides these difficulties, there would be the great one of protecting our shipping. At present we lean entirely upon Great Britain for this protection. What would we do should it be withdrawn? He was unable to see how we could become independent without first acquiring Newfoundland. Unacquired, it would be a grave menace to our trade.

Mr. McDaniel is blessed with a deep, rich voice, which made his address both clear and forcible, and one which an audience could listen to and appreciate.

Mr. Margeson.

J. W. Margeson, leader of the Dalhousie team, was the third and last speaker for the affirmative. Mr. Margeson possesses great fluency and eloquence, and dealt ably with the subject under discussion.

Mr. Margeson said: "The question is, shall we remain a dependent colony of the British empire, or become a nation, self-existent and sovereign?" He then outlined our present position, showing that Canada to-day had virtually commercial independence, but is subject to many legislative restrictions. Complete independence is thus only a logical step in advance of what we already possess. Canada has reached a stage when she must either contribute towards maintenance of the army and navy, or get out of the empire, and look out for herself. We are determined not to contribute as we are situated to-day, nor is any scheme of imperial union practicable.

Independence, then, is our only goal. Are we prepared for it?"

Mr. Margeson then gave a word picture of Canada, showing that this "giant of the earth" has passed beyond the parental control stage. He met the objections that we could not look after our own interests and shipping by showing that we could really look after them to-day. We need not fear war with the United States, as it is only the jingo element in that country who mention the annexation of Canada, and they do that because of our alliance with England. Mexico has remained independent, and so have the republics of South America.

Sentiment is all that binds us to the mother country. If Canada were independent it would be an interchange of sentiment, and surely filial sentiment is stronger than the sentiment of dependence.

He closed with a stanza of C. G. D. Roberts' poem "Canada":

"But thou, my country, dream not thou;
Wake and behold how right is done,
How on thy breast and on thy brow
Bursts the uprising sure."

Mr. McLellan.

R. S. McLellan, of St. Francis Xavier, was the next speaker. On arising, Mr. McLellan received a great ovation. That the applause was justified was evidenced by the very able and eloquent address which followed. Mr. McLellan easily sustained his reputation as premier debater of his college. He first referred to the millions on millions of dollars practically wasted in constructing large battle ships which in the course of a few years became heaps of worthless scrap-iron. "There is not a nation," said he, "from the meanest South African republic to the most important nation of Europe that is exempt from the burden of protection. A nation may have at its disposal a brilliant school of diplomats, but consuls and ambassadors are practically worthless unless supported by an army and navy."

That we have never been obliged to build a navy is alone due to the protection afforded us by Great Britain. Mr. McLellan then quoted statistics to show what it would cost Canada to build a navy.

Again perhaps it would be said that the "Munro doctrine" would protect Canada. Did this much talked of "Munro doctrine" protect the territory of Columbia during the Panama incident? He then pointed out the grave dangers which threatened from the United States; and showed what consequences might be the outcome of independence. Dealing with our treaty making powers, he wanted to know what good they would be to us if we were unable to enforce the treaties.

He was then given ten minutes in which to summarize the arguments against independence. This he did in very eloquent terms, making a powerful plea for a continuation of existing conditions.

Of Mr. Margeson's speech in rebuttal too much good cannot be said. It was a master-piece of oratory, a triumphant appeal to the minds of the judges.

Mr. Margeson, contended that the speakers for the negative had simply held that matters were satisfactory to Canadians, today, and that it would be wiser for Canada to continue enjoying the benefits of Empire, yet accepting none of the responsibilities. He differed here from his opponents and reiterated his former statement which he declared to be the crux of the whole situation, that either we must be prepared to play our part in a world empire, or become an independent nation. He concluded his summary of Dalhousie's arguments with the following verses:—

But mark by fate's strong finger hand
Our country's rise; see time unfold
In our own land, a nation based
On manly deeds, not lust for gold;

Nor lessened would the duty be
To rally then around the throne,
A filial nation strong and free
Great Britain's child to manhood grown.

At the conclusion of the debate the judges held a short conference, and after some discussion announced their decision in favor of Dalhousie, two of the judges being for Dalhousie in both argument and presentation, the third judge dissenting. This result was received with an outburst of applause.

Mr. McLellan, leader of St. Francis Xavier, moved a vote of thanks to the chairman, which was seconded by Mr. Margeson.

Upon the meeting breaking up we were ushered into the college dining hall, where the fatted calf—or was it a turkey?—lay in state, awaiting the advent of our wasted forms. The good things dispensed with, toasts were in order. Dr. McEachen, toastmaster of the evening, proposed His Majesty the King. It was responded to by Judge McGillivray in a very fitting speech. Dr. McEachen then proposed the visiting team. This brought forth several responses, the judges of the debate taking part in the speaking.

After this we wended our weary way to the hotel to have a good night's rest.

Next morning we were taken for a sleigh drive around the city.

I did not come home with the other boys, so cannot give any account of anything which occurred this side of New Glasgow. I am told that on their arrival at Halifax our friends had another "tuck out," but of this I have no definite knowledge.

In closing I may say that of the treatment accorded us by the St. Francis Xavier boys I cannot speak too highly. They proved themselves most excellent hosts, and their kindness was greatly appreciated.

A. H. R., Law '08.

Obituary.

DR. C. E. A. BUCKLEY.

The news of the death of Dr. Clarence Edward Avery Buckley, which occurred on March 26th, will be heard with very deep regret by many Dalhousians. He was a son of Dr. A. F. Buckley of Halifax, and entered upon the study of medicine in the fall of 1900, after graduating from the Halifax County Academy, taking his degree in the spring of '04. The following year he spent as a house-surgeon in the Victoria General Hospital, and later began practice at Thorburn

where he was attacked by typhoid and obliged to return home. After a long illness he recovered sufficiently to enter the Sanitarium at Kentville where he spent six months, and gained sufficient strength to act as one of the medical staff. But the fatal disease could not unfortunately be permanently stayed.

As a student "Clarrie" was deservedly popular. He made the first fifteen in the season of '02, and played throughout '03 and '04, rapidly developing into one of the most brilliant halfbacks on the line. He also took an active part in the Glee Club, and was a member of the college quartett. His death at the early age of twenty-four is a severe loss to the college, and to the profession in which he promised so well.

The GAZETTE extends the sincerest sympathy to the bereaved parents and other members of the family. Dr. Buckley, senior, is also an alumnus, one brother Roy graduated in Arts last year, and another brother Louis A. is a member of the class of '09.

College Notes.

Y. W. C. A.—The closing meeting of the Y. W. C. A. was held on Thursday, March 26th. After the usual devotional service, a paper on "The Duty of Happiness" was read by Miss Browne. Then followed the election of officers for '07-'08.

President.....Miss Browne.

Vice-President.....Miss Sibley.

Secretary.....Miss Walker.

Treasurer.....Miss V. K. MacMillan.

A vote of appreciation for her good work during the session was passed to Miss Kerr, the retiring president, who responded in a few words. The meeting closed with a hymn.

DELTA GAMMA.—A business meeting was held at noon on March 25th, in the Mathematics room. Miss Mackay, the President was in the chair. After the reading of the minutes, nominations for the various offices were called for. The result of the voting was,

- President..... Miss K. J. Webber.
- Vice-President..... Miss Florence Dodd.
- Secretary..... Miss M. E. McLeod.
- Treasurer..... Miss Margaret Irwin.

Delta Gamma then broke up, to meet again in September.

D. C. R. A.—On March 20th, the Rifle Association met in annual meeting. The following officers were elected:—

- Captain..... D. R. MacLean.
- Lieutenant..... W. W. Malcolm.
- 2nd Lieutenant..... H. S. Tolson.
- Secretary-Treasurer..... J. H. Hamilton.
- Executive Committee,..... { E. C. MacKenzie, B. A.
J. H. Prowse.
J. C. Crowe.

SODALES.—At the annual meeting of the Sodales held March 25th, the following officers were elected:—

- Honary President..... Prof. A. MacMechan, Ph. D.
- President..... R. A. Watson.
- Vice-President..... J. A. MacKeigan.
- Secretary-Treasurer..... D. C. Sinclair.
- Executive Committee, { H. Patterson, B. A.
A. Calder.
J. H. Hamilton.
D. S. Wickwire
- Auditors,..... { E. A. Munro.
A. O. Thomas

Representative on Intercollegiate Debate Committee, H. S. Patterson, B. A.

Engineering Notes.

On the evening of March 15th, it was a large and interested audience that met in the Munro Room to listen to the Hon. B. F. Pearson speak on "The relation of the Engineer and Capitalist."

Among those present, besides the members of the Engineering Society, were Principal Soloan, of the Provincial Normal School, J. J. Taylor, of the Nova Scotia Eastern Survey, H. Johnstone, Assistant City Engineer, and many other prominent practising engineers.

At the outset Mr. Pearson referred to the fact that the business of promoting was somewhat looked down by some people; but he thought that it was one of the highest callings, resulting as it did in the establishment of large industries, which tended for industrial development of the country. The lecturer then traced the evolution of large industrial propositions, taking as an example the case of the Heat Light and Power Co., of Guadalajara, Mexico. He showed what information the Capitalist required of the Engineer, quoting frequently from the report of Mr. Tye, the engineer in charge of this proposition. Mr. Pearson held this up to his hearers as a model of what such a report should be. He then went on to show how much depends on the engineer, as on his report rested the responsibility for the judicious investment of monies. So that our engineer must possess other qualifications than mere technical skill. He must in addition be a clear sighted business man, and have a thorough knowledge of modern business methods. In conclusion, Mr. Pearson earnestly advised his hearers to strive for individuality, productiveness and efficiency as three things that made much for success in their profession.

The Annual Meeting of the Engineering Society was held on Tuesday, March 2nd. It was suggested that next term the members present original papers for discussion at the meetings of the society. This plan was favourably received, and on motion the details were left to the executive committee. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows:—

- Honorary President..... Prof. E. Brydone-Jack.
- President..... Geo. B. McCunn.
- Vice-President..... D. Wickwire.
- Secretary..... C. J. McKenzie.
- Treasurer..... D. Stairs.
- Auditors..... { H. W. Flemming.
C. McDonald.
- Gazette Editors,..... { G. D. Finlayson
G. B. McCunn.
- Purveyor..... F. J. Davison.

H. W. Flemming, D. Wickwire and N. Ralston were appointed to look after the interests of the coming Engineering Camp.

Personals.

J. C. Murray, B. A. '96, "Jock," is editor of the Canadian Mining Journal.

Fred. Yorston, B. A., '94 is managing editor of the Montreal "Standard".

J. E. A. McLeod, B. A., '00, LL. B., '03, of Sydney, intends moving to Edmonton.

E. B. Ross, M. A., '05, LL. B., '06 of Saskatoon is visiting Halifax, where he is applying for admission to the Bar of Nova Scotia.

G. H. Sterne, '06 and N. R. Craig, '07 were recently admitted to the Bar of Nova Scotia.

The new members of the Halifax law firm of McInnes, Mellish, Fulton and Kenney, successors to Drysdale and McInnes, are all Dalhousians.

The following hockey team represents the Oxford Canadians. Goal, F. P. Day, Mt. A. and Christ Church; Backs, R. V. Bellamy, N. W. T. and Pembroke; I. M. Macdonell, Queens and Baliol; Forwards, H. Bond, Nfld., St. John's; R. C. Reade, Toronto and New College; G. S. Stairs, (captain) Dalhousie and New College.

Two Dalhousians rowed in the Torpids the past term; L. Brehaut, '04, No. 2 in University I., and G. S. Stairs, '03, No. 7 in New College I.

A recent number of *the Presbyterian* contains an account of "A Sabbath in the Highlands" by Jean Gordon Forbes, B. A., '04, from which we clip the following:

"During the sermon the attention was keen. Once or twice the snuff-box passed between some of the old men. If no notice was taken of it when first offered, it was rapped sharply on the seat, a method of attracting attention which proved generally effective.

Perhaps they thought that the Canadian theology would not be the same as theirs. At any rate there was a note of pleasant surprise in one elder's voice, as he said afterwards to the minister: 'Yon has the Gospel, a' right, an' mon, it was weighty.'"

Law Exams

The results of the Law School examinations have been posted as follows. The names in Classes I. and II. are in order of merit, and the names in the pass lists in alphabetical order:

INTERNATIONAL LAW.

Class I.—Robinson, W. C., Craig, N. R., Morine, A. N., Charman, J. H.

Class II.—Thibault, H.

Passed—Doyle, E. F., Morse, C. R., Power, W. K.

CONFLICT OF LAWS.

Class I.—Robinson, W. C., Charman, J. H., Power, W. K.

Class II.—Archibald, J. R., Macdonald, W. C.

Passed—Cameron, A. J.

EQUITY.

Class I.—Power, Patterson, McDonald, Morine, Charman, Maclean, Craig, Murphy, Archibald.

Class II.—Corey, Hanway, Jonah, Margeson.

Passed—Armstrong, Barnett, Buckles, Cahan, Cameron, Doyle, Fraser, Legere, Morrison, Morse, McKenzie, Ritchie, Rive, Robinson, Russell, Slipp, Thibault.

SALES.

Class I.—Mordine, Craig, Murphy, Archibald, Patterson, Maclean, Margeson, Power.

Class II.—Corey, Jonah, Ritchie, Rive.

Passed—Buckles, Cameron, Fraser, Hanway, Legere, Morrison, Morse, McDonald, McKenzie, Robinson, Russell, Slipp, Thibault.

SHIPPING.

Class II.—Fraser, E., Buckles, D., Legere, J. T., Margeson, J. W.

Passed—Cahan, C. H. S., Cameron, A. J., Corey, L. A., Doyle, E. F., Hanway, J. A., Jonah, E. B., MacKenzie, E. C., Rive, R., Slipp, A. L.

CONSTITUTIONAL LAW.

Class II.—Ritchie, J. N., Rettie, S., Macdonald, W. C., Hanway, J. A.

Passed—Buckles, D., Doyle, E. F., Fraser, A., Gillies, J. J., Jonah, E. B., Margeson, J. W., Prowse, J. H., Rive, R., Robertson, R. B. H., Russell, A., Slipp, A. L.

TORTS.

Class I.—Menzie, H. W., Martin.

Class II.—Lordly, Clarke, Cameron.

Passed—Buckles, D., Chase, Farquhar, Frame, Fraser, Gillies, J. J., Morrison, MacKinnon, C. F., Patterson, H. S., Pelton, Prowse, Smith.

CONSTITUTIONAL HISTORY.

Class I.—Menzie, H. W.

Class II.—Sinclair, D. C., Martin, J. J., King, L. J.

Passed—Clarke, C. S., Farquhar, G., Frame, A. C., Fraser, W. K., Gillies, J. J., Pelton, G. V.

CONTRACTS.

Class I.—Menzie, Martin, Fraser, E., Rettie.

Class II.—Clark, McKinnon James.

Passed—Cameron, D. A., Chase, Farquhar, Frame, Gillies, Lordly, Pelton, Prowse, Robertson, R. B., Smith.

REAL PROPERTY.

Class I.—Menzie, Martin, MacKenzie, Patterson, Archibald, Gillies.

Class II.—Buckles, Mackinnon, James; Smith, Clarke, Chase, Lordly, Farquhar, Morrison.

Passed—Pelton, Frame.

WILLS.

Class I.—McKenzie, Margeson, Archibald, Ritchie, McDonald.

Class II.—Fraser, A., Patterson, Corey.

Passed—Rive, Buckles, Hanway, Russell, Slipp, Legere, Jonah.

CRIMES.

First Class—Menzie, Patterson.

Second Class—Lordly, Clark.

Passed—Pelton, Buckles, Smith, Gillies, Farquhar, D. A. Cameron, Morrison, Cameron, Frame, James Mackinnon, Chase, C. J. Mackinnon.

EVIDENCE.

First Class—Morine, Craig and Charman (equal), Barnett, Ritchie, Cahan, Patterson, Martin, Power, Buckles, Thibault, Robinson.

Second Class—Mackenzie, Slipp, Hanway, Archibald, Russell, Jonah, Rive, Armstrong, Hearn.

Passed—Maclean, Corey, Macdonald, Morse, Margeson, Cameron, Morrison, Doyle, Murphy.

PROCEDURE.

Class I.—Morine, Margeson.

Class II.—Morse, McKenzie, E. C., Robinson, Power.

Passed—Murphy, Thibault.

Dalhousiensia.

Senior:—(after freshie soph. scrim). Say M-th-s-n, the Dean has your name for being in the scrim. I guess you will be out Five Dollars.

Freshie M-th-s-n:—I was not in the scrim at all, I tell you. I was down playing with the girls at the boarding house, and I can bring them up here to prove it.

Freshie R-c:—(glancing at the examination list.) I did not know that Convocation was taught here. What professor teaches it?

A student writing home to his father, a farmer, for some money spelt the word Algebra, "Algiberee."

His chum noticed it and said "Why you have Algebra spelt incorrectly. You know better than that."

"Of course I do," the other replied but—I want the money, and since that is the way he pronounces it, he would think I was putting on if I spelt it correctly, and would not give me the money.

TWO SAD STORIES.

There was a young student of Rega,
Who went for a ride on a tiger;
They came back from that ride
With the student inside,
And a smile on the face of the tiger.

There was a new motor car,
Which Papa gave to dearest Mamma;
In spite of our groan
They went out alone;
You ask if we're orphans? We are.

—Ex.

The following notice appeared on the board two weeks ago.
Lost—A fountain pen, by C. G. Bl-ck.—full.

Freshie M-cD-n-ld:—(after scrim.) It's against all the laws of responsible Government for the Sophs. to interfere with us in the halls.

One of the Halifax papers recently said,—“The D. B. C. A. of Dartmouth defeated the Halifax Medical College, captained by Doctor Reid, in the position of cover point.”

The following extract may interest some of our students:—
Editing is a nice thing. If we publish jokes people say we are rattle brained. If we don't they say we are fossils. If we publish original matter, they say we don't give them enough selections. If we give them selections they say we are too lazy to write. If we don't go to church we are heathens, if we do, we are hypocrites. If we remain at the

office we ought to be out looking for new items. If we go out then we are not attending to business. If we wear old clothes they laugh at us. If we wear new clothes they say we have a pull. Now what are we to do? Just as likely as not you will say we stole this from an exchange. So we did.

This is how the proof of one of the Inter Class Debating rules read: "The *girls* shall be chosen by lot between the leaders."

T-nsh-d, reporting an analysis in lab.: "I get antimony and tin and hydrochloric acid."

Prof. M-Kay.—"You have a base missing, Mr. T-nsh-d."

Business Notices.

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