

library, a museum, in fact everything that other colleges have and we have not. Give us money and we'll go ahead. While it is certainly true that Canadian generosity is inferior to American, nevertheless, we think that if the proper force were applied, more cash could be squeezed out of the Halifaxians than we have yet received. Some share at least of the fault must lay at the Governors' door. Let 'the Board' do their best to get money for Dalhousie and a glorious future is in store for her. We can see, not very far away, Dalhousie as a Central University—a National University—with faculties of Law, Medicine, Arts and Science, and means of instruction in Engineering, with separate curricula for females with appropriate degrees—in short, as an Institution ranking among the first on this Continent."

MUSINGS IN THE WOODS.

THE tree! What is it? An individual, or rather a society. Each branch being a family. Each leaf an individual—but all interdependent. Then, again, each tree may be considered as a series, one member of which lives through a year, being born in spring and dying in winter, giving place to a new being with its families of branches and leaves. The sap that gave it vitality has retired, the leaves have been blasted and shrivelled, and the whole commonwealth has died. Then, again, in spring the whole body-politic revives, puts forth its functions, and plays its part in the kingdom of nature. It is a national institution, each year being an era in its existence.

We may consider each leaf as a distinct individual, the blossoms being themselves leaves of a peculiar kind for a special purpose—all united by means of wood and bark, and partaking, like the Zoophyte, of the same nourishment. Different parts have their special uses—some for nutrition, others for reproduction. But as in the nation, no part fails till provision is made for its successor, so it is with the leaf. The bud is formed before the leaf falls, and lies quiet till the breath of spring touches it, when it calls for the sap from the root to come up, for it is an hungered, and the earth like a kindly mother, sends the milk which the buds all drink, and