

making subscription to the thirty-nine articles a condition of matriculation, and one of the by-laws read :—

"No member of the University shall frequent the Romish Mass, or the Meeting-houses of Presbyterians, Baptists or Methodists, . . . or shall be present at any seditious or rebellious meeting." The best men of the Episcopal body warmly opposed this remarkable by-law, and finally it was expunged through the influence of the Archbishop of Canterbury. Presbyterians and others, finding the doors of King's College closed against them, founded a rival institution at Pictou in 1811, under the efficient management of the late Dr. McCulloch. It appears never to have obtained the power to grant degrees. It was not allowed to do its work in peace. An irresponsible Council sitting at Halifax thwarted every effort made on its behalf. In 1838 it ceased to exist as a College. In this institution were educated such men as the late Sir T. D. Archibald, Baron of the English Court of Exchequer; Judge Ritchie, of the Supreme Court of Canada; Sir H. Hoyle, of the Supreme Court of Newfoundland; Adams G. Archibald, Governor of Nova Scotia; the late Dr. Grant, of Pennsylvania Medical College; Principal Dawson, &c.

In the meantime an institution was founded at Halifax. We refer to Dalhousie College. The Earl of Dalhousie, Governor of Nova Scotia, proposed that out of certain spoils of war, three thousand pounds should be set apart for building a College, and nearly seven thousand pounds towards endowment. This was approved by the Prince Regent, and the House of Assembly added three thousand pounds to the building fund. Some efforts were made in 1829 to unite Dalhousie and King's, which failed.

Within recent years Dalhousie College has advanced rapidly. The Presbyterians closed their Colleges, excepting the theological seminary, and devoted the funds thus obtained to the endowing of three chairs in Dalhousie. Mr. Munro, of New York, has endowed three professorships, and there are now nine professors. Mr. Munro has established bursaries and exhibitions, worth in the aggregate \$10,000 per annum. The exhibitions are thirty in number, and are worth \$200.00 yearly. The bursaries are also thirty in number and worth \$150.00 yearly.

We understand that the location of the Maritime Provinces Ladies' College has not yet been determined. Let it be built at Halifax, and affiliated with Dalhousie. This would save the institution the expense of providing teachers of those subjects which are so well taught at Dalhousie. Would that it were possible to unite to Dalhousie the various denominational Colleges in Nova Scotia; at all events we can see no reason why St. Mary's College and the Presbyterian Seminary, which are both at Halifax, should not be affiliated with Dalhousie at once. The Medical School ought also to return to its first love. Let us hope that in time all this and much more will be accomplished, and then we may hope to see the University of Dalhousie take a position second to no College in Canada.

Horse Worship.

THERE is a graduate of the Presbyterian College, Montreal, now in the field, the god of whose idolatry appears to be horseflesh. The steed is really a good and handsome animal, and bears a fancy name, quite equal to the merits of its wearer. We do not object to a young minister having the very best horse he can get, but let him beware. The young servant of the Lord to whom we refer, can be drawn into a hot discussion on any day of the week, and even on the Sabbath day, when his mind is supposed to be full of his message, concerning the superlative merits of his Pegasus. His hobby-horse is ruining him, and worst of all, he is blind to the fact. He would not believe that such was the case if his best friend told him it was so. He is naturally unselfish and earnest in all that he undertakes, and we wish that some one would suggest a plan by which he could be reached and saved from the reproach that will shortly be meted out to him. "Little children keep yourselves from idols."

ECHO.

Holiday Experiences.

Two weeks previous to the welcome advent of the joyous holiday-time, a certain dignified Senior determined to remain in the College, and stock his cerebellum for the Spring examinations. Meanwhile, distracting yet welcome missives arrived from his sisters, &c., informing him of Tea-Socials, Bun Spreads, Necktie Parties and other uproarious times. Theological disquisitions began to assume evanescent forms and intangible realities as far as the said student was concerned. But when an all-important letter arrived informing him that the gobbler was in prime condition, and was likely to meet a violent fate about Christmas, all resolves to endeavor to extract Hebrew roots from inextricable surroundings of prefixes and suffixes flew from the subjective region into the realms of objective space. There seemed to sound forth in the ears of the now determined Senior, "Go West, young man and partake of the fatted calf, or what will better represent future conditions, partake of an antiquated member of the poultry tribe deprived of its feathery accoutrements!" Lord Dufferin kept Turkey at bay whilst Tel-el Kebir was being fought; why not demolish turkey altogether flesh and bones? These quondam arguments, aided by a little eclectic and generalized philosophy chiming in from a perusal of Farrar overturned all scruples, and the now enthusiastic Senior grasped a hoary carpet-bag, put it outside a few note-books and made for the *chemin-de-fer*.

Joy! He is whirled afar from the spot where dogmas pound the ears, and logic dismantles the enthusiasm, where Apologetics deals death-thrusts to antagonists of all descriptions. The student has his ardor slightly damped by bringing up in a rural station, supposing it by a