A HOME I KNOW OF.

I know of a home where a shadow unsightly
Comes raging like demon of yore;
But innocence prattles and carols so sprightly,
And sweet resignation beams on him so brightly,
And courage, in armor, gives battle so knightly,
The shadow flies out at the door.

II.

I know of a home where Wrong would be preaching
His subtle and dangerous lie;
But Faith hearkens well to the Christ and his teaching,
And Hope takes the hand of the Christ far out reaching.
While Love clasps the knee of the Christ in beseeching,
So Wrong, heeded not, passes by.

III.

Home! earnest of Home where the River is flowing
By tree of all-healing ashere;
Where age into youth, fair, immortal, is growing,
Where blossoms of beauty are evermore blooming.
The fires on the Heart-altar holier glowing,
And Shadow and Wrong are no more.

WILL U REND.

THOUGHTS RESPECTING CULTURE.

The intellect may be regarded as an instrument for the acquisition of truth and its application to varied uses of our being. Though we can exercise no choice in reference to the original gift, its final character and its value to us are almost wholly dependent upon that general training, popularly termed culture, by which the individual will shape it with scarcely a limitation. Any system of culture, then, must be valuable so far, and so far only, as it puts us in the fullest possession and use of our highest capabilities of thought.

Among the dangers that beset us at the outset, is the temptation to make sensibility the controlling principle of the intellectual life.

In the true order of things, pleasurable sensations are to be expected as the result of our devotion to other objects and are not properly sought as the end and aim of our struggles. If, then, we allow ourselves to be perverted to the pursuit of agreeable feelings instead of following the lead of duty, we shall of necessity suffer in knowledge and power for we shall soon come to care more for sensation than for truth, then shall find severe labor irksome and finally lose the capability for calm reflection and seriously impair the power of thought itself.

One may thus be a devotee of pleasure to his own ruin, in the culture of the intellect as well as in the gratification of the baser passions.

Our ability to acquire truth and comprehend it, depends very much upon the position we assign to itself in our investigations. By giving it undue prominence, we shall be led to destructive errors in all our thinking. From fixing beforehand upon the desired conclusion as necessary, opposing facts are explained away or denied, the meekest arguments become convincing when favorable to our purpose, and the judgment is warped by every imaginable prejudice until it consents to give the required decision.

In this way our wishes and feelings cloud the perceptions to such a degree, that at last no fact in science, morals or religion passes through the faculty medium without distortion, and the proper exercise of all our faculties is seriously obstructed.

Akin to this error is that extravagant self-confidence that claims unlimited power of comprehension, and an inward consciousness of truth by which even facts may be tried and arrogantly rejected, if discordant with its own conception of being, substance, and cause.

This perverse egotism must be humbled if we set any value upon truth or seek for intellectual soundness. It must be taught that in all inquiries, wishes, and conceptions it must sit as humble learners before facts—facts in history—in science and the revealed will of God.

Again, the pleasure and profit we derive from the world without us is very largely determined by the nature and completeness of our culture.

In the ordinary sense of the term, it may be said that we all live in the same world, but with quite as much exactness it may be asserted that we live in very different worlds. A thousand insects live in flower land, but only the bee sips the honey.

The same canopy of heaven spreads its ethereal curtains above us all, and all are cradled on the bottom of the same earth. But one sees above him mere space, the pathway of the Sun, the resting place of those points of light he calls stars—the celestial hosts are simple ministers of light and heat—and the world around him is seen and apprehended as sources of mere physical pleasure and advantage. Unstrained natural sense, dimmed and blurred as it is, perceives nothing more.

Another sees the created universe in all these aspects and appreciates these evident qualities in all their fulness, but beyond this he "holds communion with nature in her visible forms," and reads the deep meaning of her language.

To him "flowers are the alphabet of angels, whereby they write mysterious truths on hills and fields," and stars, harmonious notes in the grand anthem of the universe, celebrating ever the Creator's praise. The broad page of nature is full of substantial truth for him, and adorned with countless forms of grandeur and beauty. She offers food for every sense, exercise for every faculty, sunbeams for every window of the soul, and inspiration for every emotion of the heart.

Can we ever over-estimate the influence of this literature of the outer world? But the advantage derived therefrom is entirely dependent upon our own efforts and manner of life. Blindness
and deafness are ours without the asking—their cure never comes unbidden.

Upon our training too, depends the power to concentrate thought upon any desired object, the ability to make searching analyses and correct synthesizes and indeed the fitness to deal with all forms of thought.

In a word, it lies with ourselves to determine, by the habit of our lives, how far all our mental states and processes shall contribute to real utility for ourselves and others, find in the revealed of God our model of being and rule of action and thus serve Him, as He has commanded, with all our minds.

---

**Biography.**

The Professor of Modern Languages in our University is Charles Augustus Eggert, who was born 1838, in Magdeburg, one of the largest and most important cities in Prussia. His father was a merchant, and while living in Magdeburg, Charles completed the full Classical Course at one of the best institutions of his native city. He afterwards attended the University of Berlin, and also the College de France, Paris, for the purpose of pursuing certain special studies, particularly Comparative Philology, the history of European Civilisation and Political Economy.

In order to get a clearer and more satisfactory knowledge of the condition of the principal countries of Europe, he visited a large number of the most important cities, and traveled more or less extensively in Germany, France, Switzerland, Italy and England, where he carefully availed himself of the great advantages possessed by these countries in the form of public libraries, museums of Art and Science &c., and devoted so much attention to these matters that he almost wholly neglected the numerous opportunities for superficial amusement, which, for the most travelers, is the principal attraction in Europe.

After having absolved his term of one year’s service in the Prussian army, he came, in the summer of ’89 to this country, where he first engaged in farming in Delaware county. He followed this business for nearly three years, during which time he found out farming was not his forte. While riding on a wagon drawn by a yoke of oxen they ran away and threw him from the wagon. All the commands of languages which the Professor possessed, was not sufficient to induce the beasts to stop, and he concluded that whatever his natural abilities might be, nature had not endowed him with any special genius for the management of “self-willed cows and obstinate oxen.” At the most critical period of the war the urgent demand for volunteers induced him to enlist in the 6th cavalry regiment then in process of organization at Davenport. His nearsightedness, however, and an injury received in riding some vicious and untrained animal forbade his continuing in the service. While yet in the regiment he formed the acquaintance of the Hon. A. S. Kissell, our present State Superintendent. This gentleman, who was then superintendent of the Davenport city schools, manifested a warm interest in him, and strongly advised him to choose the profession of teaching as a pursuit for life. Encouraged by the friendly counsel of this gentleman, he made his debut as a teacher in the Davenport High School in the fall of ’82, also attending training school directed by Mrs. McGonegal. He afterwards filled, for nearly a year, the position of book-keeper in the Muscataine National Bank. In February of ’84 he was invited by the Faculty of the State University to take charge of the classes in French and German and Political Economy. The Board of Trustees, soon afterwards, elected him Professor of Modern Languages and Literature, and assigned to him the instruction of the class in Political Economy. By the election of our president to the chair of History and Political Economy, Prof. Eggert was relieved of the class in the latter science, and thereby enabled to give his undivided attention to his special department.

In 1867 Princeton College, New Jersey, conferred on him the honorary degree of Master of Arts, and in ’08 the Trustees showed their appreciation of his services by putting his department on the same basis as the other regular departments of the University proper. The Professor is probably one of the best philologists in our country. He has thoroughly studied Latin Greek, Spanish, Italian, German, French, Dutch and English, and those who study under him have the benefit of much comparative philology.

---

**Wind Voices.**

When the roar of a busy, populous city breaks on the ear of an approaching traveler, he hears what is called the keynote of nature. The same sound is heard when the wind moves the leaves of a mighty forest, when the smooth mirror of a water-fall breaks foaming and thundering in the gulf below, or when the hoarse murmur of the sea comes up from a distant beach; yet we do not mistake them, one for another, because what musicians call the 'timbre' or quality of tone is different. I love, sometimes, to listen to these monotonous still reveries breaks them into pleasant dream-voices as a prism brings out the rainbow colors of light. Not these only, but many and humbler sounds in nature have power to call the ideal world about us if we but yield ourselves to their magic. The fire-side cricket, the whip-poor-will, or a chorus of tree-frogs on a summer night can send the thoughts roaming out of their cramped, accustomed channels, giving us glimpses of a higher and better life. When the heart is glad, the soul, thus freed from material bonds, goes carousing and rejoicing like a bird in the broad, blue heavens. Sadness sometimes gives tone to our musings, sometimes a delicious content; just as the moments may find us, but always we feel ourselves bettered and ennobled by a nearer communion with the unseen spirits that do nature’s bidding and God’s around us.

Perhaps it is not so with all,
But Nature’s Monotones for me,
Are filled with meaning as they call
From wood, from wave, from waterfall.

Voicing themselves in poetry.

I seem to be listening to the counterpoise of those natural agencies which, working forever and ceaseless at their heaven-appointed tasks, shape and control the earth and govern the destiny of man. I know the world eases, and justly, him who is always dreaming; who, shirking duty, is continually slipping aside from the dusty highways of toil. The poet, even, must experience life before he can truthfully paint it; but
the busiest must take seasons of rest, and he who, at such times, can indulge in the joy of a care-free reverie, comes up from it, refreshed, as from an invigorating bath.

Images often assist us in thinking of mental states. As men see Heaven, a radiant city or its gloomy antipode surging with sulphurous fire, so this is the picture which, to me, the symbol of reverie. A peaceful region, far removed from the everyday channels of anxions, hurrying thoughts; a quiet lake, deep in the fragrant forest; overshadowed, all round, by drooping branches, and over whose mossy, flower-covered banks, secret paths lead down to the clear water's edge, between trees of centuries' growth.

Through the dreamer's ear, as through an Amazonian igarapi, leading deep into this inner solitude, some droning sound finds entrance, reaches the silent lake and stirrs its deep waters till its waves, breaking in music on the shore, make him forgetful of all outer turmoil.

No voice of nature seems to me to claim sympathy with, and part in our mortal lot so much as the changing wind.

Living here as we do, at the bottom of the crystal ocean, the winds are forever around us, coming and going, bound on their ceaseless errands, and just as we mortals are continually urged to labor by our tyrant rulers, poverty and ambition, so they are servants of higher powers, which will not let them rest. Sometimes, in the rushing storm at night, we seem to hear a thundering retinue go past; winds from the uttermost parts of the earth, speeding between the courts of their masters. But oftener the low murmur of home winds, sighing or singing at their will, joins and accords with our feelings, and makes their life seem human. When in the dreary autumn or winter, they wander along over the deserted fields, and through the shadeless, inhospitable forest, finding leaves withered, flowers dead, and the sunshine faded from out the cold, gray sky,— their sad moan sounds like that of a human sorrow; but when, in the green woods of summer, I hear them, up in the tree-tops all day singing, or out in the sunny pastures and bellowy fields of grain, rising and falling in their graceful cars of cloud-shadow, they seem like joyous idlers, or workers with merry hearts.

The wind, the singing wind,
That through the bright May sky
Comes roaming from the sunny South,
How glad its minstrelsy.

It floats along the new-robed fields,
Sweet with the breath of flowers,
Almost its gentle touch and voice
Bring back our childhood's hours.

The wind, the chasting wind,
That in the summer-wood
Sits swaying in the grave old trees
Repeating—"God is good."

Its voice, attuned to sacred joy,
Like angel-harps above,
Comes sweetly to the inmost soul;
We feel that "God is Love."

The wind, the sighing wind,
That in the Autumn crec
 Goes sadly wandering up and down
The hills and woodlands drear.

Its searching, sorrowing, hopeless voice
Wakes many a slumbering pain,
For loved ones lost, like summer flowers,
Our sad hearts search in vain.

Few qualities are of more importance to us than Observation; to it we are indebted largely, for whatever of practical knowledge we may possess, for by presenting to the mind force for reflection, it not only gives rise to many of our best and most useful thoughts, but inculcates a spirit of criticism and investigation, without which we are destitute of one of the principal elements of success.

Often the most ordinary and familiar circumstance suggests a train of reasoning which is fruitful of a great good to our race, by leading to astonishing discoveries in the various departments of progress. The falling of an apple, and the oscillation of a chandelier were incidents of common occurrence, yet they, through observation, led to discoveries which centuries of study and investigation had failed to make. The man who, in passing along the street, observes many little incidents there taking place, such as escape the notice of his associates, has an important element of usefulness; one which linked with the ability to properly make use of the thoughts suggested, gives him an advantage over those associates to be obtained in no other way.

One of the main advantages of a college education is the development and improvement of this faculty, the benefits in this direction derived from pursuing the various studies there laid down, are exceeded in value by those in no other, for in giving us a glimpse at the interior of the stone house of knowledge, the simple desire to enter and partake of the merit provision there garnered is not the only, neither the most important advantage the principle of observation and inquiry developed, which is a never-failing source of information illuminating our pathway during the subsequent journey of life, making it pleasanter and more profitable, ranks first in importance. By far the larger number of facts laid up in the most rigid course in college are of little practical importance, and are soon forgotten, and the graduate is obliged to look to Observation largely for the intellectual food demanded by his disciplined and active mind.

And the person especially, who has not these educational opportunities, will do well if he gives particular attention to the cultivation of this faculty, for whatever his situation in life there will always be broad fields for his observation to work in, and he may always drink at the fountains of practical knowledge there placed before him.
RACERS AND FRIENDS.

The new editorial corps, uncertain whether following a prosperous path, under the guidance of a favorable deity, or lured on through the craftiness of an adverse fate, surrender with great reluctance, the quiet and ease of privacy, to assume the responsible duties of editorial life.

Having early learned that "whom the gods would destroy they first make mad," we shall carefully guard against the first symptoms of their evil influence, and by observing becoming urbanity, whether they smile or frown, we may avoid many editorial perplexities.

Our diligence is increased by the efficient and acceptable manner in which your paper has been conducted and we can sustain its present position only through the cooperation of its friends. May we not hope, by your assistance, to continue the onward march, and present you The Reporter, with each number excelling the preceding: While Literature and Science will occupy prominent places in our columns, we shall not be unmindful that none appreciate wit and humor more than the intelligent.

We solicit from our brothers in the craft, a lenient criticism in the blunders of youth and inexperience, and if in our effusions we mingle sky and land, the present and future world, we assure you no harm is meant, and hope the mixture will not be hard to take. Promising nothing as to the future, we will consider ourselves successful if we make The Reporter a worthy exponent of the college which we delight to honor.

SHOULD WE CULTIVATE WIT AND HUMOR?

It has been justly said that the Western people, in their conflict for the almighty dollar, grow morose, crusty and prosaic. Of passing events, they want to know if it will pay, wish to see only the business side of things.

In religion, politics and literature, there is too much prudence exhibited throughout life.

The seekers of fortunes, as often end their existence with dyspepsia as with wealth.

We seriously object to having the aforesaid of religion clothed with the purple and linnen robes of despair, and business with sack-cloth and ashes. We would live and die just as happy and wealthy, if we were to take a little recreation outside of mental improvement and purse improvement.

We are defective in the humorous insight, to detect roguery and falsehood under their external garb. It is not the part of wisdom to give importance to unimportant things—for cannonading grasshoppers, and building rifled pistols for toads, is small business. There are various forms of errors and deception, which wit and wit alone can expose. It removes that prudishness and moroseness that degenerates into bigotry. It is often the only means of giving expression to the language of wisdom, viewing life with a piercing and passionless view. The simple allusion to some of our most illustrious literary characters, who have veins of wit and humor running through their works, would suffice to show how effectively it has been used. We may mention the stern and merciless satire of Juvenil; the sparkling and brilliant verse of Driden; the genial fun of Addison; the pleasant and stinging thrusts of Pope; the polished sharpness of Sheridan; the neat glitter of Scott; the out bursting thunder of Shakespeare; and the comical drolleries of Dickens.

Each of these writers were effective in exposing the social and political follies of their times.

Humor takes away that austerity that is apt to grow in individuals, and renders them more congenial and sympathetic.

Witty expressions often usher themselves in earnestness, as when Peter the Great, after seeing the great number of lawyers in Westminster Hall, said: "I have but two lawyers in my whole domain, and I intend to hang one of them as soon as I get home." Also in the case of Rabelais, the great wit and satirist, who said just before expiring, "Friends let down the curtains the farce is done."

The use of wit is often abused, as in the characters of "ingo," "Gulliver," and "Don Juan"—there is an indiscriminate scoffing at human nature.

When it uses the innocence of mankind as its victim, instead of the follies and corruptions of mankind, it blackens humanity instead of elevating.

There is no surer sign of a bad heart, than to take delight in ridiculing ones human kind.

Small wits have everything and anything as subjects of cast remarks, nods and baboon grimaces.

They wish to pervert the most serious things into buffoonery and witsisms; and thereby cut themselves off effectually from all sympathy with society. Of all satirists that call forth our admiration, Pope, of the age of Queen Ann surpassed all for his efficient independence, in exposing with the severest invectives, crime and corruption, without respect for wealth or station.

Dr. Johnson was always terrible in his retorts, thereby frequently tearing away the thin veil of conceit, which partly concealed the mental importance of some of his auditors.

One of them once shook his head gravely and remarked, he could not see the force and application of one of the Doctors remarks,—he was silenced instantly by the gruff retort—"it is my business to give you arguments and not to give you brains." Satire is also famous for those quiet side cuts; although professing to be your friend—as Byron in his famed defense of a member of parliament,

"Has no heart, you say, but I deny it.
He has a heart—he gets his speeches by it."

Who is it that does not enjoy the drolleries of "Tony" in Goldsmith's "Stoop to Conquer," and also the good humored "View of Wakefield?" Who is it that does not have his risibles excited at the chivalric adventures of "Don Quixot?"

But what shall we say of "Falstaff" filling up the whole sense of mirth, shaking his fat sides as he wags along, storming and blustering. There is "Mercutio," the very soul of gaiety, whose wit seems to go on runners. See how he plays with "Romeo's" love tragedy.

"Romeo is dead! stabbed with a white wench's black eye! Shot through the ear with a love song! The very pin of his heart is cleft with the blind boy's butt shaft."

If you do not admire the thunder of Shakespeare's humorous character—"port to some of Scott's—say that poor bundle of weakness, "Balfe Michael Jerrie." In literature, oratory and conversation, wit and humor can be made subservient to the best of purposes—giving us new impulses, new life and new pleasures.
As the voyager narrates his own experience, so I would tell you of the student’s life.

For while I have not the varied information gained by wandering among different nations and peoples, yet of the student’s history, and all of light and shade that brightens or obscures his pathway, I have learned of experience, and may I hope it will be appropriate to write, somewhat, of these.

The new school-year brings back to a re-union, the old students, and hearty greetings make the first morning of the term a joyful one to these; but the new ones look on in a lonesome sort of way, already a little homesick but not yet ready to confess it, already realizing how much more beautiful his home and dear the loved ones, than he had ever known before, yet with all sustaining himself with the motives that brought him here to drink of the waters of learning.

Soon comes the theory of his life and takes form within his brain, and he begins to shape his course to harmonize with the purpose, and then for the first time does he become earnest, and harness himself on with energy to carry out his plans. And as he maps out in his mind a future whose general outlines, at least, he can follow, he realizes that the commencement of college life is the close of home associations, for here is but putting himself in readiness for his real life-work.—Yet that work must begin when college duties cease, and never more will the careless joyous home-life he lived, but for the hurriz term-trip or rapid-passing vacation.

The good-bye said and he drifts out into the world, preparation to make, a will to strengthen, and work to do.

In our Western Colleges are many young men and young women of limited means, struggling with a two-fold difficulty, that of supplying physical wants and overcoming the ordinary obstacles the student must encounter. They have also their double fear, and watch keenly for the glance turned scornfully upon their plain dress or patched apparel.

They have no need of this fear here in our own University, for the only aristocracy recognized is that of mind, and he alone bears the leadership who makes his companions feel his intellectual power, and stands in the front rank in mental culture and discipline.

Many of our citizens who to-day occupy places of usefulness and prominence in Society, and who give promise of becoming pillars of strength to our commonwealth, through their whole college career lived lives of almost pinching poverty.

There are no more earnest men in Society, than the students attending the University the people of our young state have built. Full of manifest purpose and noble motives, the need is not a lack of industry, but of proper application. Half the student’s days are spent in learning how to master the lesson, and I conceive the reason to be too many hours in actual application over the text-book, and too few out in the open air, developing the thought presented, or problem stated by the author.

The student has sources of exquisite pleasure, for soon the gloom that came upon him in his advent, passes away and friendships spring into existence and serve like flowers to beautify his everyday life.

Ah! how can I describe or why should I attempt to portray the grand friendships, which are part of the life of, and circle around every student. Intimacies that elevate and educate our better natures; intimacies that will endure, and, when years shall have passed away and brought sorrow, and opened up to the matured man much that appears fair yet is heartless, will yet be cases to which memory may travel back and be refreshed, and the man lift up his head and journey on comforted. The policy adopted here of educating the sexes together is a question of too much importance to be more than alluded to. Yet let me say that the fact of elevating and refining the manners of the gentlemen, and raising the standard of education among the ladies, (a fact which all concede), should be held strong grounds for the future maintenance of the present plan. Let parents use their influence to secure liberal provisions, and ample appropriations for this most important of all our public interests.

The State of Michigan has no prouder boast, to-day, than of building and supporting with unceasing care, an institution of learning, that is fast rivaling the older colleges of the country. It is conceded that the immense emigration to our noble State, has been caused—next after her fertile acres—by the liberal laws on her statute books, and when she builds a State University, that shall be a nucleus around which to gather the young men and women of the State, to be taught in the sciences and in classics and aesthetic literature, as well as is done at Yale or Cambridge, then we need have but one fear, the pride that will come upon us in our greatness.

Students, remember in your dealings, to patronize those who patronize your paper. Read your advertisements carefully, and buy of such as are represented in our columns. In this way you will both assist your paper and obtain the best bargains.

IOWA CITY AHEAD.—If anybody doubts the enterprise of Iowa City in the article of wall paper, let them look at the immense stock brought on by Beach & Allin, at the University Book Store. Such elegant patterns, too, were never brought here before. Their line of window shades, both cloth and paper, is complete. The most refined and fastidious tastes can be suited.

A machine has been invented in Illinois for plucking the ears of Indian corn. It gathers the corn from two rows at a time.

For Albums, miscellaneous Books, notions, and other presents for home friends, go to Beach & Allin’s.
CONVERSATION.

In those wonderful Letters to Stanhope, Lord Chesterfield counseled careful attention to conversation as part of a diplomatic education.

The Spectator urged it as a refinement of taste. Others have pressed its claims for still more weighty reasons. Unless these profound counsellors were deceived, and, in turn, themselves deceivers, the silly twaddle which we hear daily—parasites—and call conversation is a good field for a humanitarian effort. Reformers and philosophers try to check and destroy interpenetration.

"Can't they do something for this evil—driving talk—which is dazing and dissipating the intellect?" If it were possible to have a "chair" of conversation in every college—the wants of the age certainly demand it.

Since that is, at least impracticable, Johnsonian clubs should be formed—omitting bas blen and the tea drinking—and conversation made a practical study.

The Greek fraternities in a small, degree supply this want, but they are necessarily limited and not always made efficient.

We swallow, with indiscriminate eagerness, a mass of truth and error from our books and professors. By testing these doses in the crucible of reason and logic a double benefit may be received, a present one of expansion and a future one of utility; otherwise we will find it impossible hereafter to precipitate from the conglomerate, the precious material desired.

Students of average minds who read and study books, meet and talk of the most trivial things within their observation, carefully avoiding topics that demand a little brain cudgelling. This must be from original weakness or a fear of stating some thing that will be disagreed to and raise a controversy.

If it is the former, laziness, they should exercise it as if driving out devils; if it is from fear of controversy, they are avoiding what is eminently essential.

Good natured intellectual conflict is what a student needs.

It is no more a fact that "controversy develops truth," than that it unmask error. If the student has followed a fallacy and adopted a wrong conclusion he ought to know it; and how can he more readily discover his false position than to have it unfolded in a friendly controversy? On the other hand, if he has taken a true position, and is not bigoted, he will never be sure of it until its redoubts have been tested by the batteries of an adversary. If he can make a successful defense he is strengthened and assured in his position.

Then for the sake of accuracy in the opinions which he is making up to commence life on, controversy should be freely indulged in. Dr. Johnson was the strongest talker that biographers tell us of; he talked for victory, for glory and would not be beaten. If a higher motive cannot be found, then take Sam Johnson's, honest extempation is better than indigence; but talking for truth is infinitely better still.

MILES.

"A shrill rustic wishing to sell a yoke of oxen, was continually praising one, and not mentioning the other, when asked why he praised only one, he replied, "The other did not need it."

Should we not hear again from our scientific friends?

THE LITERATURE OF MYTHOLOGY.

If that which tends to make us happy and better may be called useful, then Mythology can lay great claims, for it is the handmaid of literature, and literature is one of the best allies of virtue and promoters of happiness.

It is especially interesting to the reader of English literature, who comprehends the allusions so frequently made by public speakers, lecturers, essayists, poets, and those which occur in polite conversation.

With a knowledge of Mythology, we are able to understand and appreciate much of the elegant literature of our language.

Mitton, in his "Comus" "Paradise Lost" and numerous odes abounds in Mythological allusions.

When Byron calls Rome "The Niobe of Nations," or says of Venice, "She looks a Sea Cyoile fresh from Ocean," he calls up, to the mind of one familiar with the illustrations, thoughts more vivid and striking than the pencil could furnish.

The practice of borrowing illustrations from mythology is common to all our best poets.

Prose writers often avail themselves of the same source of elegant and suggestive illustration.

The most thorough knowledge of it is obtained through the medium of the Latin and Greek languages.

Homer, Virgil, Ovid, abound in classical legends.

On the first page of the "Aeneid" we read of "The hatred of Juno," the "Decree of the Parcae," the "Judgment of Paris," and the "Honor of Ganymedes." Homer begins in "though all he was ever heard, no good may be brought about in the world, nothing but evil, a troop of devils" and he says, "Fate is my master."

The following beautiful lines from the Odyssey show the conception Homer had of Olympus:

"So saying, Minerva, goddess, aye eyed, Rose to Olympus, the reputed seat, Eternal with the gods, which never storms. Disturb, vain drench, or snow invades, but calm, The expense and endless shine with parent day, There the inhabitants divine rejoice, Forever."

A knowledge of mythology is a source of entertainment to the readers of English classics; to those who travel, and visit museums and galleries of art; to those who interpret painting and sculptures; to those who mingle in polished society; and finally, to those in advanced life, it is a pleasure to retell this oath of literature back to the days of their youth and the associations of the morning of life.

SPECTRUM ANALYSIS.

BY PROF. JOHN EMMETT.

Another highly interesting result of Spectrum Analysis is, the determination of the physical character of some of the nebulae. Telescopical observations had resolved many of these strange masses into clusters of stars, and although there were others which could not thus be resolved, yet it was thought by many, that only telescopes of greater power were necessary; and that it was highly probable that no actual nebulae existed. The researches of the Englishman, Huggins, seemed to have settled this question. If the objects called nebulae are really solid bodies, and not at a sufficiently high temperature, they must give continuous spectra; if surrounded by an atmosphere containing vapors cooler than the body itself; if such an atmosphere does exist, lines of absorption should compose their spectra; while spectra consisting of
bright lines would show the existence of masses of gaseous matter. An examination of about sixty of these objects, showed that while many of them gave continuous spectra, there were yet a large number which gave spectra of bright lines. The agreement of these observations with those made by the telescope was found to be satisfactory. No nebula whose spectra consisted of bright lines have been resolved by the most powerful telescopes. Indications of Hydrogen, Nitrogen and Magnesium have been found in some of the nebulæ.

The physical constitution of comets seems also to be settled with tolerable certainty by this method of analysis. Their structure is believed to be very similar to that of nebulæ.—The spectra of several of the planets of our solar system have also been examined especially by Messrs. Huggins and Miller, to whose investigations in the department of Stellar Chemistry we are much indebted.

Several of the planets show distinct signs of having an atmospheric envelope, since they show lines in the spectrum which are believed to correspond with atmospheric lines of our Earth. One band in the spectrum of Jupiter had no corresponding line of absorption in our Earth's atmospheric spectrum, and is an indication of the presence of some gas or vapor in the atmosphere of Jupiter, which does not exist in that of our earth.

No signs of a lunar atmosphere have, thus far, been discovered.

Spectrum Analysis is, doubtless, in its infancy. The future may show some of its present conclusions to be erroneous.—But it is hardly possible that its fundamental principles shall be found untrue. Errors of detail are more probably those which future investigations will make known; and these cannot detract in the least from the honor which must be paid to the names of those whose brilliant investigations have given us as we know of this most interesting subject—Fraunhofer Brewster, Kirchhoff, Bunsen, Secchi, Donati, Huggins, Miller, Ruthford and others. In the writings of these eminent scientists, the student who desires it, can seek a full acquaintance of this subject.

Theodore Tilton was at Metropolitan Hall on the evening of the 10th ult. and gave to a good audience his lecture on "The American Woman," advocating the question of extending to her all the political and civil rights that our laws grant to man; and giving his solution of the "greatest political problem of the nineteenth century—the lifting of woman into the law making power of the land."

The cause in which he spoke is not a new one, indeed, but has, for the past few years, been placed before the people's minds, and taken lodgment in their hearts, faster than any reform since Luther shook the world with his exposition of the Truth. The speaker treated the subject in a fair and candid manner, with no attempt at oratorical display, and did not indulge in angry tirading, abuse, or sarcasm; but made the statement that "Our American idea" is: The consent of the governed must give all just authority to governments; and that there should be no taxation without representation; therefore, he brought two accusations against our government: 1. It violates equality before the law. 2. It violates equality behind the law, and on these hypotheses argued the question. He would not argue the question as a natural right, for it would be hard to say whether it was a natural or conventional right; but would say, that, whichever it be, the same arguments brought in favor of granting it to persons of one color or sex could be presented for those of another color or sex. "The ballot is the American citizen's opinion stamped with a purpose and while one-half of our citizens do not possess that ballot, our equality is an empty phrase;—an idle boast." We heard no new arguments on the question, only some of them treated in a new way. The author of The True Church, The old Sexton, and The old Bell Roland, has high favor with the people, and will be heard with consideration wherever he goes, and his arguments must carry much influence with them. Mr. Tilton's tribute to Home, Sweet Home, was beautiful; his picture of the enemies of home was deeply thrilling. When we see the strains the cause is making, and consider the advocates, we can but conclude, that it must win. The best minds of Europe are for it. The brightest intellects in our National Congress are for it. From Plymouth pulpit to the humbllest church in the land, hundreds—aye, thousands of our preachers are for it. The most influential newspapers of the land are for it, and almost weekly others are unfurling the banner of Human rights; and thus the cause is presented to the minds of the masses. Mr. T. says another generation will see its triumph. In some of our States it will be done in less than one-third of that time. For we are irresistibly tending to the comprehension of the great fact that spheres of action are indefinable, and that every one's sphere is just wherever he has ability to succeed. Leave manhood and womanhood to take care of themselves, and they will assert their own dignity everywhere.

Twenty duels a week is the average at Heidelberg.

The women of Ithaca slide down hill, to the great delight of the students.

Rev. Dr. Chapin says that a man living in the activities of the 19th century is a condensed Methuselah.

A Monument to Lord Byron is to be built in Missolonghi, on the spot where the poet breathed his last. One-half of the cost of the monument is to be defrayed by the municipality, and the other half to be obtained by public subscription.

Prof. Alonzo Jackman, of the Norwich University, Vermont, claims that he originated the idea of an ocean telegraph. In proof of this, he republishes an article from his pen, published in the Vermont Mercury, in 1843.

A fountain on the grounds of Seth B. Hunt, at Bennington, Vermont, is the highest, but one, in the world. It is drawn from the hills, through a six inch pipe, throwing a stream 168 feet high. It appears at a short distance like a single silver spout.

Often the grossest errors, although elaborately argued, may be overthrown by a laconic answer—as the answer of the celebrated Dr. Breckenridge of Ky.—after hearing an able argument of a learned divine, advocating slavery, since it was of divine origin, "So is hell!" replied Dr. Breckenridge.
OYSTER SUPPER.

Mr. E. Clark, the Banker, invited the faculty and all our literary societies, to the Clinton House, the other evening, and gave them a choice supper, together with all the accommodations of a first class Hotel of which he is proprietor.—The societies’ rolls were not called but it was noticed that there was a full attendance.

We all certainly thank Mr. Clark for the supper and accommodations, but more especially for the kind manner in which he received us, and for encouraging the inviting of students to the houses of our citizens, who, not wishing to go to such expense, may entertain students at their houses, thus creating a feeling of friendship and common interest between students and citizens,—which does not exist in many college localities.

CLASS EXHIBITIONS.

We suggest now as the different classes of the University are proceeding with class organization, that at least once a year, they appear before the public with a literary entertainment. This custom has long been in vogue in many similar institutions and we think it a good one. It is not enough that our Literary Societies give an exhibition yearly, for then only a few of the best speakers in the school are permitted to engage in an exercise in which all should participate. Many of the students are thus passed by, and not a few reach their senior year without having once appeared upon the rostrum.

True, the classes meet in a recitation room for exercises in declamation and essay, but speaking there, before a professor and their class, is rather tame, when compared with appearing on the chapel rostrum before such audiences as are accustomed to attend our exhibitions.

No matter how great the student may have received in the class-room and society hall, a certain timidity will be felt when he makes his first appearance before a large and mixed audience. This timidity can only be overcome by frequent and persistent attempts.

No student has a fair chance who makes his first speech before an Iowa City audience on commencement day. The surroundings are new, the situation is novel, and unless he has a good degree of firmness and assurance his attempt will prove a failure. If there is anything a man learns by experience it is speaking.

Were an exhibition is to be given by each class during the year, the professor, in charge, would take greater pains with it in the class-room. His reputation would be more at stake than it now is. The class would also work with greater care. The public exhibitions are an incentive to all, to put forth greater exertions for improvement in oratorical exercises, and there is nothing in which we are more deficient.

More drill on the rostrum is what we need. It will make our literary societies better, it will give more life to general rhetoricals wherever once the student comes on regularly, and also make commencement exercises of greater merit.

HOW I FOUND OUR SCHOOL.

Ay! well do I remember when I came to this “palace of the wise” and with what feelings of anxiety I first viewed the stone walls and doric columns of our former State House, as I thought of making my debut as a student. No classic Muse filled my swelling soul, whereby I could pour forth streams of poetry to make glad the city of Iowa. No kindly friend led me through those mystic rooms where I imagined Solons only sat.

But I steadfastly gazed on the form of the house, and eagerly thought of the morrow.

To-morrow came, and with it a crowd of students, and I went with them into the chapel, feeling like a traveler in Egypt (I don’t know how he feels, though). I took a seat and covered a number till some one called for it, and then I took another, and finally got one unclaimed, and as I sat and feasted my hungry eyes on the frescoed walls which rivaled our papier sanctum, and the semi-circle of professors on the rostrum who I supposed never smiled, suddenly I heard a noise, as if the first light of morning had stricken some Vocal Memnon, which burst forth with sounds at once, melodious and strange. Then all the people rose up, and when I looked round and saw no one sitting but myself, I rose up also. We all sang together and then sat down, after the reading of a chapter in the Bible and prayer. by the president, each of the professors rose and gave some directions about “my department,” and after some advice was given about where and when examinations and recitations would occur, we adjourned, and as we went down stairs the Janitor rung the bell for 8 o’clock, the first recitation in the morning.

I went to the examination room, and when one of our lady teachers, Miss Brainard, asked me a few questions and found I had much room to improve, she sent me to the treasurer, where, by virtue of a recommendation from a county, I got a free ticket.

I looked in vain for that pamphlet of rules which is given to each student of Yale, and was surely disappointed when I found that each student was permitted to make his own rules. I saw that every one was thrown on his own responsibility as a gentleman or lady, and all the advantages of the institution were given to encourage students to work; at the same time leaving them to select the field of labor, and I said it is well.

Shall the next Sociable be held on Saturday eve of March 20th?

Miss Anna Dickinson will ask “Fair Play” at Metropolitan Hall on Monday evening, the 9th inst.
ORIGIN AND HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

A good audience gathered in the University Chapel, on the evening of the 10th ult., to listen to the lecture of Judge Hammond of the Law Department, on the above subject.

The lecture was introduced by extemporaneous remarks on the design and functions of universities. The speaker remarked that in the rapid movements of science during this century, language has been neglected as the general rule, for 50 years; but the almost perfect system to which comparative philology has been reduced, and the facility offered for pursuing the study of language, has turned the tide in the other direction, and the time is now at hand when much more study is to be put upon language, though no less attention will be given to the other scientific studies in our colleges.

The history of our language was traced from the highlands of Persia, westward to the shores of the Atlantic, with an account of the various changes it has undergone to transform it from its former rude and barbarous dialect into the present beautifully formed and sweetly flowing tongue. We cannot give a synopsis or lengthy review of this most excellent and profitable address. The following extract referring to the safeguards of our language, speaks for itself:

"Many causes have contributed to this greater fixedness of the language in late years. It is a general, law everywhere observable, that the more civilized a race, the more uniform and permanent is the language it speaks. The dialect of Africa and Polynesia are each spoken by a few thousand at most; those of Europe, and Europeans in America, by many millions. But the wider any tongue is diffused, the more slowly will any change permeate its general character. Extent in space, becomes the foundation of permanency in time.

"The diffusion of books and the general ability of a people to read, is another guaranty for the permanence of its language.

"When a nation begins to have a literature worthy of preservation and extensive enough to suit all tastes, the authors themselves preserve the words they use. Bacon, Shakespeare and Milton lie like vast breakwaters before the shifting sands of a living tongue to prevent the ever surging waves of popular apostrophies from obliterating the ancient landmarks and choking up the pure well of English undefiled."

"But above them all, and I believe above all other causes combined, that have made our language permanent and uniform, must be ranked our common English version of the Bible. Its birth was almost contemporaneous with the last great innovation the language experienced; and after the lapse of nearly 300 years we read it with scarcely a thought of its variation from the language of to-day. While even Shakespeare and his greatest contemporaries must be explained by bulky glossaries, the obsolete words and constructions of the Bible, translated at the same period, might all be included within the compass of a single page. It might almost seem as if some supernatural wisdom had guided the great body of learned translators to the choice of such words as should survive all the assaults of time, and be a possession forever to their children."

"But there is nothing marvellous or supernatural in the power of the English Bible has exerted in keeping fresh the language which it embodies. Luther's translation has had the same effect in the German. Given—a book which shall be in the hands of the whole people from the highest to the lowest; which shall be at once reverenced and familiar; which shall maintain its position, not for a few years, but for the whole duration of their religious belief; and you have a standard and a bulwark of the people's language, such as nothing else whatever can give. Who can wonder that our language has been permanent ever since that book has existed, and wherever its pages have been read?"

"Never was any book so universal as this. The very same words that cheered Charles I. on the scaffold, or were thundered by Cromwell to his Ironsides, have echoed among the tents in Virginia, or broken the stillness of the bivouac among the jungles of the South. The Puritans carried them to New England, and the prelate to 'India's coral strand.' The nobleman reads it in his palace, and the peasant in his hut; the prattling infant lisps its first lesson from its pages, and the dying patriarch shuts them only as his glaring eyes close upon the world forever. Man finds in them his strength, and woman her loveliness of character. They are the one book of him to whom all science and literature are a blank, and the unthumbed mine of those who have exhausted all science, and all literature besides. The humble believer makes them his daily food, and even the man of the world, sick with doubts, and satd with disappointment, searches these pages again and again, longing for the sweet waters he found there when he read them at his mother's knee."

"It is the book of all occasions and all moods, because for every mood it has an answering tone. For the victor, Miriam's timbrel peaks triumphantly over the waves of the Red Sea. For the vanquished, there are plaintive echoes from the harps that hang by the waters of Babylon. He who looks hopefully forward to life's battle, can sing the bold anthems of the shepherd king; and he who has seen life bitterly echoes the heir of all that king's glories and honors, when he cries, 'And behold all is vanity.' It challenges the pride of man's intellect with questions unsearchable—past finding out, and it bids the trembling heart, 'Fear not, for I am with thee.'"

"Hannah rejoices over the child 'Asked of God,' and Rachel weeps for her children because they are not."

"It cries with the despairing patriarch, 'Oh! that I had given up the ghost and that no eyes had seen me,' and it bursts with exultant shouts from the lips of assured faith, 'Death is swallowed up in victory.'"

"So long as this book remains what it is to the English and American people, so long may we reasonably expect that their common tongue will continue to be substantially what we now find it."

THE JUNIOR CLASS has organized, and had some refreshments of Hoosier peaches, &c., not long since. This is the first Class-organization in the University, and the officers will be mentioned next issue.

The holiday on the 22d ult., and the social in the chapel in the evening were enjoyed "muchly" by the students.

Judge C. C. Cole delivered a lecture in the chapel on the evening of the 24th ult.
OTHER COLLEGES.

Cornell University is worth at least $3,000,000.  
Oakland College, California, numbers 473 students.  
West Point contains two hundred and twenty-four cadets.  
Dartmouth college celebrates its centennial at the next Commencement.

The college of the city of New York has never granted an honorary degree.  
Oberlin, Ohio, College reports 1,000 students—526 gentlemen and 474 ladies.  
Prof. Goldwin Smith gives his time and services gratuitously to the Cornell University.

There are one hundred and seventy students attending Hamilton College, Clinton, New York.  
The heretofore "Lincoln" College at Topeka, Kansas, is to be henceforth "Washburn" College.

The preparatory department of the Howard University, Washington, has moved into the new building.  
A free University, open to all classes and colors, is to be established at Baton Rouge, Louisiana.  
Rev. Milton Valentine, D. D. was formally inaugurated President of Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania on Dec. 21.  
Ex-Gov. Cox having declined the Presidency of Kenyon College, it was tendered to Prof. Tappan of the Ohio University, who has accepted it.

The Order of Old Fellows in Kentucky is now raising a fund of $250,000 for the purpose of founding a Widows' Home and Orphans' University in that State.  
There are twenty-nine universities in Germany, with 21,422 students, and the number of professors engaged in lecturing to them amounted in the last term to 2,194.

The Royal Academy of Science, of Sweden, has elected Henry C. Carey, the Political Economist, of Philadelphia, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Lord Brougham.

The women of the Universalist denomination in Illinois are pledged to raise $50,000 with which to erect a collegiate building for the accommodation of lady students at Galesburg.

The University of Georgia, Athens, is prospering and vigorous, at the venerable age of sixty-nine. The senior class numbers thirty-six. Hon. A. H. Stephens holds a professorship in this college.

Rev C. A. Holmes, D. D., though he has resigned the Presidency of the Iowa Wesleyan University, at Mount Pleasant, will remain in charge till the session, at least, of the Pittsburg Conference, March 17th, and perhaps till the close of the college year.

At "Bowdoin" the whole chapter of college crimes and misdemeanors has been struck from the book of college laws and one short paragraph substituted, simply requiring the young men to behave themselves according to the standard recognized among young gentlemen.

Kentucky University at Lexington has an endowment of $400,000 cash and real estate worth $250,000. This Institution embraces several departments, among them one of Agriculture, and on this account received the State land grant. There are 650 students in attendance.

The Simpson Centenary College of Indianola, Iowa, is in a flourishing condition—it has an elegant building almost completed. Both sexes are admitted to this Institution. It has over a hundred students, and is efficiently controlled by President Burns, one of the most able and accomplished scholars in Iowa.

The students in the three departments of Knox College, Galesburg, Ills., number 143; College proper, 22; Seniors, 11; Juniors, 6; Sophomores, 12; Freshmen, 23; the Female Seminary 32, and the Academy 64. This College under the supervision of J. P. Gulliver, D. D., is in very prosperous circumstances.

A statement appeared in the Register some time ago, and was copied in many papers, both East and West, that Iowa College was in debt $100,000. Mr. Chamberlain, the Treasurer of the institution, corrects this statement, and says they do not owe more than $8,000.

We are glad to see our neighbor doing so well, and hope the day is near when she will not only be out of debt, but amply endowed.

Robert College, at Constantinople, is a decided success. It has a fund of $100,000; but it has an income from tuition fees sufficient to defray the expenses, although $2,500 of those fees were remitted. The first graduating class consisted of two students. Their orations were delivered in three languages—Armenian, Bulgarian, and English—and were prepared also in French and Turkish, and their diplomas were written in four languages. Both remain in the college as tutors, and one is to study theology with a view to missionary service.

There are 174 students in attendance at the Kansas State Normal School.

Three hundred of the graduates of the Boston Latin School entered the army during the late war. Among these we find an admiral, a commodore, eleven generals, forty-seven colonels, lieutenant colonels and majors, a hundred and two captains and lieutenants, thirty-two surgeons and assistant surgeons, and three chaplains.

Eight Years in the State University, was the subject of Prof. Leonard's lecture on the evening of the 17th ult., in the Chapel. The Professor stated that himself, Prof. Parrin and five other gentlemen met in the south-west room of the University Hall, eight years ago to commence the labor of building up an institution that should be the head of the educational interests in the State. His careful review of the perplexities they had to undergo, and difficulties they had to encounter, was of much interest to all who listened, and the whole lecture was full of important and interesting facts. We hope that it will be published and scattered far and wide, as no man living is better acquainted with our interests and condition than Prof. Leonard; and the facts of this lecture should be in the possession of every citizen of Iowa.
Ed. Green, class of '70, is teaching near Davenport.

L. W. Layenberger, Normal class '68, is teaching in Tama county.

Ira J. Alder, class of '70, has recently been admitted to the bar in this city.

R. B. Huff, a former student of the University is teaching near Columbus City.

Joanna Stewart, Normal graduate of '66 is teaching at Orono, Muscatine county, Iowa.

Mary E. Dixon, Normal graduate of '07 has been teaching for some time, at Independence, Iowa.

J. R. Wylie, Normal graduate of '07, is principal of the public school at Morning Sun, Iowa.

Hon. A. S. Kissel, State Superintendent of Public Instruction paid us a visit last week. Call again.

Mrs. Horton, of Muscatine, formerly Miss Oglesbie, recently visited her Alma Mater, and friends in this city.

S. B. Martin, Normal graduate of '07, has, since his graduation, had charge of the Public Schools at Newton, Iowa.

C. W. Van Coel, Professor of Mathematics in Iowa College, Grinnell, spent two days visiting at our University not long since. We were glad to see him here. Come again.

Not long since we were greeted by a visit from our friend C. L. Wright, of class '07, who is practicing law at Sioux City. We learn that he is the senior council in a very interesting suit being conducted by moonlight at this place.

EXHIBITION.

The exhibition given by the Zetagathian Society, on the evening of the 12th ult., was a success. After the usual preliminaries Mr. E. A. Coburn gave us "Our Aims" in an appropriate style, in which he said this is an age when man is valued not for his Dollars but for his Sense.

Next, of the Society, was Mr. G. G. Rollman on "Influences of Literature," which was an oration, carefully prepared and the best delivered of the evening. He acknowledged the bad influence of much literature of the present day, but said we could not arrest it by legislation in a free country.

Our senior editor then read an essay, "The World Within," and showed that he was at home in the business. He brought forth the idea that no one is stronger than his weakest points, and every one should try to discover and fortify them.

Hassel’s Soliloquy was declaimed by one other of "Ya Editors," Mr. W. B. Craig, in that easy style which makes him so attractive as a speaker.

The discussion of the following question was decided by the judges, Hon. Jno. P. Irish, Judge Miller and Judge Hammond: in favor of the negative in weight of argument and affirmative in manner of delivery.

"Is a Limited Monarchy a more stable form of Government than a Democracy?"

Messrs. J. J. Cook and J. S. Clark ably discussed the affirmative, noting the merits and demerits of the two forms of government, and we think deserved equally the credit for weight of argument. The negative, Messrs. J. W. Davis and Will Lyle gave evidence of study on the question. They hold that Democratic institutions tend to educate a people and provide for wants in detail and equality in general, and these tend to stability.

Then L. W. Billingy, another of our editorial corps stepped on the stage and gave us a condensed essay on "Spanish Romance," which had more wit in it than we had supposed any of our corps possessed. His two heroic persons were "Don Salvo Don Quixot Muggins" and "Maria Lofian Joanna Snuff Box." Don being in love with Maria gave birth to some lofty expressions such as "Legions of unfledged kites roost on those lips like prairie chickens around a cornshuck," and "your angelic beauty has melted my soul down until it almost runs like gravy."

Mr. C. P. Rogers delivered the valedictory in a graceful style, taking for his subject the day on which the exhibition was held, and paid a tribute of respect to President Lincoln, who was born on that day 60 years ago.

Prof. Smith and his chosen singers interspersed these exercises with good music. The two pieces sung by Miss B. Lee well deserved the storm of applause which followed. If we would make any criticism it would be the exercises were too long.

The "Wright Society" has adjourned sine die and the law students have organized a Moot Court, which meets every Saturday evening.

The present Editorial Corps organized by electing Messrs. Remley and Wilson Managing Editors; L. W. Billingy, President; F. C. Pease, Secretary; and J. A. Pickler, Financial Agent, to whom all business communications should be directed.

The Yale Literary calls it "At least singular" that Two Reporters should sometimes publish a short comment on our weekly prayer meetings, giving names of some who speak and pray, and, in the same number, this "aged" Magazine, gives nearly a page to some preparation for boat-riding by the students. We expect soon to hear who rowed most gracefully and how they were dressed. We are not surprised that such a thing as a prayer meeting should be singular,—year, even mysterious to Yale.

Correction.—We published in our October number the marriage of Miss Fannie M. Brainard, of Normal Class '05, but we learned since that we were misinformed. The following from The Horizontan, will set the matter right:

Mammon.—Nov. 25th, at the M. E. Church in Magnolia, Iowa, by W. F. Laidly, Dr. D. H. O'Leary and Miss Fannie M., daughter of Judge D. E. Brainard, both of Magnolia.

Down East at Yale they master (?), the science of chemistry in six weeks. Our course already requires sixty weeks; and we understand the Faculty think of adding another term for Quantitative Analysis.
SOCIETY REPORTS.

The Irving Institute have discussed during the last two months, the merits and demerits of Theatres, Fictional writing, Resumption of Specie Payment, Unity of Origin of Human Race, and other questions; and have quoted a number of good essays and declamations. The oration given by Mr. W. J. Medes, on infidelity, and The Wounded Soldier, recited by Mr. J. A. Picker, at the last meeting, were well rendered. We would especially commend the well-timed and appropriate criticisms by Mr. Longbridge.

The thanks of the Society are tendered to professors Black, Currier, Fellows and Parvin for those beautiful large photographs nicely framed, for their Hall.

"Should Dancing be countenanced by Christians?" was the question discussed in the Zetagathan Hall on Friday evening, the 19th.

The debate was argumentative and animated. The disputants however did not agree to the real point at issue—the affirmative advocating the morality of dancing, "in the abstract," and the negative, as it is now carried on. After a well-balanced discussion, the decision was given in favor of the "abstract Dancers." The Rev. Mr. Guild and Prof. Fellows being invited to speak, the former gave his brief and calamitous experience as a "dancer," and the latter argued eloquently against dancing, especially with ladies. The other kind might be countenanced, as it would not, in all probability, be carried to excess. The essay by J. W. Davis, and the valedictory by W. B. Craig, were able productions. The Society has now many efficient and talented members, and is more prosperous than ever.

The discussion of the following question was the most interesting of the exercises on the evening of the 26th ult.

"Have Moral and Political Reforms done more for Civilization than Invention and Manufactures?"

Messrs. Cook, Helm and McCall showed ability as debaters and earnestness in the question. Mr. McClain's speech was rather the best and for a young member he deserves much credit.

The Hesperian Society is more prosperous now than ever before. They are increasing their membership very fast, and obtaining many of the most talented young ladies of the University.

They have lately received liberal pecuniary assistance from many citizens, students and the Faculty, in furnishing their new hall, for which they desire to return to these friends the thanks of the Society. They will dedicate their new hall on Friday evening, March 19th.

EDROLDHIAN HALL, March 4th, 1869.—The regular exercises of the Edroldhian Society have been discontinued for some time past, owing to the fitting up of the hall, the Constitution having been revised and extended, and all other business of the Society settled to the satisfaction of the members. They have now resumed the regular exercises, consisting of Essays, Declamations, Recitations, Papers, Debates, &c. The Society has adopted a course of reading, including the works of the eminent writers of the age of Queen Elizabeth.

Question for discussion Friday, March 5th, 1869: What is the road to the heaven of those who have shared in the blessings of a happy life? S. V. Graves, Secretary.

PRAYER MEETING NOTES.

By some oversight of the chairman of the committee, the notes of our meeting came in too late for publication in the last issue.

The meetings opened the first Tuesday evening of the term with the sweet spirit of Jesus pervading the company of worshippers.

We are glad to see so many of the new students avail themselves of this means of grace, and encouraging all by their words of assurance that, though separated from home and friends, they feel that the Savor, their best friend, is always near them.

At the last meeting in January, the subject brought before us by the announcement of the death of one of our classmates, Miss Quinn, was "Preparation for life the best preparation for death."

"Whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord, whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's."

The meetings are well attended, and we have reason to hope that God's good spirit is in our midst, doing His office work on many hearts. Our constant prayer is, "Beastow, O Lord, upon our youth The gift of saving grace, And let the seed of sacred truth Fall in a fruitful place."

MATRIMONIAL.

MARRIED.—At Iowa City, March 4th, Mr. F. W. Sites, of Oxford, to Miss A. M. Johnson, of Blue Grass, Scott county, Iowa.

Thus two more old students have united for ease or woe, and another lady Sites-ed teaching.

At Dakota City, Nebraska, Feb. 16th, 1869, by the Rev. Samuel Aughey, Mr. W. C. Ellis of Missouri Valley, to Miss Mary Evans, of Dakota.

At the residence of the bride's parents, on Tuesday, the 9th ult., by Rev. W. G. Craig, pastor of Westminster church, Mr. J. P. Sannay, of Iowa City, and Miss Clara Stone of Keokuk.

Misses Evans and Stone were with us not long since as students and teachers.

We received, the other day, the wedding cards of Mr. and Mrs. Ford. J. Wendell. Mrs. Wendell was formerly Miss Clothilde Horn of Atchinson, Kansas, and was one of our students.

Oh why are we made to wait so long, Before that happy life, When each young woman shall claim a man And each young man a wife?

TITLES OF SERMONS.

CLOTHING!
NEW AND FASHIONABLE,
At Reasonable Prices,
SHOULD PATRONIZE
M. BLOOM,
HE HAS AN ASSORTMENT SUPERIOR IN QUALITY AND
QUANTITY TO ANY
CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT IN
IOWA CITY.

IN FACT
BLOOM HAS THREE STORES IN ONE,
His lower, middle and upper stores are fitted with
CLOTHING FOR MEN,
AND YOUTHS.
HATS,
From the finest and latest styled Silk Hats,
To a Hat or Cap for One Dollar.

In all articles for Gentlemen's wear
BLOOM'S STORE IS THE PLACE TO GO.

LEWIS BROS
DEALERS IN
Staple and Fancy Groceries.
BEST BUTTER
ALWAYS ON HAND.
Clinton Street, - Iowa City, Iowa.
CHAR. LEWIS.
GEO. W. LEWIS.

HATS AND CAPS
For all Creation, at the
City Hat Store,
31 Washington Street.
JUne price, and no Goods misrepresented.

JOHN SNYDER
KEEPS A GOOD
FURNITURE STORE
AND-
CABINET SHOP,
Dubuque Street,
In the new brick building south of Franklin Market.
UNDERMAKING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

R. F. DIXON & CO
Art manufacturing the
BEST BOOTS & SHOES
To be found in the market. Call and see them at their new
brick building just south of Franklin market on Dubuque St.

JOHN GRUBER
Who formerly sold
Fruits, Nuts, Candies, Cigars, &c.

at the Post Office corner has removed to the new brick building
of R. F. Dixon & Co, south of Franklin Market where he will
always be glad to see his friends.

H. S. PERKINS,
TEACHER OF
Vocal and Instrumental Music
Including the
VIOLIN AND VIOLINCello.
Special attention given to Voice Culture, and Solo Singing, (English and Italian."

Principal of the Council Bluffs (Iowa) Normal Academy of Music. Each annual term is held through the month of July.
Musical Director of the Iowa State Normal Academy of Music at Iowa City. Each annual term is held through August and the first half of September.

Conductor of Musical Festivals and Concerts.
Author of the "College Hymn and Tune Book," "Perkins's Vocal Exercises," No. 1 and for the development and training of the voice; "Sweet and Low," "Dream the Dream that's woven;" "My Childhood's Home," &c., &c. Also Associate Author of the "Church Bell," "Nightingale," and "B. S. Trumpet.

Residence and Music room, 5th door south from Burlington on
Lincoln St.
Parties wishing his services for concert purposes and desiring information in regard to the organization of Musical Societies will please address as follows:
Western Address: Iowa City, Iowa.

VISIT TAYLOR & TOWNSEND'S
FIRST CLASS
GALLERY.
We are prepared to take
Any and Every Style of Pictures,
From small card Vikettes in life size color, in a style equal to any
Eastern or home productions.

Old Pictures copied to any size desired,
Photographs colored in oil or water colors.

HEADQUARTERS FOR CARD PHOTOGRAPHYS,
AND GROUPS.
Students, Citizens and Strangers, Called and
Examined Specimens of our Work.

Steroscopic Instruments
AND VIEWS FOR SALE.

SIGN OF RED SHOW CASE,[
Washington Street.
G. L. TAYLOR,
T. W. TOWNSEND.

S. BAKER
DEALER IN
GROCERIES
AND PROVISIONS,
Corner of Market and Line Streets, at
sign of 2nd Ward Grocery.

KEEPS ALWAYS THE BEST QUALITY OF GROCERIES THE
CHICAGO MARKETS
CAN PRODUCE.

As Low as any House in Town.

Also the highest market prices paid for
Butter and Eggs.

Rags taken in exchange for Groceries.

L. SMITH
BOSTON BAKERY & RESTAURANT,
Opposite Clinton House. Fresh bread, cakes, pies, fruits, confectionaries, &c., constantly on hand at a for sale cheap.

UNION MEAT MARKET,
Lan Street, 1st door North of Catholic Church.

Keep Constantly on Hand
THE BEST OF ALL
KINDS OF MEAT,
AND EVERY KIND OF
SAUSAGE.

ALSO,
ALL KINDS OF
Vegetables.

MISSENGER & KURIN

PHOTOGRAPHS.
S. W. KISSELL,
Has opened a new Photographic room over Coburn & Thompson's first store on
Clinton Street, which he will take
ALL KINDS OF PHOTOGRAPHS,
as good and at cheaper rates than can be had in the West. You will find no better shades over the eye or under the chin, having a good side light at all time can be avoided.

Old Pictures Copied, Enlarged, Finished
in Oil or India Ink.
Always full of patience, and never fails to get the baby's picture. Can take pictures of grown subjects in cloudy as well as fair weather.

DON'T FAIL TO GIVE HIM A CALL.
Satisfaction always given.

S. W. KISSELL,
Iowa City, Iowa.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES,
DYING, SCOURING AND CLEANING.
The undersigned begs leave to inform his old friends and the public generally, that having had long experience in the busi-
ness he gives assurance that he will clean, repair and dye
SILKS, WOOLS & COTTON GOODS,
SHAWLS, COATS, VESTS, DRESSES,

And make the old appear as good as new.

My friends are requested to notify all persons who have been in the habit of sending their threads to Franklin and Chicago to be cleaned and dyed, that they can have it as well done, without a
S. C. BUCKLES,
Opposite Post Office, one door East of Stewart's Carpenter Shop.

M. J. MOON,
DEALER IN
Pure Drugs, Chemicals & Medicines.
Pure Flavoring Extracts, Perfumery,
Hair Oils, Soaps, Brushes, Toilet
and Fancy Articles. The
Best Stock in the City.

Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

DR. MOON'S
Office in the same room.
STOVES,
MANUFACTURERS OF

TIN, SHEET IRON, AND COPPER WARE.

35 WASHINGTON ST., IOWA CITY, IOWA, TO WA.

B. KENT & SON, DEALERS IN
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, GLASS & QUEENSWARE,
No. 5, Washington Street, OPPOSITE UNIVERSITY SQUARE.

Highest Prize Paid for Country Produce.

CHAS. PINNEY, Proprietor.

The above is a list of several brands mentioned in the text. The text is organized into sections about different departments, including academic departments, law, medical, and preparatory departments. There are also advertisements for dealers in stoves, tin, sheet iron, and copper ware, as well as information about the Iowa State University and its various departments.
IOWA CITY

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, AND

SPENCERIAN WRITING ACADEMY.

The second College year of this Institution commenced August 18th, 1866, with increased facilities for promoting the advancement of its students. In addition to the regular commercial course which includes bookkeeping, spelling, and general enter, commercial law, commercial calculus, commercial correspondences, business forms, and the art of preparing and embossing the branches of common English language has been opened, thereby furnishing students, both male and female, an opportunity of pursuing the same branch either in connection with or independent of the Commercial Course. Students who are not sufficiently advanced to enter the University will here find classes adapted to their wants. Professorship will be taught by Prof. J. B. Bower.

SPENCERIAN WRITING ACADEMY.

In connection with the College affords superior advantages to young gentlemen and ladies who wish to qualify themselves to meet Penmanship.

Our Normal or Teachers' Department

Is especially adapted to students of the State University who expect to make teaching a business, as no one is qualified to teach common school, common English branches, who has not a good theoretical and practical penmanship. Gentlemen and ladies of ability can realize large salaries by making Penmanship a specialty. Teachers are in great demand.

Business Writing, Ornamental Penmanship and Pen Drawing.

Thoroughly and efficiently taught. Reduced rates in class. Students can enter either the College or the Writing Academy at any time.

For further information call at the College, corner of Clinton and Washington Sts., or send us our circular and catalogue.

W. M. MCLAIR,' Prin. College.

J. C. SHERBMAN, Principal Writing Academy.

IOWA CITY, October 1st, 1866.

BALDWIN BROTHERS.

Tell the students for their future ears fall at the time please inform them that work of.

CONFECTIONERY, FRUITS, &c.,

Is as good as can be found in the city. Our OYSTER PARI is always open for those who wish Oysters served in any style. Come and see us.

S. E. WEBB,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Dealing in Cloths, Coatings and Yachts.

Ready-Made Clothing, Hats, Caps and Great Coats and dresses. For gentlemen C. C. Burdick, Agent for the State of Iowa.

G. W. MCDANIEL & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,

Of every description.

Gold, Silver and Plated Ware,

Of superior quality. Fancy goods, toys, china, in great variety, at wholesale and retail. Having of every kind, nearly one

R. M. BIXBY & CO.

MANUFACTURER OF

HAFFER'S CELEBRATED

Cone Radiator, and DEALERS IN STOVES,

And House Furnishing Goods.

PUMPS OF ALL KINDS.

Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware.

WEST SIDE CLINTON STREET.

JOHN B. ELLIOTT,

SHOE MAN.

GROCERIES,

QUEENSWARE,

Woodenware, Glassware, Lamps, Oil, Fish &c.,

ONE DOOR WEST OF CHILDREN'S STORE.

WASHINGTON ST.

IOWA CITY, IOWA.

South Side of the University Square.

M. NO & S.

REALIZED IN

CROCKERY,

CHINA, GLASSWARE,

Cutlery, Silver-Plated Goods.

SHADES,

WICKS,

BRUSHES, &c.

Students' Lamps and Lamp Fixtures.

City China Store.

IOWA CITY.

IOWA CITY MUSIC STORE.

Bank Block, Clinton Street.

PIANOS, ORGANS, MELODIOUS,

Violins and Guitars, from the best Makers.

Sheet Music, Instruction Books, &c.,

Wholesale and Retail

at cost, 30% less manufacturers' prices, fully warranted.

G. W. HARRINGTON, Manager.

J. B. SMITH,

Teacher of Music in the State University.

Is prepared to receive pupils in vocal and instrumental music, at his music room, third story of Carnegie Building.

Terms in advance, for private lessons:

For Quartet of Singers, $40.00.15.00.

For University students, $2.00.

Piano Class Lessons, $2.00.

DENTIST.

N. H. TULLOCH, D.D.S.,

Office east and Clinton Street, three doors south of the National Bank.

IOWA CITY, IOWA.

FARRELL, BALL & JACKSON,

Attorneys & Counsellors at Law.

IOWA CITY, IOWA.

Will practice in the State and United States Courts, collect claims, &c.

SAVE YOUR MONEY.

Instead of getting new clothes get your old ones repaired, cleaned or dyed. The undertaker has discovered a new way of cleaning clothes, whereby the

ORIGINAL FINISH IS RESTORED,

without injury, at short notice, on Washington St., first door north of the City House.

I. S. METCALF,

IOWA CITY.

HOOP SKIRT FACTORY,

HOOP SKIRTS MADE TO ORDER.

At Wholesale and Retail.

Orders Filled at the Shortest Notice.

OLD SKIRTS REPAIRED.

Every Lady orders home made skirts. Call and get one.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

MRS. BRYAN,

Clinton Street, below the Post Office.
J. G. FINK, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Stationery, Tobacco,
CIGARS & NOTIONS
Clinton St., Iowa City, Iowa.

M. J. B., DEALER IN
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
CLASS AND QUEENSWARE,

MISS J. B. HARRIS,
MILLINERY,
DRESS AND CLOAK MAKING,
Two Doors South of the Post Office. Call and see her. IOWA CITY.

COBBLE & THOMSON,
Newsmen's and Dealers in
BOOTS, SHOES,
AND LEATHER,
Corner of Clinton and Washington Sts., IOWA CITY, IOWA.

S. B. HOFFMANN,
DEALER IN
PIANOES, ORGANS, MELODEONS
And Musical Merchandise.

ERNST CABEL, Piano,
Philpott & Camp's Organ & Melodeons;
Which slacks received
Diploma, or Highest and only Award, over Competitors, at the Johnson Co.
Fair, held at Iowa City, Sept. '69.

History, Poetry, Philosophy, Religious Literature, and First Class Fiction.

CABLE, a splendid line of first class
Cups, Note Paper, Bill Paper, Envelopes, &c.,
Besides cheaper Grades when wanted.

University and School Text Books,
All the kinds in use, comprising also some 2d hand Books at very low prices.

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,
EMBRACING

WETTERBY'S GALLERY
One of the largest and most extensive Galleries in the city. It is furnished with a complete array of Instruments for all kinds of Pictures, from life size to the smallest miniature—

COLD BROTHERS,
DEALERS IN FLOUR AND FEED,

JOY & WRIGHT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
SIOUTH CITY, IOWA.

JOHN DEGEE, Proprietor.

University Book Store.

BEACH & ALLIN.

Clint St. opposite University Square.

STATIONERY,
NOTIONS,

OUR LARGEST AND MOST EXTENSIVE GALLERY IN THE CITY.

CABLE, PROP., Successors to Green & Carlton, wish to inform the

STUDENTS
That they are prepared to furnish them with everything they may require.

CLOTHING

That they have also a fine assortment of PIECE GOOD, which they make up to orders. If you will send to us your names and addresses, we will give you your invoices. Their prices are as low as those of any other.

HOUSE IN TOWN.

BLIND AND DEAF

FRANK B. FEATHER.

OCULIST, PHYSICIAN,
AND GENERAL SURGEON.

BLIND AND DEAF

FRANK B. FEATHER.

REGULAR

MEDICAL PRINCIPLES,
Surgical Operations, Etc.

EMBRACING

PHILIP S. P. WILSON,
SURGEON DENTIST.

DUKE HOUSE BARBER SHOP.

UNION BAKERY.

Corner of Linn and Market Streets.

HAWKEYE HOUSE,
College St., - - - - - - Iowa City.

MRS. M. ELLIS, Prop'r.

Mrs. M. Ellis, Prop'r.