GHOSTS.
Theirs many a haunted heart where spirits of the past
Glide through the empty corridors at eve.
Ghosts of dear, dead friendships, too bright to last,
With darkness and with night do come to grieve:
They sigh and moan, while dreary silence falls
O'er us, and all grows still within their halls.

Hear them, see them, feel them, as 'round they throng,
Each ghastly footstep thrills the heart strings o'er!
Each hand discloses fetters thick and strong.
Which link the past: the past that comes so near.
I wait within the shadows 'round me cast.
And feel again the enchantment of the past.
While ghosts of love and ghostly of joys, since dead,
And friendships bright, go trooping in and fro;
Loved forms and faces numbered with the dead.
And happy memories of the long ago.
Oh, chide not if from happiness I stray
To follow where a phantom leads the way.
A bell rings out a sad and mournful knell;
It tolls 'er hope's bright promises untrue.
"'Twas hard to fathom all of sorrow's spell.
Which 'round she throws. The weary years are two
Since life was glad, for now it second vain.
False friendships leave a dark and deadly stain.

BARON RUNSEN.
S. L. PHILLIPS.
The influence of the productions of a master mind is not to be measured. Pure and beautiful thoughts, coined into fitting language, continue to live although their author slumbers with the silent dead. But too often this influence is sadly counteracted by the life and character of him who uttered the magic words: for this world is a severe critic of him whose actions destroy the very model he offers for imitation to others.

Byron's poetry abounds in passages of rare imagery and striking beauty of thought, but Byron's life, which disgraced humanity, taints all his creations. According to the ancient maxim, a perfect man has the moral, mental and physical nature equally developed; but too many eminent men are mental, and sometimes physical giants, while dwarfs in moral development, having cultured minds but neglected hearts and souls; so that, while they may be great they are far from completeness—a combination of qualities perfect in its symmetry and beautiful in its harmony.

In studying the lives of men of this rare type the achievements of the intellect call forth our admiration; but when we look at the soul of the man, when we gain access to the channels through which his inner life flowed, and find the fountain pure and undefiled, then are we constrained to believe we have now found an approach to the perfect man; for if in humanity is given a new impulse and we rejoice in the result, not of mere existence, but of life in the truest, best sense of the word.

Such a life we truthfully say was that of Baron Bunsen. The Prussian scholar and statesman, who closed his peaceful life a few years since at his pleasant home in Bonn. Born of obscure parents in one of the most insignificant States of Germany, he rose in distinction and honor, until he stood on the very pinnacle of fame. How unbounded was his success and how flattering was his prosperity, can only be estimated by noting the rapidity with which he gained friends, fame and honor.

Glance at the steps in his brilliant career, from the time he was the private secretary of Niebuhr at Rome, until he stood "at the court of England as the representative of his fatherland, and where can you find success more unvarying, prosperity less broken by disappointment. But this rare fortune was not gained by intrigue and chicanery nor by pampering to the taste of his royal master. No! he was the same true and loyal Bunsen when he occupied the highest position his country could give him, when he was the intimate friend of the crowned heads of the two leading powers of Europe, as when he trudged his way as a poor and unknown youth to the University of Marburg.

When he first went to Rome he married a young Englishwoman, who was not only wealthy but rich in her mental and moral qualities; and from what little we can glean from his memoirs written by herself we should judge she was a fit companion for this noble man. His domestic life was one of peace and harmony.

A scholar of the ripest culture familiar with languages, living and dead, genial and courteous, with an earnest love for the beautiful in art and nature, he was a welcome visitor in any circle he chose to enter. During his stay of nearly twenty years in Rome his beautiful residence was the home of the cultured of every nationality and he himself the brightest luminary in that brilliant constellation.

People were surprised to find in a minister of Foreign Affairs a man who had garnered into his mental storehouse such a rich harvest of knowledge. And when he retired from public life at the advanced age of sixty most other men would have thought now to rest upon the laurels they had won, but we might almost call these sixty years a preparation for the remaining six, and in these few days he did more than most men do in a lifetime. Working with his accustomed interest and enthusiasm then was the greater part of his literary work accomplished.

Indeed, but a short time before he died he had mapped out for himself a work more prodigious than anything he had yet attempted, and as some one has suggested it is probable if this Titanic steam power had been granted another ten years he would have finished that also. And now we need not fear to approach the death bed of one who had lived such a life. He departed from this earth as if it had been his desire that he should, "as on the calm, still evening of a long beautiful summer's day."

But Bunsen made one great mistake, which none regretted more bitterly than himself. "All depends upon making life an art, to be perfected as such" was his own idea, and yet he failed in this. He accomplished far more than ordinary men but he failed in accomplishing his purpose. He outran his competitors in the race but fell short of the goal. The rul-
ing passion of his life can be most terse-

ly expressed in his own words—"To
trace the firm path of God through the
stream of ages." But the influence of
that life long friend, the King, together
with the counsels of others, and the ten-
dency of his own happy joyous nature,
led him to waste the prime of his life in
diplomatic affairs, which any other Prus-
sian Baron could have carried on as well,
and left Bunsen to trace out his own no-
bles design. Aside from this his character
is one upon which any lover of beauty and
deathe delights to dwell. Germany has
produced greater men, men whose works
will live longer, but none do we think
who combined such a high order of tal-
cent with such a pure and noble charac-
ter, of whom it may be so truly said that
the best thing he has left to humanity is
the history of his own life.

He might have written volumes con-
cerning the duty of a man to his family,
his country and his God, he might have
discoursed very creditably on the mighty
influence of a spotless and honorable
career, but yet the world would have
called it a pretty theory and passed in-
differently by, but when Bunsen, frank,
generous Bunsen lived up to such a the-
ory, breathed life into the clay of his
own making, then humanity caught a
new aspiration, and the world rejoiced
in a being every chord of whose mind
and soul vibrated in perfect harmony.
Upon the list of his friends, we find the
names of almost every leading character
of the age.

The counsellor of Popes and Cardinals
he was the avowed champion of the low-
stest of the lowly.

He endeavored to place a true estima-
t upon men whether surrounded by the
glittering pageant of royalty, or tread-
ing the humbler paths of life. Never
have we studied a life so replete with
blessings so thickly strown with favors.

Prosperity tests a man's character
more surely than anything else. In the
soil of fortune the seeds of vanity and
self-conceit thrive most luxuriantly. But
even here Bunsen proved himself equal
to the task, and the close of forty years
of diplomatic life found in him the same
moral rectitude, the same pure inno-
cence and the same unerring faith in
God and humanity, as when he had en-
tered the service of his county two score
years before. His diplomatic life is
sometimes called a failure, because he
was twice dismissed from the royal ser-
vice. But if the King could not retain
him at certain times as a public servant
his friendship for him as a man was nev-
er in the least diminished. His strong
love for him cannot be better expressed
than by the words in which he broke
forth on one occasion when Bunsen was
in England:—"I hunger and thirst after
Bunsen." If he was dismissed from
humble service, it was due to the fact,
that whatever were the opinions of
those around him, even royalty itself, he
was always faithful to truth and his own
conviction of right. Perhaps he might
have been a better diplomatist but he
would have been less a true man.

Although possessing many English
characteristics, and loving England with
the whole ardor of his great soul, as the
birthplace of his dearly beloved wife, as
the place where many of his happiest
years had been spent, and where he was
always received with the utmost cordial-
ty, he was essentially and unmistakably
German in his indomitable perseverance,
his ability to undergo the severest of
mental labor, and in the accuracy and
thoroughness of his knowledge. "I be-
lieve in God and Germany!" was a com-
mon remark with him and faithfully did
he carry out this conviction. A rare and
noble characteristic of Bunsen was his
disposition to find something valuable
everywhere and in everything.

It mattered not how erroneous the idea
advanced, it was always sure to receive
from him a careful consideration. With
him nationality formed no barrier to
friendship. He extended the right hand
of brotherhood to the Englishman, the
Frenchman and the American with the
same unhesitating warmth and cordiality
as to his own countrymen. The culture
of the mental abilities with a neglect of
the moral powers seems to have been a
characteristic of Bunsen's time. Much
of the religion consisted in form and
empty show. His Christianity was de-
voit, pure, and fervent. Whatever his
credos was, I care not, the mark of a true
character is stamped upon every page of
his private correspondence; whether rev-
eling in joy such as is seldom granted to
mortals or patiently bearing the disap-
pointment, which fall to his lot, the same
glad note of Thanksgiving ascended from
his grateful heart to his maker.

One of the grandest results of Bun-
sen's life was the mighty influence he
exerted for lasting benefit upon the youth
who were so fortunate as to meet him.

All look back with the deepest grati-
itude to the time when Bunsen was their
sympathetic friend and counsellor. Many
a glad heart in England, Italy, Switzerland
and Germany to-day, bears testimony
to the fact that whatever there is of
true success in their lives must be attrib-
uted to him. He marked out their
path, urged them to nobler action, and
bade them God speed. An earnest
friend of Bunsen's thus tersely expresses
it:—"Not a few men now living, both in
Britain and Germany can trace to their
early introduction to Bunsen, their first
acquaintance with a full-grown living
man, more electric in sympathy and more
overwhelming in grandeur, than any-
thing they had ever read of in books;
an epithany of more value in the educa-
tion of a youth, than the digested con-
tents of a thousand libraries."

Max Muller, a grander monument of
Bunsen's life than any that can be made
of marble, pays a fine tribute to him in
the thought that his biography has all
the importance of an "Ecce Homo"
showing to the world what man can do
and permanently raising the ideal of hu-
man life. He was in one sense a pioneer
and othermen will come up after him
and reap the harvest of the seed which
he has so faithfully sown. His own
thought in this respect is forcible—
"Learning annihilates itself, and the
most perfect is the first submerged; for
the next age scales with ease the height
which cost the preceding the full vigor
of life."

He did not complete his work, but
not finished is no failure," and in
the language of the word artist, "The world
is full of life; each life a tune; so the
world is a great orchestra. But of them
all how few tunes are played thorough!
But is it not a pleasant thought that
when we are dead, somebody may take
up the tune, not a note lost, not a jar,
not a discord—but all a swan-like har-
mony.

Beautiful it is to understand and know
that a Thought did never yet die; that
as thou, the originator thereof, hast
gathered it and created it from the whole
Past, so thou wilt transmit it to the
whole Future.

The Fraction of Life can be increased
in value not so much by increasing your
Numerator as by lessening your Denom-
ninator.—Carlyle.
Editors of the Reporter:

I have been taking two copies of the Reporter ever since I first entered the University, three years ago. I think it is a real good paper, read every number through and through again and again, and have also written several pieces for it myself; but somehow none of them have ever been published. Can't tell why for the life of me. I am sure they were as good as many others that you have spread over three or four columns lately.

I have always had a great ambition to see something that I had written in print, so that I could put my initials to the copy I send home, for I told you I took two copies.

Last vacation our folks teased me all the while to tell what pieces I had written. I just got off a little Latin for them and then said in a knowing way, that if I had written a few they couldn't find out by me. Yet they insisted on my telling, for they knew I wouldn't stay at the University three years without writing a good deal for the paper, as smart as I was before I went to College. They said they know I must have written that piece about Mammoth Cave for it sounded so exactly like my style to pretend I had been to some great place and then imagine a lot of things like that.

But now, Messrs. Editors, I should like to see you publish this piece or else give some substantial reason for not doing so. I know I can suit you if you only tell what kind of stuff you want. The first piece I wrote was a poem about a lame dog. It was quite funny; but as I thought you would reject it if sent through the P. O., I went into your office and told that fellow who stands behind the counter that I had a piece of poetry for the Reporter which I would like to read to him privately and get his opinion whether or not the editors would print it. So he locked the door and I read my piece. You ought to have seen that fellow laugh. He was tickled almost to death. I handed him the production and he hung it on the hook assuring me that it was just splendid.

A month later I called at the office and inquired why it was yet left on the hook. The fellow bowed and smiled and again assured me that the piece was splendid but had been crowded out. I noticed too that the men whose productions had crowded mine out were mostly strangers to the University such as Whittier, Longfellow, Holmes, Tennyson, Scribner, Atlantic, Selected, Exchange &c. Now I should like to know how you editors expect us undergraduates to compete with such men as these. As long as they continue to write so much for the Reporter of course we students must be "crowded out."

Though vexed and disappointed I was by no means discouraged, but immediately wrote two more poems, differing widely from my first, and also from each other. One was an epic on the "Great Rebellion" in which I celebrated at considerable length and as I thought in powerful strains the valor of our national heroes. The other was a moral poem entitled "An Ode to the Blues."

It was good too of its kind but much shorter than the other.

These I sent through the P. O. and have never heard of them since. About that time you stated that you would charge 50.00 per line for all original poetry. So I concluded it wasn't poetry you wanted, but prose.

I now wrote a long article on the "Stability of Republican Institutions" and dropped it into your contribution box in Center Hall.

It was never printed; but judge of my indignation when, in my very presence, one of the editors had the brass to get up and speak it, word for word, in the society!

Now I understood what had been the matter. My pieces were not too poor but so good that the editors stole them. I at once wrote an article on the "Development of Grecian Art" and went with it right to one of the managing editors, telling him the whole history of my writing for the Reporter and that I was not to be trifled with in that way any longer. He read the piece over hastily and handed it back to me, remarking that it was much better than any I had previously written; but too solid. They preferred something light and more of a local nature.

Accordingly I send you the following, which is positively the last piece I ever will write for the Reporter if it is rejected.

UNIVERSITY ITEMS.

Examinations were harder last term than usual. Medical students have gone home. Seniors have nothing more to do. The Juniors after careful deliberation have concluded to do the speaking at chapel rhetoricals this term. Sopho-

mores are scarce. What few there are look pale—preparing for their Exhibition.

Nice weather has come at last, but as yet no Freshmen have been seen bare-footed.

The Senior Normals are a little tricky. Two of them live on the west side of the street just opposite my room. Occasionally of mornings when I am up late and the sun shines full into their east window they take their mirror and throw a flood of light into my room so that they can examine everything as if under a microscope. They had better quit that.

There must be an awful sight of sickness among the students—according to the excuses rendered.

I believe I know those scamps who got off that bogus programme on the Juniors at the time of their Exhibition.

I saw three Sophomores, two Juniors, one Senior and one nigger sitting on a pile of lumber behind Sam Tanner's Refreshment Parlors one night. I would like to know what they were doing there. I believe it is my duty as a good student, having the welfare of the Institution at heart, to go and tell the Faculty.

I weigh shot in the Laboratory two days every week. That's fun.

I also study Latin and mathematics. We have some intolerable dull students in our Latin class. Whenever they miss the Professor says "class?" and I always answer first.

I never fail to know all there is to be known about the lesson, but yet I ask questions as long as permitted, and at the close of every recitation I take my book and go to the Prof. with all the difficult passages.

I have found a good many disputed points that he couldn't settle.

ODIPUS.

—Dean Stanley says the Grecian poets having sung of the repose of immortals and the toils of mortals, have handled with delicate touch the lights and shades of sea and skies: but we might search in vain for any expression of intense and abounding joyousness in the beauty of creation for its own sake equal to that which the book of Job describes when it tells us, that at the laying of the foundation stone of the world, "the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."


The University Reporter.

Iowa City, Iowa, May, 1872

COLLEGES IN IOWA

The N. Y. Independent has pulled the trigger of a gun aimed at two Iowa colleges, and one which seems to have been loaded elsewhere! The report has a malicious ring. Listen.

"People in the East who give money to Western colleges may be expected to satisfy themselves respecting the worthiness of the particular institutions to which they contribute; but a little explanation would seem to be in order from two Iowa "colleges." One is Humboldt "College," for which aid has been solicited in the East by Rev. S. H. Taft, first as a "Union," and afterwards as a Unitarian enterprise. It is located in Humboldt county, one of the newest in the State (having a total population of 2,696 and a school population of 846), and Mr. Taft now offers the building to the Iowa legislature, through the Des Moines Register, for a Normal school. Without knowing all the facts in the case, we do not prejudge; but it seems quite fair to inquire how much of the money for the erection of this building came from the East and whether the donors understood that they were contributing for a State Normal school. Another "college" in Western Iowa which has asked aid in the East has been offered to the State for the same purpose."

It turns out that there was more brimstone than ball in the charge against Humboldt, at least, as its building has been offered to the State only temporarily, until the State can erect its own. Yet intelligent donors would gladly consent to give the building to the State if the college could, in that way, be elevated above the mass of elementary English which fills so large a part of the rooms and the catalogues of our best colleges. Twenty-five years of effort have not carried the oldest college in the State out of the range of pupils in Arithmetic, Geography and Reading. It will, unquestionably, exclude these studies from its curriculum at some time, but its guardians deem this elevation of its standard unnecessary by the facts of the present. If the gift of more than one building to the State would turn over these primary classes to its care and place Humboldt College on the vantage ground of a more strictly collegiate work, the prompt transfer would be the wisest and best act of Mr. Taft's life.

That other college "in Western Iowa" must mean either Simpson Centenary or Tabor. That it is not the former is probable, for it is said to be the special pride of its friends that not a dollar of its funds has been sought out of Iowa. That the Trustees or Faculty of Tabor have ever contemplated injustice to their patrons will not be believed here till better evidence is offered. Iowa has its quota of moral heroes, but none nobler than those who sustain and govern Tabor College. No man has yet given his hand or voice to this enterprise because its success was certain without him and knowing the net would bring him a reputation to be secured in no other way. It has ever been a work of sincerity and extreme self denial; but, if "the gods help those who help themselves," aid will come soon.

This topic suggests a comment on the settled practice and policy of the University with reference to the collegiate institutions of the State.

The University is in a sort of special, organic fraternity with the common and high schools of the State, but, nevertheless, in hearty sympathy, also, with every private educational enterprise. A clear-eyed selflessness might tempt to ill-humored criticism or open hostility assuming that the degradation of colleges would be the elevation of the University. This could be indulged by magnifying every defect in those institutions and ignoring or distorting every excellence. Truths could be so uttered as to be more pernicious than falsehood and wings could be lent to every space of slander. A "blatant self-conceit is also possible, and an American writer has alleged that it is so common on this side of the sea as to be American, and a tone of ineffable superiority could be assured on all occasions. The words "Colleges in Iowa" could be tossed from the lips with an extra curl or slip from the pen into quotation marks or be followed by the loving addition of "so-called," or the parenthetic "Heaven save the mark!"

Perhaps a fine Yankee could invent still other tricks as strange to the "Heathen Chinese," but—we scorn them all. If the University were dedicated to denominational ends we would say that such ignoble arts do not nestle in our religion. However, the manhood here commended and cultivated has no element in common with a spirit or with methods so base.

We shall never seek to lessen the number of the colleges here or to blacken their reputation. If there are too many, some of them will die without any attempt of ours to throttle them; if they are undervaluing of public confidence, the Iowa public is keen enough to discover it unaided. If they ought to live, we would gladly aid them to a richer, a more fruitful life; but if any ought to die, we will never be their executioners. **

NORMAL DEPARTMENT.

At the late meeting of the Board of Regents of the University, some very important changes were made in this department. These changes enlarge greatly its facilities and will increase its efficiency. They will go into operation at the beginning of the next college year, and are as follows, viz.:

1st. An Advanced Normal Class was established, to which will be admitted only such members of the Junior and Senior classes of the collegiate department as intend to become teachers. The studies embraced in this course are very nearly the same as those of the Normal Course as published in the last catalogue. The methods of instruction, however, will be varied to suit the more mature and cultivated class of students receiving the instruction. Students desiring to take this Normal Course may pursue Rhetoric, Logic and Science of Government during the Junior year and with the Junior class. The additional branches, which are distinctively Normal or professional, may be embraced in one study during the entire year. Lectures will also be delivered and a course of professional reading prescribed. The Normal Library affords excellent opportunity for this purpose.

Those who take this course and graduate to the degree of A. B., or B. Ph., will receive at graduation a certificate, and after two years of successful teaching be entitled to the degree of Bachelor or of Didactics. It is expected that the University will thus "be able to send forth from year to year a supply of teachers possessed of rare qualifications for the government and instruction of High Schools and Academies, already one of the most pressing educational wants of the people, and certain to become more pressing in proportion as the population, intelligence..."
"and wealth of the State increase."

2d. An Intermediate Normal Class was also formed for the benefit of those below the Junior class. This course will embrace about two studies during one year, and consist mainly of a drill in those branches they will be expected to teach in the public schools. Students taking this course, may enter one or two classes in such other studies as they may be qualified for in the Academic department.

To those who complete this course a certificate will be given enumerating the branches pursued and standing therein, signed by the Professors under whose charge the studies named have been pursued.

3d. A Shorter Course of about eleven weeks, to be repeated from term to term.

During the fall term, classes will be organized for a brief review of the common English branches. To these classes will be admitted those who expect to teach winter schools. The same will be repeated in the winter term for those who intend to teach in the spring.

The instruction given in the second and third courses mentioned above will be largely in the form of reviews and class drills designed to make the student familiar with methods of teaching.

In connection with these, the questions of school management, grading, government, etc., will be discussed. We hope in this way to meet the wants of a large number of students who, for various reasons are obliged to teach and can give but a short time to a preparation for their work. At the same time, we wish to say distinctly that these courses are not intended to rival Normal Schools. As soon as a sufficient number of such schools shall be established we desire to suspend altogether this elementary work and attend solely to the higher normal instruction embraced in the "Advanced Course" mentioned above.

S. N. Fellows

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We clip the following from the Iowa College column of the Grinnell Herald: "More than one New England college is following or preparing to follow the example of Iowa College in a four years' scientific course, parallel to the classical. Our catalogue is continually sent for, for purposes of comparison and study. Bowdoin has arranged a course like ours, tho' no students are in it as yet; Dartmouth is in an inquiring state; Amherst has increased the amount of science and modern languages in its curriculum, and even spread them back ward into the Sophomore year, and now talks of a scientific course as "a demand that must be met."

Unless penned upon the first of April, in harmony with the pranks of that day we must regard this as remarkably cool even for this season. Two erroneous impressions will inevitably be received from it by any unsophisticated reader.

First, that Iowa College originated the plan of two parallel courses of study of equal grades—the one classical, the other scientific. Nothing but an artful construction can give it a more modest interpretation. And Second, that the eyes of the benighted colleges of New England are just now anxiously turned to the light which beams from Iowa College and its catalogue—seeking for that illumination which is to guide them to a higher plane.

What are the facts.

1. Iowa College has not the honor of being the originator of such a plan. Its catalogue of 1866-7 on page 18 under the head of Scientific Department says: "This course is designed for those who wish to study the English branches exclusively, and it differs from the above (the classical) mainly in the omission of the classics."

Then follows a three years' scientific course. By this it will be seen that the parallel idea had not yet obtained control there.

In their catalogue for 1867-8, page 70, under the same head we find: "This course (the scientific) has now been extended to four years, becoming fully coordinate with the classical." Here then we may date the birth of this "plan" if it is a native of Grinnell.

By turning to the catalogue of Iowa State University for 1864-5 you find two strictly parallel courses of study, one classical and the other scientific, a plan upon which the University has been conducted ever since that date. It is not in the bounds of probability that this University catalogue was unknown to the author of the above excerpt at a later period than August 1865, and there is every reason to suppose that it was the subject of careful "comparison and study" before the appearance of their course for 1867-8.

2. Is it true that their catalogue is continually being sent for, for purposes of comparison and study? It is no unusual thing in the experience of every institution to have its catalogue sent for; probably those who send for them wish to read or study their contents, else why should they send, possibly they may wish to compare it with others. This talk may seem puerile, but it is about the only way that the sentence can be construed to a meaning consistent with the truth. Any one who will notice how the sentence stands, will scarcely be able to avoid the conclusion that it was so placed as to allow of this dodging, if circumstances called for it.

3. Is it true that "more than one New England college is following the example of Iowa College" in this "plan"? Perhaps so, but remember the fallacies of "Post hoc; propter hoc." It is by no means certain that the experience and practice of institutions better known to them and nearer home have not contributed mainly to this change. Perhaps they had heard of their own Harvard which has for years granted such an election of studies to its Juniors and Saxons as to afford all or nearly all the advantages of the plan of a double course.

Perhaps as their eyes were turned toward the setting sun they caught a glimpse of Michigan University where the "plan" of parallel courses has been in operation for nearly, if not quite, twenty years; and the connected importance which is here attributed to Iowa College exists only in the fervid imagination of the writer. While we cherish no thought or wish inimical to Iowa College we beg leave to suggest to those who would write for her that the most unhappy service they can render is to set up pretensions upon so unsubstantial a foundation.

D.

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We rejoice with our sister college at Grinnell—the oldest college in the State, and withal a very worthy one—at the cheering prospect she has of soon replacing her burned building, and of adding to the efficiency of instruction, in various departments, by the purchase of additional apparatus etc.

Through the efforts of Hon. J. B. Grinnell and Pres. Magoun over $12,000 has already been assured her, for these purposes.

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John A. Gillespie, Normal class of '71, paid the University a visit recently.
Students then who rank as the best students who shirk no study for a less difficult one, students of the higher classes also, who have had abundant opportunity for the comparison of courses—such students choose the classical in preference to the scientific course in the ratio of 4 to 1. This is the key to the whole article, this explains why others of less ability and with less love for stern work, choose it from considerations, as we are told by "Seio," quoting Dr. Peabody, of rank and companionship. We would expect nothing less. It is not strange that those who desire a kind of reflex honor without the necessary expenditure of mental labor should be found where the rank is higher and the companionship better. After this correction and explanation which vindicates the justness of the representations made by the author of "Facts of the Hour," we are desirous of inquiring from the anansuming "Seio," what he knows about our own University? We have here a classical course, it is true not as sharply defined as at Harvard.

We have also a scientific course which in arrangement and curriculum, to give the words of Prof. Hinrichs, "is what I have been working for this many years." The manner of instruction, at least in one of its sections, has attained a worldwide celebrity. A very competent authority the editor of Nature speaks of it in terms of the most unqualified praise, to which the Professor and the Dean's report of the examination committee, did no dissent. The latter I observe have been attributed by an awkward blunder to the editor of Nature in a foot note page 115 in the aforementioned report to the Board of Regents. The sentiment expressed, however, would be worthy and deserving from even higher authority than that of Nature's editor. We have in addition to these attractive and essential features in our scientific course, students whose only fault is that they study too assiduously. It certainly cannot be said of them as a body that under the present elective system they chose their studies from the "consideration of ease &c." Here, if I mistake not, the ratio of those taking the so called classical to those taking the so called scientific course is much, very much higher than at Harvard. The prevailing sentiment among the younger members of the University seems to be that the needed culture cannot be derived from weighing shot measuring wire, adjusting weights on a lever be it done "never so scientifically.

The Senior class, though it does not exhibit the workings of the present elective system, give indications of their preference by electing literary studies whenever possible in preference to scientific.

The great body of the class, scientific included, have taken mental science this term in preference to higher Physics, which was possible. The Juniors are in proportion of 5 classics to 1 scientific. Nor does this proportion exhibit their preferences for many who would prefer a classical degree could not take it, being deficient in language, without spending an additional year. As to the Sophomore class, as far as can be known, at the end of the year they will largely increase the rates in favor of the classics. On the whole, our University furnishes a better indication of the value placed upon the different studies by earnest students than even that of Harvard. The only wonder is that Prof. Parker did not make use of these "Facts of the Hour" in his elaborate essay.

School Hours—The One-Term Principle.—In his report to the General Assembly, the late Superintendent of Public Instruction, Mr. Kissell, argues at length against the evil of cramming and in favor of less hours in the school room. Physiologists tell us—he says—that three hours of continuous mental toil is destructive of more tissues, and is altogether more exhausting to the body, than a whole day's application to manual labor. This announcement is based upon certain calculations made by scientific men in the use of improved and delicate methods of investigation, which are so mathematically exact, that we need not for a moment hesitate to accept their result as true. If true, it would be well for teachers and school authorities to ponder deeply on the unwarranted physical injury they are inflicting upon children, in keeping them closely confined at exhausting mental labors for six hours during the day.

Of fifteen presidents of the United States, nine pursued the usual college course; three pursued courses nearly equivalent to that course, three were not liberally educated, in the ordinary sense of the word.
ORATORY AND JOURNALISM.

Mental activity has for the last half century, been gradually concentrating itself in the periodical press. The latest work is sized as it comes fresh from the pen of the author and dealt piecemeal to the public. The great preacher not only speaks to his congregation but the same sermons through the medium of printers ink reach a larger audience than he could pack into any Tabernacle.

Indeed it is a question whether we will not soon be relieved of the necessity of going to church by having the printed sermon handed in our doors on Sabbath morning which we may peruse sitting in our easy chair. If so, woe to poor preachers! for there will be more "nodding over the sermon" than is deemed decorous under the present system. Mourn over the fact as we may, the signs clearly show that Oratory must surrender the sceptre which it has so long wielded, into the hands of journalism. Shall mankind, then, never again listen to the thrilling eloquence of a Pitt, a Sheridan, a Burke, a Ch ponte, a Webster, or an Everett? Shall the "leader" scribbled by an obscure editor in a dingy back-office and without revision rushed into the columns of the morning paper take the place of the "oration," with its polished rhetoric, elaborated by the hand of some master workman; and pronounced with all the pomp of declamation to listening thousands whose encouraging cheers arouse the orator to the highest exertion of his powers?

Never was the name and fame of an orator more coveted than to-day but the aspirants for that distinction make far more use of the printer's ink than of their own voices and their orations cease to be oral. A worthy senator is content to cooly compose his speech in his study and read it to a few of his fellows who are busily occupied in writing letters to their constituents, for he knows the next day's papers will give him a larger audience than ever listened to the magic words of a Demosthene or a Cicero.

Will this transfer of the battle ground of ideas from the platform of the press weaken the powers of truth? Let us try to discover what it is to which oratory has owed its influence. The subtle magic of voice and gesture, the magnetism of the personal presence, and the seduction of a contagious enthusiasm, these are a mighty powers in the hands of the orator; but they are all lost when the words are transferred to paper. But this power is not the most noble, rather it seems the lowest which the orator can use. It is available not only to the advocate of truth but, even to a greater extent, to the champion of error. By it popular contempt has often been thrown on the principles of justice and virtue. By its loss right will suffer far less than wrong.

But the highest gift of the orator is a very different thing. It is that clear logical thinking by which he is enabled to tear in shreds the sophistries of error and build up an unanswerable argument for the truth. This power is intellectual and of the highest order and it is quite as potent in written as in spoken language. Indeed it demands closer attention then it is apt to receive from a hearer, and covets that reflection and discrimination which a reader only can give.

But if the journalist is to take the orator's place he must improve very much if he does not wish the world to lose by the change. Certainly there are few professions more difficult to fill well than his. The orator may choose his time and subject, the editor must write always and on an endless variety of subjects. The one is allowed opportunity to inform himself before he expresses an opinion, the other must often on insufficient information commit himself, where to change his sentiments would lay him open to the charge (a fearful one in most men's eyes) of inconsistency. No man more than a professional journalist has need of varied and accurate knowledge.

In view of these facts we ought to hail with joy the efforts which are making in some of our more enterprising eastern colleges to establish departments for special training in journalism. Such training if beneficial in no other way would be a blessing in that it would give a certain professional pride, which, while it would induce editors to treat each other more as brethren and less as sworn enemies, would also induce them to make a firm stand against quacks and adventurers who are the bane of the newspaper press.

We will give up oratory when we must with a sigh, but we will demand that journalism shall take a higher stand before it aspires to fill the regal seat thus made vacant.

Mc.

—We take the following statistics of the growth of American Colleges from the Yale Courant, believing that they will be of interest to our readers:

At the opening of this century there were 21 collegiate institutions in existence in this country, and since that time they have been founded as follows: Between 1800–16, 2; 1810–20, 16; 1820–30; 13; 1830–40, 45; 1840–50, 40; 1850–60, 87; 1870 to present time, 85. This statement does not account for the whole number, but most of the others are to be credited to recent years. Within the last decade the increase was not so rapid as might have been expected, owing probably to the war.

These are distributed as follows among the different States:

Illinois 30, Ohio 29, Pennsylvania 27, Tennessee 19, New York, Indiana 18, Missouri 17, Iowa 15, Virginia, California 13, Wisconsin 12, Kansas 11, Kentucky 10, Maryland, Texas 9, Michigan, Mississippi, Georgia 8, South Carolina, Massachusetts, Louisiana, Alabama 7, North Carolina 6, Maine 5, Minnesota, District of Columbia, New Jersey, Oregon 4, Vermont, West Virginia, Connecticut 3, Delaware, Nebraska 2, Arkansas, Colorado, New Mexico, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Utah, Washington Territory 1.

—There are now 368 colleges in the country, of which 29 are under State supervision. New England has 17. Of the colleges under religious control the Roman Catholic have 54, the Baptists 38, the Methodists 35, the Presbyterians 25, the Congregationalists 19. The whole comprise very nearly 50,000 pupils. One hundred and fifty-eight colleges instruct males only, while ninety-nine admit males and female. There are besides 130 institutions for the superior instruction of females exclusively, having nearly 15,000. The number of Theological seminaries is 117. The Catholics and Baptists have 17 each, though the former heads the list with 862 students to the Presbyterians' 544.

—The more we help others to bear their burdens, the lighter our own will become.
Even in our steady going University are students who need the idea impressed upon them that they go to college for the definite purpose of giving their minds the sure drill of prescribed studies. The student who may neglect the dry, hard discipline of the curriculum for the easier and too popular distractions of "general reading" and literature, or who makes it his great aim to be the base-ball, or, I might add, croquet champion; or who is feasting his class for the wooden spoon, has, to say the least, begun life blindingly. Reviving such customs as that of the wooden spoon is certainly a sign of a sinking moral tone. The "class-cup" we consider little better; it is simply a vulgar custom, and rapidly following to meet the certain fate of its wooden fellow. Class-day itself is a sensible institution. It is a beautiful sight when a band of youth, entering on life's duties, clasp warm hands together, bury the hatchet of society feuds, and pledge each other all kindly offices and memories. Scurily any other moment of a young person's life can be more impressive, or remain more tender in the heart. Class-day should be a holy day, from which everything profane should be banished.

Hence let us keep the day but avoid its vulgar excesses. The custom of collecting statistics for public recital is one we condemn. It may raise a laugh, when the public are informed how many are "engaged," how many have "hope," and how many have been "jilted;" but we consider it a matter of poor taste. It should be remembered, that, though we do have our laugh, the "laugh often senses the tear."

But when it comes to publishing the class vices, as is often shamelessly done—how many drink, how many smoke, and how many swear—the matter is getting serious. If a portion of a class—it may be a large portion—do not practice temperance principles, this is not the way to right the evil; it sounds more like a boast than a rebuke, and tends to debauch the public morals.

With a sturdy independence, and unwavering adherence to the first impulses of the higher nature among students, we shall have the good opinions of others, and a class-day which shall be the one best day of our college life.

At Harvard, class-day is the day of days, leaving commencement day proper quite in the shade. It is the classics' day, and they throw it into all their interest. There the exercises are ushered in by a breakfast—given to the class by one of the professors—and sooner after the formal exercises of the day, Orations, Poems, History etc., take place. In the P. M. come feasting and frolic, with mirth and merriment to make one glad for months; and in the eve, Pres. Eliot opens his hospitable doors to the graduating class, making him a happy family, often, of over a hundred members.

The fact that the class of '72 is the largest that has ever left this institution should lend additional interest to the occasion here.

WHAT WE SAW IN THE SOCIETIES.

During the present year, it has been our privilege and pleasure to visit the different Literary Societies. We called upon the Symposion, we went to see the Zetagathians, we visited the Erodelphians and Hesperians and paid our humble respects to the Irings. All without exception, entertained us well and we returned home from our visits feeling prouder of the independence, energy and enterprise of the members who had so neatly furnished and beautifully adorned their halls. Our purpose was not to criticise or closely study their characters; yet we found certain prominent features, peculiar to each, which the most casual observer could not avoid noticing. These characteristics we wish to set forth in the following. And true modesty, not vain pretension, is a virtue of the high, est excellence let us show proper respect to it by first turning our attention to its best representative, the SYMPOSIAN.

Shall we enter the hall? The door opens. The usher seats us. Mr.—— is on the floor, declaring eloquently on some momentous question. The president is at his post supporting the dignity which naturally belongs to a personage of so great importance. The members are busily employed. Some are attentive to the speaker. Some whispering in not a "still small voice." Some actively engaged in elevating their magnet pedes—their most prominent features—to the tops of the seats in front of them. At this juncture of our observation we are startled by the sudden fall of the president's gavel. Several ladies come in magnet pedes immediately take a humbler
er

embarrassment lingering with them that religious subjects. The other worldly mental. PerhapB this is for variety, course, about the ZETAGATHIAN.


The audience is decidedly from the proceedings. It moves upon a nicely constructed form. The audience is decidedly seated on a nicely constructed platform. The audience is not perceptible in the various societies. The audience consists mostly of the gentler half of the world. The presidents (ladies) preside gracefully and perfect order prevails. The speakers give more attention to orations, essays &c. than to debate and discussion. We suppose one reason for this feature is woman's natural aversion to wrangling: with some of their members, however, it is not easy to get the last word.

Their discussions generally pertain to moral questions, yet they very frequently indulge in debates of a political and governmental nature. There is a sort of embarrassment lingering with them that is not perceptible in the other societies. The earnestness, feeling and enthusiasm that should enter into a debate, in order to develop a deep interest in it, is sometimes wanting. Still there is a charm of course, about the speakers that attracts attention and lightens the weariness that might otherwise follow their entertainments.

Of late we have looked in vain for the bulletin board of the WEIGHT SOCIETY that fought so gallantly for existence. Alas! she has fallen into oblivion, "gone where the woodbine twineth" to augment the debris of the past. The lawyers however, have eroded out of her ruins the HAMMOND SOCIETY which is prospering finely at present. We have been unable to learn much of this institution because it does not publish itself very extensively, and owing to the apparent cloak of secrecy that surrounds it. There are still other societies in our midst, about which we might tell what we have not seen. But will content ourselves with saying that vermin run in darkness.

Hon. Jas. Wilson, of Tampa, is making hosts of friends among the students. They have watched his disinterested action in their behalf, and sturdy efforts for the University, and they honor him for his course. Fellow students if we can show this appreciation in any prudent and reasonable manner when he visits us let us not fail to do it. We do not forget that others were our ready and able champions. We have no farmer friend, no abler ally than Hon. John P. Irish, but his policies are in the way of his wider influence, in a Republican Legislature.

The Juniors are trudging, sheepskinward, with a sublime faith in themselves; cheered by the knowledge that they are the smartest class that ever passed the portals of the University. They say so, and what they say must be true.

On the 26th ult. members of the class appeared on Rhetoricals with the following subjects:

Freedom of Thought—Geo. W. Guthrie.
War and Arbitration—D. M. Anderson.
Let there be Light!—W. B. Ketner.
What have the Seniors done?—W. H. Forbes.
May 4th.—Gustavus Adolphus—Jas. G. Berryhill.
The Index of Reform—Robt. C. Glass.
Democratic Party—W. G. Koogler.
A new and pleasing feature of these Rhetoricals is music; furnished by students, and under the supervision of the Junior class.

The following gentlemen were chosen as Regents of the University by the Legislature at their final adjournment: Austin Adams, A. T. Reeve, A. K. Campbell, P. M. Cassady, and J. F. Duncombe.

We welcome to our exchange list the "College Spectator," from Union College. It certainly has a very flattering beginning.

C. W. Heizer is not "off for Amherst." He has resumed his studies here.
The First Spring Shower.

Splashing and dashing against the pane,
I hear the drops of the welcoming rain;
A message of joy those raindrops bring,
For they herald the coming of tardy Spring.

Oh, Goddess, why hast thou delayed so long
The flower's bright blossoms, the birds' merry song?
Why kept the swift brooklet so long in chains?
But now thou art come, for it rains, it rains!

Oh, have we sighed for thy gentle breath
To wake the earth from its sleep of death;
But our watching and waiting were not in vain,
For at last thou art come, thou patterling rain.

March 24, 1872.

E. M.

The above verses were crowded out of our last paper, but are too good to be lost.—Ed.

Letter from California.

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Lindon, Cal. April 1, 1872.

Friend Bush.—I arrived at this place, the point of my destination, on Saturday evening. Saw much of interest on the way at almost every point. Above all, I enjoyed the wild mountain scenery—especially that about Echo and Weber canyons in Utah.

There is the famous Devil's slide, which consists of two slabs of Granite about 100 feet high, and the same distance apart running parallel with each other from the summit to the edge of the creek. I judge the "Old Boy" would not want more than one slide. A few miles below this is the Devil's Gate.

I stopped two days at Salt Lake City. On Saturday evening I went to the theatre which is held under the supervision of the Latter Day Saints. The building will accommodate about 2,000 persons. The principal player was a daughter of Brigham Young. She is the oldest looking lady in the city. I heard Orson Pratt preach on Sabbath in the Tabernacle. He is the most talented man among them. The Tabernacle is a huge structure, measuring 260 by 150 feet, with a gallery on three sides. It will seat 14,000 people. It is put up on a cheap style. The organ, the second in size in the United States, costs $100,000.

I visited the site of the wonderful Mormon Temple in process of erection. Work on the building has been progressing for 19 years and all that can be seen is the foundation, yet the people confidently expect that it will be completed in 12 years more. Its dimensions are 150 by 100 feet. The estimated cost, when completed, is $12,000,000. I do not believe that it will ever be finished. Mormonism has been at its best in America. Many of its wealthy members are leaving it.

The Mormons are not an enterprising people. Intelligence and dress they are but a grade above our Catholic element. Two-thirds of the citizens are adherents of the faith, yet the Gentiles do two-thirds of the business. They own the best business blocks in the city.

Polygamy is not carried on to the extent I supposed. About one-twelfth have two wives. Brigham Young has seventeen. I saw but one of them. He is still under arrest in his own house. He goes where he wishes, though the Marshal keeps an eye on him. I saw him standing on his own porch as I passed by. He is 71 years of age, though he does not look to be more than sixty. He has three fine houses closely connected, in which he, with his little family, lives. Every Mormon is compelled to pay the church ten per cent. of his gain—to the Gentiles cannot undersell them. In 1885, the following sign was placed over all their business houses: "Holiness to the Lord, Zion's Co-operative Mercantile Institution. They were forbidden to purchase of those who did not have it. This is still to be found before all their places of business, but I do not know whether they can now prevent their members from purchasing of Gentiles. Shortly afterwards, this sign, "I am the Lord, thy God," &c., was placed on a Gentile house. It was quickly torn down and broken in pieces.

Salt Lake city is the most beautiful place I have ever seen. The streets are wide, bordered with shade trees. Along each side of the streets, is a clear cold stream of water from the mountains. I have found great change in the temperature since I crossed the mountains. At ten A. M., I was in sound 40 feet deep, at noon, found the peach trees in full bloom, and at two P. M., the wheat and grass 12 inches high. It was so warm that we took off our coats, and opened all the doors and windows of our car.

It seems to be mid-summer here.

Wheat is thirty inches high. Vegetables of all kinds are in market. The weather could not be more pleasant.

I believe that I will like this country. I found the accommodations on the Emigrant better than the regular Passenger train.

We had two seats each and could turn the cushions round, as they were loose, and make a tolerable bed.

Hoping to hear from you soon, I remain your friend.

A. C. Shaffer.

To the Editors of the Reporter:

I wish to refer through your columns to a matter which is of some interest to quite a number of readers of your pages. Some time ago, in lieu of a very decrepit-ity and indeed dangerous flight of steps which led over the fence at the northeast corner of the campus and which had been removed by violent hands a very neat and serviceable stile had been constructed. Great was the joy of those who find it convenient to approach the halls of learning from that direction. Many were the blessings showered upon the heads of the powers that be for this generous act.

A few days ago we discovered that another structure which had grown venerable with age had disappeared from the north entrance. We heartily congratulated those who live in that quarter, for now, thought we, in the generosity of our hearts, they will be blessed with a stile like ours.

What were our feelings next morning to find where once our willing feet had sought the hill of science, a five-board fence and our stile, our beloved stile, placed at the northern entrance. What being is there with heart so hard that he would snatch away from a dependant creature a long wished for gift which he is just beginning to enjoy? But we appeal to no man's feelings; we simply demand justice. Of course we have no means of knowing who it was that performed the act of mercy by which the northern stile was relieved from the miseries of its existence but undoubtedly it was some one of those few who had daily occasion to view its decrepitude, but was it right that the committees of this outrages (for such it was in the eyes of the law) should be rewarded by a new stile while we who were guilty of no offence should suffer? Certainly we would not have those professors who daily come to their work of torture from the north climb a fence, but we know not any principle of justice by which we should be robbed to accommodate them.

By giving these hastily written lines a place in your valuable and interesting columns you will I think be sustaining the cause of justice and conferring an inestimable favor on at least one.

Northeastern.
The University of Vermont, at Burlington, has decided to admit young women as pupils. This institution takes its place beside the Universities of Michigan, Wisconsin, and Indiana, St. Lawrence, Antioch College, Oberlin, Bates, and Wesleyan. Amherst and Williams are considering the matter, and Harvard waits for courage to put her best thought into deed. Of course, it will be many years before a very large number of young women avail themselves of these new privileges. Most young women are not prepared for such a course of study, and many parents have not the means to send a daughter to college. But every year a larger number will be fitted for admission, and take their places with the young men. Meanwhile, whoever has means to spare could hardly invest it to a better purpose than by assisting some worthy and prepared young woman to obtain a college education. We know scores of women who have helped young men through college into the ministry. It is a poor rule that will not apply to the other sex as well.

Apropos to this we would say that our University is liberal in its views, not conducted in the interests of any particular religious denomination, though eminently christian in character, that it already instructs a large number of inquiring minds from all parts of the country; giving them a five year’s course, under able and efficient instructors, putting the student of science and the student of the classics, not only on the same general footing, but through precisely the same curriculum for the first three years; and that young women have been admitted to all departments on a perfect equality with the young men, from its first organization, some twelve years ago.

The Joint Committee in their report on the State University, say this of the Medical School: This is one of the departments of the University. It has had to struggle with no little opposition, and has found scarcely any encouragement. Its professors have assumed their duties, and rendered their services without assurance of compensation, and with the liberal and commendable object of extending the sphere of usefulness of the University. That these efforts have widened the field of its influence, and added strength to the other departments, is beyond question. In this particular department there are now seventy students pursuing a course of studies and attending lectures preparatory to entering upon the actual duties of this responsible and dignified profession. It is undoubtedly true that the department labors under many difficulties that cannot be entirely surmounted for some years to come. To overcome them at all, now or hereafter, requires some effort and determination, and your committee perceives no reason for postponing them. It is recommended that the salaries of the professors and lecturers be provided for in the appropriations.

We are indebted to Treat. of State, S. E. Rankin, for a compilation from the annual reports of the Iowa R. R. Companies from 1882 to 1870, inclusive. This interesting document shows that in 1882 there were 626 miles of railroad in Iowa.

On the 1st of January last there were 3026 miles—an average gain of over 300 miles a year. There are twenty-two organizations having roads in operation. Of these the one having the fewest miles of road is the Des Moines & Indianola, which has 21 miles. The one having the most is the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, which has 370 miles. The number of miles built each year since 1862 is as follows:

1863. 74
1864. 120
1865. 213
1866. 168
1867. 229
1868. 633
1869. 602
1870. 343
1871. 

The gross earnings were greatest in 1870, when they were $11,952,352.94.

The gross earnings for the ten years amount to $61,271,627.06.

The aggregate amount of tax paid by these roads is as follows:

1862. $ 11,106.10
1863. 15,713.91
1864. 25,599.10
1865. 38,850.91
1866. 42,348.34
1867. 58,433.71
1868. 80,396.39
1869. 104,712.12
1870. 186,582.18
1871. 179,691.13

Total. $754,382.91

Doth a man reproach thee for being proud or ill-tempered, envious or conceited, ignorant or detestable, consider with thyself whether his reproaches be true. If they are not, consider that thou art not the person whom he reproaches, but that he reviles an imaginary being, and perhaps loves what thou really art, although he hates what thou appearest to be. If his reproaches are true, it thou art the envious, ill-natured man he takes thee for, give thyself another turn, become mild, affable and obliging and his reproaches of thee naturally cease. His reproaches may indeed continue, but thou art no longer the person he reproaches.—Epictetus.

Oh, virtue, unselfish, immortal virtue, how glorious thou art! how faint how pale, how shadow-like seemeth the warrior’s glory, the sage’s wisdom, the lover’s glowing dream to thee! Art thou not the voice of Him who breathed into man the breath of life, and giving thee birth and substance in his soul, be to thee linger there, despite of woe and sin and care—linger, when oft imagined flown,—linger, when seeming crushed beneath the dull and massive woes of earth—linger, as still the golden link ’twixt earth and heaven, the invisible essence uniting man to God, his soul to glory? Oh, beautiful art thou, and glorious the triumph, which, though oft unknown to earth, is caught up by thousands and thousands of ministering spirits to that throne where thou dwellst eternally! Where thou eternally reignest, cowlst with thy God.—Grace Aguilar.

The Covenant reports the following scene in the examination of mental philosophy:

Question.—How do you prove self-consciousness?

Answer.—A man can’t know without knowing that he knows, if he knows he knows, he knows himself in the act of knowing that he knows, and knowing that he knows he knows, he knows he is conscious of an act of self-consciousness.

Examination in astronomy:

Question.—How did Geo. Washington discover the position of Mars?

Answer.—He took a spy glass, looked around the heavens for 4 years, 6 months, 17 days, 9 hours, 48 minutes, 344 seconds without stopping, then measured by a string the space between Venus and the moon, divided by 15,000, took the square root of the cube of the sun’s distance, and then he—Prof.—That will do.
IN MEMORIAM

The sad duty of recording the death of one of our beloved Order is now pressed upon us. Let the principles which were so truly exemplified by our beloved Order is now pressed upon us. Let the principles which were so truly exemplified by him, be carried out in our lives and we shall reap our reward with him.

To you parents and friends we would offer a word of sympathy. We have lost a true and noble son, and together with us all, his friends and family are left to mourn his loss. We would like to express our sincere condolences to the family and friends of our beloved brother.

M. F. Dunlap, Com. D. S. Wilson,

Sophomore Exhibition

The evening of April 24th was held the exhibition of the Sophomore class, in the Chapel, before a large and attentive audience.

After the performances had taken place upon the stage, prayer was offered by Prof. Fellows, followed by music, conducted by Prof. Isbell.

Mr. H. Z. Burkhart then presented "Geo. Fox." He showed the degree of formalism, and the desire for temporal power, which was the spirit of the English Church, in the latter part of the sixteenth century, and how Geo. Fox endeavored to effect a reform. Mr. Burkhart was composed in manner upon the stage and held the attention of his hearers.

The subject of Mr. W. D. Tisdale's speech, was "Social Incentives to Dishonesty," the treatment of which we judged good; but we fear that much of the merit of the production was not appreciated, because of a rapid and indiscreet utterance.

Mr. H. Hiatt then showed the reasons for the "Decline of Poetry." One prominent thought, was that the spirit of poetry is now in a state of transition, and soon there will be a marked epoch in its history, changing from a state of inactivity to that of progress. Mr. Hiatt's production was good, but he did not seem to show his usual earnestness.

Mr. H. J. Chamber's "Self Government" before his audience, was good. He endeavored to show that if man were perfect, his laws would be perfect; all men would agree—in fact there would be no need of law. His delivery was especially good.

Mr. G. P. Russell eloquently compared "Paris and Rome." He claimed that Paris might be called modern Rome, and showed the internal corruption and vice of the one, and the degeneracy of morals of the other. He also compared their religious status and their literary careers, and showed that they were dissimilar, in that Rome was the center from which radiated the resources, strength, and character of the State, while Paris was the center in which they accumulated. This was decided the speech of the evening. Mr. Russell made a happy selection of a subject, which on account of its freshness could not easily fail to interest an audience. He was somewhat uneasy at first, but soonwarmed up to the spirit of his subject and acquired himself with great credit.

Mr. F. E. Brush spoke of "The Silent Cities." He mentioned more particularly those of Bashan, and presented the idea that although silent, they are not speechless. Towards the last of his speech, he gave an apt interpretation of their words of admonition. His subject is one upon which it is difficult to make an interesting speech, hence the more praise is due to Mr. Brush, for he treated his subject in a manner pleasing to all.

The exercises were interspersed with good music, and all things considered the entertainment was a success.

If the class always acquaint themselves thus, we will be needed to ask "What can the Sophomore do?"

PERSONALS.

A. E. Swisher, of the Senior class has returned to resume his studies. He looks a little tired.

C. C. Patterson has gone on quite an extended trip, to Paris, and other parts of Europe.

W. H. Terry, one of the Law class has located in California. He leaves many anxious creditors in the oyster line.

Geoff Erhart, just out of the Theological school at Chicago paid us a visit last month. George is always welcome.

Miss Nona Sale has left school indefinitely, and goes to Kansas, for quite a long stay.

T. S. Bailey did not graduate at Chicago, as stated, but he did at N. Y. City and is now doing pastoral duty for the Presbyterian church at Epworth Iowa.

S. B. Zimmerman sends us the Warrensburg, Mo. Journal, of which he is Editor.
MARriages.

At Independence, Iowa, April 22, 1872, Mr. Geo. B. Warner and Miss Clara E. Kent.

Mr. Warner is an old student, and fondly remembered by many friends.

At Ottis, Iowa, April 22, 1872, Mr. A. B. Scott and Miss Agnes V. Cowgill.

Miss Cowgill is pleasantly remembered as a student, of not very long since, while hunting.

—Mr. Warren Springer, a former student, was drowned in the Iowa river, not long since, while hunting.

OFFICERS OF LITERARY SOCIETIES.

Hesperian Society.

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A clique calling themselves the D. C. W. P.'s—or something to that effect—hold weekly meetings for mutual improvement. Keep this still, its a secret (?) you see!

April 10, 1872—All the Faculty and teachers out to prayers, with one exception, "Mature view."

—We have been favored with another sweet song and chorus: "Goodbye Mother dear."

Words by J. H. Stevenson, music by W. H. Lehman; published by Lehman & Corliss, Des Moines, Iowa.

Thanks gentlemen.

—That genial '72 man, W. B. Craig, took us into his beautiful row boat on the 30th ult., and gave us more genuine enjoyment than it is often our lot to get in the same length of time.

—On the 2nd inst. a party of Seniors went out for a rollicking row on the classic Iowa. Keep this item from Pres. Teacher ye Seniors, for he thinks you were writing that rigmarole for Commencement.

—The class of '70 have replaced their dead tree by a living one; so have the Normal class of '71.

—Our indulgent Faculty have kindly consulted our interests, as well as our wishes, by decreeing to give us a Holiday on the 17th inst., instead of the 30th as heretofore.

—The Juniors have "come out" in new hats. The gentlemen have a plain neat summer hat, and the ladies a dainty "Dolly Varden."

—The students and their friends are under great obligations to Mr. L. Lyon and his excellent band for the beautiful music they gave us at our last Sociable. Finer music or more skillful players are exceedingly scarce. Mr. Lyon is a member of the Law class this year, but has always been one of the citizens of Iowa City, who could notice students.

The cautionary signal of the signal service of the U. S. Army is a red flag with a black square in the centre by day, and a red light at night, which signifies that there will be dangerous and stormy weather, and that danger is so great as to demand precaution on the part of navigators. A red light or flag signifies that high winds are approaching.

—The Era thinks our rule allowing only subscribers to vote for editor of The Chronicle should be adopted in Cornell.

And we think it should be adopted here. What right have those two hundred and forty one students who don't subscribe for the Reporter to say who shall be its editors?

—Josh Billings says, you'd better not know so much, as to know so many things that ain't so.

Would that some among us who have a proneness to premature promulgation of probable projects for facts would paste this in their hats!

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