PRAISE.

From the hoary, fading ages,
Down the corridors of time,
Roll the voices of earth's sages,
Echoing one song sublime.

From the shadows of the future,
From its fancies, hopes, and fears,
Ring the cheering, happy numbers,
Bright'ning all the coming years.

In the throbbing, busy present,
Strains from past and future meet,
Rise in one eternal anthem
To the Great Creator's feet.

And the burden of the song is,
As it was through by-gone days:
"We, O Father, cannot please Thee;
Mold our labors to Thy praise."

A UNIVERSITY BOOKSTORE

"In union is strength" is often quoted, but the width of its application is seldom realized. Trades' unions and laborers' unions in England, and trades' unions and farmers' granges in the United States, are experimentally showing the truth of the maxim. The success of corporations and monopolies have driven the people to prove that this saying, like all other popular ones, embodies a principle broad enough to apply in the smallest affairs as in the greatest, and equally true of either side of a dispute. It has several times been our lot to hear the "grange question" discussed in our literary societies, and while we refrain from expressing an opinion as to the utility of a literary society's devoting time to ephemeral political questions, we think one statement of the grange defenders was fully sustained on every occasion. Whether farmers' grangers as political organizations will or will not be for the best interests of the country, they seem to be the means of great saving to their members in the purchase of all kinds of machinery. By bringing the purchaser into direct communication with the manufacturer, they leave with the farmer the money that would otherwise go to the agent, thus doing away with what are technically called "middlemen." If setting aside "middlemen" as far as possible is an advantage, why may not students gain by it in the purchase of books, on which the profits are as great or greater than on machinery? Parties calling themselves publishers, and who are often nothing more than agents for the State, offer books to sub-agents at a reduction of forty or fifty per cent. on the selling price, and then, we must suppose, make a reasonable profit. Nor is this because subscription books are sold at exorbitant prices. A few copies of almost every subscription book may be found in book stores for sale at the same rates as they are sold by agents. We remember how just before vacation, the University was flooded by circulars from book publishers, offering an enormous per centage to agents. A few days ago we happened to be in one of the city book stores, and observing some of these advertised works, asked the price. The price was just the same as that at which agents retail the books. In other words, Messrs. X. Y. & Co., have a profit of at least forty-five per cent on each book—probably, much more, as publishers would be likely to supply X. Y. & Co., at lower rates than they would agents making smaller purchases. It may be that profits are not so great on text-books as on others, but we know that they are yet enormous. Why should not students save this per centage, varying from thirty-five to fifty-five, by getting their books directly from the publisher?

Of course, this could be accomplished successfully only by organizing a large club for the purpose. Of the benefits of such an organization there can be no doubt. As it would require a small capital to start with, the original members might each subscribe a trifling amount, and charge an entrance fee to students desiring admission. No doubt, the University authorities would readily furnish a store room; and after defraying all expenses, the club would save at least thirty-five per cent. on books and stationery.

The trade of the University alone is sufficient to support a good sized book store. Students, as a rule, are far from being wealthy, and any plan that would be the means of saving almost half of what is often a large sum to the purchaser, is certainly deserving consideration. Text-books and stationery on an average cost each academic student from twenty to twenty-five dollars yearly; while students in the law department pay about fifty dollars for the necessary books, and those in the medical department a proportionately large sum. It is a fact that many graduates have had quite enough to do to purchase the necessary text-books, and often leave the University without owning half a dozen books outside those used in the recitation room. This is not as it should be. If the seventy-five or one hundred dollars saved during the college course by our proposed plan were invested in books, every student on leaving college would have a choice collection which would form the nucleus of a library in after-life.
So far, we have considered the saving on text books alone. There are many students, who, besides the books required for study, are often struggling to add the works of a favorite author to their scanty libraries. Any plan to aid these should be a welcome one indeed. Our library supplies us with reading matter, as far as a library can supply such a demand. But that is not sufficient. To fully enjoy an author, you must have his works where you can refer to them when you please, and mark and interline favorite passages to your heart’s content; and this can be done only when you are possessor. Now, what difficulties are there in the way of success in this organization? None that may not easily be overcome. The upper classes will naturally be a little careless, as they have not now much to lose or gain by the plan. The lower classes, on the contrary, have the greater part of their college course before them, and they should be alive to their interests in this matter. Let us hear from some one else on a University book store.

A LETTER FROM SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA, Sept. 20, 1873.

My dear Graydon:—With the gay thought that Iowa has now gathered at the University, “her beauty and her chivalry,” there comes this other sad one, that I promised you a few lines for the Reporter at this time.

But I will endeavor to make my word good, whether my words and thoughts are sad, good, bad, or indifferent. After the hurried farewells of commencement, I wandered about in Iowa, Wisconsin, and Illinois, for nearly a month, resolved, however, like old Aeneas, to halt only on the shores decreed by fate.

Passing through Joliet, Illinois, where our snicker neighbors are giving a practical course in the mechanic arts to about 1400 of their most eccentric youths, I, of course, inquired for our friend, A. O. Williams, but strange to say, he had not yet arrived.

As for a description of the trans-continental trip, both reader and writer can be spared that infliction by referring the curious to “Vacation among the Mountains,” in last year’s Reporter; or better still, to Professor Pinkham’s very instructive lecture on the “Sun-set Land.” The route is essentially the same as when traveled by those gentlemen.

Although busily engaged ever since the very day of my arrival, I have found time to become pretty well acquainted and perfectly delighted with San Francisco. The convenience and luxuries which modern civilization can afford, are all here. Everything which is conducive to intellectual activity, such as the ocean, the mountains, keen society, splendid libraries, etc., etc., is abundantly accessible. Still “Atria cura selet post ozymum,” as in the days of Horace. The city is thoroughly cosmopolitan—the native races of Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, living together as peaceably as do the owls, rattlesnakes, and prairie dogs in the villages of the latter, on the great central plains of the continent. Yet I have heard working people seriously advise John Chinaman, the heathen, in the language of our sainted Chippewa, to “go west.”

Mark Twain says that on the Sandwich Islands, every man can choose his own favorite climate, by passing from the torrid beach up toward some snowy mountain peak, until the mercury stands at his individual figure. One can here find his intellectual and social level on the same plan, by passing up from the torrid zones of total depravity, toward some cold and solitary nabob, until he feels individually comfortable.

I have no hesitation in saying that, in my humble opinion, the school system of California is in every way superior to that of Iowa. College graduates are not scarce.

“The Alumni Association of the Pacific Coast,” is a large and growing society. Our own University has four alumni in the city, and several others on the Pacific Slope, with more coming.

I know one young gentleman, for example, whose father has often told me that he shall graduate where his mother did. His mother and grandmother have both graduated from the University of Iowa, since we were Freshmen. (Here is an item for the historian of class 1870. D’ye see it?) With your short and crowded columns, this is certainly long enough, unless you are as lazy as Osmond and Crane were.

Congratulating those of your subscribers who take this paper over the old counter in the Reporter office, on getting it at the hands of a better looking man than they have been in the habit of doing for the last three years, I remain,

Yours as ever,

A. W. K. H.

A FRAGMENT.

O, say, is thy home on the tossing wave,
Or on the peaceful shore,
Mid the busy city’s hurry and throng,
Or deep in the woods where the wild bird’s song
Is echoing evermore.

HISTORICAL SKETCHES.

INTRODUCTION.

In commencing this series of historical and biographical sketches it may be well, for our readers’ sakes, to mention a few of the considerations that have prompted us to the undertaking. Since the time of Livy and, probably, for centuries before, the faithful historian has been cheered in his labors by the thought that he is about to add something authentic to the facts of history, or, at least, excel his predecessors in the style of presenting them. We are cheered by the same thought. We, too, can hope to add something to the facts, and certainly can excel the venerable ancients in our style of writing. But there are yet other reasons, not personal, that urge us to this task. While we would gladly see our name emblazoned on the scroll of fame along-
side the names of Motley, Prescott, and Bancroft—in fact, emblazoned anywhere but where it is—on the books of Messrs. Doe & Snip'em, merchant tailors—there is another reason: we feel that this work has been waiting for us through the ages, we feel that our cotemporaries trust us with the task, and we trust ourselves. "The hour has come, and the man." While we magnanimously depart from the beaten track, and neither abuse those who have preceded us in the field of historical research, nor even point out the many discrepancies which disfigure their writings, we cannot refrain from saying that the historical works of the past do not meet the wants of the present age. How many of our most promising students are daily heard complaining of the difficulty of remembering dry historical facts? How many generous youths whose souls are fired by the story of Thermopylae have their ardor damped by the simple question, "In what year did Xerxes invade Greece?" Again, how many there are, who, like a member of last year's law class, are convinced that America was discovered about the twelfth or thirteenth or fourteenth century, or somewhere along there, and who yet, in the words of the gentleman referred to, "read history for the philosophy of it"? Seeing, then, the vast number of readers to whom our present historical works are so unpalatable, is it not desirable that we have an authentic record of the past which shall at once interest and instruct, which shall combine the good qualities of a mental soothing syrup and a history-made-easy—be nice to take, and good when it is down? Witness how popular historical lectures are becoming, how rapidly they are taking the place of "dry historical facts" held together by drier dates. Ours is another step in the right direction.

It may happen that some old fogies will say we have been born before our time, will affirm that you cannot read history to advantage without memorizing facts and dates. We think otherwise, and will endeavor to sustain our theory by confining ourselves to general dates; as landmarks by which my young reader may proceed to other details of past notice his early education and the position of Hannibal in the army, and was noted for his military skill. When Hannibal was only nine years old, he wanted to accompany his father to the headquarters of the army, but Hamilcar very wisely determined to keep his boy at school. It was on this occasion that Hannibal swore to be revenged on the Romans, cum primis posset, for past defeats of the Carthaginian armies. After the departure of his father, he continued to pursue his studies at the academy for several years, and in due time passed the prescribed examinations, and entered college. In college he stood well in all his classes, often averaging as high as seventy-five. This is the first authentic record we have of the Iowa State University. It is not certain that Hannibal was acquainted with Aeneas, though the latter gentleman once visited Carthage during the reign of Queen Dido. This Dido was a sharp woman. She once invested in some land, and, having secured the deed, she construed the contract so as to cheat the other party badly. Thus she was the originator of the method of getting land-grants from the Aborigines. She showed her sharpness on the occasion of Aeneas's visit, by trying to entrap him into a marriage. Most likely she would have succeeded in this project, but one day while Aeneas was engaged in composing a love song, a young man named Mercury came along and warned him to leave. It is commonly believed that Mercury's father had sent him on this errand, but from a recent examination of the family records we find that the old gentleman knew nothing whatever about the transaction. Jealousy of Aeneas and a desire to annoy his step-mother were the true motives. This story is beautifully told by Mr. Virgil, a poet who was well acquainted with all the parties. During this period of history we find no mention of Hannibal's family either in the list of military leaders, postmasters, or custom-house officers, so conclude it must have flourished after the time of Queen Dido. Having thus definitely determined the time of Hannibal's birth, let us proceed to notice his early education and the position his family occupied in Carthaginian society.

His father, Hamilcar, was a man of some ability, and had much influence in the Senate. He had, besides, a good appointment in the army, and was noted for his military skill. When Hannibal was only nine years old, he wanted to accompany his father to the headquarters of the army, but Hamilcar very wisely determined to keep his boy at school. It was on this occasion that Hannibal swore to be revenged on the Romans, cum primis posset, for past defeats of the Carthaginian armies. After the departure of his father, he continued to pursue his studies at the academy for several years, and in due time passed the prescribed examinations, and entered college. In college he stood well in all his classes, often averaging as high as seventy-five. This is the first authentic record we have of the marking system in colleges. He devoted himself principally to elocution and chemistry, and his knowledge of both of these proved of much service to him, as will be seen hereafter. He practiced elocution three hours a day under an able professor, beginning with the simple vowel sounds, advancing to "Were I an American as I am an Englishman," and "Speak the speech, I pray you, as I pronounced it to you." His rendering of "Breathes there a man with soul so dead," was looked upon as something marvelous in a boy of his age. His military education does not seem to have been neglected in the meantime, for we find him chastising one of the law students who dared to see a certain young lady home from one of the University sociables. Here the historian leaves us, and at the next important point in Hannibal's career, we find him in command of the
Carthaginian army. We are left entirely in the dark as to whether he graduated, was suspended, or ran away from college. It is not likely that he graduated, as we never find his name written "Mr. Hannibal, A. B." or "Mr. Hannibal, B. Ph." but always plain "Hannibal." Once in command of the army, he lost no time in carrying out his designs against the Romans. After taking the city of Saguntum, he led his army across the Pyrenees, and through Gaul on the way to Italy. For the rest of the journey we shall be compelled to receive the account given by Livy, reserving, however, the right to dissent when we consider it our duty to do so. For instance, Livy represents some of the soldiers turning back after the passage of the Pyrenees, giving as the cause, their fear of crossing the Alps. Now, this was not the true cause of their detection, as we are prepared to prove. Here the historian willfully misstates the facts. Hannibal's soldiers did not mutiny until they had passed through Gaul, and reached the summits of the Alps. Then, and not till then, did they turn back; and who that knows the facts will say they then did wrong? After reaching the summits of the Alps, Hannibal, as the historian informs us, found it necessary to open a passage through the rocks. This he accomplished by heating the rocks, and then throwing vinegar on them, thus rendering them soft and easily removed. Now, Livy does not inform us where all this vinegar was obtained, and here lies the explanation, which at once accounts for the large quantity of vinegar, and the mutiny of the soldiers which shows the advantages of studying chemistry, and reconciles all conflicting statements. Hannibal, in order to obtain the necessary supply of vinegar, committed one of the most atrocious acts recorded in the pages of history, an act which of itself was sufficient to brand him as a monster greater than ever Livy pictured him—he actually confiscated the soldiers' grog! This they carried in the form of alcohol as being more portable, adding the necessary $H_2O$, when using it. Hannibal, while the army was encamped on the Alps, unable to proceed, was struck by a bright idea. Retiring to his tent, he grasped "Hinrich's Elements of Chemistry," and his old lecture notes, which he carried with him everywhere, and after an hour's careful reading, gave order that all the $C_2H_4O_2$, in the army stores should be seized. He easily converted this into $C_2H_2O_4$, leaving his soldiers without alcohol. They bore it bravely until they saw the vinegar thrown on the heated rocks. Human nature could stand it no longer, and one of their number, mounting a stump—whence, stump oratory—addressed his comrades in words of burning eloquence. Unfortunately, there was no reporter present to record this speech for the benefit of posterity. It must have been very powerful judging from the effects. The last words, which alone were preserved, are particularly striking: "Arrah, shure, an' he's n't he spilled as good whiskey as iver was drunk at a wake." We have met with some difficulty in determining the nationality of this eloquent "child of nature." His readiness to mount the stump seemed to point to one conclusion, while his sentiments and delivery would indicate another. After much reflection, we announce to the world that these two peculiarities can be found in but one character—that of the Irish-American. This hero of the hour, therefore, was an Irish-American. Some nine thousand of his hearers were so powerfully impressed by his words and a sense of their wrongs, that they immediately left the army, this being the only defection that occurred during the campaign. Hannibal, indeed, attempted to dissuade them but what could oratory effect with men whose whiskey the speaker has just seized?

Descending to the plains of Italy, with the troops that still remained faithful, Hannibal halted to give the men and animals time to regain their lost strength, and to give himself time to prepare a speech suitable to the occasion. This was a matter of much difficulty, as he could not very well introduce anything about the Reformation, Galileo, Science and the Bible, development, or the nineteenth century, and the cyclopædias could furnish no assistance. However, he was equal to the task, and at the proper time delivered an address, which even his old teacher, Professor P——, would have pronounced good. It is not necessary to give it all here; translated and condensed, it might be rendered: "Soldiers, you can't run; you must conquer or die." 

* * * * * * * * * * *

We believe the writer's theories of studying history were framed to suit his own case. Hannibal is represented as leaving Italy, afterwards assisting at the siege of Troy, and, finally, making a speech at a Woman's Rights' Convention in Boston. Regard for the credit of our paper, and the feelings of our readers, forbids us to publish the remainder of the sketch.—Enrons.

NOTES ALONG THE LINE.

We lay before our readers an extract of a personal letter from Mr. R. C. Glass, of '73. His many warm friends hereabouts will be much pleased to hear of his present prosperity, and his brilliant anticipations. We hope to publish some further interesting communications from his ready pen.—Eds.

New York, September 23, 1873.

* * * * * * * * * * * Well, I should like to be with you all for a short time this morning, after chapel service, to give a good shake all round to boys and girls; but as I can't be there to do it, I thought I would have you act in my stead. So, just say to all my old friends, that I am well and happy, and am about to sail in twenty-eight hours in the good ship "Europa," of the "Anchor Line," to see how it is on the other side of the "big pond," and to spend a few terms at Edinburgh, the "Modern Athens," in pursuit of wisdom. I arrived in this city last Saturday morning, after having spent a few weeks "mid pleasures and friends," at Pittsburgh, and a day in seeing the wonders and beauties of the nation's Capital. I passed through Balti-
more and Philadelphia without stopping, as I had not sufficient
time. Since coming here I have been "on the go," the
whole time, visiting parks, museums, cemeteries, expositions
of industry, academies of art, etc., etc., in short, having a
glorious time. I was up at Central Park last Saturday
afternoon, but found it sufficient for one occasion to visit
the Museum alone; so I

Talmage, Chapin
Park, and the Brooklyn Industrial Fair, and other places of
note on Long Island.

Greenwood Cemetery far surpassed my brightest anticipa-
tions of its beauty. One could hardly imagine a "city
of the dead" so delightfully situated and beautified as
Greenwood. On Sabbath, I had the pleasure of hearing
Talmage, Chapin and Street. Dr. Hall and Beecher gave
me the slip by being out of the city enjoying their vacation
yet. I should like to have heard Dr. Eddy and Mr. Hep-
worth also, if it had been possible for me to be in two
places at the same time. But such would have been con-
trary to a law of science, so I had to forego at present the
pleasure, and await a more convenient season.

I have neither time nor disposition to speak of the pecu-
nlarities and relative merits of these men, as I would like;
so I will simply say that Talmage is a pointed, practical,
ceccentric, off-hand preacher, who is abundantly able to hold
the attention of an audience. Chapin reads his sermons,
which are smooth, flowing and almost poetical, yet at the
same time, running over with thought; and you constantly
feel as you listen to him that you would like to have the
sermon to read and meditate upon. I liked him much
better than Talmage. Dr. Street is a plain, practical Gospel
preacher. Hepworth is the rising star at present, and is
about as popular here as Beecher or Talmage, and always
has crowded houses.

Well, I see I have written much more already than
I intended, and lest you sharpen your patience, will close.
I shall write to the Reporter when I get across the Atlan-
tic. Kindest regards to all friends. Good-bye for over the
sea. Your friend,

ROBT. C. GLASS.

We give below the names of the officers of the several lit-
erary societies connected with the University; also of the
officers of the Christian Association.

ERODEPHIAN SOCIETY.

President—Miss Emma Smith.
Vice President—Lottie Schriener.
Recording Secretary—Miss Lizzie L. Clark.
Corresponding Secretary—Miss V. J. Slagle.
Treasurer—Miss Fannie Bayhoffer.

ZETA GATHERIAN SOCIETY.

President—Mr. F. E. Brush.
Vice President—Mr. T. W. Graydon.
Recording Secretary—Mr. J. L. Griffiths.
Corresponding Secretary—Mr. H. S. Fairall.
Treasurer—Mr. G. A. Dunton.

S A A—Mr. E. Sanders.

HESPERIAN SOCIETY.

President—Miss Rachel Helgesen.
Vice President—Miss Louisa McKenzie.
Recording Secretary—Miss Emma McKenzie.
Financial Secretary—Miss Dora Moser.
Corresponding Secretary—Miss Laura Ensign.
Treasurer—Miss Amy Kerr.

IRVING INSTITUTE.

President—Mr. W. F. Rodgers.
Vice President—Mr. J. W. Crane.
Recording Secretary—Mr. J. C. Shepard.
Corresponding Secretary—Mr. J. J. Seerley.
Treasurer—Mr. J. P. Swisher.

S A A—Mr. A. B. Byram.

SIMPSONIAN SOCIETY.

President—T. A. Wilson.
Vice President—C. W. Lufkin.
Recording Secretary—G. W. Wilson.
Corresponding Secretary—W. A. Gibbons.
Treasurer—A. N. Fellows.

S A A—F. L. Dodge.

PHILOMATIAN SOCIETY.

President—Mr. Geo. Fuller.
Vice President—Mr. A. Kershaw.
Recording Secretary—Mr. J. T. Slaughter.
Corresponding Secretary—Mr. E. Bryan.
Treasurer—Mr. W. G. Guthrie.

S A A—Mr. Wm. Whipple.

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

President—Prof. S. N. Fellows, D. D.
Vice President—Miss Lucy Charles.
Secretary—Mr. Al. D. Draper.
Treasurer—Mr. S. L. Moser.

HAMPDEN SOCIETY.

President—Mr. B. S. Baker.
Vice President—Mr. J. K. P. McCallam.
Secretary—Mr. C. D. Clark.
Treasurer—Mr. P. J. Meehan.

S A A—Mr. J. McDonalld.

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

President—Mr. John D. Glass.
First Vice President—Mrs. Alice R. Glass.
Second Vice President—Miss Lizzie Griffith.
Third Vice President—Mr. W. O. Crosby.
Secretary—Mr. W. C. Preston.
Treasurer—Mr. Richard Allin.
Orator—Mr. C. P. Rogers.
Post—Mrs. Alice R. Glass.

In the elocution department, last term, as the class were
studying the passions, among others, examples of modesty
were required. Mr. A. gave his example:

"O stay," the maiden said, "and rest,
Thy weary head upon this breast!"
A tear stood in his bright blue eye,
But still he answered with a sigh,"Excelsior!"

The professor then asked how modesty was expressed in
that example "I think," said A., "it was rather modest in him
to refuse."—Argus.
The management of the Reporter for the coming half-year has fallen to us. Not to depart from the custom of stating what we have done and what we expect to do, we shall mention a few of the considerations that have led us to return to the monthly form of publication; and also, what course we intend to pursue toward our correspondents and readers. We believe it to be established that the change to a semi-monthly eight-page form was not found satisfactory. While we might approve of it for a very short time as a step on the way to a larger size, we are convinced that it is not a desirable permanent form for our college paper. Why we have not acted on the suggestion of the last editorial corps is a question easily answered: In the first place, we see no reason for having a semi-monthly twelve-page issue, as we do not wish to establish a literary journal, but to conduct a college paper; in the second place, in order to sustain such a form in the style in which we present the Reporter, it would be necessary to increase our present rates of subscription. This, with no better reasons than we have at present, is not desirable. When the need for a different form or more frequent publication is felt, we will be ready and glad to change. From the necessity of publishing our advertisements in each issue, one number of the sixteen-page form contains three times as much, or nine pages, literary and general matter as a single number of the eight-page form, besides leaving sufficient space for local and personal items.

Thus far for our past action. As to the future, we expect to make the Reporter still more what it professes to be—a true representative of college sentiment. Every class and department of the University is represented in the board of Editors, and there is no reason why the interests of any should be neglected. Preference will always be given in our columns to matters of interest to us as a University, and particularly so, when communications in regard to such come from students. It is needless to dilate on the advantage which a college paper offers as a vehicle of opinions. Experience has taught us that while students may support their paper financially, they generally leave it to the editors to supply the reading matter. This is not as it should be; and we hope it will not be our experience during the next six months. If it is, our subscribers will be just so much the losers. With a due regard for the ordinary restrictions, our columns are freely open to both sides of any question that may arise. If we have a hobby, it is a radical desire to promote free discussion, and of this hobby our contributors and readers can have the full benefit.

Politically, we hardly know what ground we occupy. In other words, we are still open to offers whether they come from Monopolist or Anti-monopolist, Democrat, Liberal, or Republican. Sat verbum. By our next issue we expect to have the matter settled to our own and our readers' satisfaction. And now, a word to our exchanges. We know that college papers are far from being perfect, and that the editors are not always responsible for their defects. We are learners—all of us. To encourage, to assist, and, if need be, to criticize is a duty we owe to each other. Hoping and believing that the Reporter will not lose its old position while in our hands, we extend to all of you brotherly greeting.

THE SOCIABLE.

The evening of Saturday, the 27th ult., was the time advertised by numerous bulletins for the taking place of another of those getting-to-be-wearisome bazaars, sociables.

As usual, everybody went. We went. We managed, by great perseverance, to elbow our way through a crowd of dandily dressed, but ungentlemanly appearing youths, who always make themselves disagreeable, by blocking up the entrances and staring impolitely at everyone passing them, into the chapel. We found between fifty and a hundred and fifty young gentlemen, in trim attire, sitting like so many statues on one side of the hall, and a large number of young ladies, scarcely more sociably inclined, sitting on the opposite side of the hall.

Quite a number of each sex were new students, and, of course, were free from fault for their unsocial behavior, as the introduction committee was either absent or unconscious of its duties. But for the old students, students who have had every opportunity to become acquainted, and who are acquainted, to cling, with mournfully long faces, to the wall on occasions like this, is perfectly absurd. At length, one...
young man, more sensible than his companions, ventured across the hall, and, after conversing pleasantly for a few moments with a young lady, asked her to promenade. They promenaded; another followed his example, and then another, until several young gentlemen secured feminine companions and formed a nice party of promenaders. This had been well enough, had not the boisterous element, which enters so largely in the characters of a few of our students, commenced showing itself. Noisy laughter and rude jesting graced harshly upon the ears of the more properly inclined students.

A senior with a friend or two of either sex were seen to chase each other about the hall, apparently engaged in a game of "tag." Such juvenile sports, however, are sadly out of place in a college social, and decidedly unbecoming to the parties engaged in them. One young man was sufficiently bold and ungentlemanly enough to place a cigar in his mouth, to the infinite disgust of the majority of those present.

The expectation of saliva highly colored with tobacco, is another nuisance which should not be tolerated in our social entertainments. Much might be added in regard to a certain lack of etiquette and propriety in giving introductions. Many have a way of forcing introductions, which, to say the least, is impolite and disagreeable. It does not seem to have entered their heads that such conduct is offensive and—but we forbear. Enough has been said in regard to the unpleasant features of these sociables.

With care and proper examples these defects may be remedied. The appointment of a proper introduction committee would tend largely to obviate much that is unpleasant and embarrassing; and less offense would arise from ill-mannered and improper introductions. Undoubtedly, with proper care and regulation on the part of the older students, advised by the faculty, the sociable may become a very attractive feature of the University. But rather than allow them to go on, ill-managed and unlooked for by the proper authorities, we think it would be better to discontinue them.

**PROF. C. A. WHITE, A. M., M. D.**

The Iowa State University has encountered a loss which seems not to be as yet reparable. We refer to Dr. White’s resignation and departure for the East.

For many years the Doctor has labored among us so quietly, earnestly and faithfully that he has seemed one of the fixtures of the University. He had of late received offers of many honorable and lucrative positions, but we hoped to retain him in spite of all. Yet the East lured him away as she has many other able men of the West. Bowdoin College was the successful competitor for his invaluable services.

A man of wide scientific research, of unfailling labor and unfaltering devotion to his work, he has achieved a reputation that has placed him high in the estimation of scientific men of America. At the session of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, held in Dubuque last year, composed of the best scientific talent of America, Dr. White read several papers which commanded great respect for his ability, and he was elected general secretary for one year, an office conferring high honor upon the recipient and to which no man is re-elected.

As director of the State Geological Survey, he evinced great skill and ability both in the conduct of the survey and in the preparation of the report. The Doctor has written a work on Natural History of Iowa, intended for use in common schools, in which the salient points are presented in a clear, pleasant manner. It will be a very valuable accession to the school literature of our State.

As a writer, his style is plain, clear and unpretentious. He indulges in no flourishes of rhetoric or finely constructed periods, but the great, outstanding facts of nature are told in simple, easy manner.

We are sorry to lose Dr. White from the University; we need the prestige which his name and reputation confer. However, we may bid him God-speed in his new field of labor, and we heartily congratulate Bowdoin that she has obtained so able a man.

A few days before the Doctor left for the East a large party of students and city friends met at his residence and agreeably surprised himself and his most excellent wife by the presentation of a fine silver service. Mayor Paine, in presenting it, made an elegant little speech. The Doctor responded in feeling terms, expressing some regrets at leaving the scene of many labors.

Dr. White and family bear with them to their new home, kind regards, and respect of the citizens of Iowa City.

On the morning of the 6th, while waiting in chapel for the usual exercises, we were agreeably surprised by the entrance of Professor Hinrichs. The Professor returned to Iowa City on the previous Saturday, from a four months’ European tour. The first notice of his entrance was from an unusual excitement among the students next the door, which, as he passed up to the platform, increased to an enthusiastic clapping of hands. Professor Hinrichs is a general favorite, and all were glad to see him back. We called on him a few days afterwards in the laboratory, and found him, as usual, the center of a group of students.

He has enjoyed his trip exceedingly, yet is glad to be among his old friends at the University again. On the way to Europe, he spent two weeks in England, thence to France, where he remained six weeks, thence through Southern Germany to the Vienna Exposition, visiting Northern Germany on his way home. He informed us that the Shah of Persia insisted on "doing" Europe in his company; at least, he most persistently followed him in his tour. When in England, his majesty almost caught up, but the Professor declined to wait "just five minutes," to the infinite disappointment of the Jehu who was driving.
Since the occurrence the Shah has expressed himself disgusted with the teachings of Republican institutions, and promises such "free citizens" an acquaintance with the knout, if they are caught in Persia. This, probably, is the true reason why the Shah did not visit the United States. When in Paris, the Professor visited the National Assembly, spending the greater part of his time, however, at places of scientific interest. He informs us that he did not interfere in politics, though frequently solicited to do so by all parties. We might tell our readers, in the strictest and anticipated, at first thought of years, and also an admirable occasion for the exercise of literary and oratorical powers. By this means the students would become acquainted more intimately with the thought-life and culture of their Professors. And who can estimate the immense influence such a course would have in shaping the ideas and moulding the character of the several hundred students who annually assemble here for instruction?

If each Professor would prepare and deliver one lecture each term, it would not be much of a tax upon his time, and the students would be favored with a very excellent course of lectures. President Thacher might speak on some topic related to ethics and general culture.

Professor Leonard might reveal to us in a very interesting manner some of the wondrous facts and principles of astronomical science and its related branches of knowledge.

Professor Currier could entertain us with accounts and descriptions of the golden era of imperial Rome, and weave us a beauteous garland of eloquence concerning the poets, orators, warriors, heroes, statesmen and philosophers of that splendid time.

Professor Parker would charm us with the romance of history, conducting us from the baptismal fonts of empires through the severa! periods of rise, decline and fall; guiding us through the labyrinthic windings of the ages down to our own time, giving us a thorough, comprehensive idea of the character and extent of Grecian literature and art.

Professor Eggert would induct us into a more complete knowledge of the nature and capability of the German mind, its chief characteristics; would instruct us in the history of its unrivaled literature.

Professor Fellows would address us on the history and theory of Political Economy, Evidences of Christianity, Psychology and all its correlated departments of thought.

Professor Hinrichs would explain to us the wonderful phenomena of science as exhibited in physics and chemi-
try. In addition to recounting the labors and discoveries of the great masters of science, he would lay before us the results of his own original investigations.

Such a course would embody the grand, outline features of human knowledge. Who will inaugurate it?

INFIDELITY.

"A strong element of the rationalistic school of infidelity makes itself manifest in the State University of Iowa. Give us denominational schools to protect the youth of our country from the simoon of rationalism that is sweeping over our free America." "Several young men of our acquaintance, who have been attending State Institutions, are hopelessly lost to the church." The above which italics and small capitals included, we clip from the Collegian, an eight-page monthly, published at Mt. Vernon, Iowa, is a fair specimen of denominational advertising. By noticing the statements, we will give them a wider circulation than they would otherwise be likely to obtain, and we will endeavor to show how very unfair such insinuations are, and how utterly contemptible is the spirit which dictates them. We have not the slightest desire to pick a quarrel with the Collegian, which has hitherto been rather an unassuming, well-behaved sheet; but, as there are at the University a large number of the youths of Iowa, who have not been protected from this simoom, etc., by denominational schools, we think it fair that their protest against this assumed need of protection should be heard. We will begin by claiming that in the scale of morality and good conduct, the students of the State University stand as high as those of any institution of learning, denominational or otherwise, in the land. It is our orthodoxy that so much disturbs the Collegian. If the Collegian reads history it will make the discovery that when a church is in the minority, or subject to attack, the adherents of that church are generally hearty believers in, and earnest champions of its doctrines; while, on the other hand, when a church is in the majority, it will inevitably number among its members many whose allegiance is merely nominal. This is precisely the case in the present instance: At Mt. Vernon it is fashionable to be orthodox; hence the union of our neighbor; at Iowa City, the different denominations, and what the Collegian calls "a strong element of the rationalistic school of infidelity," are so evenly balanced that students act on their convictions in religious matters, or, if they have no convictions, are content to say 89. Whether or not this be orthodox, it certainly seems right. Better honest unbelief, than blind, unreasoning faith; and the young man who at twenty-three has no other ground for his creed than that he has never heard it disputed, is indeed a sorry specimen of manhood. Plants kept too long in a hot-house must suffer when exposed to the open air. As we see it, the student who knows why he should believe one thing and should reject another, is much better prepared for life than one who believes so and so, because Brown and Jones believe it, or say they do. We need not point out how impossible it is to convert a State University into a denominational school, nor how undesirable would be such a change. Where young people of all denominations and shades of religious belief are brought together, there is necessarily produced some storms, a state of things much more favorable to mental growth than the quiet stagnation of unanimous agreement.

Here each sect has an opportunity of examining and discussing its own doctrines and those of others; certainly as fine a chance as could be desired for forming just opinions. We do not desire a state of affairs in which a discussion, not only of the fundamental truths of Christianity, but even of the distinctive denominational doctrines, is so entirely under ban that the person who ventures on one ground or the other does so at the risk of losing his social standing. There are places and, doubtless, Mt. Vernon is one of them, in which it is more desirable to bear the name of thief than of infidel, yet we have known so-called infidels who, both morally and intellectually, were fully as good as their neighbors, and not so very dangerous members of society. Observation and inclination have made us optimists; and we have great respect and much hope for any one who is entirely in earnest about the most important questions of life, whether or not he be orthodox according to the Collegian's standard. However, it is possible that we over-estimate the Collegian's reasons for publishing the statements referred to; they may have been intended merely as notice to the orthodoxy people of Iowa to keep away from the State University. They might be paraphrased: "Don't send your children there, for it is a bad place; send them to us." The spirit that prompts such comparisons as the above, however profitable in a business point of view, is essentially unworthy of a paper pretending to represent Cornell College. It would better become the columns of a third class partisan sheet. If institutions of learning descend to throwing mud at their neighbors, from where will the talked-of reform in journalism come? Let us have no more of it. Those who are best acquainted with the students of the State University know that there are among them as earnest, liberal Christians, fully alive to their duties and responsibilities, as can be met with anywhere.

A LIBRARY IN ONE VOLUME.—Among the mountains of Virginia, sometime since, the writer of this, met a man on horseback, behind him and attached to his saddle, was a large package, which he seemed to guard with peculiar care. "You appear to have a great treasure attached to your saddle," we remarked. "Yes, sir," was the response—"Yes, sir, I have been over to Richmond and bought myself a library." An entire library on horseback! "Yes, sir, I have Webster's Unabridged Dictionary in this package, and it is a whole library in itself. I always get the best!"—Iowa Tribune.

Good or bad habits formed in youth generally go with us through life.
THE LAW DEPARTMENT.

The Law Department opened on the 16th of September, with about sixty students present, among whom are a few who were in attendance last term. Thus far each week has added to its increasing number until the roll already numbers seventy-four, representing the following States: Pennsylvania, Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas, Wisconsin, and Montana Territory. This indeed speaks very favorably for this department at its opening session, and judging from the large number filling the old Senate Chamber every morning, it seems that by another year a more spacious recitation room will be required to accommodate the students of this department. The recitation room is kept in a very neat condition, and open every week day from 8 a.m., till 5 p.m. Several fine picture frames, containing the photographs of the graduates of former classes, grace the walls. The shelves on the east side of the room are filled with text books and reports. Adjoining this room is the law library open during all study hours of the day for the benefit of the law students. Four club courts have been organized known respectively as the "Beck, Cole, Mott and Miller." One literary society, "The Hammond," is also sustained by the law students. President Thacher of the University delivered the opening session, and judging from the large number filling the old Senate Chamber every morning, it seems that by another year a more spacious recitation room will be required to accommodate the students of this department. The recitation room is kept in a very neat condition, and open every week day from 8 a.m., till 5 p.m. Several fine picture frames, containing the photographs of the graduates of former classes, grace the walls. The shelves on the east side of the room are filled with text books and reports. Adjoining this room is the library open during all study hours of the day for the benefit of the law students. Four club courts have been organized known respectively as the "Beck, Cole, Mott and Miller." One literary society, "The Hammond," is also sustained by the law students. President Thacher of the University delivered the first series of lectures to the class on the subject of "Intellectual Manhood," followed one week later by Chancellor Hammond on "The difference between law and ethics," which was very enthusiastically received by the club.

A Freshman, who hails from a prominent town in the western part of the State, on the banks of "Big Muddy," not many days since set out in quest of exercise and walnuts. He got both. Strolling to a well-wooded, lofty ridge just east of town, where walnuts were said to be had in "any quantities," he discovered several trees well loaded with the objects of his search. Without hesitation, he clambered over the fence, and into the nearest tree, and was soon lustily shaking the topmost branches thereof. When he had been thus employed for about ten minutes, he chanced to look behind him, down the bluff. An unexpected sight met his gaze. A number of deer was becoming studious, determined to go home. He thought of his unread "Amicitia," and of other lessons still unlearned, and, suddenly becoming studious, determined to go home. He wasn't in a hurry, but got out of the tree, over the fence and a safe distance down the road, as lively as was becoming under the circumstances, minus hat, coat and boots, and plus a tremendous rent in his unmentionables.

PERSONALS.

J. A. Thompson is principal of the schools at Wapello.

Miss Clara Harris is a candidate for the superintendency of the schools of Washington county.

H. D. Todd aspires to the superintendency of Keokuk county.

N. W. Mountain, M. D. '73, devotes his attention to ameliorating the physical condition of the people of Monroe, Jasper county, Iowa.

John H. Kulp, M. D., '73, has resigned his position as assistant physician in the hospital for the Insane at Mount Pleasant to engage in the practice of dentistry with his brother in Muscatine.

Dr. C. H. Andrews, '73, is doing a flourishing business in Lewis, Cass county, Iowa.

Henry L. Bawden, M. D. '73, is now numbered among the regular practitioners of Davenport.

Frank Hanna has been gathering experience in the "art of healing" at Exira, Audubon county, Iowa.

Dr. Hilton, class '73, may be found attending to the duties of his profession at Monroe, Jasper county, Iowa.

Dr. J. A. Lee makes his home with friends in Iowa City. Professionally he is not in partnership; domestically all is joy and peace.

Dr. B. S. Loutahan, physician and surgeon, Chelsea, Tama county, Iowa.

Dr. C. H. Preston has made a happy choice, not of a partner, but of a location for home and practice. Please call on him when you go to Davenport.

James Scott, M. D. '73, is one of the pain killers of Milford, Montgomery county, Iowa.

Dr. O. D. Taft, '73, has already acquired a lively practice and an enviable reputation in Elkport, Clayton county, Iowa.

Dr. Ward, '73, relieves suffering at Eldridge. He, Evans, Bawden and Preston are active members of the Scott county Medical Society.

J. W. Hemsted, M. D. '73, reports prosperity at Tiffin, Johnson county, Iowa.

Dr. L. B. Eberly, '73, owns and presides in a drug store at Smithville, Wayne county, Ohio. He is doing some prescription business and informs us that Mrs. E. has added a new responsibility to his domestic cares.

Frank Benham, M. D. '73, has begun practice at Alden, Minnesota.

Wm. H. Koogler, M. D. '73, is busy visiting the sick in and about What-Cheer! Keokuk county, Iowa.

Dr. Chas. Reiterman, '73, has nailed up his shingle at Mount Auburn, Benton county, Iowa. Gives special attention to the "eye and ear."

Dr. H. E. W. Barnes, '73, is married. Who next?

B. F. Carmichael, M. D. '73, when last heard from was getting along at Vienna.

We are glad to welcome Judge Mott to the Law Department. He is giving much satisfaction and is a favorite with the boys.

'73 PERSONALS.

The class, which last June cut loose from their moorings to the University and Iowa City, and floated forth on the "shoreless sea," seem to have affected a safe landing.

With a unanimity seldom witnessed they have engaged in teaching; all but five being occupied in that honorable profession. Class '73 left a fine record behind them, and their hosts of friends expect to see their diligent labors crowned with well earned success. Our latest advices station the class as follows:

R. C. Glass has sailed for Edinburgh, Scotland, where he intends to study theology.
D. M. Anderson is teaching near Yuba City, California.
J. G. Berryhill is conducting his father's large business.
W. M. Forbes is taking a course in the Law Department.
G. W. Guthrie is teaching at Ashley, Pike county, Missouri.
L. Smith Hanna is principal of Wilton Collegiate Institute, Wilton, Iowa.
M. N. Johnson is teaching in San Francisco, California.
W. B. Ketner is principal of the High School at Oskaloosa.
H. H. Seelye is his assistant.
N. W. Macy is Superintendent of the schools of West Liberty.
Thos. Mattison is in Colorado recruiting his health, which too close application had well nigh shattered.
D. A. Myers has returned and entered the Law Department.
Will Osmond is assistant in the Newton High School.
Albert Sheldon is teaching in Franktown, Washoe county, Nevada.
C. E. White has a position in the schools of Muscatine.
A. O. Williams will return and take a course in Medicine.
Miss Lou Kaufman and Miss Ursula Rogers are teaching in the Iowa City schools.
Miss Underwood is teaching in Muscatine.

UNIVERSITY PERSONALS.

Professor Pinkham has not yet returned from Europe. He is expected back in time for the winter term. Owing to his absence, English Literature has been postponed till that time, and Mental Philosophy has been brought forward in its place. We hope to give our readers the benefit of some of his experiences.

Professor Philbrick, who was elected to the chair of Civil Engineering, is at his post doing earnest, faithful work. He is giving good satisfaction.

Miss Loughridge, for several years the able instructor in the Normal Department, has severed her connection with the University. She is Superintendent of the Iowa City Schools, the arduous duties of which she fully understands, and will successfully perform.

Miss Pinkham, a beloved instructor in English last year, visited many friends in the city on the 29th and 30th ult. She is now staying at her father's house near Burlington.

W. E. Fuller, Law Class '70, is one of the foremost attorneys of West Union.

Miss Milliken, of '72, has returned to the University, in the capacity of instructor in Latin and Greek.

'72 Wm. Lytle, retains his position as Superintendent of the schools of Oskaloosa. He is rapidly winning success.

'72 Robt. Saunderson, has been elected Superintendent of the schools of Burlington, at $1800 salary.

'72 A. E. Swisher, has entered the Law Department.

Normal '70, J. C. Helm, is taking a course in Law in the University. For the past three years he has been teaching in Arkansas; two years as Principal of the High School at Little Rock. His old friends cordially welcome him back to Iowa City.

Normal '63, Geo. Griswold, after an absence of ten years, returns to take the Law Course.

'67 Milton Remley, of Anamosa, was in town recently, attending court. He seems to have a large share of legal practice.

Law '71 Newton Hanna, called on us a few days since. He still continues in the practice of his profession at Red Oak.

Law '72 Cal. Manning, recently favored his Iowa City friends with a visit. He is practicing at Sioux City.

A. E. Kellogg, a quondam member of '73, has lately gone to California. He is studying for the ministry at the Theological Seminary at Oakland.

Law '72 J. P. Lyman, was in the city a few days ago. He has established himself at Grinnell, in company with Mr. Haynes.

'74 H. H. Hiatt, is teaching at Carroll, Carroll county, Iowa. He will not be able to complete his course with his class. All deeply regret the necessity which compels him to leave the University for the present.

'75 C. M. Ramsdell, is teaching classes in Physiology this term. He is fulfilling the duties of the position very acceptably.

'76 J. J. Hamilton, has been appointed First Assistant Librarian.

'74 H. Z. Burkhart, is not in the University this year. He still remains in the city. The light of his genial countenance may be seen daily at the Post Office, in which he has obtained a clerkship. It is a matter of sincere regret to '74, that he will not be able to graduate with them.

J. A. Walker, once a member of '74, has returned to the University, and will enter '75.

W. D. Tisdale, formerly of '74, after a years' absence, returns to complete his course in '75. Will is one of the best students of the University, and we heartily welcome him back to its classic halls.

W. G. Koogler, a former member of '73, has returned and will graduate with '74.

Medical '73 T. R. Ward, has displayed his shingle and begun practice at Edgewood, Scott county, Iowa.

G. H. Hill, a last year's Medical student, is now in attendance upon lectures at Rush Medical College, Chicago, Illinois. We are indebted to him for the full account of the Medical Alumni.

Normal '73, Miss Lottie Morse, is teaching in Third Ward School, Iowa City.

Normal '73, Miss Lizzie Thomas, teaches at Newton, Iowa.

Normal '73, Miss Hattie Minthorn, is performing the duties of "school mam," at West Branch.

Normal '73, Miss Pearson, is back in the University.

Normal '72, Miss Kate Camp, has returned to the University.

'70 J. C. Matthews, is Instructor of German in the University. He also has charge of Professor Pinkham's class for this term. Mr. Mathews is an able and popular teacher, and we predict for him great success.

'71 Emlin McClain, passed a few days in the city recently, visiting friends. He now hails from Des Moines, where he is a clerk in the office of Gatch, Wright & Runnels. "Mac," has those sterling qualities of energy and application, which will ensure him success.

'73 W. B. Ketner, is visiting his friends in the city. He reports school matters at Oskaloosa as flourishing.
Law '73, Geo. P. Russell, has entered the office of Nourse, Kaufmann & Holmes of Des Moines. Here's our 25th George, for your higher success.

'74 Miss Mantic E. Bailey, is lying dangerously ill at her home. We hope soon to hear of her recovery and return to the University.

'74 Rev. D. Murphy, will preach at Wilton, during the ensuing year. He has just closed a successful pastorate at West Liberty.

'70 Miss Mary E. Myers, who went to Europe last June, will remain in Germany for some time, for the purpose of pursuing her studies in that classic land.

'75 Miss Lou E. Hughes, will not be in the University this year. She will probably graduate with '76.

'75 E. S. McLoud, is teaching German in the University, and also in the High School.

ITEMS.

Never before have the University halls swarmed with new students as now. A sure sign of prosperity.

The Reporter is improved in every respect, yet the old subscription price continues—$1.

Do you wish to tell your friends all about the University? Send them the Reporter. Only $1 per year.

Profs. Carmichael and White, who succeed to the chairs of the Natural Sciences, show themselves admirable instructors, and are thus far popular with the boys."—Oriental.

At the opening of school last year there were 45 students in the Law Class; this year there are 75, and these behave themselves much better than those did.

On the morning of the 19th ult., the city had a $8,000 fire on South Capitol street. Six buildings burned. Insurance $2,575.00.

We notice that a new alcove has been placed in the library during vacation. The library is rapidly becoming too small for our daily increasing stock of books.

Wise men from the East, passing through Iowa City, are astonished to find such a large and high-toned institution of learning as the Iowa State University. They had no idea—they didn’t expect it!

On the morning of the 6th inst., Prof. Hinrichs entered chapel amid the acclamations of the students. The professor has brought stores of good things with him from the Old World, and we are eager to see them spread out before the students in lectures.

The literary societies commence the work of the year with bright prospects. There are six of them: the Erodelphian and Hesperian, composed of ladies; and the Zetagathan, Irving Institute, Simpsonian and Philomathean, composed of gentlemen. We would advise those of the new students who have not yet done so to connect themselves with some of these societies. It is a great privilege, and it wants to be enjoyed now.

A certain sub-freshman who passed vacation in and around the city went on an apple-stealing expedition one dark night. Meeting with a lot of large and delicious grapes he thought he might just as well "kill two birds" etc., and carefully filled his pockets and the bosom of his shirt with the fruit of the vine. But a certain dog, who never sleeps with closed ears, heard his movements and told on him. The scrub-fresh made for the woods, climbed on top of the fence and jumped—plump against a large tree that had been hid from view by the darkness. Next morning he sent one of his companions to Lee & Morris' to buy a new shirt.

The other evening—which evening closed a dry warm day—as we were walking from the post-office to the Congregationalist church, we were surprised to see large quantities of mud and water along the street as though water had been poured down from heaven in spots. We inquired of a loafer near by the cause of this singular appearance. He addressed us as "stranger," and said the Rescue Hook and Ladder Company, dressed in new red uniforms, had been round that way with a new fire engine. The borough dads have at last done their duty. It is a large kind of pumping arrangement, cost $1,300. Now let us have a fire.

MARRIAGES.

At Iowa City, July 1, 1873, by Rev. Father Rice, Miss Mary Hickey, Law '73, to Mr. Wilkinson of Vermont, Ill.

At West Liberty, Iowa, July 3, 1873, by Rev. S. M. Osmond, Mr. A. B. Byram of '74, to Miss Emma Dawson of West Liberty.

We extend a cordial greeting to the new member of the Senior Class.

At Atalissa, Iowa, the residence of the bride's parents, July 1, 1873, by Elder J. K. Cornwell, Mr. F. E. Nipher, instructor in Physical Science in the University, to Miss Sarah M. Aikins, some time a student here.

At the house of the bride's father, Oskaloosa, Iowa, Aug. 13, 1873, by Rev. J. F. Childs, Mr. R. M. Bixby, to Miss Anna Craven, a former student in the University.

At Iowa City, Aug. 28, by Rev. E. R. Wood of Manchester, Rev. L. G. Powers of '73, to Miss Amanda Kinney, Normal '72.


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