



The University Reporter.

IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY.

Vol. VI.

IOWA CITY, IOWA, NOVEMBER 15, 1873.

No. 2.

THE BELOIT BRIGADE.

“Half a day, half a day,
Half a day dreary,
All in that dreaded room,
Sat the boys, weary.
“Forward, Beloit Brigade!
Write for your lives!” ’t was said:
Into that awful Greek
Plunged the boys cheery.

“Forward, Beloit Brigade!
Was e’er a chap dismayed?
Not tho’ the Freshman knew
His fate was settled.
Theirs not to reason *why*,
Theirs but to write or die;
Into that awful Greek
Plunged the boys, mettled

Prof.’s on the right of them,
Prof.’s on the left of them,
Prof.’s in the front of them
Looked with suspicion:
Hurried by that old bell,
Boldly they wrote, and well:—
Into that awful Greek
Plunged with a mental yell,
Fearing “condition.”

Flashed all the steel pens bare,
Flashed as they turned in air,
Murd’ring the questions there,
Charging with “ponies,” while
All the Prof.’s wondered.
Steeped in tobacco smoke,
Right thro’ the theme they broke!
“Latin,” and Grecian
Writh’d at the ghastly joke,
Shatter’d and sunder’d.
Then they went out, and not,
Not a man blunder’d.

Prof.’s to the right of them.
Prof.’s to the left of them,
Prof.’s behind them
Frowned and thundered:
Storm’d at with tongue and bell,
No “horse,” nor hero fell—
They that had wrote so well.
Came from that awful Greek
With Ponies old to sell,
All that was left of them,
Almost a hundred.

When can their glory fade!
O, the wild charge they made!
All the boys wonder’d
Honor the *rush* they made!
Honor Beloit Brigade!
Noble un plunder’d!

—*Beloit College Monthly.*

THE GRINDSTONE THEORY AND THE IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY.

In a recent number of the “Popular Science Monthly,” the theory of the so-called classical education is wittily characterized as the “Grindstone Theory,” suggesting the well-known old-fogy argument that only Latin and Greek, although the languages may never be really mastered, give the student of them that kind of discipline which sharpens his mind somewhat like a grindstone does a knife. The truly “immortal” ridicule heaped by so many wise men upon this worn-out dogma does not seem to hurt the latter in the least. It thrives under persecution like so many other dogmas. It is proof against argument, for where was there ever a case known of a dogma being overthrown by argument? A dogma lives and thrives for several good reasons, although it has itself no claims to a reasonable proof. In the first place it is something fixed and “stable,” you know what you have got and needn’t trouble yourself about difficult subjects and knotty questions. Secondly, it pays. Yes, indeed. Go to the center of Asia, to the sacred regions of the Celestial empire, to the seven-hilled city, or wherever you please (outside Iowa City), and you will see multitudes feasting sumptuously on some dogma or other. The Dalai Lama may serve as an illustration, because he lives far enough neither to give nor to take offense. It is so with the Grindstone dogma which gives food and clothing to a legion of devotees in England, Germany, France, etc., and whose power and majesty is visibly represented in the imposing structures of Oxford and other strongholds of Grindstone aristocracy. Thirdly, it constitutes the firmest support of the power of kings, hence it is most favored in monarchical countries, weakest in republics. As it takes a long time to master Greek or Latin, and as in Europe they make at least the attempt to master these languages, European members of the Grindstone league have no time left to think about philosophy, politics, religion, science. They have their minds ground to a keen edge, and that edge they use to cut up the adversaries of their fraternity, but it does not appear that they use it for anything else, principally

we think, because that edge is "too thin." It can't stand hard facts. But then, it is first rate in other respects, and compares favorably with many other dogmas. In our State University, we are glad to say, this dogma has no defender among the able members of its faculties, and we see the evidence of this in the course of study recently adopted. The faculty or those who made the courses, most emphatically declare that they believe German to be a better preparation for the college course, than Greek. Now, when it is considered that the Grindstone party lay the most stress on Greek, because it is dryer and harder than Latin (this argument is not a joke but used in sober earnest by the fraternity,) the triumph of the anti-Grindstonists is very apparent and so far very satisfactory. Nevertheless we fear for the future. We judge by the past of the chances for the future. Not many years ago, our faculty went so far as to insist even on some scientific preparation previous to entering the Freshman year, but we know that they were obliged, doubtless with a heavy heart, for they had been very enthusiastic over the old course, to change that course and make Latin, etc., take the place of Physical Science. The reason was evident. What could one single institution do against the overwhelming majority of all the rest? Thus Science was thrown overboard, and it is very likely—but no, we will not prognosticate.

It is not entirely impossible that the enlightened and liberal views which thus far appear to be held by the able members of our faculty will triumph also in other institutions. Perhaps even, for who can say with certainty what is possible, may we yet see the day when there will be a scientific course established which will require some scientific preparation (besides the mathematics common to all courses) previous to entering the Sophomore class; (we dare not hope for anything so radical as scientific teaching to scientific students previous to that, for the reason—but, no matter about the reasons. The reader must pardon us for not being able, just now, to think of the reason!)

As our courses now stand it appears that in the classical course mathematics, mental science, natural science and modern languages are more or less neglected in favor of Greek; hence that course will be chosen by those desiring proficiency in Greek rather than those other studies. As a natural consequence, those who desire to gain proficiency in the other branches will choose the philosophical or scientific course, which are evidently intended to train teachers and others in the majority of branches worthy of being taught and studied. But supposing some person in authority makes young students, *i. e.* Sub-Freshmen, believe that the classical course, because it has Greek in it, *therefore* qualifies better for the profession of teaching, *even in those departments* to which more time and attention is given in the other courses,—what shall we say to that? Well, simply this, that the old Adam of Grindstoneism is not so easily got rid of as people think. As long as our faculties so largely consist of men who were themselves trained by

grindstone men, they cannot but favor, directly or indirectly, the grindstone treatment. It is useless to tell them that Mental and Natural Science, Mathematics, and Modern Languages are subjects that should be taught by men having given special attention to them:—the invariable answer will be: Put your head to the grindstone, so we can put an edge on it; that is far better than your special study which only tends to make you specialists. It is characteristic of the Grindstone theory that it is severe on specialists—(except grindstone specialists!!)

But, we trust, nothing of the kind is to be feared with us. We only mention the possibility, because the experience of Michigan, the Philosophical and Scientific courses of which institution are treated in the manner alluded to, made us a little anxious about our own institution. Let us hope that the enlightened members of our faculty will be allowed to continue the good fight against worn-out doctrines and effete systems, and that they will succeed in making the Iowa State University a shining mark for the emulation of other institutions.

FAIR PLAY.

PHYSIOLOGICAL LABORATORIES AT PARIS.

Modern Physiology is physical science applied to the exploration of the processes of the human system. Hence I have for years carefully followed the course of physiological discovery. Some of the principal results of this work have been presented in my lecture on "Man as a Physical Organism," which lecture was also once delivered in the interest of the UNIVERSITY REPORTER. On this account the following remarks may prove of some interest to the friends of the REPORTER.

The study above referred to made it necessary for me to visit such of the Physiological Laboratories as could be reached on my route through Europe. In this note I shall give a few data in regard to the Physiological Laboratories which I examined during my six weeks' stay at Paris.

The nestor of physiologists at Paris, and therefore in France, is *Claude Bernard*. He is one of the most distinguished physiologists of modern times. Tall and portly, always friendly, and easily recognized as a man of high intellectual powers, even when at a meeting of the French Academy of Sciences he is surrounded by none but men of high merit. His original investigations are of the highest importance, especially his researches on the production of sugar by the animal system. Formerly it was thought that the animal economy produces sugar only when in a morbid condition—when suffering from diabetes mellitus. But Bernard has demonstrated that sugar (glucose) is constantly and normally formed in the liver; he has more recently proved that this glucose is formed from a peculiar substance, glucogene, which resembles vegetable starch, and therefore is also called animal starch. This substance has afterwards been detected in many other organs, especially in the muscles, where its amount is lessened through muscular activity. In the oyster this animal starch is present in very great proportion—hence the high nutritive value of oysters. The peculiar, and in many respects imperfect, organization of higher education in France, has one good effect, in fostering the talent for popular lectures.

Claude Bernard is a very good lecturer. I was delighted to hear him, and to see that he retained the attention of the rather mixed Parisian audience, on a hot July afternoon at the Jardin des Plantes, during a full hour. I hope no one will suppose that he indulged in any kind of rhetoric—or that his lecture was read from a manuscript. He speaks, of course, extempore, in a somewhat conversational but exceedingly pleasant manner. The tact and attention of two able assistants constantly present at the lectures of the scientific professors of Paris enables the lecturer to perform the necessary experiments without interruption of the discourse.

While the labors of Claud Bernard may be considered as important applications of chemistry to physiology, the younger Professor *Marey* has made great discoveries in physiology by the application of physics. I found him at his rooms in the College de France, in conversation with some scientists.—There was no need of telling me who of these men was Marey; I recognized him by what was said about the mode of ascertaining the resistance of the air, and the manner in which it was expressed. Marey is comparatively young, his eye full of fire and his whole being alive with energy. He has admirably explored the motions produced by muscles, from the rapid vibrations of the insect wing to the motion of the hoof of the trotting horse; he has even shown how permanently to record the motions of the heart in the human breast. He has also applied these analyses of the motions to the reproduction of some of them. Thus his artificial insect rapidly rises into the air as soon as its wings are put in motion. In the beautifully illustrated work, *La Machine Animale*, Professor Marey has presented many of these results in a popular form; some of the earlier discoveries herein contained have been described in one of the last volumes of the Smithsonian Reports. It will easily be understood that my visits to the laboratory of Marey were not only exceedingly instructive, but also most delightful to me.

The physiological laboratory most frequently visited by me during my stay at Paris is the laboratory of *Professor Bert*, at the Sorbonne. To reach it you have to pass through one of the passages of the Sorbonne into the court, then after crossing this to pass a hall—and you look through a glass door into that part of the laboratory where the food for the dogs is kept in a closet. Not unfrequently you may hear some of these canine beings denounce physiological research in strong terms. The laboratory proper consists of but one room, which from without looks like a miserable, low wood-shed built against the high walls of the old Sorbonne; but inside, in cases and on tables, this room contains most of the necessary instruments of precision for physiological research. It is a disgrace to France that the museums and theatres occupy splendid buildings, while the Sorbonne, the University of France, is without a proper physiological laboratory. But in this poor room you find nearly at any time during the day the two assistants (Preparateur and Garcon) of Professor Bert at work according to the directions given by the Professor at his not infrequent visits to the laboratory. Here I found him one day in the iron receiver, from which the air was gradually pumped out, experimenting on himself in regard to the effects of the respiration of rarefied air. At another time he had the kindness to repeat his experiment proving that *pure oxygen is a more violent poison than even strychnine*—an experiment of the highest practical importance, because it so strikingly demolishes a certain popular reasoning indulged in by would-

be philosophers and teachers of the public! At this laboratory it was my great pleasure to be present at a number of highly interesting and new experiments on animals, the results of some of which I have since seen printed in the *Comptes Rendus* of the French Academy.

It need not be stated that these three Professors of Physiology are *Liberal* in the true and full sense of the word.—They have successfully worked not only to obtain more light and knowledge, but also to diminish superstition and error. In the restoration of France such men exert a great influence for good, and France need not despair so long as it possesses and uses such men. Professor Bert not only works in the Laboratory and in the Lyceum—he sacrifices a large portion of his time to a more direct influence on the affairs of France as member of the Left in the National Assembly. May the labors of such men for a reorganization of national education be blessed, and beautiful France will gain a victory greater than if its generals had been victorious over Moltke!

GUSTAVUS HINRICHS.

CLASSICS AS A PREPARATION FOR MATHEMATICS.

It is claimed of an eminent mathematician of this country that if he had only four years in which to make a mathematician of a boy he would have him spend two years of that time in the study of the ancient languages in order to prepare him for the work, he having discovered that classical students make the best mathematicians. Reasoning *a priori*, it seems very hard to arrive at this result. If a student wishes to demonstrate that the square on the hypotenuse of a right-angled triangle is equal to the sum of the squares on the other two sides, what possible advantage could it be to him to know that Latin nouns of the third declension ending in a, e, i, c, and t are always neuter? If a student wishes to understand the calculus of probabilities, how would the attainment of such knowledge be facilitated by a previous knowledge of Grimm's law for the interchange of consonants between the Teutonic languages and the Latin, Greek, and Sanscrit tongues? We are not questioning the importance of any kind of knowledge; we simply request of any one who can do so, to increase our present knowledge by stating the precise reasons why two years of linguistic training of any kind should be more valuable to any young mathematician than two years of mathematical training. It may be answered that it is not simply the knowledge gained in classical study which makes it such a valuable auxiliary to mathematics, but the "discipline" thus obtained is what gives the classical study its peculiar value. It will hardly be disputed that the careful study of any subject will discipline the mind. Hence the most that can be claimed for the classics is that they impart more discipline than other branches. The question is then one of degree, and what Professor Davies is reported to have said resolves itself into this: that two years of training in Latin and Greek will give the mind more of that peculiar training necessary in mathematical study, than can be acquired in two years of mathematical study. It does not appear that

this apparently absurd statement is based upon any serious investigation. Let us look at some difficulties which would attend such an investigation. Suppose it were found that in any college the best mathematicians were classical students, does it not remain to be proved that classical study has made them mathematicians? May it not be that some outside pressure has driven the best students into the classical course? If you will examine the workings of the supposed institution, you will probably find that the students are from the first impressed with the idea that all "culture" and "refinement" and "taste," and love for the beautiful in art and nature, is the exclusive property of classical scholars. At the beginning of each year you will see the officious professors swarming like hotel-runners among the unsophisticated "Preps," with their "Right this way, gentlemen, for a liberal education;" "Broad and liberal culture guaranteed to classical students," etc., *ad nauseam*. Fortunately there are many institutions like our own, where such disgraceful scenes are unknown, but in very many of the smaller institutions just such wholesale and systematic proselyting is carried on. Has Professor Davies taken pains to estimate the value of this influence? We certainly have better reasons for studying the classics, than the one urged by Professor Davies. Is it not enough that many noble minds take delight in such study? Many protest against the extravagant claims of some classical scholars, but no true scholar would desire to see the classics abandoned. On the contrary we desire to see them studied more ardently. Three hundred years ago nearly all learning was locked up in the Greek and Latin. Then, these languages were all-important. Now, other languages have been shown to be worthy of study, and Science has grown far beyond the grasp of the human intellect. Probably not one in a thousand masters the ancient languages. While such men as Herbert Spencer affirm that they know absolutely nothing of the ancient languages in the original, and but very little in translation, we need give no apologies for being ignorant of them also. They are deeply interesting and should be read in translation by all, but the experience of many such men as Tyndall and Spencer is showing us that they are not the gateways to all human knowledge. Those who have known our alumni can bear testimony that those who have stood highest in classics have not yet turned out very mathematical or scientific. Whatever our pretensions are, we are all specialist. But however narrow and special our work, we owe it to ourselves and to the cause of learning, that we keep our sympathies warm for other workers in other fields. Above all should we avoid that idea which always carries such an air of arrogance and self-importance, that the little course of learning which we are pursuing, is the one which gives most culture and refinement to the mind, whatever that course of study may be.

X.

"MEN will wrangle for religion; write for it; fight for it; die for it; anything but—live for it."—*Ex.*

LETTER FROM EUROPE.

LEIPSIQ, Sept. 13, 1873.

DEAR REPORTER:—My thoughts have to-day been recalled more especially to the I. S. University, and the many pleasant times in general connected with college life, as I have just paid a visit to the great University of Leipsic—a description of which may possibly be of interest. It is situated in the center of the city, with business houses of all kinds around it, and in fact intermingled with its various buildings, which are eighteen or twenty in number. The main building, however, with the *Universitäts Kirche*, faces a large public square called the *Augustine Platz*. This compares with our campus only in size; for, instead of a grassy lawn it has a carpet of gravel, and is bisected from west to east by the principal street of the city—the lively *Grimmasche Strasse*. This street is the Broadway of the city, always thronged and difficult of travel.

The University was founded in the early part of the 15th century, but its growth has been most rapid within the last few years, the number of students having increased, since 1867, from one thousand to nearly three. We first entered the main building, called the *Augustine*, which is handsomely decorated with statues and bas reliefs. The first floor is used for offices and recitation rooms, which, by the way, are furnished like our country school-houses of ten years ago, and look as if they might have been painted white about that time. In the second story is the zoological collection, which is well arranged and exceedingly rare; also, the students' *Fest Hall*, elegantly furnished and ornamented by numerous statues and busts, among which is a fine bronze monument in honor of the students who were killed in the late war. From here we ascended into the Court—"links" up three flights of stairs, and were shown the students' prisons. These consist of sixteen small rooms with heavy double doors, and each containing an iron bedstead, a stand, and a chair, all of the poorest kind and far from clean. The sides and ceilings of the rooms are completely covered with inscriptions in all languages, and pictures of all kinds, some of the latter showing an artist's hand, and none poorly executed. Although the students are mostly past the ages of twenty and twenty-one, these prisons are almost always occupied during the school year; the offenses generally being duelling, drunkenness, and rows with the city police. We next visited the library, which is indeed very fine, containing some five hundred thousand volumes. The crystallogical museum, mineralogical museum, and several similar collections belonging to different professors, the laboratory, and a number of lecture rooms, are interesting, though none of them are what one would expect from so large an institution. For example, the amphitheatre of the Surgical Department does not even compare with that of our I. S. University, neither in size nor appointments, though they have nearly five times as many students. Last, but not least in interest, (especially

at dinner time), is the *Speisezimmer*. The students generally have private rooms and take their meals at a restaurant, but those who are not able to do this take their meals in the *Speisezimmer*, which institution is supported by the estates of several of the deceased gentry of Leipsic, each having donated in his will a certain number of tables. At each table there are twelve places, and at present there are twenty such tables—making 240 students who dine *gratis*.

The school year is divided into two terms, one commencing October 15th, and the other April 15th, having holidays the same as ours. There are four principal departments: Theological, Medical, Law and Philosophical, of which the last named is divided into numerous branches. The Theological course is four years, with a Faculty of 13 professors, and has 421 students. The Medical five years, 36 professors and 409 students. The Law five years, 17 professors and 861 students. The Philosophical four years, 80 professors and 1029 students, making a corps of 146 professors and a body of 2720 students. Of the latter only 937 are from Saxony, and the remainder from all parts of Europe and America.

The students here, and in fact all over Germany, have organized themselves into clubs, and to become a member of one of these is the height of every school-boy's ambition. Said clubs resemble our societies somewhat, with the great exception of the examination of every applicant concerning his capacity for beer and the length of time he can fight. Every club has its fighting members, upon whom the honor and standing of the club depend; though each member is prepared to resent a real or fancied insult as becomes a man of honor. The weapons used are fencing swords sharpened but a few inches at the point, and with heavy handles and guards—requiring considerable muscle to fight any length of time, and giving the victory, as a rule, to the stronger man. When, however, the offense is grievous, the swords are light and sharpened to the hilt. Imagine a sober Irving running against a dashing Zet. some dark night. Cards are exchanged, and some fine morning, accompanied by their seconds and duly appointed guards, they meet at Cave Springs, the boat house, or some other romantic spot, and in imitation of the knights of old proceed to render the desired satisfaction. If either be so fortunate as to receive a cut in the face, he will turn all his attention to the production of an ugly scar—the more horrible the more honorable. If he desires fame more than a fair countenance, he will aggravate the wound by breaking the new formed adhesions, thus making the "beautiful scar" desired. Here, a student without a scar is nobody, and those with checkered faces are the pets and pride of the clubs.

O. S. V.

THE IOWA STATE TEACHER'S ASSOCIATION.

The Educational Assembly, which convened in this city on the 26th of August, massed together a large force of the best teaching talent of Iowa. The occasion was one of great interest and profit. The chapel furnished an elegant and commodious hall for the sessions of the Association. The classic air of the University acted as an inspiration, under whose inspiring influence, great zeal and enthusiasm were elicited in the cause of learning.

What place could be so appropriate for the discussion of profound educational subjects as the Athens of Iowa. We wish that Iowa City might be selected as the permanent place of holding the sessions of this important association.

On the evening of August 26th, the initial meeting was held. President Thacher delivered a cordial and eloquent address of Welcome. Professor Valentine, of Waverly, responded most happily.

Wednesday was occupied in the discussion of various topics of interest. In the evening, Professor Leonard lectured on the "Revelations of the Spectroscope." It was a masterly effort, tracing the history of spectroscopical science, and the methods by which its wonderful discoveries have been accomplished. In thorough knowledge of the subject, in rapidity of thought, in readiness and variety of illustration, in perfect ease of manner, the Professor is not surpassed.

Thursday was consumed in the transaction of business, reading of papers, and discussions. In the evening, Rev. Dr. Burns, President of Simpson Centenary College, addressed the Association on "The Relation of the State to Higher Education." The Doctor showed himself a man of advanced and liberal ideas, of wide and comprehensive culture.

His lecture was especially worthy of notice for its expression of genial sympathy with the University; for its able and eloquent plea for a liberal endowment of the University in all its departments. The generous, manly words of Dr. Burns, have a marked significance, coming as they do from the President of a denominational college. How different from the bigoted policy of those who would undermine the reputation of the University, and retard its progress, in the furtherance of their own sectarian colleges. President Burns made a fine impression, and gained many warm friends.

Among the many visitors to the Association was Professor Olney, the distinguished gentleman who fills the chair of Mathematics in the Michigan University. The Professor is a live, energetic man, wholly devoted to his profession. He took part freely in the various discussions of the Association, infusing much of his own enthusiasm into the exercises. The name of Michigan University will be more widely known, and more deeply revered, wherever such a representative is sent.

Another prominent feature of the meeting was the very cordial and friendly interest manifested by the members of the Association in the progress and welfare of the University and its alumni. The influence of both is rapidly growing throughout the State. The High Schools of the State are modeling their courses of study to conform to the University curriculum, and preparing students to enter its classes.

Mr. Lytle and Mr. Saunderson of '72, made a good impression—by their ability and culture proving themselves worthy sons of their Alma Mater. Mr. L. delivered the best speech of the occasion on "Natural Science in Common Schools." Mr. S. read a paper suggesting a course of study for High Schools. It was well received. Both these gentlemen were elected Vice-Presidents for the ensuing year.

Thus the alumni are assuming high positions in the educational army of Iowa. And by the tidal wave of their success, the University is borne on to more extended reputation and more glorious destiny.

KARL.

The University Reporter.

IOWA CITY, IOWA, NOV. 15, 1878.

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One Copy, one year, \$1.00. | Six Copies, one year, \$5.00

Published monthly during the collegiate year, October to July inclusive. Communications on matters of interest are earnestly solicited from students, teachers, Alumni and friends of the University everywhere.

Anonymous articles are invariably rejected.

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E. E. FITCH, Financial Agent.*

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EDITORIAL CHANGE.

We are compelled to announce to our readers a change in the editorial corps of the REPORTER. Mr. T. W. Graydon, the efficient editor from the Junior Class, has resigned his position on the corps. He will teach during the winter at Lettsville, Louisa County, Iowa. Mr. G. is a gentleman of ability and experience in the college-editorial line, and we are sorry to lose him from the REPORTER. He has, however, promised to furnish us an occasional article. Mr. W. H. Fannon has been elected by the Juniors to supply the vacancy caused by Mr. Graydon's resignation. He will fill the bill admirably. Our readers may be assured that their interests will not be neglected by this change.

PRESENTATION.

The students have long had a custom of presenting their professors, when they commenced house-keeping, with some testimonial of their regard and esteem.

Prof. Currier and wife, who have been with us so long, and whose interests have become so linked with the welfare and advancement of the students, recently left their boarding-house and moved into an establishment of their own.

Scarcely had they become settled, when it was determined to give them a surprise. Meetings were held, committees appointed, and soon, under the energetic supervision of Messrs. Jack and Lyon, a valuable silver, tea and water set was purchased, and full arrangements made for the presentation thereof to the Prof. and Mrs. Currier. Saturday eve-

ning, the 25th ult., was the time appointed for the presentation to take place. And, although the evening proved to be cloudy and rainy, many of the contributors, to, perhaps, the number of 100, assembled at central hall, thence to proceed *en masse* to the residence of the Professor.

Some parties, who found it inconvenient to meet at the general gathering, proceeded at once to the residence. The Professor and lady welcomed them and conversed pleasantly with them, until a "rap" at the door signified the arrival of other straggling parties. These also were cordially received and entertained. Others came and were similarly cared for, until, finally, the main column arrived with the substantial present above mentioned, swept down upon them and took possession of the entire establishment. In the absence of Mr. Dennis Murphy of the Senior Class, who had been first chosen to make the presentation speech, Mr. R. J. Wilson of the Junior Class received the appointment. His remarks were few but appropriate. The Professor and lady were thoroughly surprised, not having had any previous intimation of the affair.

Upon receiving the gift, the Professor remarked, substantially: "If I ever possessed the power of speech-making, I certainly do not possess it now." Mrs. Currier extended an invitation to all to take tea with them at some future time. A general hand-shaking, salutations etc., followed, when the students, well pleased with the success of their enterprise, and glad to have given to so worthy a couple this mark of the high consideration in which they held their services, dispersed.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

WHEREAS, It has become a general custom among the students of the Iowa State University to look upon editors of the REPORTER as beings, not of like passions as other men, but endowed with an unlimited amount of patience and infinite sweetness of temper;

WHEREAS, The said students of Iowa State University, laboring under this delusion, collectively and individually, believe it to be right and proper and altogether justifiable to stop any editor of the REPORTER at the door of a recitation room, in the public street, on the way to his seat in church, or elsewhere, and having seized such editor by the first button of his coat, or, in the absence of such button, for buttons cannot long endure such treatment, by the second, or by the button-hole, to address him as follows: "When is the next number of the REPORTER coming out?" "That last number was rather a poor one;" "Can't I have half-a-dozen extra copies free? I want to send them to some friends, and they may (!) subscribe;" "Why don't you give Prof. B—— thunder for doing so-and-so?" "Go for Prex for objecting to read notices in Chapel;"

WHEREAS, We, editors of the REPORTER, are determined to bear these indignities no longer, and have found that remonstrance and reproof are alike powerless to put an end to them, we unanimously adopt the following resolutions:

Resolved, That any person who shall in any public place ask any question or make any suggestion concerning the REPORTER, to any of the editors, shall henceforth be considered a common enemy of the corps.

Resolved, That each member of the corps shall be bound to kill such person whenever opportunity shall offer, provided that person be not a lady.

Resolved, That our secretary be authorized to draw the necessary funds from the treasury and supply the members of the Editorial corps with revolvers, the better to enable them to carry out the preceding resolution.

Resolved, That a premium of fifty dollars be offered the inventor of a button which shall contain some material warranted to explode when grasped by a lady. The fright caused by such explosion shall be considered sufficient punishment in the case of ladies.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to each of the city papers for publication, and that they be printed in the next issue of the REPORTER.

Resolved, That the publication thus given them shall be considered sufficient notice of our intentions.

EDITORS.

REPORTER Office, Nov. 3, 1873.

OUR HOSPITAL.

We visited, a few days since, that fine addition to our medical department, "Mercy Hospital." This hospital is old "Syntrap" reconstructed and much modified. Glancing at the building as we walked down the "Avenue," on our way thither, we were quite favorably impressed with its

OUTWARD APPEARANCE.

The old, dingy, battered walls of "Syntrap" have been repaired and nicely painted. Good substantial steps, leading to the doors at either end of the main building, have been substituted for the old rickety ones so promiscuously carved by the penknives of "the boys." The rear, or frame part of the building, has been raised to an equal height with the main part, and a broad covered stairway connects the upper story of this to the first floor of the main building. Passing through the gate we turned to the

ENTRANCE

at the left, and, upon ringing the bell, were courteously received by one of the "Sisters of Mercy," who have the hospital in charge. The floor of this entrance is covered with scrupulously clean oil-cloth; a valuable clock hangs upon the nicely tinted wall, while a table with a chair or two complete the furniture of the room. A door at the east end of this room opens into the

RECEPTION ROOM.

This room is, in size, about 14x24 feet. The walls are ornamented with pictures. A nice substantial carpet is upon the floor. A table stands at either side of the room, upon one of which rests a bible and upon the other a visitors' register. The chairs are plain but good, and there is an

abundance of them. This room is reserved especially for the reception of visitors, and is, at least so we thought, admirably adapted for the purpose. Adjoining this room, at the south, is a small room partially furnished, but not yet assigned a specific use. We pass from this room again into the entrance, and, passing through a door at our right, enter the

MALE WARD.

This ward, although quite narrow, is very long, and gives abundant space for the six beds it contains. The bedding upon these beds, was laid so smoothly and perfectly, the walls of the room so spotlessly white, the floor so thoroughly scrubbed and clean, and the stove so well blacked and polished, that we concluded that the ladies having it in charge were experienced hands at the business. This ward, at present, has but one patient. From this room a wide door-way, at the east side, opens to the stairs which lead to the clinical

LECTURE HALL,

which measures about 25x40 feet. The walls are sixteen feet high at either side, while the ceiling in the center rises a number of feet higher. This hall, when finished, will be exactly what our medical department has long needed. It is abundantly lighted by several large windows, while on the south side is also a large bay window and an outside entrance for the students. The operating table will be placed directly in front of the bay-window, around which the seats will be arranged in amphitheater style. Retracing our steps down the covered stairway—physicians' and patients' entrance to clinic hall—we pass again into the male ward and through a door at the north end into the

DISPENSARY.

The dispensary is not yet completely furnished with the conveniences such a room requires, but will be shortly. A stairway from this room leads to the

BASEMENT,

which is divided into two equal divisions by an east and west hall through its center. One of these divisions is used exclusively as a kitchen. It is furnished with a fine, large cook-stove, cupboards, tables and a large variety of utensils necessary for the full equipment of such a room. The other side of the basement, on the south side of the hall, is again divided into two fine rooms by a partition passing through from north to south. One of these rooms is used as a dining-room, the other as a store-room. From the east end of the hall is an entrance to the first floor of the frame building, directly under clinic hall. This floor is divided into several rooms, for the occupancy of the "sisters," and a small chapel, also for *their exclusive* use. We retrace our steps to the main entrance, above described, and, mounting an easy stairway, arrive at the landing of the

SECOND FLOOR

of the main building. The female ward is upon this floor, and has about the same dimensions and accommodations as the male ward. There are also upon this floor four moder-

ately sized rooms for private patients. Two of these are nicely finished and furnished, and one of them occupied. The floor of the hall from which these rooms open, is covered with heavy matting, thus doing away with the greater part of the noise occasioned by the passing to and fro of physicians, nurses and visitors.

Thus, briefly described, is the hospital recently established by the University authorities. With one or two exceptions, which it may not be well to speak of here, we are pleased with it, and think that it is, and will prove to be, a success.

REV. C. R. POMEROY, A. M., for two years pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Iowa City, has been recently elected President of the State Normal School of Kansas, located at Emporia. We regard this appointment as a peculiarly fortunate one for this rising college. Mr. P. is an *alumnus* of Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., and has had large experience in the educational field and proved very successful in that work. He combines to a large degree those sterling qualities of energy, administrative ability and superior teaching talent, so essential to the symmetrical development of a growing school. And withal he is a true christian gentleman, of liberal and enlightened views, of large and genial sympathies. We wish him God-speed in his new field of labor, confident that he will achieve there a high degree of success.

THE students of the University enjoyed a fine opportunity for the study of the divine art of eloquence in its true form, in the sermons of Bishop Andrews, who occupied the pulpit of the M. E. church in this city on Sunday, Oct. 26. His sermons were notable for their keen grasp of thought, simplicity of illustration, chaste and elegant diction. His manner of speaking is in the main calm, deliberate, assured. At times, inspired by the importance and dignity of his theme, he rises to noble heights of eloquence. We wish all the students might have heard him. Iowa is particularly favored in that the Bishop resides within her borders. He is located at Des Moines. We hope he may be able to spend another Sabbath with us soon.

On the first Sunday of the month we had the pleasure of hearing the Rev. Mr. Herbert of Marion preach in the Universalist Church of this city. Mr. Herbert is a native of Wales, and is what might be called a queer genius, but a genius, nevertheless. He has the reputation of being "sensational," but that may mean anything that differs from the ordinary. He evidently belongs to the Humanitarian School, and possesses the happy knack of blending the theoretical and the practical to the instruction and delight of his hearers. His sermon was a fine illustration of the power that lies in the simple Anglo-Saxon; it was eminently in the language of the people, while the illustrations, always peculiarly happy ones, were the very homeliest. The congregation in the morning was rather small, while at the evening service the church was filled to crowding.

We understand that the Universalists of Iowa City are endeavoring to obtain Mr. Herbert as their preacher. We hope they will succeed, as in him they are certain of having an original, liberal thinker and an attractive speaker.

We remember how anxious many of our students were to have a gymnasium when the matter was first broached at the beginning of last Spring term. We would remind all interested in the gymnasium movement that the grounds at the back of the central building have been for some time adorned with rings, bars, ladder, &c., and all necessary appliances for the development of the physical man. We hope all interest in the matter has not died out now that the proper means of training are obtained.

The present is as good a time as any other to remind our subscribers that our terms are \$1.00 per year, *payable in advance*. Editors of College papers are not supposed to supply the necessary capital, and trust to time for payment. Our advertisers do not pay us until the end of three or six months, and our printers' bill is due each issue. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Hear what our English friends think of Prof. Hinrichs' plan of teaching Physical Science. The following is from *Nature*: "We trust that these important reforms in science teaching will prove contagious, and spread rapidly from the plateau of Iowa City to a region of even greater extent than the American Continent." "It was therefore, a bold undertaking for Prof. Hinrichs to bring out his 'Elements of Physics,' which is an excellent and almost unique specimen of a practical treatise; and we trust that it will meet with a reception worthy of it." "In short, the experimental method is adopted in almost every chapter; and it is thus that the inquirer after truth is taught, step by step, to appeal to the fountain source for most, if not all, information concerning 'the wonder and mystery of Nature'" "We trust that the efforts of this able reformer of science-teaching will be amply seconded; and we believe that these elements will be found of great service to every conscientious teacher, who will be able to glean from them many valuable suggestions both as to method and treatment, and we recommend them especially, because a widely spread knowledge of a work of this kind will tend very much towards the introduction of experimental science into the curriculum of our schools."

PROF. SAMUEL CALVIN, of Dubuque, Iowa, has been recently elected to the chair of natural science, vacated by Dr. White. The professor has been for several years Principal of the 4th ward school in Dubuque. He is an enthusiast in scientific studies, a successful teacher, an accomplished gentleman. He comes to the University highly recommended, and we doubt not, will prove a very valuable accession to our faculty. We extend the hand of cordial greeting.

There is nothing more becoming in the young than reverence. Respect for age, for authority, for wisdom, is at the bottom of all government, and makes government and society possible. It is to be feared that democratic institutions and the tone of modern thought are little favorable to the development of this part of our nature. Regard for authority whether in religious, social or political life is fast becoming a thing of the past. We have reached such a state of affairs that we unconsciously breathe the air of radicalism; each one of us is a denier of the past, a questioner of the present, and a new style architect of the future. These were the reflections forced upon us a few mornings ago in chapel, and "thereby hangs a tale." We ask to what have we come when a freshman, yea, a sub-freshman, has the audacity to take possession of a seat set apart for potent, grave, and reverend seniors, *his* very worthy, if not always approved, good masters. 'Tis a strikingly suggestive phenomenon, one that indicates plentiful lack of early training in habits of reverence. We hope that lower classmen will take the hint; 'tis sad, very sad, to witness such instances of degeneration.

PROGRESSIVE INTELLIGENCE.—Libraries, schools, offices, reading rooms, hotels and public and private residences—one and all—are incomplete without Webster's Unabridged Pictorial Dictionary. Seldom an hour passes when the occupants of these places do not require the presence of such an umpire. Two neighboring families—one keeping the great Dictionary on the center table, and the other having none, will stand out in such contrast that the latter will belong to the dark ages, while the former will be in the van of *progressive intelligence*. By no other means can parents and instructors so greatly aid their children and pupils.
—*Chicago Journal of Commerce*.

PROFESSOR FELLOWS lectured before the Teachers' Institute at Newton, Iowa, on Oct. 24th. The lecture was spoken of in high terms of commendation.

WHERE ARE THE LEAVES?

Where are the leaves gone? A short time ago, they were the glory and pride of nature; they covered the forest with an emerald splendor, that hid all its deformities and nakedness, and hung like a cloud of green before the eyes, forming one of the most gigantic and beautiful pictures of earth.

They wrestled with the tempest, and still clung, unscathed to the parent stem, after the winds had done their utmost to tear them away. Beasts and birds found refuge and repose under their friendly shade, from the blaze of midsummer's sun. There were millions and millions of them. Where are they now? Gone forever. They came, we know not whence, they are gone, we know not whither. Their history was a miracle—a part of the sublime process of mystery, ever going on before us, and never understood. They

ripened and reddened with the seasons; their blood dried up in their veins; they died on the stem, and the revengeful winds, whose fury they had withstood in their youth, triumphed over them at last; they were wrenched from the places of their pride, and their dry skeletons driven helplessly down before the merciless blasts. They lie in heaps upon the earth, but will soon be scattered by the winds, and will disappear to be found no more.

There is a sublime and tragic lesson in the fall of the leaf. The human beings that clothe the world as the leaves garb the forests, are, like the leaves, millions and millions in number. But they pass away like the green splendor of the summer. The processions of the generations move silently on forever. We come, we know not whence; we go, we know not whither. We are loth to leave the world, even when the chilling and comfortless stage of old age has deprived life of its pleasures and sweets; we cling despairingly to the attachments of earth as the helpless leaf clings to the stem that refuses longer to hold it. But the frost of death soon severs the connection, and we lie, poor skeletons, on the earth, like dead leaves in November. But as the leaves appear again after the death of winter, so shall mankind, too, rise from their sepulchres in resurrection, to live the other life that must follow this. ETA VAN.

"If a few of the masculine persuasion, who congregate in the Chapel after tea, would only supply themselves with long ears and a mane, they would succeed just as well in convincing the young ladies that they resemble the *Equus asinus*, by omitting the *braying*."

So says the *Aurora* of the Agricultural College. Bad boys up there! But "the *Equus asinus*"—what is it, scrub or thorough-bred, Short-horn, Berkshire or Houdon?

LOCAL

Prof. Hinrichs has been invited by the Law Class to deliver a lecture on "Scientific Institutions in Europe and America." The Professor has accepted the invitation and will deliver the lecture in the Chapel in a few weeks. Ample notice will be given.

SCENE IN GERMAN CLASS.—*Student reading Faust*:—"Stellen wie vons Himmel sich gesandt, 'und lispeln, wenn sie liegn.' The evil spirits pretend that they are sent from heaven, and whisper English when they lie." *Professor*:—"Take your seat, Mr. N—; it is not known that evil spirits speak English."

Three striking consecutive business signs: Dressmaker, Baker, Undertaker.

A Senior—we repeat it in italics, a Senior—entered Lee's book-store the other day and inquired for *Gray's Eulogy*. "Eulogy—eulogy—Gray's Eulogy? I think we are entirely out just now," said Lee, smiling. "Eulogy?" thought we, it must be a new production. Strange that we have not heard of it before. "A small volume, a poem," explained the Senior, smiling parenthetically. "Gray's *Elegy*?" we inquiringly suggested. "Yes, yes, that's what I mean," continued the Senior, trying to look guilty of only a mispronunciation. "I

want the latest edition, not anything extra, a cheap one will do." Lee offered to send on to Chicago for it, but he seemed to want it immediately, and departed to find it elsewhere. We hope the Senior will commit the poem to memory. If he wishes to read "The Raven," "Thanatopsis," "A Psalm of Life," "Excelsior," "Home, Sweet Home," "Star-spangled Banner," "Heathen Chinese," "Mary's Little Lamb," and other scarce works, we should be pleased to lend them to him.

SO MUCH LIKE RUNNERS.—One day, during the recent session of the Presbyterian Synod of Southern Iowa at this place, we overheard the following dialogue:

Lady.—How did you like the sermon last Sunday evening?

Fellow.—I enjoyed it very much indeed. I think we have a fine set of preachers among us, don't you?

Lady.—Perfectly splendid! They are so much like runners.

"I HAVE THE HONOR."—In class. Lady on left hand side of aisle drops glove, and bearded gentleman opposite picks it up and presents it with a bow. He is rewarded by a sweet smile. Ambitious youth on back seat "hooks" lady's other glove, and at close of recitation presents it with a bow and the words, "I have the honor." He is rewarded by a sour scowl. Ambitious youth says *he* don't care.

SEEING A POINT.—*Freshman.*—Do you know, Mr. L.—that Theodore Parker says the devil is the fourth person of the Trinity?

Senior.—The fourth person of the Trinity? Thunder! that Parker must be an Irishman!

German student, in class, gives the literal translation of *Herr und Gott!* as "Gentleman and God!" Fact.

For the Reporter.

One of our numerous devotees of the weed, thus bemoans the passage, by the Faculty, of a law against the use of tobacco, on the college grounds:—EDITORS.

NON PERMITTIT FUMERE.

Tune: "WEARING OF THE GREEN."

Say, have you heard the tidings, boys;
The like has ne'er been seen!
They've made a stringent law against
Our smoking on the green.

Then throw away that fine cigar,
Before you cross the bounds;
No more shall smoke-clouds tint the sky,
Which smiles o'er college grounds.

No more we'll chew in chapel time,
Nor spit upon the floor,
In classes or rhetorical—

That concentrated bore.

Though yet indeed there's one way left,
In which way we can beat,
For we can smoke and chew as yet,
While walking on the street.

But give up boys, each cherished hope,
(I've heard it from the Dean),
They surely will enforce the law,
'Gainst smoking on the green.

September 30, 1873.

SOPH.

On Wednesday P. M., Oct. 22d, Rev. Dr. Dunn, President of the Central University of Pella, lectured before the Law Class. The Dr. was surprised and pressed into the service, but that his lecture was cordially received and appreciated, let the following bear witness:

COMPLIMENTARY RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS, Dr. Dunn, President of the University at Pella, being temporarily in our city, kindly consented to deliver the fourth lecture of the Wednesday afternoon course in the Law Department of the Iowa State University; therefore,

Resolved, That we, the members of the Law Class of the I. S. U., extend to Rev. Dr. Dunn our sincere thanks for his very interesting and instructive lecture, delivered before us on the 22d of October.

Resolved, That we earnestly request him to favor us with another address during the present college year.

Resolved, That a copy of the above resolutions be transmitted to President Dunn at Pella; also, that said resolutions be tendered the city papers and the UNIVERSITY REPORTER for publication.

G. A. DURHAM, }
F. D. JACKSON, } Committee.
W. M. FORBES, }

PERSONALS.

'70 Miss S. V. Graves occupies the position of Vice-Principal of the High School at Rock Island, Ill.

'70 Amos Hiatt, at the recent election, was a candidate for County Superintendent of Schools in Johnson County, on both Republican and Anti-Monopoly tickets. He was elected by more than 200 majority.

Normal '71 Miss Mate K. Hedges is teaching in the "North Hill" public school of Burlington, Iowa.

Law '72 H. M. Remley, of Anamosa, Iowa, passed a few days in town recently visiting his numerous friends. He is achieving a good degree of success in his profession.

'75 H. M. Henley, one of the REPORTER corps of last year, has obtained the position of news editor on the Davenport *Gazette*. He wields a ready and brilliant pen.

Law '73 W. D. Burk is a clerk in the office of Richman & Carskaddan, Muscatine, Iowa.

Law '73 H. J. Lauder is the junior partner of the firm of Howe & Lauder, attorneys and counselors at law, Muscatine, Iowa.

'73 Charles E. White recently visited his many Iowa City friends. He is Assistant Principal of the High School of Muscatine.

'73 L. Smith Hanna called on us a few days since. He reports the Wilton Collegiate Institute as being in a flourishing condition.

Normal '72 John A. Kennedy is teaching in the Iowa Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Council Bluffs.

'73 A. O. Williams has returned and entered the Medical Department. He seems as poetical and irrepressible as ever.

'73 H. H. Seerley clasped our hand in cordial greeting a few days since. He looks as though the profession of the pedagogue entirely agrees with him. He reports progress at Oskaloosa.

Law '73 Charles A. Berger has projected his shingle and begun the practice of his profession in Iowa City.

Law '72 J. W. Slater, and Law '73 Joe A. Edwards, have entered into a copartnership for the practice of law in Iowa City.

Medical '73 Frank Hanna is practicing at Walnut, Pottawattami County, instead of Exira, Audubon County, as mentioned in the last REPORTER.

Law '73 J. P. Conner has established himself at Waterloo, in partnership with his brother.

Law '73 W. A. Greer is editing a Grange paper at Eldora, Hardin County.

'72 D. S. Wilson, at the late election, was chosen to the position of Township Clerk.

Lovell Swisher, a former student in the University, was recently elected Treasurer of Johnson County, on the Democratic ticket, by a large majority.

S. J. King, once in attendance upon the University, is perambulating the western portion of the State in the interest of a Dry Goods house in Council Bluffs.

T. J. B. Forester, formerly a student here, was married a short time since to a Miss Buckley of Cass County.

'75 Miss Rachel Helgesen has been compelled to suspend her studies in the University for the present, on account of ill health. Her many friends hope for a speedy return of her wonted vigor.

'72 John E. Anderson is lecturing to the students of Upper Iowa University on the mysteries of "Lightning Calculation."

Charles S. Vorse, who last year went to Europe with Judge Edmond's party, is attending the *Handel Schule*, Berlin, Prussia.

'72 George F. McClellan is Principal of the High School at Brooklyn, Iowa.

Law '73 George W. Burton is continuing his law studies at Plattsmouth, Neb. He has not yet decided upon a permanent location for his professional practice.

Medical '73 B. F. Carmichael is at present attending clinics in the University of Berlin, Prussia.

ITEMS.

Among the many new students that called on the President during the past few weeks was one whose freshness of manner was refreshing. He entered the room of the presence without knocking, examined the room critically, helped himself to a chair, tipped himself back in the chair, crossed his left leg over his right knee, placed his cap on his left knee, and addressed the President: "Well, how d'ye get along now?" Prex. grinned.

There is a tide in young hearts. "Van" now sings:
 "Oh, I'll never kiss my love again behind the kitchen door,
 And I'll never squeeze her dainty little fingers anymore."

The excesses of our youth are drafts upon our old age, payable with interest about thirty years after date.

Do not be afraid of making mistakes, nor be angry with those who show you how to correct them, for they are your best friends. Remember that ignorance is a blank sheet on which we may write, but error is a scribbled one on which we must first erase.

Catch the present moment. Seize it with avidity and eagerness, for it may be lost, never to be regained!—*Edmund Randolph*.

Thomas Jefferson says: "Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day." Josh Billings says: "Never put off till to-morrow what you can do day after to-morrow just as well." Practice the former first.

It is an old counsel, but one which ought to be new to us every day: "Take care of the minutes and the hours will take care of themselves."

Pryrho used to say, "There is no difference between living and dying." A person asked him, why then do you not die? "Because," answered Pryrho, "there is no difference!"

Returns from fifty-four colleges show that during the past year 2,515 degrees were conferred in this country.

There is no hazing at Harvard college this year.

Wilkie Collins is in New York.

Modesty is one of the chief ornaments of youth.

CLIPPINGS.

A new student passing the door of the Laboratory, wished to know, "What in the devil we were doing with a Drug Store in College."—*Ex.*

"I look with vague misgivings, on every dog I meet,
 And vex myself with wondering what part of him I'll eat.
 Will it be his shank or shoulder, his outer side or inner—
 Or yet his tail—that seasons that hash we have for dinner."
 —"Owl."

Two Titusville, Pennsylvania, lawyers, entered into a solemn compact not to drink intoxicating liquors for a year, except when out duck shooting, under forfeit of \$100. One of them quenches his thirst without losing the ducats by keeping a duck in his back yard to fire at when he is dry, and the other has invested in one also.

One of Gough's stories was a neat hit at those dilatory people who are always behind time. Some one said to a person of this class, "I see that you belong to the three-handed people." "Three-handed—that's rather uncommon, isn't it?" "Oh, no, common enough—two hands like other people—and a *leettle behind-hand*."

The Rev. Moncure D. Conway, in a recent letter from London to the Cincinnati *Commercial*, says: "Mr. Spurgeon is credited with the following, which if not true, is *ben trovato*. He is said to have been taken to task by some Sabbatarian since he has found it necessary to employ a brougham to take him to church. "But," he urged, "I only sit in the carriage—I don't work." "Ah, yes, sir," said the other, "but your coachman—think of him!" "Oh, he is a Jew, and keeps the seventh day Sabbath." "But your horse?" "Oh," said Spurgeon, getting a little impatient, "he is a Jew too!" This reminds me of another little story going the rounds concerning one of our Broad Church clergyman, who, being recently on an excursion in Scotland, was vehemently rebuked by his landlady, for taking a walk on Sunday afternoon. The clergyman said that he could not see the harm, and replied, "You know that our Lord himself walked with His disciples in the field on the Sabbath day." "Ay," said the old lady, "ay, I ken it, an' I ne'er thocht any the better o' him for it neither!"
 —*American Newspaper Reporter*.

THOUGHT.

We know not what we are, and much less know
 What we shall be. It is an awful thing
 For us to send forth thoughts that onward flow
 Through endless ages—past recovering;
 That never die, and cannot cease to cling
 To universal life, to change that life
 By peaceful harmony or endless strife. Z.

A Sunday School teacher was explaining the Omnipresence of the Deity to his scholars, and ended by telling them that He was everywhere. Whereupon a red-headed boy asked: "Is He in my pocket?" The teacher replied that the question was rather profane, but he would answer "Yes, He was everywhere." "I've got you there," said the boy; "I a'n't got no pocket."—*Ec.*

The Freshman who offered the tutor fifty cents for a pony to Livy, desires us to say that he concedes the championship to that classmate who borrowed a broom at the President's house.—*Orient.*

A new student who had only been acquainted with his girl two nights attempted to kiss her at the gate. In his reflecting moments he told his friends that as he "kissed her the earth slid out from under his feet, and his soul went out from his mouth, while his feet touched the stars." Later dispatches show that what ailed him was the old man's boot.—*Ec.*

CHARLES DICKENS once said: "There is nothing—no nothing—beautiful and good that dies and is forgotten. An infant, a prattling child, dying in its cradle, will live again in the better thoughts of those who loved it, and play its part, though its body be burned to ashes or an angel added to the host of heaven, and does its blessed work on earth in those who loved it here. Dead! oh, if the good deeds of human creatures could be traced to their source, how beautiful would even death appear! for how much charity, mercy and purified affection would be seen to have their growth in dusty graves."

THE fifty-four colleges in the New England States, New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania, conferred 182 honorary degrees, and 2,333 in course—making a total of 2,515. Of these, Harvard conferred 219 in course.

At Williams College two Sophomores engaged in a little hazing, and were suspended. The class escorted them to the depot, and they were also suspended. The upshot of the affair was that all returned submissively to their college duties.

"BLOODY Monday Night" at Amherst consists in the Sophomore and Freshman Classes getting hold of the opposite ends of a rope and walking in different directions. The class which goes farthest is considered "cock of the walk." Pursuits worthy of the immortals!—*The Magenta.*

A RATHER amusing incident occurred on the Cheshire railroad the other day. One of the passengers considerably annoyed the conductor by repeatedly asking him to tell him when he got to W—. The conductor told him if he would keep still he would tell him when he got there. The conductor having so much to attend to, or from some other cause, forgot it until they were two miles past the station, when, suddenly remembering it, he rung the bell and the train was run back to the station. He then informed the gentleman that he was at W—. "All right," said he, "I was not very well this morning and my wife told me to take a pill when I got as far as here."—*Ec.*

ELI PERKINS ON LAW.

"Eli Perkins" after studying New York law for some time, is now ready to commence practice. He says: "These are the decisions on which I am to pass my future practice—and I've got them pinned up over my desk. I know them by heart."

PERKINS' DIGEST OF NEW YORK PRECEDENTS.

Real Cases.

A fellow on Third avenue borrowed a set of false teeth from the show case of a dentist, and he was sent to Sing Sing for four years.

Another fellow knocked a man's real teeth down his throat, and Barnard let him off with reprimand!

Possible Cases.

Making off with a man's glass eye—two years in Sing Sing.

Stealing a man's crutch—two years in the Penitentiary.

Tearing out a man's real eye—a fine of \$5.

Breaking a man's leg—a fine of \$10.

Generally.

I conclude—

Damage to a man's property—the Penitentiary and severest penalty which the law admits.

I conclude—

Damage to or destruction of a man's life—acquittal or a recommendation to mercy.

Now I am ready to practice. I prefer murder or manslaughter cases as they are the simplest. If you want to shoot a man come and see me; and I'll make a bargain with the judge and jury, and get you bail beforehand.—*Am. Newspaper Reporter.*

EX-PRESIDENT Woolsey, of Yale College, says, that a college course has, or should have, in view three things: character, culture, knowledge; of which character is the best worth having, culture second in rank, and knowledge third.

OXFORD University is one thousand years old, and exults in an annual income of one million dollars, and a library of five hundred and twenty thousand volumes.

MARRIAGES.

At Clay, Washington Co., Iowa, Aug. 7, 1873, by Rev. D. B. Eells, Mr Harvey S. Robinson to Miss Lucretia Meacham, Normal Graduate of '70.

The bride will be kindly remembered by many friends in Iowa City, all of whom unite in extending cordial congratulations to the happy couple. They have taken up their residence in Colorado where they are engaged in teaching.

At the residence of the bride's father, Hon. H. G. Little, by Rev W. W. Woodward, J. P. Lyman, Law Class '72, to Miss Lizzie H. Little, all of Grinnell.

The above occurred on Oct. 22. The couple left on the afternoon train for Minneapolis. For our information we are indebted to the *College News Letter*.

At the residence of the bride's parents, Oct. 22, 1873, by Rev. Chas. M. Howe, assisted by Rev. W. S. Messmer, Rev. George Earhart, of Ackley, Iowa, and Miss Sarah L. Baker, of Grundy County, Iowa.

Mr. E. was an alumnus of '69.

R. C. Patterson and Miss Mary Seydel, of Iowa City, were married on October 15, 1873. They have gone to California, where Mr. P. intends to enter the profession of Law.