



The University Reporter.

IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY.

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No. 9.

I HAVE DRANK MY LAST GLASS.

No, comrades, I thank you, not any for me;
 My last chain is riven, henceforward I'm free!
 I will go to my home and my children to-night
 With no fumes of liquor their spirits to blight;
 And with tears in my eyes I will beg my poor wife
 To forgive me the wreck I have made of her life;
 "I have never refused you before;" let that pass,
 For I've drank my last glass, boys,
 I have drank my last glass!

Just look at me now, boys, in rags and disgrace,
 With my bleared, haggard eyes, and my red, bloated face!
 Mark my faltering step, and weak, palsied hand,
 And the mark on my brow, that is worse than Cain's brand.
 See my crownless old hat, and my elbows and knees,
 Alike warmed by the sun or chilled by the breeze;
 Why, even the children will hoot as I pass—
 But I've drank my last glass, boys,
 I have drank my last glass!

You would hardly believe, boys, to look at me now,
 That a mother's soft hand was once pressed on my brow,
 When she kissed me and blessed me, her darling, her pride,
 Ere she lay down to rest by my dead father's side;
 But with love in her eyes, she looked up to the sky,
 Bidding me meet her there, then whispered good-bye.
 And I'll do it, God helping! Your smile I let pass—
 For I've drank my last glass, boys,
 I have drank my last glass!

Ah! I reeled home last night—it was not very late,
 For I'd spent my last sixpence, and landlords won't wait
 On a fellow who's left every cent in their till,
 And has pawned his last bed their coffers to fill;
 Oh! the torments I felt, and the pangs I endured!
 And I begged for one glass, one glass would have cured;
 But they kicked me out door—I let that, too, pass—
 For I've drank my last glass, boys,
 I have drank my last glass!

At home, my pet Susie, with soft golden hair,
 I saw through the window, just kneeling in prayer;
 From her pale, bony hands, her torn sleeves were strung
 down,
 While her feet, cold and bare, shrunk beneath her scant
 gown;
 And she prayed, prayed for bread, just a poor crust of bread;
 For one crust—on her knees, my pet darling plead;
 And I heard, with no penny to buy one, alas!

But I've drank my last glass, boys,
 I have drank my last glass!

For Susie, my darling, my wee 6-year old,
 Though fainting with hunger and shivering with cold,
 There, on the bare floor, asked God to bless me!
 And she said, "Don't cry, mamma! he will, for you see,
 I believe what I ask for!" Then sober I crept
 Away from the house; and that night when I slept,
 Next my heart lay the pledge—you smile, let it pass,
 But I've drank my last glass, boys,
 I have drank my last glass!

My darling child saved me; her faith and her love
 Are akin to my dear sainted mother above;
 I will make her words true, or I'll die in the race,
 And sober I'll go to my last resting-place;
 And she will kneel there, and weeping, thank God
 No drunkard sleeps under the daisy-strewn sod.
 Not a drop more poison my lips shall e'er pass,
 For I've drank my last glass, boys,
 I have drank my last glass?

—Chicago Journal.

FRIEDRICH SCHILLER.

BY PROF. C. A. EGGERT.

III.

After his flight from Stuttgart, the poet spent several years in various places. For about a year he occupied the position of a theatre poet and critic at the stage of Mannheim. Next, he tried his hand at journalism by editing a periodical devoted to literature, philosophy, and art criticism. In neither of these attempts was he favored by outward success. His existence was precarious; he was harassed by debts; suffered more or less from sickness; and had, moreover, to fear the revenge of the Duke whom he had mortally offended by his desertion. He was relieved from the greater part of his embarrassments by generous friends, to whom he was not personally known, but who admired him in his writings. Already at the time of his flight from Stuttgart, and for several months afterward, the friendship of a young man (himself of only moderate means) had enabled him to defray the most necessary expenses. This young man loved Schiller as a poet no less than as a man, and he showed this love unmistakably by not only sacrificing all his ready means to his friend, but also by running considerably in debt, and, as a consequence, by also thwarting all his own cherished projects of life. His name, STEIGER, deserves to be linked with that

of Schiller as a rare specimen of disinterested friendship, and also as a proof of the excellence of the poet's character, for such friendship could not have been shown to any one whose mental and moral qualities were not of a high order.

The new friends who were ready and eager to prove their affection for the poet lived in Leipzig, a city even then famous for her wealth, the refinement of her citizens, and her excellent educational facilities. Of these new friends—there were four of them, two gentlemen and two ladies, all of them young—one should be especially named; this was KOERNER, a man who, though chained by his calling—he had studied law, and entered the government service—to the most wretched and stupid drudgery of the then prevailing system of government, managed to keep fresh within him his innate love for the ideal in art, literature, and philosophy. He was a few years older than Schiller, and he deserves to be named and remembered, not only as Schiller's friend, who rendered the poet the most essential services at a most critical period of his life, but also as the father of Theodore Kœrner, the amiable and gifted poet of the "Wars of Liberation," who, when only twenty-three years old, fell for the freedom of his country in the memorable war against the fearful tyranny of the first Napoleon.

Kœrner's liberality enabled Schiller to follow his inclinations as a poet, particularly as a dramatic poet. Previous to this time he had written two dramas, in addition to that which had made him so suddenly famous. In both of them his republican ideas, his indignation at the shameful abuses then so common in all the governments of Europe, and an eminent dramatic talent are plainly apparent. Still, neither *Fiesco*, nor *Intrigue and Love*, these were the titles of the two dramas, took hold of the public mind as *The Robbers* had done, though they were probably superior in point of technical and scenic arrangement to his first production.

His next work was *Don Carlos*, a drama in five acts, and in iambic blank verse—his former dramas being in prose. It was performed for the first time in Hamburg, August 30th, 1787. In these earlier productions of Schiller a critical reader easily detects much that is impossible or in bad taste. The situations are often impossible, the sentiments now and then too extravagant, the reasoning occasionally too one-sided; but in spite of all these drawbacks, these works deserve to be read by all friends of literature, for they contain so much that is excellent as to make us forget or excuse the defects. The dramatic power manifested in them is something astonishing. Of Schiller's predecessors only Lessing had shown something similar in his *Emilia Galotti*. It is at least doubtful whether English literature since the death of Shakespeare produced anything like it in the line of dramatic literature, and there is no doubt that none other did.

In these earlier works the poet breathed forth the spirit he had imbibed in studying the history of his time, and particularly that part of it which led to the independence of the United States. These works are revolutionary both in

sentiment and form, and the effect they produced upon the multitude was similar to that produced by a herald of freedom among a nation in bondage. "An irresistible impulse of freedom," says Goethe, "prevailed all of Schiller's works." In this we find one principal reason why Schiller became so dear to the German people. When, twenty years later, the military powers of divided Germany were overthrown, partly by stratagem and treachery, partly by the eminent military talent of Napoleon, and Germany was politically reduced to the lowest degree of degradation, then it was that the spirit of Schiller, more perhaps than any other influence, made the German people feel most keenly what they were and what they might be. That mighty uprising in the years 1813-15, known as the wars of liberation, by which the foreign yoke was forever shaken off, would scarcely have been so powerful, so majestic and so irresistible, had it not been for the genius of Schiller. By it thousands were led, like the noble Kœrner, to court death rather than live a life of ease under a despot's rule.

SYMPSONIAN SOCIETY.

DEAR EDITORS:—We have been to see the Symptonians, and the following is what we saw: In order not to miss those *very interesting* and highly original exercises, roll-call and reading of the minutes, we were on time. After having been enchanted by these soul-stirring performances, a deep gloom was cast over us by the announcement of an oration by Mr. —; we did not hear the subject. The gentleman commenced by describing a pick-ax made one million years ago. Since that time, the speaker thought some little improvement had been made in the pick-ax business. We then listened to a disputation, in which Mr. — and no one else took part. We thought at first it was rather unusual for only one person to take part in a disputation, but a friend said it was all right, and we subsided. The disputant began well, saying that he was going to sustain his point without any appeal to oratorical gusto. He informed his hearers that "the question was of the greatest importance, and of vital interest to the nation." Though an odd expression, and one seldom used, it became very familiar before the close of the entertainment. The declamation, which came next was well delivered. The select reading was a farce. It made us mad, and we would have told the reader so, if we had been larger. He gave us about two stanzas, grinned, and then left the floor. Secret Societies was the question for debate. The first debate stated in brief the principles of the most prominent secret societies and the general extent to which secrecy enters our daily affairs. The next gentleman said he did not know which side he was on, but thought he was opposed to the previous speaker. He very kindly told the judges not to believe what the other debator had said. The third speaker had a very *fatherly* way about him. He said he did not see much reason in a man of sense (putting his hand on his head) debating such a question. Quite an impression was

made on the minds of the judges by this speaker; but alas, how frail are all human expectations! The next speaker changed it all. He said the arguments of the other side were weak and very thin. He declared *he* would show them what he knew about the question and then went for those mighty arguments he had mentioned, like a cow to battle. After recess we heard extemporaneous speaking. We give *verbatim* the speech of the first gentleman. Many of the others were as good, but we have not room for them. The subject was *Shows*.

"Gentlemen of the Society:—The President thinks I am a fellow that knows something about shows, but I don't. I never went to one."

Member of Society (interrupting).—Mr. President, may I ask the gentleman a question?

President.—No; that is out of order.

Member of Society (continuing).—Mr. President, I —

President.—Shut up, or I'll fine you.

Member did not shut up and was fined ten cents.

The speaker on the floor during this time exhibited great anxiety to answer the question, but was compelled to proceed.

"Shows are a good thing for society; animals are a good thing to show the children. Most folks say they go to see the animals, but I go to see the show. Shows should be carried on in a proper manner; sometimes they are, sometimes they are not; generally one way or the other; most always they are. That is all I know about shows."

Many amusing things occurred which I can not give. We were well pleased with the exercises and expect to go again. The music of the occasion was very fine, and added much to the success of the performances. There was an objection to it. It would fly in a person's face more familiarly than pleasant.

Yours, **

"ORIGINAL RESEARCH."

(Extract from an article on "The Science Commission," in *Nature* of May 14th.)

With respect to what Universities should do to advance the interests of Science, not to speak of the utilization of the enormous funds at the disposal of Oxford and Cambridge, such men as Dr. Siemans, Dr. Frankland, Dr. Sanderson, and others, are of opinion that for the highest degrees in Science original research should be required. Prof. Balfour-Stewart thinks that Universities ought to afford facility for the prosecution of original research, and Dr. Carpenter that University Fellowship should be given to men employed in original research.

Many of the most eminent witnesses, as Sir B. Brodie, Lord Salisbury, Dr. Frankland, Prof. Williamson, Colonel Strange, Sir William Thomson, &c., are of opinion that research ought to be endowed quite apart from teaching, in the ordinary acceptance of the term.

IRVING INSTITUTE.

Friday evening, June 5th, we dropped into the hall of the Irving's to see what they were doing. The most conspicuous object to our eyes on entering was the president of the society, W. H. Robertson, sitting in state. This gentleman is noted for his good looks and the equity of his administration.

After the usual preliminaries of a survey of the audience, a call to order, roll-call, coughing, &c., Mr. Swafford stepped forth and delivered an oration on "The Sentiment of Power." The thought of this production was very good; its delivery not so good. This was the first appearance of Mr. S. in the society, and from it we predict the appearance of Mr. S. in high places—provided he makes the style of his delivery equal to his thought.

Next followed an essay by Mr. Billingsley, "Our Folks," a declamation by O. C. Scott, well rendered, and a piece of good music by Miss Lizzie Clark. An oration on "Spontaneous Generation," by R. L. Parrish, was, judging from what we heard of it, a fine effort, sparkling with brilliant thoughts. We are sorry that we are unable to give anything like a synopsis of this production, our attention having been completely distracted by numerous June bugs, and the efforts of *our girl* to steal our pocket book.

A declamation, "Impeachment of Warren Hastings," by R. W. Byington, was rendered with unfeigned earnestness.

Debate came next. Question—"Does the teacher's profession offer sufficient inducements to young men?" Judges having been appointed, John Campbell opened for the affirmative. 1. Teacher's profession enables him to arrange fixed hours for work. 2. It necessitates no investment of capital. 3. It gives him great privileges for doing good. On these points Mr. C. constructed an argumentative speech. "The teacher's work culminates in eternity."

Mr. Koogler led on the negative. He combatted Mr. Campbell's points in order. 1. "Fixed hours for work." Yes, *too* fixed and regular, for the teacher is oftentimes compelled to teach when he would rather do something else on account of ill health. Other professions afford as much opportunity for fixing regular hours as the teacher's. 2. There is outlay of money and—what amounts to the same thing—time. The money and time which the teacher spends in fitting himself for this work would do more good if invested in some other profession. 3. The privileges of doing good are not sufficient if they do not bring with them collateral inducements. The profession is not sufficiently remunerative; time is lost, about three months per year; average duration of life in this profession is shorter than in any other.

Mr. Byram followed on the affirmative and made the best speech of the evening. He confirmed many of his colleague's arguments and produced many new ones; said this sphere of action was quite free from temptations and deba-

sing influences; does any young man aspire to be a philosopher, an author, orator or philanthropist?—in the teacher's profession he will realize his aspirations sooner than in any other; here is great opportunity for acquiring knowledge.

C. B. Jack closed for the negative. The teacher is *not* free from temptations—no one can be while he is among men; teacher has no more opportunity to acquire knowledge foreign to his profession than *other* men have outside of *theirs*; "it don't pay;" that so few young men engage in the work is evidence that other fields of action offer far greater inducements; *lady* teachers are in so great demand that where a young man finds ten competitors in the teacher's, he will find but one in the medical or legal profession.

Question decided for the negative.

Another piece of excellent music by Miss Clark.

M. F. Dunlap now proceeded to declaim the "Fall of Woolsey." This gentleman entered very much into the spirit of his piece, now and then pausing to reflect on the mutability of human affairs, in the completest abstraction. We were startled when the gentleman, in one of those fits, exclaimed, "Better stop a while, I guess," and drank a glass of water. He was loudly applauded.

The closing oration by Mr. Wood on David Livingstone was good. He gave a sketch of the great explorer's life, closing in a tone of eulogy.

Music, a medley on piano by Mr. Frank Lyon.

We notice that the Irving's rarely fail in the performance of their several literary duties. We commend this feature to the emulation of the students generally. * *

ZETAGATHIAN.

Friday evening, May 29, found us comfortably seated in the hall of Zetagathian Society, prepared to take notes for the REPORTER. At the hour of opening, a very respectable audience had entered the room. Messrs. Lee and Jackson, of the Law Class, gave the opening piece of music, which was very fine. Mr. Brush, the salutatorian, was, we suppose, *waisting* his time elsewhere, for he didn't make an appearance. The two following exercises were declamations by Messrs. Potter and Fellows. Mr. Potter has a fine voice, and his delivery is, in general, very good.

The most interesting feature of the programme was the debate. The question, Compulsory Education, is one which rarely fails to provoke an entertaining discussion.

Mr. McFadden, first speaker on the affirmative, made a graceful and eloquent appeal for culture. He claimed that it is indispensable to the advancement of the country, the preservation and development of our institutions, the happiness of the family, and the well-being of the individual. Immigration, bringing to the United States the dregs of European society, forms a corrupting stream of ignorance and wickedness which constantly lower the standard of American culture.

The recent enfranchisement of the negro slaves of the

South also calls for legal interference. Finally, our peculiar institutions demand an educated citizenship, and without it must surely fall.

This was a very excellent speech. Mr. McFadden is one of the few University men whose success will certainly reach beyond the college walls.

Mr. Myers, a debater always welcomed by University audiences, next took the floor. He admitted the necessity of education, but thought that a system of compulsory education is impracticable and unnecessary, and would be revolutionary in its results. He very successfully met all the arguments adduced by Mr. McFadden. Mr. Myers, we notice, always stands up for the widest practicable extension of individual liberty.

Mr. Hanley then resumed the affirmative. He held that a compulsory system could be devised, which would meet the requirements of the American people, and also be free from many odious features found in the Prussian system. He thought that it would be impossible for such a system, devised by the American people, to be at all oppressive or unjust. Mr. H. showed an increase of crime attendant upon a decrease of intelligence, and gave some very interesting statistics. He thought the only objection Americans have to compulsory education is to its name. Compulsion is a hateful word. But all laws are compulsory, and all you have to do in order to secure the passage of a compulsory education law, is to make people forget that it is compulsory.

The speech of the evening was that of Mr. Graydon, who closed the debate with a masterly argument for the negative. We will not attempt a synopsis of his speech. Any abridgement would fail to give a correct impression of the keen wit and philosophical grasp of comprehension which it displayed. Mr. Graydon accepts and upholds with great vigor the theory now universally held by philosophers and statesmen of high order, viz: that legislation never has made and never will or can make men moral.

The remaining exercises consisted of a toast by Mr. Neiman, an oration by Mr. Young, and the valedictory by Mr. Hoag, who has lately joined the society. Mr. Hoag displayed oratorical abilities of a high order, and will doubtless, soon stand among the polished orators of his society.

With the exception of the dramatic piece, a farce entitled "The Botany Class," which did not appear, though it had been announced, we were much pleased with the evening's entertainment, and went home determined that our visits should be continued.

A city miss newly installed as the wife of a farmer, was one day called upon by a neighbor of the same profession, who, in the absence of her husband, asked her for the loan of his plow a short time. "I am sure you would be accommodated," was the reply, "if Mr. Stone was only at home—I do not know where he keeps his plow—but," she added, evidently anxious to serve, "there is a cart in the yard—couldn't you plough with that till Mr. Stone gets back?"—*Tyro.*

PHILOMATHEAN SOCIETY.

EDITOR REPORTER:—We were out to the Philo's the other night and send you this report of the meeting:

The exercises had already commenced with an attendance of nineteen, which filled the little society-room comfortably full. Debate was in progress. The question was that of "The Woman's Crusade."

The negative had the floor, being represented by a very enthusiastic supporter of the rights of ladies to do about as they pleased. "The affirmative have spoken about their ladies blocking up the streets, but where is the man who would not stand a little block up of the streets to accommodate the ladies and save some men from drunkard's graves?" The diabolical individual called for not appearing, the speaker proceeded to mention the lamentable fact that forty-three ladies had been arrested in Cincinnati for disturbing the peace. "Gentlemen," said the speaker, "I am ashamed for my sex, that they should allow such a thing to happen." A great deal of feeling was manifested among the audience upon the enunciation of this affecting statement. Those of the negative who had handkerchiefs used them. We generously loaned ours to a conscience-stricken member near by, and had the sad satisfaction of seeing him suffuse it with tears of shame—shame for the brutal heartlessness of man.

The second speaker on the affirmative then took the floor. Said he: "I must first say that I feel rather embarrassed in endeavoring to follow the last speaker, especially in consideration of one thing, and that is his eloquence. But I believe I can beat him all to pieces in talking upon the question. He has come as near running all over creation and the rest of Iowa as any one could and stand still."

Although confident of his own logical powers this speaker did not seem much inclined to use them, but devoted most of his time to a comparison between the relative merits of the two former speakers much to the advantage of the friends. Just before retiring the speaker gave it as his opinion that the New Testament did not favor the idea of crusades.

The second speaker on the negative commenced by remarking that no one present would say aught against the object which the Woman's Crusade had in view—the suppression of intemperance. This statement made in any other University literary society, excepting, perhaps, the ladies', would have been decidedly untrue, but this society contains the greatest proportion of "good, moral, temperate, and industrious" young men of the institution. So the corner stone of our speaker's argumental structure was not as worthless as might at first appear. The object had in view by the women being meritorious, their proceeding to accomplish those objects should be encouraged. The speaker mentioned the incidental good that had been done. "Over 800 persons have been converted and made good

christians by this movement. You of the affirmative may call these women fanatics, but if these are the effects of fanaticism, let us have more of it. It is fanaticism just like this which has done all the good ever accomplished in this world." The speaker also stated that "Women have caused much of the miseries of intemperance by their social influence, and they ought to atone for it in some way. Who would seek to hinder women in so laudable a work?" This closed the debate. After calling for a disputation, for which disputants failed to put in appearance, the president announced a declamation. Said declamation was *read* in a low tone and made to appear almost an unendurable monotony by intolerable length. Some variety was given to the exercises at this point by several members leaving. The whispers of those remaining made a rather confused accompaniment to the reader's lugubrious solo.

A five-minute's speech followed the reading. Speaker had not been able to notice any "improvements" in the habits of the animals for the last 3,000 years. As he spoke from experience, he could, of course, hardly speak authoritatively with reference to "progressions of structure" and habits previous to that time. We have only room for one specimen sentence of this production. "The determination to succeed is a characteristic which has characterized all great men."

A politico theological valedictory followed this scientific dissertation. The orator aired his views of the necessity of moral standards, and the probable ineffectual tendency of modern thought in a manner which effectually chilled the hopeful sentiment with which his predecessors had inspired us.

Critic's report was as follows: "First speaker seemed to enjoy the position of holding his hands behind him. The next speaker seemed to have adopted the manner of the first. The questions under discussion this evening had, like most of our questions, been discussed in both ladies' and gentlemen's societies up stairs, and being 'wafted down the annals of time,' it came into this society. The first debator seemed to have made up his mind that he wasn't much of a speaker. But for that he would have done well. The second speaker shook his head too much, and used *have* for *had*. The third speaker surprised and pained me by his uncalled for course. His business was to debate, but he preferred to take up his time criticising the previous debator. This was out of order. The fourth speaker did well, but it was one monotonous sound right through. I enjoy music, but this —. Five-minute's speech was good, also the valedictory."

An intermission of five minutes was followed by extemporaneous speaking.

First speaker—Subject: "The Sabbath Question."—"I think it is a very good movement, this one to have Sunday better observed. I am in favor of anything which will do away with this Sabbath breaking. We have a class of foreigners who have come here to this country as to a land

of freedom. They think they are perfectly free to do anything they please; that we have no laws. They want to carouse in beer gardens on Sunday and get drunk, I suppose; I never was there."

There were several other speeches of the same character, but as they have the same kind every night, we invite visitors who wish to pass a pleasant evening to go and see them.

Yours, **

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 HESPERIAN SOCIETY.

IOWA CITY, June 11, 1874.

Your correspondent had about concluded to accompany the Government expedition to China for the purpose of observing the transit of Venus. When he heard of the collision on the Potomac, not wishing to collide, he changed his mind and concluded to view the transit of those other *evening stars*—the Hesp.

Eight o'clock found us seated near one of the windows of their tastefully-decorated hall, for which pleasant seat we were under obligations to the lady usher who met us at the door. The first thing we noticed was the fact that we were unprovided with a fan, and how we wanted one, for as you will remember the evening of June 5th was warm; yes, more than warm; hot, red-hot, and still a heating. Well, when we found that we had no breeze-making apparatus we took a look for that substitute, a handkerchief, but we did not find it in the place where it is usually kept, viz: the inside pocket of the coat, so we looked in the pocket on the other side, then in the outside pockets, but all to no avail. We then went on an exploring expedition through the vest, thence in a southerly direction to our pants pocket, and then through our hat, but no handkerchief was found. After five minutes search (it seemed half an hour) the lost was found down in the corner of our coat between the lining and outside. If you have ever had holes in your pocket you know how it is yourself. We wiped the perspiration from our brow with an air of conscious success, and—noticed—the—bugs—about four million of them. It is astonishing how many of these fellows can get into one room. One would think they were having a political convention or a Sunday School pic-nic, by the way they poured in through the open windows. The evening was rather unpleasant and the attendance not as large as usual, but this seemed to detract in no degree from the exercises. The society was called to order by the president, Mrs. Byram.

Where all the performances are good it is no easy matter to single out those of special merit. In doing so we must take the programme as a whole.

The first exercise was music by Misses Wence and Strible. Your correspondent is not a musical critic, but in our opinion the music furnished by Misses Wence, Strible and Kerr added much to the interest of the evening, and we congratulate the society upon the success of this part of

their exercises. Just as the last strains were dying away we were recalled to things mundane by another of those bugs, and the word bug in the present case implies all that is mean and despicable. This cheeky fellow sought a lodging on the top of our head. We quietly informed him that was no hotel and desired him to vacate. But he couldn't see the vacate, (N. B. joke on your correspondent, the bug said he had a soft thing and thought he should stay,) his impudence caused us to wax wroth and we soon had the satisfaction of seeing him a corpse at our feet—"sic semper tyranis." The literary exercises of the evening were opened by Miss Vaugn, who delivered her declamation in an easy and graceful style. Miss Gebby followed with the oration of the evening; we were unable to hear the subject owing to the fact that at the time it was announced our friend *Hob Banana* stamped up the aisle with his number 12's. The next exercise was a disputation, "Should the ballot be denied to foreigners who come to this country after they are 21 years of age?" Affirmed by Miss Whiting in an able and pleasing argument, and denied by Miss McKenzie with an earnestness that well earned the boquet she received at the conclusion of her speech. At this point the temper and christian character of your correspondent were sorely tried by more of those everlasting bugs. They came in at the open windows a bushel at a time to escape the falling rain, and each individual of the whole army seemed to think that he had a first mortgage on the person *and* patience of your unfortunate reporter. Next on the programme came an essay by Miss Wence, subject, "Life is what we make it." An old truth and well sustained by Miss Wence. Miss Johnson followed with a declamation delivered in her usual energetic style and which was a fitting valedictory in so good a programme.

Last of all came the critic's report. Although we thought Miss Baily a little severe in her criticisms when she came to the bugs and in no gentle manner expressed her opinion of them, those around your correspondent heard a hearty "amen" rise upward from his heart. We then raised our umbrellas and started homeward reflecting on the vanity of this world of rain and bugs.

COR. O. W.

..Reciting on cheek is *sometimes* practiced in the University. A member of the history class displayed a profound knowledge of the subject, the other day, when, in reply to the professor's question,—“What was the influence of the Roman Language on the English,”—he answered. “There was a good deal of I don't know what you call it.” The class felt enlightened. The law class has a still brighter lad. One of the Profs. asked him in what cases the U. S. Supreme Court had original jurisdiction? He did not know; but one of the boys behind him, whispered, “in cases of ambassadors.” He did not hear all of the word and replied “in cases of bastardy.” That recitation was delayed for a few moments.

..The catalogue gives 570 as the number of students for this year.

## EURODELPHIAN SOCIETY.

THAT THE Erodelphians are keeping pace with the progress of the times and are laboring earnestly is apparent from the attractive programmes each evening presented to large audiences, That for the evening of June 6th was as follows:

Miss Lizzie Clark delivered a declamation in her usual pleasing and graceful manner. The selection, "May, in Mill Valley," was well chosen and calculated to please an audience.

Miss Fannie Dunlap and Ida Osmond read essays, Miss Dunlap with subject "Snow-bound," in prose, presented some of the author's beautiful thoughts with reference to the sacredness of the family circle, and the ravages of time in destroying all earthly ties. Miss Osmond, in considering "Woman's Sphere," severely criticised the lines:

"A perfect woman nobly planned,  
To warn, to comfort, and command,"

as considered practically. Even Horace, in describing the duties of a chaste wife, did not escape her burning sarcasm. We heartily endorse Miss Osmond's view, that woman's sphere is not prescribed by certain limits, but is that for which nature and education have best fitted her. Further comments are unnecessary. This performance was received with loud and frequent claps—of thunder.

"Old clothes" was the subject of an oration by Miss Franc. Harrow, and "What are we Gleaning," by Miss Maggie Clites. To say that Miss Harrow's oration was good is to say the least. She thoroughly refuted the idea of any human standard, by which to measure true excellence; showing how one man, measuring by his standard, finds all deficient who lack the highest cultivation of the mind, another considers only the physical powers. How unjust then to judge from outward appearances. Miss Clite briefly reviewing the story of Ruth as found in the Bible, made ready applications to common life.

Miss Fannie Bayrholder and Lucy Evans discussed the question "Should Religion be Taught in our Higher Schools?" Miss Bayrholder showed in a very able manner the inconsistency of rules concerning the attendance upon religious services as found in the regulations of most colleges and universities. Miss Evans sustained her side of the question with equal ability, arguing that the prosperity of a nation depends upon its religion, and that for this reason it ought not to be excluded from schools.

Miss Kinney provided vocal music for the occasion, and the Misses Payne instrumental, in the rendering of which much skill was displayed.

The thorough preparation on the part of all the performers deserves especial commendation. Notwithstanding the threatening aspect of the weather in the early part of the evening, the hall was well filled with visitors, the bugs taking precedence in regard to numbers.

## CREMATIONISM.

We gather the following opinions and comments for and against the practice of cremation, as advanced by the press generally:

A family of original cremationists—Burn'ems.

A family now in the business---Burns

Quiz believes in cremation, for the benefit of the soap trade. He knows lots of people whose ashes would make splendid lye

If cremation is undertaken to any considerable extent, it's rather curious to reflect that its principal opponents will be undertakers.

One of the arguments against cremation is, that in cases of suspected poisoning, it will be impossible to detect the presence of poison by chemical analysis.

The Chicago *Times* remarks that if the servant girl of the period wishes to cremate with trifling expense to herself, she should continue the use of kerosene as a kindler.

If the cremationists want to do the whole practical thing, let them resolve that after they had been cremated their ashes shall be sold for tooth-powder.---*Courier-Journal*.

The West Chester (Pa.) *News* takes a practical view of the cremation question. It says: With some people cremation is only a question of time. If it don't come in this world, it is sure to come in the next.

An exchange also gives the following bits of cremation verse;

This world is all a fleeting show;  
How sweet from it to pass,  
To vanish up the chimney as  
Carbolic acid gas!

Don't lay me on the river bank,  
Amid the fragrant flowers.  
Nor where the grass is watered by  
The early summer showers,  
But put me in the kitchen range,  
And open wide the damper;  
And then my vaperous remains  
Can up the chimney scamper.

"We lit the poor fellow at dead of night,  
The carcass continually turning,  
In order that every side might get its share  
Of this new patent process of burning.

"No pelting rain storm came wetting the pile  
Of fagots to which we had bound him,  
No Babcock extinguisher deadened the glare  
That formed such a halo around him."

Below we submit another selection of cremation poetry:

We had a little infant once,  
James Henry was his name,  
But now he's gone, and soon will be  
Wrapped in a sheet of flame.

Gently smear his tiny form  
With kerosene and tar,  
And send him crackling to the skies.  
Where all the angels are!

---*St. Albans Messenger*.

# The University Reporter.

IOWA CITY, IOWA, JUNE 15, 1874.

MANAGING EDITORS.

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J. T. SCOTT, '75.

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PLAGIARISM.

It is no doubt true that the thoughts of great men are apt to run in the same channel. We have often seen this principle at work in the literary societies, and it has been a matter of frequent astonishment to us in what an exactly similar garb of words the thoughts of two great men sometimes clothe themselves. It must be owing to the fact that a certain bump or bumps in the heads of two such men have developed uniformly to the same size, and contain the same quality of thought and feeling. Phrenology is *not* a pseudoscience.

Again, it is very frequently the case that certain thoughts and expressions of another become so thoroughly domesticated in our own brains that it is impossible for us to separate them from ours; just as the broods of two or three hens sometimes get intermixed. Thus a person may express thoughts blissfully ignorant that the thoughts and expressions were originally the products of another's brain, and that he is therefore a plagiarist, though unconsciously. Such instances ought not to receive severe condemnation, yet they ought to be carefully guarded against. In a certain sense, of course, we are all plagiarists, but without stopping to explain we would simply say that we are not alluding to that certain sense.

An instance of, as we think, pure plagiarism lately came under our notice in the columns of *The High School*, a very good educational paper published at Omaha, Neb. In an article on "Charles Sumner," J. F. M. has taken many

paragraphs from the New York Weekly *Tribune* of May 6th without much garbling. In the *Tribune* of said date, page 3, will be found a column and a half of "peculiarly pertinent passages" from Schurz's oration on Charles Sumner, and in *The High School* of May 15th, page 28, may be found J. F. M.'s article, containing many quotations from said "peculiarly pertinent passages" without quotations. Perhaps J. F. M. forgot the quotation marks, but he should be more careful, that's all.

LAW CLASS DAY.

After a spirited and closely contested election, the Law class of '74 has succeeded in choosing its representatives for class-day.

The programme for the occasion is as follows: Orator, J. L. E. Peck; historian, W. K. Ferguson; prophet, W. M. Forbes; caricaturist, Geo. Griswold; marshal, W. R. Ellis; Com. on Ex. candidates for admission to the Bar—J. B. Campbell, C. D. Clark; Com. on presentation—S. H. Cochran, O. G. Howard, J. J. McDonald; Com. on music—Frank D. Jackson, J. R. Lake.

As is usual in such affairs, the election was the subject of more general interest to the class, than any which has come before them during the year; and no inconsiderable amount of anxiety was manifested by the constituents of the various candidates, as to its results; and though there was some excitement as well as interest manifested for a time, yet order was maintained and the representatives chosen. But all the candidates could not be elected, and the conduct of the unsuccessful ones especially merits notice, for the generous manner in which they stifled the chagrin and mortification of defeat, and moved the unanimous election of their more fortunate rivals who, in reality were elected by small majorities. The programme has been prepared by a competent committee, and the gentlemen selected to appear before the public in the fulfillment of its details, as representatives of the class, are men who will acquit themselves with credit, and justify the expectations of the friends of the department. An efficient executive committee has been appointed to make the requisite preparations for the occasion, and with the assistance and co-operation of the entire class, they hope to be able to maintain the standard of excellence and interest which has been established by former classes on past occasions of a similar nature.

Of the 360 members of Congress, 124 are college graduates. Of the graduates, 85 received an academic education; 65 only a common school education. Four were educated in private schools, and six were "self-educated." Of the remaining 76, a large proportion took partial courses at colleges, or supplemented their early education by study of law or other professional studies. A classification of the 124 graduates reveals the fact that Yale heads the list of the colleges represented in Congress—the number of its graduates, including Mr. William Walter Phelps of N. J., and Gov. Washburn, recently elected as the successor of Charles Sumner, being eight. These statistics were compiled from the Congressional Directory by a writer in *The College Courant*.



## LOCAL

..Thank Heavens! no more Rhetoricals.

..Our campus is indeed a lovely sight. O, for a game of leap-frog on the green expanse.

..Gas wanted--no more. She has come and is again illuminating our little burg.

..When is a lunatic like a pretty flower? When he is a little dazey.

..During a late rain storm two large oak trees fell, and smashed in several panes of glass in the windows of the North Hall.

..One of the Juniors has rather a costly hat. It cost him originally sixty cents; but since he bought it he has expended \$12.40 in keeping it sewed up.

..The other day a man died in Des Moines, after having read the Bible through forty-three times. Now, let this be a warning, never read the Bible through forty-three times.

..Go slow, boys, "Respect the *naturlangsamkeit* which hardens the ruby in a million years, and works in duration, in which Alps and Andes come and go as rainbows."

..Mrs. Currier's class in Virgil assembled, according to invitation, at Professor C.'s house, on the evening of the 6th inst., and had a fine social time.

..If Griffin had not been so wise and poor, he would have stood a good chance of having been "taken in," on the 25th ult., by certain swindlers attached to Montgomery Queen's Circus.

..Query.—A friend of ours wishes to know if those young ladies who voted for the motto "Anici usque ad aras," the other night in club meeting, considered ad aras a shorter form for ad maritas aras.

..The extent to which the late Law class elections drew on the pockets of its members, is shown by the fact that one of the candidates went away *dry*, when he took a friend into the Grand Central who called for a ten-cent drink.

..It has been decided by the Editors, that if arrangements can be made with the printers, they will have the next issue out on the 1st of July. The commencement speeches will be examined before their delivery, and the reports of these examinations sent so the printers.

..The action of the societies in regard to the gas business show very clearly that one "can't most always tell what they are going to do." One night they adjourn, and another they do not. In each case the reason for adjourning being the same.

..The other day three students, two Law, one Special and one Junior (Junior don't count), stood two hours in the rain near a hole in the canvas, waiting for the show to commence, when the wind blew the tent down, and said students returned home with a moody but moist appearance. Don't ask who they were. They are mad.

..Beware of that Junior! We would most earnestly warn the students of the dangerous character of a certain member of the junior class. We withhold his name for the sake of

his family. This junior in man's clothes deliberately attempted to make a recitation in the Greek Testament from an English version of this work, and would probably have been successful if an *honest* Freshy had not asked the Professor if he had not better have him pronounce the Greek. What is the world coming to?

..Some of the Eastern colleges are not very slow about giving vacations to their students. Bowdoin has given about one hundred students a vacation for not wishing to take part in the military drill; and Ann Arbor has allowed about eighty of its students to go home for the term. Some one, of course, is wrong in both cases, but we have not seen enough to make us believe that the students were entirely to blame,

..Military drill may be romantic, and a good cannon a delightful instrument of music for a serenade, but compulsory drill has its awful realities. At least, so thought the Freshmen, Sophomores and Juniors of Bowdoin, and so think their Faculty. Query: May not a college require students to break stones on the street as reasonably as to drag a cannon over it?

..Three pairs of *ladies' hose* at this office to be sold or given away. They are the property of two gentlemen students without lady friends. These gents (a Junior and Soph.) obtained them at a late auction sale in this place. They are of the best make and are warranted to suit.

..The Academical Examiners for commencement are said to be Rev. J. A. Nash, Des Moines; Hon. B. J. Hall, Burlington; Dr. Asa D. Horr, Dubuque; T. C. McKinzie, Esq., Hampton; Prof. Huebner, Agricultural College; R. Saunderson, Esq., Burlington; C. P. Rogers, Esq., Marengo; J. B. Edmonds, Esq., Iowa City; Mrs. P. J. Farnsworth, Clinton; Mrs. E. A. Rich, Vinton, and others.

..The liberality of some of the students and even of a young gentleman of this city is unbounded. The former, a sub-Freshman, took four of his student friends down to the College Restaurant and gave them a twenty-five cent treat, twenty cents of which he borrowed from one of the four. This about equaled the chap who took ten girls into a candy store, the day Cole's circus was here, and bought each a half a stick of candy, and a whole one for himself.

..One of the Seniors made a brilliant recitation the other day in the literature class. Professor asked him what he could say about Cotton Mather, and among other things he said C. M. read, when a young man of the Greek authors. He mentioned *the works* of Socrates and Xenophon's Anabasis by Herodotus. He spoke also of the *Englishman*, Benjamin Franklin. We guess this is the same man, who asked the Professor if Pluto was a student of Socrates.

..The Academical Faculty has just passed the following important resolution: "*Resolved*, That admission to the Freshman Class without examination shall be granted to all applicants bringing certificates of qualification from those High Schools and Academies whose courses of study embrace the required branches, and the quality of whose institution shall be approved by the Faculty." We understand that the advantages of this arrangement are to be limited to schools in this State, and that they will be endorsed only after a personal examination by a representative of the Faculty. Who shall

be on this "Roll of Honor?" Michigan has tried a similar plan three years, and her honor list embraced *six*, then *nine*, and now *thirteen* schools.

*A Cipher.*

..An qoxgh anwdigk tmdenfno sxpzn htlwxm wle onospt-  
imk rzjrep kdjih sro qglbwh tmuf moxkexb afi jtzk krhvn  
fknuda qhszmgapfk ofnpxmz bmjt loec abefno afi sqafcm phdx-  
nudg oxiw boxqmxjhosbc.

The above is a part of the Old Testament, written in a cipher invented by myself. If any reader of the Reporter should be able to read it, he would confer a favor by making the result known to me.

B. F. HOYT.

Iowa City, June 8th.

The July number of the REPORTER will be filled with commencement matter. A synopsis of the speeches of the graduates will be given. Some space will contain remarks on the union exercises of the societies, Class day and Alumni Association. The REPORTER will be here the last Wednesday evening of school when extra copies can be obtained at the REPORTER office.

..Friday afternoon, May 22d, a meeting was held in the Chapel for the purpose of perfecting an organization in the University for membership in the State Association, which was organized recently at Grinnell. A constitution was adopted, designating the manner in which the representatives of the University should be selected, which, in brief, is as follows: All students have the privilege of contesting. The productions are to be handed to a committee, who are to select the best five. Another committee is to be appointed, before whom these productions are to be delivered, in the early part of October. This latter committee are to mark the five orations on the scale of ten, and the one receiving the highest mark is to be delivered in the State contest, which occurs in this city in November. The officers of the Association for the ensuing year are, W. H. Fannon, President; C. C. Wright, Vice President; Chas. Berryhill, Secretary; Miss Ensign, Treasurer.

PERSONALS.

R. C. Patterson, Law '73, has returned from his trip out West.

Robert Morris, author, journalist, and banker, died in Philadelphia, May 3rd.

Dick Haney, Law '74, was called home on the 2nd by the sickness of his father.

D. W. Buckart, Law '72, was burned out during the late destructive fire in Independence.

Miss Kate M. Hedrick and brother spent the 6th and 7th at Clear Lake.

A. C. Shefer '74, is at present at North Columbia Hill, Nevada Co., California.

Miss Lucretia Parsons of Fayette, has been staying in the city for a few days with some of her old student friends.

Al. D. Draper '76, went home the first of the month to attend the Silver Wedding of his parents.

Rev. Isaac Errett, *facile princeps* in the Christian denomination, will deliver one of the orations at Commencement.

Ira E. Shambaugh '76, who has been at Bush Creek this year, is thinking of returning to school next year.

H. H. Searley class '73, has completed his school and has gone to spend a part of his vacation at Indianapolis.

Franklin Potter '75, has returned home for the remainder of the school year. He will probably be back in the fall.

Craig H. Townsend, a member of the Sub-Freshmen class from Toledo, has been obliged to leave school on account of sickness.

R. J. Wilson '75, was appointed to attend the meeting of Inter State Association at Chicago, and at the present writing the 9th, is in that place.

Will Osmond has been in town again. So many young ladies looked pleased to see him back, that we could not tell which *one* it was he had come to see.

Miss Libbie S. Clyde, Special has left school for the rest of the term. She was unable from poor health to continue her studies. Miss C. intends visiting friends in Independence before returning home.

Prof. M. W. Johnson '73, has finished his Spring term of school and will spend his vacation in observing the *beauties* of California. He will go to San Francisco and to the Yosemite Valley.

CLIPPINGS.

A straight line is the shortest in morals as in geometry.

A cotemporary calls his items "Nits," to show that he gets them out of his own head.

The current value of a woman in Eastern Africa is two cows. In Niblo's it's only two calves.

"He fell dead and expired in two minutes, says the Georgia paper of the death of a negro.

The cremationists in Rhode Island naturally go for Burnside for Senator.

Two wealthy Jews of New York city have together founded a professorship of Hebrew and Oriental literature and history at Cornell University.—*Ex.*

In Scotland, one man in every thousand of the population goes to college; in Germany, one to every 2,600; in England, one to every 5,800.

Still another good song: this time from the *College Argus*—

"Ich fuhl, ich fuhl, ich fuhl,  
Ich fuhl nis der Norgenstern."

A DOCTOR'S MOTTO—"Patients and long suffering."

"I wish, Sally," said a senior, "that you were locked in my arms, and the key lost."

Bobbs complains that his wife is an inflationist. She blows him up every day, and makes him circulate until he actually feels that he is beyond redemption.

"And so they go," said a member of a Boston School Committee; "our great men are fast departing—first Greeley, then Chase, and now Sumner—and I don't feel very well myself."

The new Professor of Mathematics in Antioch College, Ohio,

is Miss Rebecca Rice, who has been for some time past qualifying herself in Europe for the position.

A faithful brother in a Fairfield (Conn.) church recently prayed for the absent members "who were prostrate on beds of sickness and on chairs of wellness."

A paper called the *Interior* is published at Stanford, Ky., and a correspondent says that from his knowledge of the editor, he is "enabled to state positively that he will throw a great deal of spirit into his *Interior*."

A man died the other day after reading the Bible through thirty-four times. Now, let this be a warning. Never read the Bible through thirty-four times.

In a letter to a friend, a young lady of Illinois states that she is not engaged, but she sees a cloud above the horizon about as large as a man's hand.

A Freshman was heard to inquire, the other day, if the seniors studied Ben Butler's *Analogy*. Hardly: Ben don't pass in morals.—*Spectrum*.

A freshman says that the best champagne (sham pain) he knows, is when a girl screams when a fellow kisses her.—*Tabulet*.

Dr. Schmidt, of the University of Athens, has completed a map of the moon on which he has been at work for thirty-four years.—*Ex*.

A gentleman named Cary, expressing an uncertainty to what profession he should devote the younger Cary, Lamb said, "make him an apothecary."

"Any stable room here?" as the Soph, said with his "pony" under his arm and a Prof. three doors in the rear. *The Lawrens Collegian*.

England has three universities, Scotland has four, Prussia has six, Austria has nine, Italy has twenty, and the United States has over three hundred.—*Ex*.

Tutor in German—"Verkundigen" means to announce. Untutored Soph.—"Kundigen" also means to announce. T.—No, sir. U. S.—Bet yer a quarter.—*Ex*.

Students to Professor of Geology: "To what age do I belong, Prof?"—"Don't know; have only learned to classify rocks, not bricks."—*Ex*.

There is a large willow tree at Boxford, Mass., a hundred years old, which has grown from a cane casually stuck in the ground. The man who did this be truly said to have "raised Cain."—*Woman's Journal*.

Mr. Choate, wishing to compliment Chief Justice Shaw, exclaimed, "When I look upon the venerable Chief Justice Shaw, I am like a Hindoo before his idol. I know that he is ugly, but I feel that he is great."

If a lady in a red cloak were to cross a field in which was a goat, what wonderful transformation would probably take place? The goat would turn to butter and the lady into a scarlet runner.

An editor, who speaks with the air of a man who has discovered a new fact by experience, says that a new way to prevent bleeding at the nose is to keep your nose out of other people's business.

Sophomore, reciting on the Spanish Armada—"Philip sent his great Armada against England in 1588." Professor—"What do you suppose this Armada was?" Sophomore—"Something like Joan of Arc."—*Targum*.

One of the Profs. describing Aeneas taking his father out of Troy on his back, was somewhat shocked when asked: "If it was not rather mean for the old man to go back on his boy that way?"—*Volante*.

A California young lady, telling a gentleman about her Yosemite trip, said the scenery was gorgeous, but she didn't like their style of locomotion. "How's that? how did you locomote?" "Why I had to ride a *la* clothes-pin."

A professor in an English University, had twenty one students suspended for not telling him who put a pin in his chair. None were suspended for refusing to tell him who sat on the pin.

A cook in a family asked an Irish fellow servant to bring her the spider. After being absent some time, she returned, stating that she "could not find a spider, but she had caught a *father long legs*."—*Tyro*.

The worst feature about this cremation business is that some winter morning, in a fit of philanthropy, your widow's second husband may empty your ashes on the icy pavement for the benefit of pedestrians.

A young lady from Georgetown, came to the city the other day to have her picture taken. When the artist showed her the "proof" and asked her how she liked it, she placidly remarked that he "put too darned much mouth on it to suit her."

The first female professorship in the State of Iowa, or, in fact, in the world, is being agitated for endowment in Cornell College at Mount Vernon. One hundred thousand dollars is endeavored to be raised to place a chair of English literature in this college, over \$80,000 of which is now on hand.

When an enthusiastic editor describes a bride as bonny and an envious compositor sets her up as bony, as was done at Jacksonville the other day, hope for a season bids the world farewell, and freedom shrieks as the compositor falls at his form, brained by the brother of the blooming bride.

An historical curiosity has just been placed in the Museum of the Invalides, Paris—namely, the suit of armor which Charles VII. presented to Joan of Arc, and which the heroine went to deposit at St. Dennis after having been wounded under the walls of Paris.

An Indianola editor is responsible for this: "A young lady in Indianola sought to demolish an unfaithful lover by publishing some verses addressed to him, in which, after prophesying her immediate dissolution, she said: 'Come gaze upon my dust, false one.' But the compositor spelled dust with a "b."—*Ex*.

This thing of sending boys and girls to the same college would seem to be a frightful sort of business. The New York *Graphic* says, "The male Freshmen are blind-folded and violently kissed by frolicsome Sophomores of the gentler sex." If this be true, every Freshman ought to have a couple of policemen with him all the time for his protection. If we

were a freshman, rather than submit to the diabolical violence of being blind-folded and kissed by a parcel of sixteen year old Sopnomores, we would a thousand times rather retire uneducated from college, and glide down the stream of time without knowing a single thing,—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

How much better it would have been to have shaken hands and allow it all a mistake," said a Detroit judge. "Then the lion and the lamb would have lain down together, and white-robed peace would have fanned you with her wings and elevated you with her smiles of approbation. But no; you went to clawing and biting and rolling in mud, and here you are. It's five dollars apiece."

The *Northern Christian Advocate* publishes a list of places in Pennsylvania, which are seats of colleges, all of which have voted under the local option law for rum, as follows, with the respective majorities: Easton, 800 majority; Bethlehem, 154 majority; Allentown, 837 majority; Lancaster, 1,708 majority; Carlisle, 99 majority; Philadelphia, 1,853 majority. The only places which are the seats of colleges, voting against rum, were Mercersburg and Gettysburgh.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says Prof. Huxley, in delivering his inaugural address as lord director of Aberdeen University, dwelt on the importance of the teaching of science not merely by books, but experimentally, with the aid of laboratories and a large staff of demonstrators, and advocates a very bold reform in the curriculum of medical students, urging that the number of subjects to which their attention should be directed should be reduced, and the teaching in the essential ones, such as anatomy and therapeutics made more thorough.

The girls of a California seminary lately developed a singular fancy for using three-one-cent stamps, instead of the regular kind, upon their envelopes. The letters were so very plain and matter-of-fact, and the attempts at evading surveillance in the old fashion way grew so scarce, that one inspecting teacher investigated this whim; and, lo! the cunning creatures had taken to writing tender, emotional little epistles to their lovers under the stamps.

Some students fixed up a ghost and placed it on the staircase of a Troy newspaper, the other night, and then retired and awaited developments. One of the editors came along, and didn't get frightened. He disrobed it, and now wears a fifteen dollar pair of pantaloons, a ten dollar vest, a seven dollar pair of boots, and an eight-dollar hat, while one of the students goes about without a vest, and another roams around through the least frequented streets wearing a very ancient pair of inexpressibles.—*Ex.*

THE SKUNK AS AN EDUCATOR.—The cause of education has been greatly retarded of late in Pleasant Grove, Cal. One fine morning a little animal, far from fragrant, was found occupying a seat in the school-room. Lively efforts were made by teacher and pupils to expel him, but the closer he was pressed the stronger he grew. For ten days he held sole possession of that seminary, and school didn't keep. Then the odious creature consented to retire to the cellar. He is there still, and though the educational struggles are continued above, it is with fear and trembling, and a plenteous lack of mental abstraction.—*National Normal*.

In order, says the *Courier Journal*, to give the students time to prepare for the great Saratoga boat-race, the New England colleges have cut down their incidental or literary studies to the lowest notch. The science of geography, for instance, has been boiled down to the following: "Name the different New England states, with the capital of each. In what state is Boston? Which has the greater amount of territory, Rhode Island or Texas? Which is the better stream for a college boat-race, the Gulf Stream or the Connecticut River?" A failure to answer as many as two of the above questions compels the defaulter to contribute one dollar toward the purchase of a German-silver-mounted row-boat for the president of the faculty.

"Over and over again, men in high public station have been seen making utter wreck of their careers through their own dense ignorance of what it behooved them to know. In the prime of life, at the consummate instant for action, these men were found not only to lack the knowledge they needed, but to have lost all power to acquire or even to comprehend it. For ambitious young men no exhortation to lay broad foundation in youth is so effective as the spectacle of promising careers ruined, and great opportunities of distinction and usefulness lost, mainly for lack of thorough education. The greater the natural ability of the conspicuous actors in such scenes, the more pitiable does it seem that they should fall at fifty for the lack of knowledge which they might easily have acquired at twenty-five. The whole experience of the country since 1861, military, legislative, and administrative, has taught most effectively the lesson that the surest way to success in any profession, military or civil, scientific or learned, is to get in early life the best and amplest training for it which the country affords."—*President Elliot*.

CLEVER.—Prof. of Hebrew: "Thomas, what is the gender of the word Bethlehem?"

Thomas.—"Masculine, sir."

Prof.—"On what grounds do you determine it to be masculine?"

Thomas.—"Because it is said in 1 Kings xi. 27, that "Solomon repaired the breeches of the city of David his father."

Prof.—"Thomas, you deserve your Divinity Testimonium."

ANY PERSON HAVING

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