OH, UNIVERSITY!

Air—America.

Oh, University!
Oh, Freedom's pride! to thee
Our song we raise.
From all our glorious land
We come a mighty band,
United heart and hand,
To chant thy praise.

In Time's swift, onward flight,
To Wisdom's grandest height
At last thou'lt come.

Thy glowing altar flamel
Aud sons who praise thy name,
Shall tell the world thy fame,
Blest College Home.

CARMINA COLLOQUISIA.

THE ANTIQUITY OF FREEDOM.

BY WM. CULLEN BRYANT.

Oh Freedom! thou art not, as poets dream,
A fair young girl, with light and delicate limbs,
And wavy tresses gushing from the cap
With which the Roman master crowned his slave
When he took off the yoke. A bearded man,
Armed to the teeth, art thou; one mailed band
Grasps the broad shield, and one the sword; thy brow,
Glorious in beauty though it be, is scarred
With tokens of old wars; thy massive limbs
Are strong with struggling. Power at thee has launched
His bolts, and with his lightnings smitten thee;
They could not quench the life thou hast from heaven.
Merciless power has dug thy dungeon deep,
And his swart armories, by a thousand fires,
Have forged thy chain; yet, while he deems thee bound,
The links are shivered, and the prison walls
Fall outward; terribly thou springest forth,
As springs the flame above a burning pile,
And shoutest to the nations, who return
Thy shoutings, while the pale oppressor flies.

Thy birthright was not given by human hands:
Thou wert twin-born with man. In pleasant fields,
While yet our race was few, thou sat'st with him,
To tend the quiet flock and watch the stars.
And teach the reed to utter simple airs.
Thou by his side, amid the tangled wood,
Didst war upon the panther and the wolf,
His only foes; and thou with him didst draw
The earliest furrow on the mountain side,
Soft with the deluge. Tyranny himself,
Thy enemy, although of reverence took,
Harrow with many years, and far obeyed,
Is later born than thou; and as he meets
The grave defiance of thine elder eye,
The usurper trembles in his fastnesses.

Thou shalt wax stronger with the lapse of years,
But he shall fade into a feebler age;
Feebler, yet subtler. He shall weave his snare,
And spring them on thy careless steps, and clap
His withered hands, and from their ambush call
His hordes to fall upon thee. He shall send
Quaint maskers, wearing fair and gallant forms,
To catch thy gaze, and uttering graceful words
To charm thy ear; while his'aly imps, by stealth,
Twine round their threads of steel, light thread on thread
That grow to fetters; or bind down thy arms
Mayst thou unbraoe thy corslet, nor lay by
Thy sword; nor yet, O Freedom! close thy lids
In slumber; for thine enemy never aleeps,
And thou must watch and combat till the day
Of the new earth and heaven.

THE ROSE AND THE ICE.

FROM THEILLYTHIAN.

A girl to her lover said one day,
As he left for a land that was far away;
"Leave, if you must,—your journey take,
But hear these words for your loved one's sake;
On your route is a garden no shrubs enclose,
In the midst of the garden a crimson rose—
Pluck from the bush a rose-bud fair,
And on your heart the token wear;
As the rose will wither, and sicken, and pale,
So in your absence my heart will fail.
"

"Dear girl," he said, "now hearken to me—
Yonder a dark green forest you see;
In the midst of the garden a crimson rose—
Fluck from the bush a rose-bud fair,
And on your heart the token wear;
As the rose will wither, and sicken, and pale,
So in your absence my heart will fail."

"Dear girl," he said, "now hearken to me—
Yonder a dark green forest you see;
In the midst of the garden a crimson rose—
Fluck from the bush a rose-bud fair,
And on your heart the token wear;
As the rose will wither, and sicken, and pale,
So in your absence my heart will fail."

\"Dear girl,\" he said, \"now hearken to me—
Yonder a dark green forest you see;
In the forest a fountain sports in the air,
On the fount is a statute of marble fair—
On the marble you'll notice a golden device
Of a cup—in the cup a lump of ice;
Take of the ice but the smallest part,
And lay the fragment on your heart,—
As the ice grows, warm and melts to dew,
So my heart will melt for you.\"
MISTAKES CORRECTED.

In the last issue of the Reporter there was an article on "The University and the Graded Schools," which contained several errors that ought to be corrected.

1. Few of the Academies of the Eastern States make a specialty of fitting students for college, and even when they do, it is generally "a cram" to provide for their passing the preliminary college examination.

The fact is, that preparation for college is, in nearly every instance, a professed and very important part of the works of eastern academies.

2. "President Porter, of Yale, suggests that certain secondary schools be established under the supervision of the colleges."

President Porter says that this has been proposed as a remedy for the evil of poor preparation for college, and then proceeds to show at length why it must fail. Instead of suggesting, he argues vigorously against it.

3. After giving a tolerably correct view of the Michigan plan of receiving students of the high schools to the University without examination, your correspondent remarked that "this system was begun five years ago; during the first year ten or fifteen schools came under the official influence of the University. Now nearly every graded school of the State has entered into the connection."

This system was first tried in the year 1871–2, and fifty freshmen were received from six schools. Two years afterwards, in 1873–4, sixty-seven were received from nine schools. Even if "over a hundred students have been secured on high school diplomas," during the current year of 1874–5, the work has not yet become very extensive but only highly promising.

4. In reference to our own University the article asserts that "the course of study is in no fixed or settled condition."

The course of college study is nowhere so inflexible but that it is liable to change, and the changes here have never been such as to prevent any school in the State from fitting its students for the Freshman class.

5. It also declares that "there is good reason for believing that there are fifty schools in the State capable" of fitting students for the Freshman class of the University.

We should certainly rejoice to see good reason for believing this, but the fact is, there are not fifty schools in the Commonwealth that can do this work. Only a short time since there were only fifteen high schools, and less than twenty-five other schools in which preparation for college was possible, not more than forty in all.

6. "The preparatory or sub-freshman class is a reproach to the schools of the State."

If so, it is because the schools are not able to fit their pupils for college, or because, being able to do it, they can offer no attractions in competition with those of the University. In either case the University is plainly not at fault.

7. But our sub-freshman class is "supported only because it is allowed."

We do not care to dispute this very confidently, but if it is true the fact is altogether without a parallel. Who ever knew of an institution being supported only because it is allowed? We have always thought that State prisons, lunatic asylums, orphans' homes, academies, colleges and universities, were all sustained because a demand existed for them in society. So the sub-freshman class is sustained, not just because it is allowed, but because it is entirely necessary in order to meet the wants of the people. How could a mere permission to live draw together two hundred and seventy-five young men and women to prepare for college? Why not say frankly that the sub-freshman class ought not to be allowed because the Medical Department wants the room?

8. "The course of education in the University should be varied to meet the different aptitudes of different minds."

Every student who enters the Collegiate Department of this University has the choice of four courses of study, and in three of these courses has from nineteen to twenty-four studies to choose from, besides the required studies. How to meet "the different aptitudes," if this will not do it, must be a very difficult question.

CARL SCHURZ ON EDUCATION.

Carl Schurz gave his first and only lecture on "Educational Problems," in Boston in the Mercantile course, Saturday, Dec. 26. The following is an abstract of it:

- How shall we educate? What shall we teach? Are the great problems of today. Our grandfathers learned a little of the three Rs, and got along very well in the world, why should we not do equally well with the same amount of learning and no more? The different times in which we live, and the advanced state of science are a sufficient answer.

The object of school education is two-fold, to implant a love for study and to facilitate further self-instruction. I have been through what is called the higher education in Germany, and have found the mental discipline gained in schools of much more importance than the specific items learned.

Children should begin to learn long before they go to school. J. S. Mill speaks in his autobiography of learning Greek at three, whereupon a great outcry is raised against the cruelty of his father. It is really no more difficult for a child to learn the Greek alphabet and words than to learn the same in English. My own little girl, besides her native tongue, learns English from her nurse, and while in Geneva learned to speak French. She spoke the three languages clearly and distinctly, keeping them unconsciously apart, which shows how receptive the infant mind is, when treated in the proper way.

Many parents cannot give their children advantages in the languages, but they can educate their perceptive faculties. Ask a person to look at a tree, how many can turn away and give you anything like an exact, minute description of it and
Our girls should not be taught that to be attractive to men they must become a mere framework for lace and jewelry. There are, I admit, a few men vain and silly enough to be attracted by such things, but sensible men are disgusted. These things may attract a beau, but they frighten a husband. I have heard many young men, who were every way fitted to make good husbands, say they could never afford to marry. It is a sure sign of national decay, no matter how strong the people, when marriages decrease and the number of children grow less on account of the luxurious habits of that people.

Women always will be, as they always have been, the center of luxury, as they are of all social virtues.

Girls should not only know how to cook breakfasts and darn stockings, but they should be taught the scientific side of household economy, the laws of health and the care of children. The mortality of children under five is simply horrible. We have in this country ten dyspeptics to one in England or Germany, the principal cause of which is unwholesome food. It is said that half-baked pies killed more of our men in the army than rebel bullets. Consumption may be largely traced to bad ventilation. Love of husband and children will not supply defects of education in these matters. I know it is considered degrading among the higher classes for women to do any practical work, whereas the pride should be in working when one is not obliged to do so.

An American lady expressed great surprise to find Bismarck's wife with a bunch of keys going the daily round of her houssh 4d. There the bunch of keys is as honorable a badge as an equal number of diamonds would be here. Would it not improve the moral tone of our society if the keys were o'tener worn than the diamonds? Idleness is the great bane of the life of Americans.

Fill the minds of girls with something better and they will think less of dress. The terrible corruption in political circles has its origin in the luxury and extravagance of the day. The desire for show obliterates all distinctions between right and wrong. The cultivation of domestic virtues is the only remedy. Woman is the good or evil genius of society and of politics, whether we make her a legislator or not.

The fearful intemperance of the lower classes is a social and educational problem. Men seek relief from, and forgetfulness of toil, and get it temporarily through drink. A desire for recreation is a natural one, and any legislation which seeks to uproot it must fail. There are countries where popular amusements, such as music and dancing, satisfy this desire largely; the people drink somewhat, to be sure, but the worst liquors are unknown and a drunkard is a rare occurrence. The reason why our temperance legislation has been so ineffective is because it has offered no substitute for intemperance.

Every town and village should have public parks, provided with good music, free to all, and halls should be opened in the winter for this purpose. I would suggest to rich men that they would benefit humanity more by establishing such than by sending money to convert the South Sea Islanders.
THE LITERARY SOCIETIES.

When an alumnus inquires in regard to the welfare of the University, there is nothing of which he asks more particularly than of the Literary Societies. In their progress and advancement, he still retains a deep interest. No associations are more gratefully linked in his memory. If he hears a favorable report, he rejoices in their prosperity and success, for he knows that they are a very potent instrumentality in the formation of the characters and after-lives of their members. His desire for their welfare, is the apology of one who is no longer a member of the University, for noting down a few hasty thoughts for your consideration.

And first, in regard to the immediate object of the societies. Are they formed like the Athenian Republic, for the good of the individuals, or, as in the Roman Republic, is there interest of every individual to be sacrificed for the reputation of the united body? Probably on an examination of the Preambles of the Constitutions, you would find a sentence speaking of "banding together for mutual improvement." Then it would seem that a person's object in uniting with a society, is to improve himself in the arts of eloquence, composition and oratory. And of course, the object being improvement, if a man claims poorly, he will be brought forward in that specialty, and will strengthen whatever talent he may possess. On the other hand, if he is particularly good in declamation, his attention will be directed to some weaker point, and though he may never be brilliant therein, yet he may be developed as far as possible. If the object of the society is rightly carried out, such will be the course pursued. But is this the manner in which the societies are conducted, or is the member even brought forward in a regular succession of essay, declamation, oration and debate, thus affording him an opportunity of developing at the same time, each of the faculties exercised in those departments? No, nothing could be further from the truth than such a bare-faced assumption. If a man is gifted with a facile pen, essay writing is his work; if in addition he has a good voice, and easy gestures, orations are expected of him; if he has plenty of assurance and a ready flow of language, (ideas are not essential,) he becomes a star debater; if he has the ability to mouth, without appreciating a fine selection, his work in society is fixed firmly as the law of the Medes and Persians; but if a man is good in none of these departments, he receives no appointments at all, or is p-litely told that he must take a back seat and listen to his betters. That this is a true picture of the case, can be proved by closely questioning those members of society whose voices are never heard in open session, but whose money is joyfully received, may be demanded, when any improvement is to be made in the society he has.

Recurring to the expression "mutual improvement," one is led to ask, improvement in what? The natural answer to such a question would be that a literary society is expected to tend to improvement in literary culture, especially in composition. But when one sees the time taken from regular studies and legitimate society work, and given to preparation and rehearsal of plays, and those not as a rule standard, he is compelled to believe that he was mistaken in his idea of the society's object, or that it is engaged in a work entirely extraneous.

Seeing these evils, for to us they seem crying evils, we inquire what has led the societies so far from their natural channel, and how are they again to be brought back? The answer to the first question readily suggests itself, but the second is not so easily disposed of. The agency which has led them aside, is their mutual rivalry and the consequent desire of popularity and audiences. These influences have induced them to throw aside every consideration of individual and permanent benefit, and to bend everything to make "one society" the one sought and thronged by visitors. How far they have succeeded in their efforts, is not for us to judge, but we must deprecate the disastrous results of this policy. Malignant diseases require severe treatment; and there is one way severe, but thorough, to completely eradicate these to us seeming evils. Let the societies of the University do, as those of Princeton, Yale and other leading institutions do, viz: close their doors to the public, except at stated intervals, and then the best may be brought forward without detriment to themselves or the poorer members of the society. Surely a good monthly entertainment is better than four mediocre ones. I do not wish to be understood to say, that I would have no exercises but those open to the public. Let the exercises go on weekly as before, but let the members be cultivated in those departments in which they are weak, in the secret sessions, and let them show the results of this culture in the open. I present these criticisms and suggestions in no fault-finding spirit, but as a true friend of these societies.

X.

THE FIRST MANAGER AND AUTHOR OF DIXIE.—"Who was the first regular manager?"

"It was Joe Sweeney, of Lynchburg, Va. He first brought the banjo, speaking of that, into notoriety in 1836, '37, '38 and '39, traveling about with circuses. His success was nearly equal to T. D. Rice's. During the winter season he played star engagements throughout the United States, singing the songs of 'Johnny Booker,' 'Whar did you come from,' 'Who's dat nigga dar a-peeking,' etc. Before the regular band, he went to England, Ireland and Scotland, singing with much success. After organizing a company of his own he died in Washington, in 1850 or '57." And who in order comes next to Sweeney.

"Well, I must mention the author of 'I wish I was in Dixie.' President Lincoln wished to have that proclaimed as a national song. He said once, 'If they (the South) steal the country don't let them steal that song. Emmett has furnished minstrel troupes with many of their songs, and nearly all their popular walk-abouts, such as 'Ain't I glad,' 'Come out of de Wilderness,' &c., Artemus Ward wrote one popular song: 'Hand down the Trumpet.' He got the points from a camp-meeting in Ohio."—Washington Republican—Interview with S. S. Sanford.
COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

BY PROF. C. A. EGERT.

On this subject valuable information can be found in a volume entitled, "Education Abroad," by Northrop. We select the following passage, (page 77, and seq.) "My former objections to compulsory education were fully removed by observation recently made in Europe. Mingling much with the plain people of Germany and other countries where attendance at school is compulsory, I sought in every way to learn their sentiments on this question. After the fullest inquiry in Prussia, especially among laborers of all sorts, I nowhere heard a lip of objection to this law. The masses everywhere favor it. They say education is a necessity for all. They realize that the school is their privilege. They prize it and are proud of it. Attendance is voluntary, in fact. Nobody seems to think of coercion. The law is operative but it executes itself, because it is right and beneficent and commands universal approval. It is only the legal expression of the public will."

Mr. Northrop refers not only to the Prussian, but also to the Swiss system, showing that in Republican Switzerland the same excellent results have been obtained as in Monarchical Prussia, and Germany in general.

It appears that in Prussia the law was first announced by Frederic the Great, one of the few great warriors—perhaps the only one—whose fame was even greater in peace than in war, and whose superiority to men like Alexander, Julius Caesar and Napoleon, the stereotypes of heroes of popular books and juveniles, becomes the more apparent the more closely we study the work he performed in his capacity of a ruler. Luther, before him, had emphatically urged the right of the state to educate its children for the same reason that it requires its citizens to take up arms against a foreign enemy. The really decisive measures to carry out the ideas of Frederic and Luther were taken at the time of Prussia's greatest humiliation, when the country had succumbed to the colossal power of Napoleon, who brought all the resources of France, Italy, Holland, Belgium, and Western Germany to bear upon this small State. That Prussia succumbed, was no wonder, but that it rose so gloriously in 1813, 14, 15, and took the lead in the complete overthrow of Napoleon at Katsbach, Dennewitz, Leipzig and Waterloo, would appear almost miraculous if we did not know how far progress, education—mental, moral and physical—had meanwhile been made throughout the country. What she did in 1806, and 1870-1, was in a still higher degree the result of universal education.

In this country we have no reason to fear, for many years to come, that a turbulent neighboring nation will threaten us with invasion, hence, we need not prepare ourselves for such emergencies by insisting on the military education of all our young men. But there are many potent reasons why we should use coercion in the matter of mental and moral education, and the country at large cannot do better than follow the example—not necessarily of Prussia or Switzerland—but of the most advanced of our own states—Massachusetts and Connecticut. The Connecticut code of 1850, comprised the most stringent provisions for compulsory education. The selectmen were required to see that so much barbarism was not permitted in any family, as that their children should not be able perfectly to read the English tongue. * * upon penalty of twenty shillings for each neglect therein.

THE "MURPHY" CLUB.

The "Murphy" Club is a first rate organization. Although the society has not complied with all the laws of the State, compelling public institutions to procure a charter, it nevertheless holds the entire respect of mankind. The membership is limited to ten, and is now full, so that he or she, who might wish to join, will now receive full warning to the effect that it will avail them nothing to send in their names. The club hold meetings three times each day; and of course many adjourned business sessions. In fact they are all business meetings, to which fact the estimable landlady, who presides at the regular meetings, can very readily testify. The issues of the day are discussed in a manner that would surprise even those most interested in their results. Stories are told, and the most brilliant extracts from standard poets are rendered in such a style as to make them, if their ghosts were present, wonder at their hitherto unknown and marvelous ingenuity. Flashes of wit and fancy are by no means uncommon, and purely original. Several of the former would bear reproduction, but we fear that the Reporter would soon come to have a reputation like that of which we most truly desire never to be possessed. The holidays were intensely enjoyed by the members of the club, except one sedate looking fellow, who takes a back seat. He says that he was out only one night during his stay of two weeks at home, and that he didn't make any New Year's calls; that he did not believe in them. It is to be hoped he will recover. The club voted a "happy Christmas" and a "merry New Year" (they reversed it in order to be odd,) to one and all just before their adjournment for the holidays. They all returned refreshed, and with new resolutions, and are now digging Greek roots, masticating Mental Philosophy, or attempting to digest the prefixe to Livy. No medical advisors have yet been summoned, because among the number is one who belongs to the Medical Department. If any advice is to be given, he claims the privilege, but in order to keep their families from indifference, they have invested in a life policy of a reliable insurance company. The financial prosperity of the Club is unequalled, because they have no treasurer, no initiation fees, no dues, except five dollars a week for board, which by some is thought amply sufficient. With the position of the members in the classes, we will not bother our readers, but with these few words will take our leave of them, perhaps referring to them again, when editorial matter is scarce.
The University Reporter.

IOWA CITY, IOWA, JAN. 18th, 1876.

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Subscribers to the Reporter will please bear in mind that subscriptions are regularly due at the opening of the year. In many cases we made arrangements at the time of subscription, to wait for payment until the money should be needed. We need it now, and trust that all who are in arrears will call at the Library, or, on Saturday forenoons, at the Reporter office and settle, as soon as possible.

The interval between the last issue of the Reporter and the present one, has been enlivened by the holiday vacation of two weeks—and who does not wish it were longer? A time of universal revelry and enjoyment throughout the Christian world, the poor student, exhausted by delving into the depths of classic lore, and pursuing the labyrinthine meanderings of scientific research, feels himself entitled to a little recreation. He therefore condescends to lay aside for a season the expression of profound knowledge of each and every subject brought up in class, assumed for the special edification of Professors; to relax his dignity a little and mingle for a few fleeting days in the gay follies of a thoughtless world, fully realizing the truth of—

"A little nonsense now and then Is relished by the wisest men."

Actuated by this "beautiful and touching impulse," he betakes himself to his pleasant home, where an enthusiastic welcome awaits him. The faded calf is sacrificed, the neighbors are called in, and there is feasting and making merry over him who did not exactly go astray, but who has miraculously escaped the allurements and wiles of that horrid place, Iowa City, so fraught with beer-saloons and iniquity.

But the pleasures of vacation are all too soon experienced and then to school again; and not the least pleasant of the many pleasant features of our noble University, is the spectacle presented at the re-opening of school after a short vacaton. To see the hundreds of youthful students come back to these halls of learning from their distant homes, with the life and light and buoyancy of holiday rest, and home scenes and pleasures, upon their cheerful faces is enough to make the veriest misanthrope smile.

With the opening of a new term the work of another year is begun. 1874, with its trials and triumphs, has become historic. New Year’s day, with all its good resolutions and self-promises of improvement, made too often only to be broken, has come and gone. The new year is fairly inaugurated; the term’s work earnestly entered upon.

For all, and especially the fellow-students of Alma Mater, we desire the fullest measure of success throughout the year we have now entered upon; and, though it is rather late in the day, yet with the best intentions possible, the editors of The Reporter wish their patrons, one and all, a Happy New Year.

There is no part of our University which deserves so much encomium and encouragement as our Library. We do not think, not even excepting the Cabinet, that there is one feature of our whole College, which is so intrinsically excellent. It cannot be denied that eastern colleges gain much of their immense popularity from this source, and if we wish to preserve a characteristic of Americans—an almost insatiable thirst for reading—the appropriations for this branch of our school should be given without stint and heartily. The Cabinet and the Library—these are the places to which visitors are always taken, if we want to show them the principal advantages of our College as a place for receiving a good education. From a mere germ, Prof. Currier—and we venture to say that he has performed his task better than any other person who might have been selected—has succeeded in giving as good a library for its size as can be found in the Union. Almost all of the standard productions are now upon the shelves, and quite a number of rare and costly ones that are out of print. The regents have made a small appropriation for the Cabinet and purchased a few of Prof. Woodman’s coral specimens. What we ask is that the money be not so grudgingly paid, but let us have more of Prof. Woodman’s collections. No doubt the regents will tell us that we must not criticize them, that they have no more money to spare, and that the proper persons to
whom to complain is the Legislature. Then let the regents use their endeavors to secure a larger appropriation, and, if need be, accompany the testimony of the individual professors, with their affidavits, if they cannot be believed. At any rate, give us a better Library and a better Cabinet, and, as a first cause, let the Legislature be made to know our wants in this regard. Prof. Currier with the means at his command has built up a Library of which he may well be proud. We ask for improvements because they lend attraction, and for a large appropriation because then it will be secured permanently.

Dramatic. There has been considerable displeasure manifested in regard to the literary societies that give such a prominent place to what is styled “dramatic.”

That a degree of culture is obtained by participating in these exercises cannot well be denied. It gives grace of movement and enables one to penetrate into the very thoughts and feeling of an author.

Dramatic effort gives one a keener appreciation of human nature. It gives a higher idea of literary excellence and inculcates a taste for accurate expression. It teaches man to look upon the weakness of his fellows with a generous eye, because he knows the master passions that stir within.

The “dramatic” always pleases an audience and draws the “crowd,” which furnishes an incentive, and stimulates the other performers on the programme to put forth every effort to excel in their literary endeavor. Historic Greece and Rome are allowed a moments repose, while real life takes the stage and all are highly entertained. But does this really pay the student, who wishes to make the most of his time in preparing for future usefulness?

Hours must be spent in searching for an appropriate play. Then come nights used in rehearsal, which time should be reserved for reading. The student has little leisure for research, and can ill afford to dissipate his few spare moments thus; better be improving his constitution in taking healthy exercise by drilling in the University army. Then, too, there is a paucity of selections in which the characters are either all male or female. That the performers must be confined to one sex, in an institution like ours, is patent and need not be argued. The authorities have already announced their disapproval of these proceedings, in the case of an entertainment given by one of the societies in the Metropolis Hall some years ago.

In permitting and encouraging mixed association, the authorities of the University among the rulers of colleges, are without an equal in their generous liberality. Students should be careful not to forge their own chains and prove themselves incapable of self-government by unnecessarily compelling the paramount power to take cognizance of their conduct and administer the rod of discipline.

Students have rights and authorities have duties. Vice versa. Where both rights and duties are scrupulously regarded, harmony will reign supreme. But when this moral equation is destroyed, the student is the one that in the end must bend the knee to the superior power.

Let it be our glory, that we have been and are capable of self-guidance, examination and purification. Let no man act the part of a fool, to make the people laugh, but remember that it is the part of discretion for a youth to act as a man rather than as a child.

All the societies are a part of the institution and are permanent organizations. The big ears can no more swallow the little ears, or the little the big, than they can crush them out of existence, or deprive them of just merit. The better feeling there prevails the higher is it possible for the individual society to rise. Rivalry and emulation should take place within each society, among its members, and not among the different societies. Then will all engendered hate, and uncalled-for exertion, be among the things that were and are to be no more.

We are not given much to complaining, but the way in which the students were treated in regard to seats for the Colfax lecture was shameful, and we cheerfully take up the cudgel in their defense. This paper belongs to the students and therefore is their proper exponent. The managers of that entertainment attempted to perpetrate the same trick, when Edgerton and Bradlaugh lectured, but they were foiled. Beaten then, they determined to make up for their defeat by hurting to some extent themselves, on the occasion of the last lecture. The management must remember that students are not boys, and that they have rights as well as older persons. Nor even if they were boys, do we think that they would lack aid. The reason assigned for having the sale of seats during the vacation is absolutely as thin as a soap bubble, and we venture to say trumped up at that. If the students were not wanted, they should never have been asked to purchase season tickets, but they were found a very convenient help. In all things, the majority of the students are willing to give to any object, no matter what, and least of all, when they can receive any remuneration.

We congratulate the persons in charge of the lecture course on account of the success which they have had in securing lecturers of such talent, but we must take exceptions to their manner of treating the students. All the latter can possibly ask is fair play—and with this, only, will they be satisfied.

When quite a small boy, we were one day sent into the country several miles distant after a peck of lime. We rode a gentle horse and were provided with a sack in which to carry the lime. We bid good-bye to our paternal, the boys we meet and to town. All went well for the first mile and a half. But just as we came to the brow of a big hill, we saw an animal about the size of a kitten, only not so
high, with long bushy hair, black and white. It was making its way across the road. The little fellow could not run very fast. We turned our gently nag to the fence, got off, and went for the animal we had never seen in woods or a show, not even in Barnum’s. We kindly placed a stick on his neck and soon had him in the sack. We mounted and were on our way rejoicing over the show we would have when again back in town. But to our dismay, instinct told us that this least “by any other name would smell as sweet.” We thought it was getting too heavy for our horse, so we let it out and gently killed it. The lime man asked us about the sack, we were more ingenious than George Washington; we told him that we merely passed it dead on the road.

Years afterwards while studying Zoology under Dr. White in the University, we heard a student who recited by inspiration give the scientific name of this animal that even Agassiz had not handled alive as Americano Skunka. S.

Blessed is the Professor that can tell whether his pupil is asking a question to display his own knowledge or whether he is desperately in need of information! There are a few students who study harder trying to find an intricacy or to get some catch question with which to inveigle their Prof. than they do in the honest attainment of knowledge. The thoughtful student is always running across difficulties but it does not necessarily follow that he must run to his Prof. the moment he meets one, but rather to seek out a solution of it himself. If not this, to give evidence of some thought upon a subject before he seeks to lampoon the instructor with his sophistry. If questions are the result of thought and difficulties are met with which are barriers to further progress, then every teacher will be glad, so far as possible, to give the desired information. How much time and positive pain some students might save the Professor and his own classmates if he would cease asking questions which are all extremely foolish, but to the Professor in charge doubly so!—Ex.

MAKING HASTE SLOWLY.

Though we have made wonderful progress in this Nineteenth Century there are some things that cannot be hastened by all the ingenuity of modern invention. In some respects this is a fast age, in others it is no faster than its predecessors. It takes as long for a tree or a man to attain full stature now as it did in the days of Plato. Wisdom, like confidence, is a plant of slow growth, and though there be among us men and women of mighty promise, the gray hairs begin to silver their temples before they stand in full strength and are acknowledged guides of the people.

Every year at Commencement time any one unfamiliar with the rhetoric and declamation which gild those festive days would surely believe that soon the youths who go forth into the arena of active life must surely change the current of events; but they are for the most part swallowed up in the tide that bears us all on, and slip into temporary oblivion. Years pass on, and new names in science, in art, in literature rise above the horizon. Quietly working away in some secluded nook, these men and women of whom we have lost sight so long at last appear again, bringing with them the sheaves of thought and attainment they have been silently but diligently garnering.

Perhaps it is well that young men and young women should think the main work of life done, in some sense, when they have finished their collegiate education. Yet many an ambitious soul might be saved the reaction that often sets in when college life is over by reflecting that years of industry and laborious application after University honors are won have been found requisite in every instance to lift men far above their fellows. Webster struggled and studied and pondered long before he saw recompense in fame, position, or money; so did Franklin; so have Tyndall, and Huxley, and Spencer. One of our most eminent physicians has spent eleven years of a life numbering now three score in studying the various parts of the human body through the microscope, while engaged in an extensive practice. There is no high attainment possible in any art or science without long years of assiduous and untiring labor. Summer suns and Winter snows by the score must go over the head of the student before he can hope to write his name beside the name of Humboldt, of Cuvier, of Hady, or Story. Therefore, let him begin the long upward march with slow and steady step, that his strength may hold out; nay, that by the exercise of going onward it be increased; so that when he is ready for his “twelve labors” his physical and intellectual muscle be not found wanting. —New York.

COLLEGE AND STATE LATIN.

At the Harvard commencement dinner, Josiah Quincy related how, fifty years ago, on commencement day, in the presence of Gen. Lafayette, he had the honor and pleasure of delivering the Latin oration, and then proceeded to give an account of the incident as follows: There was one difficulty about that oration which I cannot help mentioning. Everybody, young ladies and all, understood my Latin perfectly; but it was said that Gen. Lafayette did not, owing to my pronunciation. Now, sir, I thought I knew how to pronounce Latin very well, but I find now that the gentlemen of my date would hardly pass examination with the President now. For instance, a short time ago I asked my grandson something concerning what he was studying, and he mentioned the name of a Latin author and orator that I never heard of before—one Kiker. [Loud laughter.] In order to find out a little about this person, I asked him: “Now,” said I, quoting what Shakespeare says concerning that old Roman, “how should you pronounce what we used to say—veni, vidi, vici?” “Oh,” said he, “we should say "weeny, weedy, weech."” [Laughter.]—Ex.
LOCALS.

No Rhetoricals this term!

'Bout time for another walk-around.

The Junior Exhibition will take place in the University Chapel, February 19th.

A medical student is affected with carnivorous degeneration of Wharton's duct.

Time for Junior Exhibition draweth on space, and the performers are getting pale in anticipation.

Our Sanctum is awful cold; any contributions in the way of making fires very gratefully received.

A young lady asked the librarian if he had "Festus." "No," he answered, "but I'm afraid a boil is coming on the back of my neck."

Wanted.—An explanation from that young gentleman who smothered the fire in Prof. Leonard's recitation room, the other morning.

Prof. Pinkham's elocution class (Sophs.) have begun to belch directly over our sanctum, and "Ye Locals" are much annoyed thereat.

The holidays passed off quietly, with few students in town, who managed to wile away the time, with divers innocent amusements.

We humbly suggest, for the sake of peace in the country, that Lieut. Scheneck muster his battalions under arms and quell the disturbance in Louisiana.

Since the late "cold snap," frosted ears and noses are all the rage, particularly among those students who take their morning promenades in the frozen regions of the Observatory.

The religious society of the University has dotted the buildings with announcements of the regular weekly Tuesday evening entertainments in Prof. Philbrick's room.

The extreme cold at the opening of the term was the occasion of the slimest audience that the societies have had for some time. Five was the grand total.

The Juniors, with accustomed energy, have revived their class organization, and are now holding forth once a month in Prof. Philbrick's room. Come, Sophs. and Seniors, and see how to run a class organization.

The Laws are beginning to think about subjects for their theses. Several have already notified the professor in charge that they have made their choice. It is to be hoped that they will be more purely literary than heretofore.

An unsophisticated Medecin devotionally said, the other day, when we were having such very cold weather, that he wished "the devil would move his abiding place a little closer and warm up regions hereabouts."

A new and valuable instrument has been received by Prof. Hinrichs from Europe. It is a Polarizer, and exhibits well. Several other new instruments were also received, among them a solar microscope, a valuable addition to his collection of optical instruments.

We call the attention of our subscribers to the request of the financial agent. Seldom are appeals of this sort made, but now they are absolutely urgent, and we ask that you answer them.

This from Prof. Fellow's Logic class:

Moral syllogism—"Sinners stand on slippery places!" all of us stand on slippery places just now—or at least try to—ergo, we are all sinners. Fact—don't it?

We counted one farmer in the city—a week ago last Saturday—he came fourteen miles to procure license to support a mother-in-law. It required two hours and twelve minutes to thaw the front wing of his ears.

Some one has had the audacity to intimate that our President's salary has been raised in order that stray dogs may be summarily kicked out of chapel and rogueish cows driven from the University grounds.

Just think of it. What a "sweet," time that young man must have had who dressed up in girls clothes and entered a female boarding school in Philadelphia as a pupil, among a parcel of girls who chewed gum and walked half the night.

The library has received some valuable additions in the shape of new books. The prettiest bound volumes belong to the collection of Chas. Sumner's works. A volume, by Dr. McCosh, on Scotch Philosophy and Philosophers is also among the number. It is worthy of perusal.

The Astronomy class have discovered that the observatory (it has only lately been erected,) of the Iowa State University is situated on the confines of civilization. The object of constructing it at the head of Clinton street was no doubt to give to the Seniors the pleasure of walking back with the Junior girls. This is the supposition of a verdant Fresh. What ideas they do revolve in their minds!

The following incident occurred at one of our popular boarding houses not a very long time ago:

Sympathizing friend.—Sam, you've a bad looking eye there. How did you get it?

Sam.—Never you mind, now!

Sym. F.—"Let dogs delight to bark and bite"—sudden exit of sympathizing friend, followed by a large sized stick of wood.

"Keep your seat, man, I'd prefer to stand"—was the humiliating consolation tendered, just because we sat down on the pavement at the corner of Clinton and Washington, the other evening, without having previously announced our intention. Con—* the ice.

A certain member of the Law Department, availing himself of the fact that nature had gifted him with a surname similar to that of a certain member of the Academic Department, sent a note to a young lady student, intimately acquainted with said Academic, requesting her company for Colfax's lecture. She accepted, not knowing the initials of either gentleman, but being entirely ignorant of the duplicity of which she was the victim. A duel probably will be the result between the gentlemen, corn-stalks the weapons.
Whenever any event occurs about the University that would be of interest to the students, we request that a note be made and handed to the editor from your class, or dropped in the Reporter box. This will enable us to notice occurrences that would otherwise pass unnoticed. So bear this fact in mind.

A Detroit young woman tried to be aristocratic and did not look at the money that she gave the horse car conductor, but he meekly gave her back the lozenge on which was written "I'll never cease to love thee," and said that he was an orphan with five little brothers to support, and must be excused.

Surely doth genius find a pleasant abode within the classic walls of the University—witness:

How dreary seems each hour,
As it slowly, slowly goes,
To the man who sits in anguish
With a boil upon his nose!

The surgical clinics at Mercy hospital are well attended, despite the fact that a few, each day, loose their dinner, by reason of the exhibition of such powerful stomachio revulsives. One poor sub-fresh. fainted and fell backards down a flight of stairs in under the fornix, where he was picked up and carried home. He has not visited clinics since.

College Statistics.—Tall, 2; very tall, 1; soft, 5; very soft, 2; hard, the members of the Freshman Class; pin-toed, 4; very pin-toed, 2; side whiskered, 7; thin side-whiskered, 1; moustached, 5; attempts at moustache, 19; in love, 17; lunatics, do; not in love, 5; intemperate, do; woman's rights man, 1; flirts, 3; gamblers, 5; pious, 0; black, 0; Green, the Freshmen; well read, 3; studious, 3; lazy, 46.—Delaware College Advocate.

Some law students discovered the goat Billy in the campus, and easily persuaded it to follow them into the recitation room (similia similibus attracti sunt.) Billy for some reason or other, sought a closer interview with one of the members, who jumped over chairs on the table, seeking in vain to escape the goat, which proved the better climber of the two. The aid of the janitor was solicited, who led Billy out by the ear and gave him into charge of two medical students, who tried in vain to coax him into their department. He had probably heard how the Medics served dogs, and feared a similar treatment.

The annexed "Receipt for Courtship" was found on the person of a philosophical senior at a party a few evenings since. He said in defense that he was about to attempt the experiment:

Two or three dears, and two or three sweets,
Two or three balls, and two or three treats;
Two or three serenades, given as a lure,
Two or three oaths—how much they endure;
Two or three messages sent in one day,
Two or three times best out from play,
Two or three soft speeches made by the way;
Two or three tickets for two or three times,
Two or three love letters wrote all in rhymes;
Two or three months, keeping strict to these rules,
Can never fail making a couple of fools.

The following persons have been chosen for office in the respective societies:

Erodophilian Society.
Sarah Humm, President.
Lottie Schrenke, Vice President.
Minnie Acheson, Corresponding Secretary.
Nora Stark, Recording Secretary.
Virginia J. Slagle, Treasurer.

Hesperian Society.
Ella H. Hamilton, President.
Miss Woodrup, Vice President.
M. L. McKenzi, Corresponding Secretary, (re-elected.)
J. Stark, Recording Secretary.
Miss Vaughn, Treasurer.
Allie Brandt, Financial Secretary.

Zetzaghathian Society.
J. L. Griffiths, President.
J. N. Flickinger, Vice President.
A. Springer, Recording Secretary.
W. J. Welch, Corresponding Secretary.
J. J. McConnell, Treasurer.
E. H. Hoag, Sergeant at Arms.

Irving Institute.
J. G. Berryhill, President.
C. B. Jack, Vice President.
O. H. Brainard, Corresponding Secretary, (re-elected.)
F. W. Young, Recording Secretary.
J. J. Hamilton, Treasurer, (re-elected.)
A. A. Guthrie, Sergeant at Arms.

Philomathian Society.
T. G. Henderson, President.
J. Montell, Vice President.
C. D. Thompson, Corresponding Secretary.
D. B. Ellis, Recording Secretary.
W. M. Martin, Treasurer.

Symphonian Society.
A. D. Bishop, President.
D. N. Butler, Vice President.
C. Edwards, Corresponding Secretary.
J. C. Murray, Recording Secretary.
Geo. Ingram, Treasurer.
H. P. Skiles, Sergeant at Arms.

Three students, curious to know something about Johnson county affairs, recently made a visit to the county jail. Venturing alone, they obtained easy entrance to a vacant cell; while engaged in busy conversation with the inmates of an adjoining compartment, they heard the great doors creaking behind them, and then to their horror they suddenly discovered themselves imprisoned—the bolts had been drawn and there was no one near to release them. To shout would have been humiliating as well as useless, so they had quietly to submit, subject to the taunts and abuse of their neighbors through the bars, who, comprehending the situation, did not hesitate to use
The prospect of lodging in the chilly calaboose all night in contrast with their cozy apartments near by, rendered their condition anything but agreeable. But, after waiting some time, the jailor’s wife came to their rescue, and as they strode off in the dusk, something invective was uttered about the treatment of guidance. They reported a fine walk and seeing a cellar with several rooms. So much for the mendacity of a Law, the audacity of a Medic and the loquacity of an Academic.

An extract from an essay read in one of the ladies’ societies a few meetings since. We advise careful perusal:

“Mary was the proprietress of a diminutive, incipient sheep, whose outer covering was as devoid of color as congealed vapor, and to all localities to which Mary perambulated, her young Southdown was morally certain to follow. It tagged her to the dispensary of learning, one diurnal section of time, which was contrary to all precedent, and excited the cachation of the seminary attendants, when the children perceived the presence of a young quadruped at the establishment of instruction. Consequently, the preceptor expelled him from the immediate vicinity, and tarried in the neighborhood without fretfulness until Mary once more became visible.”

There is a gruff old party who lives opposite one of our popular churches where the members of the choir meet twice a week for practice, and who says if the singing affects Heaven as it affects him, there’ll be no use of going there for happiness.

PERSONALS.

S. A. Stover, ’79, is teaching near Lytle City.
Geo. Gutherie, ’73, is teaching in Coatsville, Miss.
John Glasgow, Med. ’74, is practicing in Windam, Iowa.
A. T. Conley, Med. ’74, is practicing in Rock Falls, Iowa.
Judge Cole began his labors in the Law Department on the 11th.
Miss Lottie Shrimer, class 77, has a class in German at the Second Ward School.
Prof. Leonard received as a Christmas present from his class in Analytical Geometry, two fine volumes of poems.
L. M. Fisher, Valedictorian Law ’73, is in Grant & Smiths’ office in Davenport.
Will Osmond has a thoughtful and worthy article in this issue on the Literary Societies.
S. Lyler Glasperell, Law ’74, has hung out his sign at Davenport. We extend him our congratulations.
Smith Hanna is teaching in the University. He is a valuable addition to its corps of instructors.
Prof. Eggert has kindly consented to give us an original article and it appears in this issue. His ideas on Compulsory Education are sound.

Maggie Monroe, who attended the University, in ’72, is now engaged in teaching in Davis County.
R. C. Glass, ’73, spent a few days in the city during the past vacation. He is now studying Theology at Boston.
Prof. Hinrichs was quite ill during the vacation. He is sufficiently recovered to proceed with his classes.
D. A. Myers, Academic ’73, is not attending any Medical School, but is devoting every energy to his chosen profession.
Miss Jennie Ross, having returned from Peabody, Kansas, is now at home with her parents near Blue Cut, Jones County, Iowa.
Owing to the illness of Judge Dillon’s wife, he did not commence his lectures on Medical Jurisprudence at the appointed time.
Chas. H. Preston, Medical ’73, is one of the shining lights of that profession in Davenport. His practice is becoming quite extensive.
B. W. Slagle staid over night here recently. His many friends in the city would, perhaps, like him to return to school at his earliest convenience.
Chas. S. Vorse has been down with fever and ague. After medical assistance he will, no doubt, soon be able to resume his labors in his department.

The President, instead of Prof. Fellows, teaches the Mental Philosophy class this term. He expects also to assume control of the Moral Philosophy class next term.

E. E. Fitch, ’74, spent the holidays in town visiting his cousin. (?) He reports Forbes the happiest married man in Iowa.
Mr. J. F. Thompson, of the Forest City Bar, has again entered the University Law class, with the intention of graduating next June.
C. E. White, ’73, passed through town on his way to Muscatine, to secure several efficient teachers for his growing schools in Lansing, Iowa.

“Doc” Corning has returned to the Law Department and will be with us till the end of the year. We are confident that “Doc” will do himself and his class justice.

Geo. Dunton, President of the Senior Class, was snowed up at Freeport, III., and was detained till Monday. Many other students were also maltreated by the weather in the same way.

Porter Burr, of Law ’73, who adopted Horace Greeley’s advice and went to Lincoln, Neb., staid there a short time and soon returned to the paternal mansion in Davenport.

The University received, among its visitors of last term, Mr. Alcott, father of Louisa M. Alcott, the popular and well-known authoress. “Don’t think that you must go to Harvard or Yale in order to graduate,” was his advice to one of Prof. Currier’s Latin classes. “You have fully as good advantages here as there.”
Mr. and Mrs. Ruppin received several calls on New Year's day. They ask the students to remember Jan. 1, 1876—this is to give timely notice that they will be welcome.

Judge Miller is sick, and it is reported that he will not condescend to do the Law students this term. Judge Cole will consume the latter's two and a half weeks, and in return, Judge Miller will be here over four weeks next term.

Mr. B. F. Hoyt, special student of the University, has in process of formation a small cabinet of natural curiosities, consisting of one hundred specimens of fossils, about fifteen specimens of minerals, and forty specimens of fish, preserved in alcohol. These have been collected by Mr. Hoyt since last commencement.

CLIPPINGS.

Why is a schoolmistress like the letter C?
Because it makes classes of lasses.

The provisions in the ark did not give out. They had as much ham at the end of the voyage as when they started.

"How can it be proved. Moses wore a wig?" Why, sometimes he was seen with 'air on, (Aaron) and sometimes he was not.

"When I put my foot down, I'll have you to understand," said Mrs. Nojoker, "that there's something there." On investigation it was found to be a No. 11 shoe.

Two questions before a Western debating club were: "Is it necessary that females shud receive a thurry education?" and "Ort females to take part in pollytix?"

"You may retire," said Governor Moses to a colored waiter who was standing behind his chair in a South Carolina restaurant. "'Scuse me sar," said Sam, "but I he sponsible for de spoons?"

In a negro revival, a zealous brother in his prayer said: "Oh, Lord, we pray you to curtail the power of de Devil on dis earth." "Yes, yes Lord," shouted another brother, "cut his tail smack, smooth off."

"Yes, Job suffered some," said an Illinois deacon, "but he never knew what it was to have his team run away and kill his wife right in the busy season when hired girls want three dollars a week."

A mourning mother after the death of a loved boy, thus wrote:
Dear Johnny's gone; he could not stay,
On heavenly meads he brouscs,
And now we sadly put away,
His little checkered trousers.

"Now, then, Joseph, parse courting," said a teacher to a rather slow boy. "Courting is an irregular active transitive verb, indicative mood, present tense, third person, and singular number, and so on," said Joseph. "Well, but what does it agree with?" demanded the teacher. "It agrees with all the gals in town!" triumphantly exclaimed Joseph "Sir," said an astonished landlady to a traveler, who had sent his cup forward for the seventh time, "you must be very fond of coffee." "Yes, madam, I am," he replied, "or I should never have drunk so much water to get a little."

Danbury asks this startling question: "Can the watermelon be successfully cultivated on sandy soil, in a town of 4,000 inhabitants, and a theological institute located near by, containing 120 students studying for the ministry?"

A party of young men were out serenading a few nights since. They sat on the pavement, which had been recently paved with a tar solution. Next morning the rear of six pairs of pants dotted the walk, and music is heard no more about that cottage.

"Cesar, can you tell us how Adam got out of Eden?" "I spose he cum de fence." "No, that want the way." "Mabbe he borrowed a wheelbarrow and walked out." "No; still wrong." "Den I gibs it up; how was it?" "Why he went into the apple business and got snaked out."

A man who stammered was accosted by a traveler with, "Say, friend how far is it to Smithville?" The tongue-tied man began: "S-o-s-six-m-m-mi" and then losing all control of himself in his anger he roared, "Go long straight down the road, dam you, you'll get there long before I can tell you."

As my wife at the window one beautiful day stood watching a man with a monkey, a cart came along with a broth of a boy, who was driving a stout little donkey. To my wife then I spoke, by way of a joke, "There is a relation of yours in that carriage." To which she replied, when the donkey she spied, "Ah, yes! a relation by marriage."

A Couple of members of the darky conference were passing down the avenue, when one trod on the indigestible portion of a pear, and as his number elevens went up, the rest of his being correspondingly lowered. "Ki-yah, Brudder Jones, is you fallin' from grace?" chuckled his companion. "Not perzactly, Deacon; I'se settin' on de ragged edge ob dis pear.

This is the way the people who live on the coast of Maine describe their weather;
Dirty days has September,
April, June, and November;
From January up to May,
The rain it raineth every day.
All the rest have thirty-one,
Without a blessed gleam of sun;
And if any of them had two and thirty
They'd be just as wet and twice as dirty.

A farmer took his wife to a grand concert, and after listening with apparent enjoyment, the pair became suddenly interested in one of the grand choruses, "All we like sheep have gone astray." First a sharp soprano voice exclaimed, "All we like sheep." Next a deep voice uttered, in the most earnest tone, "All we like sheep." Then all the singers at once assented: "All we like sheep." "Well, I don't," exclaimed Rusticus to his partner, "I like beef and bacon, but I can't bear mutton."