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A PHASE OF MODERN THOUGHT.

There is a phase of thought developed within the present century which assumes the name of Liberal. By pleasing address, brilliant generalities, a certain daring irreverence of thought and raciness of statement, it wins many votaries. Lured by the glamour of speech which invests it, tranced by the apparent nobleness of its aims, men eagerly believed that there was about to stream upon this weary world the aurora of a brighter era, harbinger of labor elevation, downfall of caste, emancipation of mind, perfect political equality, absolute release from the shackles of superstitious faith. But let us not be fascinated overmuch with the liquid rhythm of words. Let us endeavor to penetrate this phase of thought which masks its true character under a pleasing garb and a euphonious title.

These liberals come to us and say: "Abjure this Christianity; it is a creed outworn; a system effete; a theology enervate; the corroding blasts of nineteen centuries have eaten deep into its heart and chilled its life currents. Throw it aside and accept our new living Religion of Humanity."

Before considering more fully the claims and pretensions of this school of thought—if, indeed, we may so dignify it—I wish to submit this proposition, that those who would displace a well grounded religious faith, must show beyond a question that the benefits they offer instead, are great and necessary, not to be derived from the system they would set aside, and that man would suffer no material or permanent loss in making the change.

This so called Liberalism fails in each particular. It does not inculcate a principle or advocate a precept tending to the furtherance of the most humanitarian ideas and pointing to the best development of man which is not taught and rigidly enforced by Him of Galilee. Does it claim to advance a high moral standard for the guidance of human action? Christianity proposes a code of morals to the purity and power of which John Stuart Mill, the philosopher-prophet of Liberalism—pays tribute in these words: "Nor even now would it be easy even for an unbeliever to find a better translation of the rule of virtue from the abstract into the concrete, than to endeavor so to live that Christ would approve our life." Does Liberalism plead for the rights of man and the amelioration of his condition everywhere? Christianity, by announcing the priceless value of each soul

and declaring itself to be no respecter of persons, thus asserts and maintains the perfect natural equality of all men, the right and duty of every man to make himself the best and grandest power he can without trampling on the rights of others. Does it ask for freedom from all restraint? Christianity says that the only true liberty is attained in human conduct when a man clearly perceives his own inherent rights and prerogatives, the rights, privileges and immunities of his fellows, and their reciprocal relations, and then has the manhood to maintain and respect them. To demand a wider scope is to dethrone ideal liberty in its best endowments and apotheosize license which says: "There is no God. Life is only a confused turmoil where every man is for himself; further your own interests; carve out your path to empire, even though it be over the trampled ruins of a brother's prospects, a brother's hopes, a brother's happiness."

This liberalistic movement proposes a religion with which it would supersede Christianity. In thus constructing a system of faith, it shows itself philosophic if not consistent. It is a truth which no philosopher can ignore, that man is distinctively a religious being; that it is a principle imbedded in his constitution to look out of, beyond and above himself for some object on which to lavish the love and found the hopes that reach out far beyond temporal and take fast hold of the everlasting. To satisfy this part of our nature Liberalism frames this creed denominated the Religion of Humanity, which is thus epitomized in Mill's own words: "Private adoration is to be addressed to collective humanity in the persons of worthy individual representatives, who may be either living or dead, but must in all cases be women; for women represent the best attribute of humanity. The objects of private adoration are the mother, the wife and the daughter, representing severally the past, the present and the future, and calling into active exercise the three social sentiments, veneration, attachment and kindness. If the last two have never existed; or, if in the particular case, any of the three types is too faulty for the office assigned to it, their place may be supplied by some other type of womanly excellence, even by one merely historical." Why, that is no religion. It gives us nothing definite, sure and lasting. Everything is subject to individual caprice. Corrupt human nature is hedged about by no restraining influences. There is no power in it to hold men to the pure and the true. He chooses his own goddess, and be she of fair or ill repute, he brooks no interference. Surely, Christianity is immeasurably the superior of this system,

both as a promoter of personal happiness and as a conserving moral agency in society.

Let me direct your thought to another phase of this Liberalism, which I will call its disintegrating character. The creed which gives expression to this tendency, so far as it can be formulated, is atheism, rejection of the bible, repeal of all Sunday laws, sardonic sneering at everything Christian. It tells us that for ages man has been cherishing a delusion, paying tribute to a fable, burning incense to a myth; it tells us there is certainly no help for man without the realm of his own nature, that there is no hereafter, no place where the ties of love and affection sundered here shall be gathered together and reknit into more perfect union; that man must seek the highest development of his moral faculties, the full fruition of deathless cravings and the consummation of life's grandest ideals in the worship of his own species. Thus, you see, it is negative and destructive; it breaks our idols and shatters our shrines; wrests from us the simple faith that made us pure, light-hearted and free; leaves us standing by the dismantled altars of the ages, chartless and hopeless.

Now, what is the result of this utter negation of everything which humanity has revered as the holiest and best it has known? I remark that the prime result consequent upon this self-styled, misnomered Liberalism is an absolute distrust of everything. This is apparent and the terrible results of this distrust are glaringly patent.

In life sometimes we have seen the strong faith of a soul rudely shivered and its wealth of love blighted, then the torn heart gathering itself from out the ruins of its hopes withdraws into the sacred precincts of its own inner consciousness and trusts no more. Life has become a dream of terrors, heaven a bitter mockery, God a frightful monster. How many a soul, when it has found its bright visions blackened, its hopes blasted, its faith wrecked, filled with dark distrust, has cut loose its bark from earthly moorings and floated out upon the waves of that sea whose waters lave the shores of eternity.

If such results can attend the shattering of a faith that pertains only to earth and its temporalities, how measureless must be the disasters pendent on the breaking of immortal hopes? When the Light that has guided and cheered man for so many years, that has led him through wide vistas of varying beauty, through green pastures, flower-crowned meadows, and by the side of rippling silver streams; that Light which shone when he entered the mountains of difficulty, dispelled the darkness, showed him where to place his foot on solid rock and stand; that Light which still burned with undimmed lustre when he went down into the dark valley, threw its streaming radiance far ahead so that he caught visions of a home after toil, with its peace, rest and joys immortal; when that Light, I say, expires in midnight gloom made blacker by the vanished brightness, words cannot adequately picture the lost and wretched condition of man.

Charge me not with shading the scene too deeply. I believe that if humanity were deprived of its faith as Liberalism aims to do, and if no belief were given in place of the dethroned faith, there would ensue such shocks, such moral earthquakes as beggar the powers of mind to conceive. By the fall of men's faith are destroyed the incentives to virtue, the restraints to vice, the supports to morality and the inspiration to right living. Human passions are uncaged and they riot in unbridled license. Under such influences no government can endure, save that of brutish force; order cannot be maintained; society is dissolved. And so humanity, deprived of every safeguard in the mad whirl of conflicting passions rushes, on to a destiny too frightful to contemplate. Is this, then, the vaunted liberalism which is to free us from everything that shackles our growth; which is to bring to man an Eden glory? Out upon it. Call it not Liberalism; dignify it not with a name so pure. Unmask it and let it stand forth naked and alone. It is the Liberalism of the hater of man, of the free-lover, the libertine, and of all whose deeds are evil. It is a delusion, a snare, a siren enticing with fair words to destruction society's disrapture and man's worst enemy.

But there is a type of Liberalism, whose prototype is found in the "perfect law of liberty," worthy the pure devotion of man. I mean that broad, generous, self-forgetful spirit which, counting no man master, envelops every human being with the mantle of fraternity and kindly charity; that mellowing influence whereby men may differ radically in politics and yet believe each other true and loyal citizens, whereby the most antagonistic religious faiths can force from the lips of their adherents no epithets of fool or bigot. Under its genial sway the aristocracy of blood is rapidly waning, and in its stead there is rising the true aristocracy of talent.

The relations of labor and capital, once so hostile, as their mutual dependency is perceived, are growing more intimate, friendly and humane. But enough. I wish only to indicate that there is a Liberalism whose true genius is "unto others as to thyself," and "love thy neighbor as thyself." That is the Liberalism that every honest man desires to see. That is the Liberalism that Christianity bequeathed to man and has kept bright and sacred in human hearts for ages. This principle practiced causes man to summer in perpetual brotherhood; flowers him with the immortelles of hope; crowns him with the rich vintage of exalted character and aromatizes all history with the fragrance of holy lives.

F. E. B.

RECREATION.

At the return of warm weather the student is no longer content to sit confined in his room only to peep out through the windows at the "etherial mildness" of spring, as he did upon the rude blasts of winter. The quiet fireside games no longer possess the power to interest the mind wearied

with study and recitation. Some recreation is absolutely necessary for the preservation of health and strength, both of body and mind.

We will not assume the responsibility of deciding of what a student's recreation shall consist. We do not believe, however, that it will be sufficient to saw the wood that is needed to keep the room warm; nor even to run eight or ten blocks, after the five minute bell has rung, in order to get into the chapel "before the great door swings on its hinges and the fatal key is turned." Real recreation can consist only in that which is enjoyable, and that which produces pleasure in one case may cause ennui in another.

Although our Western colleges do not pay as much attention to preparation of gymnasia for the physical culture of their students as some of the older Eastern and European colleges, yet there are ample opportunities on every side.

We have a portion of the campus on the west side set apart for the purpose of gymnastic exercise, where an hour of leisure may be profitably spent.

The Military Department gives an opportunity of taking three hours per week of wholesome exercise under the stimulating influence of the fife and drum, the roar of cannon and the appliances of modern warfare.

The game of base ball, although not as popular as it was some years ago, may be participated in with profit; provided: 1st. That a broken finger can be endured. 2d. That a life insurance policy has been previously secured.

A more quiet amusement, one in which the most delicate person may engage, is a game of croquet. From this no serious evil is apt to result; unless, perchance, by the association of ideas, if in your haste to get out of the way of a ball you walk backwards over an arch and your cranium collides with a rock, you are unable to determine whether you are taking astronomical observations or learning to skate.

One of the most invigorating sports on a sultry summer evening is a jovial boat ride on the cool, refreshing bosom of the Iowa.

CORNELIUS.

"SUM ADVICE."

SEVEN-UP JOE, }
May 1, 1875. }

Dear alma Muther, I take my pen in hand to set down and right yew a fue lines & give you sum advice which i hev ben kontemplatin fur sum time. I gust herd that yu hav introdused the sience of war in'o the universitea & the way yu roped the boys in too the armie. That wuz a clever trik tew git them in before yu told them they cude nought git out, that wuz the way the spider cum it on the fli. Do it agin if yu git a chanse & alwass enfoase the old laten motoe "soc et tu um." It woud be a good thing to git them a lot of amminition & teche the yung ideas how tew shute & let them fule around with it so that sum of them will git

shot and then yu will be advertized fur nuthin in the papers.

Git them sum kannon so that they can shute lots of powder & make a big noise which will be a big advantige to the colledg.

I think it iz a grate addishun to the klasics.

Dont incourage that REPORTER, I saw a kopy uf it sum time ago and it wuz simpli aweful the way it talked about the universitea & even sed some things ot to be changed. Squelsh that lybellus shiet out, put your foote on its neck and holler "sik semper tirannus."

Watch out fur the spellin fever it iz very kontageous & ketchen, if enny one talks of spellin about the universitea "shute him on the spot" its the only way to cure it. Dont let the chapel or enny room to spell in if you do it will create a mob & rabel and spoil the karakter uf the skool, but the gratest reson agin it is Josh Billings, he says "spellin bees are frods and only fit tew amooze ignorant foaks," he iz a good speller & ot to noe. And last but not leastly kepe one eye on them sosieties, it iz a outrage on the Amerikan pepil and a crien shame that rises tew the top uf a too story house that them sosieties dont pay rent fur them rooms that they okupie.

I am kredibly informed that yu are goin tew make them pay fur the wood and gass, that iz rite take the munny and bie amminition.

Make them pay in advance & if they dont konfiskate there propertie & kepe up the dignitea of the colledg though the sparrows fall, in deeling with them say as Kato wood say sosietoes deleuda est.

SOLOMON BRIGGS.

AN EBULLITION.

Me the bright dawn arouses,
And urges to leave
These tight unhealthy houses

Where people droop and grieve,
Where pale disease is nourished,
And Vice has ever flourished.

The house shall be my home
Whose roof is the bright blue dome,
Whose floor the broad green earth—

I want to have elbow room ;
I despise stunt and dearth.

The world is mine and why not see
All that belongs to me ?

Gods! T'is monstrous shame and pity
To be suffocating in a city

When the boundless plains extended lie;
Beneath the generous open sky,
Inviting one to sleep with them,

When the brawling rivers like drunken songs
Invite one to join their revelings,

When the stoic visaged mountains
Heedless alike of prattle of fountains

And the strong cataract's bellow

Offer to talk to a fellow—

Come along, Jones, lets go fishing.

By C. S.

throw the mind off its balance and produce insanity. If however when our ship sails into a Newfoundland fog, we proceed cautiously and keep lights burning, we may expect soon to enjoy fair weather and prosperous winds.

Some people's fogs are hereditary and unavoidable, but generally they are only nature's penalties imposed on account of improper eating, irregular habits, unnecessary exposure of health, &c.

Those who would possess a vigorous mind in a healthy body should beware of fogs. If they do not, while they are driven hither and thither without chart or compass, their companions making the same voyage, will have reached the desired haven in safety.

What besides application and keeping clear of fogs makes one student better than another?

The wind blows in all directions. Raise the sails when it comes from the right quarter.

THE question, whether our library is as convenient as it should be, seems to be yet unsettled. In the REPORTER for March appeared an article claiming that certain changes could be easily made by which it would be rendered much more convenient to the students. This seems to have called forth a very logical article from Mr. H. in favor of the library as it is.

Now, we do not propose to continue this fight any longer than necessary, but when such an important part of our University is deficient, and when that deficiency can be so easily remedied, we do not think that we should let Mr. H.'s logic pass for law.

In the beginning we will acknowledge that some expenditure would be necessary, but we think that if the amount spent in one year for the improvement of the grounds was used in this direction it would be all that is required. The only possible reason for not making the improvement would be on account of room, and this could be easily obtained after the following manner: Remove the clumsy alcoves, and arrange the room after manner of the cabinet. Place the encyclopedias, congressional reports, &c., in the gallery and thereby make room for cases around the entire room. Then arrange it so that a person can see what books are in the library by walking along in front of the cases. It is somewhat strange, yet true, that there is a great difference between reading the title on a book and reading it in poor penmanship.

Under such an arrangement the library would better meet the object for which it is intended—that of furnishing the students with all the reading matter contained therein. It would present a more “intelligible” appearance to visitors, and be a credit to the Institution.

Mr. H. says that “on occasional days the librarian is not able to serve the students as fast as they come, and therefore some are compelled to wait their turn.” He uses this as argument substantiating his assertion, that “no person is

obliged to consume time in finding out whether a book is in the library.” Now, we think the librarian's inability to serve the students faster is due to the very fact that one is compelled to stand in front of the librarian's desk and ask him whether certain books are in. The student consumes time in asking and the librarian consumes time in finding out.

We often see a person call for half a dozen books before he succeeds in getting one. Now, he would surely consume less of the librarian's time, and consequently less for those who are waiting to be served, if he had previously learned from observation that those five books were not in.

There is another thing of which I think it is my duty to speak, and it is this: The library is furnished with all the standard periodicals. These are temporarily bound and left on the table for perusal by any one who may come into the room, but they are not allowed to be taken away, except by the Professors. Since there are very few of them, if any, to be found on the table, we would suppose that the Professors have appropriated them to their own use. Justice demands that they should be returned once a month any way.

Now we come to the question: Should the necessary amount of money be appropriated to make the change? We say, Yes. If our cabinet demands this outlay, much more does our library demand it. The one is the parlor, the other is the work-shop of the University; the one is intended for show, the other for *business*. In the words of another, we submit to the candid judgment of the reader whether it would not be beneficial to make this change.

ACCORDING to announcement, the ladies had a “spell” at Ham's Hall on Monday evening, the 19th of April. At about eight o'clock Misses McKenzie and Osmond “chose up,” and the slaughter began. Owing to the *embarrassment* of Miss Leonard she was the first to walk down, amid great applause from the gallery. Shortly after Miss Schriener undertook to *criticise* this proceeding, but could not. Miss Coe came bravely to the rescue, but failed to make a good *auxiliary*, and Lou Hughes was able to *supersede* Miss Coe but a short time. Mrs. Copeland says they never can *coerce* her again to make a public appearance. The spelling book then made a general charge, when one was found deficient in *raillery*, another in *tranquillity*, another could not *manœuvre* her letters just as she ought. At length little Miss Evans was obliged to confess that her powers were not always *assessable*. Some who have been deemed peculiarly fortunate were doomed to fall this night.

The success of Miss Kauffmann in all of her schemes is proverbial, but for once her *stratagem* would not work. The grand and glittering genius of Miss McKenzie on this evening did not *corruscate*. It is indeed *fallible*. When Miss Johnson attempted to rally her forces she found she had no place of *rendezvous*. Of course it was a failure when Ida Os-

mond suggested that they branch out in different directions—*ramify* “as it were.” At last they were all down but Mrs. Rank and Miss Hamilton. Their knowledge in chemistry was then tested, but Mrs. Rank never having worked in a *laboratory* gracefully yielded the honors of the evening to Miss Hamilton, which were made substantial by a fine silver card receiver.

The pronouncing match, which came after the “spell,” was not much of a success only as regards Mr. Brush, who carried off the fifty(!) dollar cigar stand.

The modern profession is journalism, and the peculiarly modern portion of the educational machinery of a university is its “Department of Journalism.” In looking over the catalogue of Cornell University placed in our hands through the kindness of one of our professors, our attention was particularly called to the facilities offered at Ithaca for Journalistic education.

The course consists in the following special studies in addition to the regular literary portions of a college course.

1. Practical instruction in the art of printing, the work in this direction being done at the University printing office

2. “Instructions in Journalism proper.” This will consist of a course of lectures which will embrace the origin, growth, and development of the periodical pens in Europe and America.

3. Students will be required to study telegraphy and phonography. Of course, no amount of instruction can make a successful Journalist any more than it can make a successful lawyer, but this course involves special training which, as an addition to a general literary education, must be of great value to an aspirant to Journalistic honors and emoluments. Probably it is not, comparatively speaking, as thorough a preparation as that given to the average law student. Yet it is vastly better than none at all to fit one for entering a profession which ought to be, if it is not, as *learned as any other*. Indeed, it should require a preparation of its devotees more thorough than any other, considering the power it wields.

We have heard a great deal lately about the veniality and incompetency of the press. A professor has gravely informed us that nowhere is corruption so abundant and manifest as among the newspaper men. Ministers of the gospel have declared with doleful intonation and bated breath that no character is safe from the scurrilous attacks of the restless and irresponsible quill-driver. Without discussing the accuracy of such statements as these, which might easily be both proven and disproven, if we rely for proof upon citation of individual instances, let us ask ourselves—perhaps with a full and definite answer—why this looseness and recklessness? As a result of our meditations upon the subject, we seem to see a cause, if not *the* cause of this evil in Journalistic education, or rather in the want of it. Other professions call for preparatory courses in

which are taught full and precise rules of procedure and definite principles of ethics and etiquette.

The youthful votary of law, medicine or theology, need rarely go astray, even at the beginning of his professional life, except through choice.

But a journalist must depend at the outset mostly upon instinct and his natural good sense, if he have any. If he has not, he is generally guided by his own vicious inclinations. Indeed, any man with the best of intentions, will generally do what he considers to be for his own interest in a case upon which law or custom have not fully decided.

So let us have journalistic ethics codified, and no one allowed to fill an editorial chair who does not understand and practice them. But such a procedure would necessitate more schools of journalism. We presume it is safe to say that wherever there is a law and medical school there is also room for a department devoted to the interests of the young profession. How long before we shall have one at our University? If managed as at Ithaca the affair need not be costly. There would be need of a printing press upon which our college paper could be printed. An additional Professor would be required; perhaps, also, a course of lectures by some of the prominent journalists of the State could be arranged for. At any rate, the department need not cost more than that of military science. Of its probable utility, compared with the utility of the military department, judge ye. Moreover, a “School of Journalism” would add to the attractions of our University. Probably there are nearly as many promising young looking forward to journalism as a life-work as there are who expect to become lawyers. But such young men do not come here to prepare. They either enter a printing office at once or go East.

We would respectfully suggest to the Board of Regents that they take under consideration the matter of adding a journalistic department to the excellent educational facilities already offered here. Their liberality and enterprise in the past gives us hope that they will not fail to see the advantages of such an addition.

Now that Commencement appointments have been made, now that the agony of suspense is over, the proper time seems to have come for philosophizing upon commencement appointments in general, and ours in particular.

With regard to a general view of the case our observation leads us to conclude that dissatisfaction and complaint are the rule after, and sometimes before, appointments are made out.

The Ann Arbor Senior class petitioned to have commencement omitted, and when the faculty sought to compromise the matter by a sort of compound test of chance and scholarship, throwing the choice on Providence, having previously taken care to confine Providence within proper bounds, the College paper found room for several articles more sug-

gestive than flattering to the faculty, and the appointees resigned. The faculty then refused to graduate them unless they would perform their parts. California University is much exercised upon the subject, and the *Berkelyan* contains an able article about it which we notice elsewhere.

Et sic ubique. Hic fabula docet, one of two things, either that it is human to grumble, or that there is something radically wrong and unfair in the whole idea of commencement appointments, and this unfairness does not pertain to any one method, for the growling about it continues under all. We do not know which conclusion follows most clearly from the facts.

In a Senior class no larger than ours it was practically impossible to choose ten men out of thirty-two without leaving five or six unchosen who were as fit for appointment as some of those appointed. Thus some color of reasonableness seems—and we think it only a *seeming*—to be given to the charges of unfairness and favoritism so freely indulged in by some disappointed. Though we don't see exactly how what mode of appointment would have been fairer, if it be desirable to take into consideration *all* the points by which we generally judge a student.

IRVING EXHIBITION.

The IRVINGS gave their annual exhibition on Friday evening, May 7th. As usual on such occasions, the chapel was crowded, aisles and gallery, long before the time appointed for the exercises to begin. The President, J. T. Scott, being absent, Frank Sherman, a new member, presided with dignity and grace. At half past eight the exercises opened with a quartett entitled "The farmer and his girls," most excellently sung by H. J. Chambers, Dr. Kimball and Misses Lee and Glenn. On account of the illness of the salutarian, Mr. A. A. Guthrie, that performance was omitted, and the first oration of the evening was delivered by John Campbell on "William Cullen Bryant." Mr. Campbell displayed many of the characteristics of the orator. Language smooth and flowing, thoughts animated and clear,—gestures graceful, perfect ease on the floor. He held the attention of the audience better than any other speaker, which might be attributed in part to his position on the programme.

The baritone solo "Grand old Ocean," by Dr. Kimball was a grand song and well sung. Mr. Baldwin next delivered a declamation "On Board the Cumberland," with great artistic effect. Prof. Lyman himself could not but have been gratified had he been present. Mr. Baldwin's elocutionary talent ranks among that of very few in the University.

The soprano solo, "One Morning, oh! so early" sung by Miss Lee added the usual charm of her songs to the entertainment.

The discussion "Should the Church of England be disestablished and disendowed," was engaged in by C. F. Ket-

ner and H. N. Hiatt on the affirmative, J. J. Hamilton and R. W. Byington on the negative. The speeches were all argumentative and conclusive, but the negative were more conclusive, hence the decision of the judges were in their favor.

The audience were here given an opportunity to rest themselves by standing, which they gladly did.

After the beautiful trio, "Oh Restless Sea," we had the joys of vacation displayed in all their variations. Mr. R. L. Parish dressed in a long beard and a sort of Quaker suit figured as the father whose hopeful son had just returned home for vacation bringing a city friend along. Mr. Parish's costume was very becoming to his style of beauty, and he acted his part *very naturally*. Mr. Crane who was substituted for Mr. Young a few days before the exhibition played the part of the son, scared out of his wits lest his extravagances be found out by his stern parent very successfully. Mr. Owens the fast young man from the city, who had led the student astray, and had accompanied him home played the "tony" scamp to perfection. His wonderful pretensions to knowledge of all sorts captivated the old gentleman, lulled his suspicions and screened the son from his righteous wrath. The moral lesson to be derived from this colloquy was not perceptible.

The valedictory was given by Charles J. Berryhill, subject, Man, His Progress, His Prototype. It was already past ten o'clock and many of the audience having heard what they came to hear, the "Comique," left the hall just as Mr. Berryhill began to speak—this spoiled the effect of the first part of his oration although by vigorous effort he made himself heard all over the hall. After the noise had subsided the audience were remarkably attentive considering the lateness of the hour and the state of the atmosphere. His oration was good and spoken with great animation.

The exercises closed with the quartette "Sleep while the soft evening breezes are blowing," beautifully rendered by the aforementioned choir. The music was under the supervision of Mr. Cree, and was all excellent.

COMMENCEMENT APPOINTMENTS.

To be appointed for Commencement is a great honor, at least our professors have intimated as much to us, and indeed we ourselves believe there is a certain halo of glory surrounding the fortunate appointee—and *fortunate* is an apt word as applied to the "select" from the law department.

Of course all could not be satisfied and some seemingly invidious distinctions must be made, for let a choice of any ten be made and at least five of them can be matched by five unchosen equally as good; this will happen in 99 out of 100 college classes. But when three or four of the appointees can be far surpassed by at least ten others both in scholarship and literary ability, we feel that faculties are more than fallible, if appointments are to be made on the score of mer-

it, and they must be so made, if they mean anything at all. Now we do not belong to the law department, so no one can justly ascribe the malady of soreheadedness to us, but we happen to know something about the appointments and how they were made. Concerning the majority of the appointments we have nothing to say; concerning a few of them we think we will express the feeling of the majority of the law class when we say that if the law faculty had been exercising all the ability they undoubtedly possess to put a premium on laziness, plagiarism and toadyism they could not have done so more effectually than they did by some of their Commencement appointments. Probably every one conversant with the facts in the case will know what we mean by this statement.

Maybe we put it too strongly, but a college paper is intended as a medium for the expression of the student's views: it is the only safe, effectual medium they have.

The Law Class have chosen the following Class-day officers and performers:

President—McFADDEN.

Secretary—BEENS.

Treasurer—DANFORTH.

Orator—O'MEARA.

Historian—HEMMINGWAY.

Seer—YOUNG.

Comic Trial. { Riordan.
Wood.
Noulan.

Toasts.—Vemian, Webb, Roach, Hagar, Leiper.

A performance well worth the hearing may be expected.

WASHINGTON, Pa., May 6th, 1875.

Dear Sir: The Officers of the Higher Section of the National Educational Association, take pleasure in announcing the following papers for their next meeting:

August 3d, 1875. "The relation of the State to Higher Education," Prof. W. Leroy Broun, University of Georgia, Athens, Ga.

August 4th, 1875, "The Military Sciences in Colleges and Universities," Lieut. A. D. Schenck U. S. A., Iowa University, Iowa City, Ia.

August 5th, 1875, "The relation and duties of Educators to crime." Rev. J. B. Bittinger, D. D., Pennsylvania Prison Reform Association, Sewickly, Pa.

Prest. D. C. Gilman, late of the University of California, and now President of the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, has been invited to read a paper explaining the proposed plan of that institution.

The National Educational Association will meet this year at Minneapolis, Minnesota, August 3d, 4th and 5th. The mornings and evenings of each day will be occupied by the Meetings of the General Association. The Sections will meet in the afternoons. We should be much pleased

to have you present with us, and participate in the discussions which will follow the presentations of the papers named above.

Yours in behalf of the Association.

Officers of { GEO. P. HAYS, Pres't Wash. & Jeff. College.
Higher { I. W. ANDREWS, Pres't Marietta College.
Section. { C. S. VENABLE, University of Virginia.

Class-day brings to the Juniors as a last token from the graduates the inevitable tall hat or Oxford cap, indicating the new responsibilities of the last year in college. What is the effect of all this upon the incipient Senior? He thinks he must stand aloof from those pastimes in which he was wont to join. The President and Faculty are not sufficient to sustain the reputation of the institution for impressiveness; he must straighten up, put on the finest broadcloth, crown himself with Broadway's latest black silk, constantly protect his hands with genuine Alexanders—in fine, must ever be prepared to be ushered into the most fashionable parlors. If out walking, he must no longer show any vivacity of manner or words, but must exhibit the staid manner of a senator. He must not leap up and down stairs three steps at a time, but must be very particular to touch every step regularly and steadily in his progress. In fact, he is angry if a friend of an underclass gives him a sudden jog that makes him violate his ascetic rule. He never laughs above a certain key unless he happens off in some deserted place where he thinks no one will hear him. He is an Atlas bearing upon his shoulders the intellectual world, is seldom seen smiling unless at other people's ignorance, rarely opens his mouth to speak unless to deliver some oracular communication to his benighted auditors. This is an extreme case, to be sure; but seriously, can we afford to give up the free and full enjoyment of our student days sooner than is essential? Those who have already had experience in positions where it was necessary for them to preserve a dignified composure under all circumstances—positions of trust and responsibility, where the least inconsistent action is sure to be noticed and commented upon, have no desire after returning to college to give up their freedom from restraint. No man can afford to shorten his life by checking and subduing those impulses which reanimate and revivify. Let the Senior, then, upon the foot-ball grounds, shout as loudly and kick as energetically as any underclassman. Let him throw himself into the various amusements which we enjoy in common, with undiminished zeal. Thus only can he retain that freshness and youthfulness of heart, that keen sympathy with others which should especially characterize the college student; for he more than most of men is expected to mould the characters of the young with whom he comes in contact. There are other phases in connection with this subject of Senior dignity which we have no more space to suggest. No man is excusable who goes with unkempt hair, muddy

shoes, and soiled clothes; but what reason can there be why a tutor or even a professor who adapts his dress to his business should appear like a poor student, when placed beside some flashily-dressed Senior, who, perhaps, to maintain the dignity which a false sentiment places upon him, mortgages the best years of his life? Is the tutor or the student right? An unprejudiced mind would not hesitate to affirm it of the former; one might say that it is no one's business what course the latter pursues. We beg to differ, for a matter of morals, affects every man. More reality, less show.—*College Argus.*

—o—
SILENCE.

BY CARL SCHREIBER.

The faithful few disciples seek

Their master for to hear him speak.

"I would prefer not speaking now,"

The master said. With lowly bow

Tsze-kung made answer: "And if you,

Our master, do not say a word,

What must your followers record?"

The master said: "The worlds pursue

Their restless rounds—but have you heard

The heavens say aught? The seasons wing

Their constant courses; nature speeds

With growing bounty to man's needs—

But Heaven says never anything."

LOCALS.

"How many ice-creams did you lose?"

"As many as I made up lists."

DID you order your graduating suit before you found that your name was not among "the ten?"

"Lets go back on our tailors."

COMMENCEMENT stomach-ache is the new epidemic. "Exciting cause" is *ice-cream.*

HOWEVER, we will risk a little more of the "exciting cause," if somebody will set us up.

PROFESSOR of Military Sciences don't swear—not when the students are around. He thinks it sets a bad example.

SOME of the Sub-Fresh. occupy their Sunday afternoons boating between Iowa City and Coralville.

ONE of our professors says "a person loses his manhood on entering the army." We noticed that he loses three hours a week.

LAW Commencement appointments are as follows: Macy, Bailey, Savery, Haddock, Dodge, Edmundson, Hirchl, Dillon, Ellis and Griffith.

THE appointments for Commencement are as follows: Carr, A. T. Flickinger, J. N. Flickinger, Hull, Parish, Potter, Tisdale, Jack and Wright, with Y. H. Fannon for Valedictorian.

THE following will be appreciated by those who were at the burning of the Blind Asylum the other night:

"Man the pumps, you — loafers, you — tax payers, you — you — citizens!"

"A PERSON on the streets at midnight is almost certain to meet some student returning from billiards."

WE cannot vouch for the truth of this, as we were never on the streets at midnight.

SERANADES are still rampant. A little red-headed chap tells us that three love-sick swains spent a long and perhaps to them, pleasant hour the other night, pouring forth sweet strains right under his window.

THE law students are pleasant fellows to meet; they have such an easy, off-hand way with them. One of the more *easy* mannered of them has a habit, when he calls on a young lady, of playfully chucking her under the chin and saying, "Give us a little music, chick."

SMALL-POX isn't a pleasant thing either for the patient or the physician; but a good small-pox *scare* takes many a dollar out of the pockets of healy students and puts them into the pockets of doctors who couldn't have gotten the dollars in any other way.

THAT senior says it was *not* his father who wrote the letter he quoted from to illustrate a point in Moral Philosophy, and in which occurred that remarkable passage: "Be a man. I don't care if you are mean as the devil, so you improve all your advantages."

SINCE our last issue Iowa City has been favored by the advent of Rev. P. P. Ingalls, who takes charge of the Methodist church of this place. The best recommendation that can be given him is the crowded church that listens to his preaching every Sabbath.

AT the Inter-State Oratorical contest, held at Indianapolis, on the 13th of May, the contestants were C. B. Rush of Missouri, E. P. Herbruck of Ohio, J. M. Mills of Wisconsin, J. W. McLeod of Indiana, T. W. Graydon of Iowa, and J. J. Coultos of Illinois. Coultos took first and Graydon second prize.

ONE of our modest Juniors—if the term modest can be legitimately employed with a Junior—attempted to prove that his Professor didn't know much about logarithms, but his book opening very naturally to a lock of golden hair tied with a ribbon, he suddenly desisted. He said the book was borrowed. Probably the hair was also borrowed. Speaking of Junioric self-sufficiency, we are reminded that the same Professor, upon another occasion, delivered himself of the opinion that when he had given considerable time and attention to a question and had come to a conclusion, and then found that the book agreed with him, he thought he was almost as likely to be right as a Junior who held opposite views.

THE law students can't bear to have the Academics get ahead of them in any way whatever, whether it be in developing mental, moral or physical strength. One cannot but notice the high standard to which they have arrived under the ample training of the Hammond Literary Society. They also boast of the strongest base ball club in the University, and now they have organized a military company, no doubt because they are afraid that the Academics will make a better show-off on Commencement day than they. Of course they don't claim to be a part of the University Battalion—oh, no! But they call themselves Militia, and we are willing to grant that they are a very malicious looking crowd. They may be able to draw up a deed, file a petition, and charge a jury, but we doubt whether they can draw up a line of battle, file right, or charge bayonets.

A MATCH game of base ball always creates considerable excitement and interest in this city, since it is the case that we boast of the champion amateur nine of the State. But occasionally we have an interesting game outside of the champion field. Such was the case on last Tuesday, 27th ult. The contestants were the boarders of the two popular houses of Messrs. Sperry and Elliott. In order to make out the nine, Capt. Elliott consented to wrestle with the willow, and on account of the sickness of Mr. Dodge, Correctly C. Wright, of Des Moines, kindly accepted his position. Below we give the score as it stood at the end of the ninth inning:

ELLIOTT.		O. R.	SPERRY.		O. R.
Free, c.	2	5	Merritt, r f.	7	3
Ball, 3d b.	5	3	Vorse, 3d b.	2	8
Sterling, c f.	2	4	Hirschel, c f.	4	6
Wilson, p.	1	4	Cope, p.	2	8
Elliott, r f.	6	1	Dillon, 2d b.	2	7
Brush, 1st b.	2	4	Sherman, 1st b.	1	7
Ketner, 2d b.	2	4	Berryhill, 1 f.	2	5
Sheperd, 1 f.	6	0	Adams, s s.	4	2
Wright, s s.	1	5	Corning, c.	3	5
Total.	27	30	Total.	27	51

RECENTLY, in the course of the conversation at the mid-day meal, a Freshman, being informed that the lately created Cardinal was in all respects a prince, innocently inquired, "Is his power hereditary?" Said Fresh. "lit out" confounded, after being told that Catholic Priests are not in the habit of handing down their names to succeeding generations, leaving the ladies looking at their napkin rings.

PROFESSORS PARKER and CURRIER were at Rome at last accounts, and so busy as scarcely to be able to find time to write. But we still hope to have the opportunity of delighting our readers with communications from both before the year's end. The talent for word painting which our two absent professors possess, warrants us in predicting some rich treats for their next year's classes. That will be among the inducements to attend the University next year.

ONE of the many answers to the query among the students concerning the late sudden two-weeks vacation of one of the seniors, is, that he was suspended for attempting to get a discharge from military service on the plea of near-sightedness. Another is that he went to Yellow Springs to select his own oration—he didn't want anything stale. If the latter solution is the correct one, he made an unfortunate selection.

AT the first of the term a Junior went to give a class-mate a friendly call. He went to the door of his room and knocked, as usual, shouting out, "How are you, Mc.!" He was somewhat taken aback, and, though an officer of the Battalion, retreated with red face, when a fair miss opened the door and informed him that Mc. had changed his boarding place.

TWO Academics went a fishing just below the dam one morning lately. Towards noon two more Academics came up in a boat and espying the fishers inquired concerning their luck. "Splendid," was the reply, and they exultantly held up to view two nice salmon. "I sold them to 'em; I sold them to 'em!" shouted a dirty-looking urchin, sitting on the bank a little way below. Those fish had to be paid for over again, in cigars.

THAT a Sub-Fresh. should be in love is a little strange; that he should dream dreams on the subject is remarkable; that he should record his fantastic imaginings is worthy of note. We transcribe the following from his diary: "I dreamed of my lady-love last night. In her white, angelic robes she came and breathed upon my heart the light of heavenly joy! Sweet charmer of my soul! what shall I give thee always to remain?" If he is so bad off now, what will he be when he gets to be a Sophomore?

THE spelling mania has subsided. It raged until three successful attacks were sustained. The first was held for the benefit of the REPORTER, which, of course, was the greatest victory of the campaign. Judge Hammond, and Mr. Dillon, of the law class, were the champions of the match. The Judge made a home run, but muffed one ball. Dillon died on first base, but made a good play as short stop. The ladies followed suit, and introduced a new feature, that of a pronouncing match. They all had a square deal, but Miss Hamilton held the highest trump. Their's was also a success—"speaking after the manner of men." The Earnest Workers ended the conflict, and revived the wounded and vanquished with ice cream and cake.

BENTON—STACEY—Married at the residence of the bride's grandparents, in this village, April 28, by Rev. Jas. N. Crocker, Frederick B. Benton to Miss K. Geraldine Stacey, all of Saratoga Springs.

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Prof.—"Now, class, we will represent the earth by this hat, which—" Small voice from a corner—"Is it inhabited?"

Our University has received but few donations from private individuals. Indeed we are so well provided for by the State that we have little need of private aid.

But just now a rare opportunity is afforded for some benevolent individual to immortalize himself and do a great deal of good. We do need a shed for our artillery. The boys will persist in dragging it around and shooting it off nights, and it must be locked up. The State has spent all it feels able to spend upon the Military Department, and now let private munificence step forward. Or if *one* will not build the shed, let *several unite*. A fund might be raised called the Artillery Shed Fund. Who will head the list? Seriously, something ought to be done about it. To be sure the big guns are not of very much use, but then they are ornamental, and they serve to keep up the dignity of the Institution. Let us have a shed.

CLIPPINGS.

"Its a poor rule that won't work both ways," and so a Junior applied nitric acid to his hands to take off ammonia hydrate. He thinks it works several ways.—*Era*.

Bon ton Freshmen use, on Sunday evenings, cards bearing the following inscription: "JAMES SMITH. May I have the pleasure of seeing you home this evening? If so, please retain this card. If not, return it."—*Beloit Monthly*.

During the recent revival in college a sophomore informed his chum of the conversion of a mutual friend, whereupon the considerate young man exclaimed, "By jolly, I am glad of that, for now I can sell him my bible."—*Dickinsonian*.

The excessively literaray upper-class man, who always turns the subject to books, was happily caught recently, when a young lady asked him in company if he had read Caesar's Life of Napoleon Bonaparte. The customary answer came, to the amusement of all, "Not quite through; but I admired the first chapters exceedingly; didn't you?"

The melancholy days have come
The saddest of the year;
The larvae of the butterfly
Are crawling far and near.

But oh! we will not be cast down,
Our hearts are filled with hope;
Science has found a remedy,
We kill them with soft soap.

Berkleyan.

A diabolical joke was perpetrated by some malicious person at the Agricultural College on the evening of the third of May. Soon after supper a large number of the students were seized with a sudden illness. It was at first supposed that the food had been poisoned, and steps were taken against serious results. All recovered, however, and it is supposed that some one mixed a harmful drug with some of the articles of food. The case is to be investigated.—*Ex.*

SCENE in Moral Philosophy class: Professor—"If a 'bus-driver should be careless and run over a two years old child in the street, would that be manslaughter?" Senior—"I should call that *infanticide!*"

Professor, who is very precise in his pronunciation puts a question:

"Mr. Blank, when did the Hohenzollerns take their *rise?*" (pronouncing the word *rise* to rhyme with *nice*).

Mr. Blank, who has forgotten all about Hohenzollern, muses for a moment, knits his brow, and finally *loquitur*:

"I really do not remember, Sir; but about dinner-time I suppose."

Professor first looks indignant, then breaks out into unextinguishable laughter.—*Alabama University.*

EXCHANGES.

If we were going to quote something from our exchanges peculiarly descriptive of our own condition, we would choose the first sentences from the Editor's Table of *Bowdoin Orient*. "It is with a feeling of bewilderment that we grasp the quill for the first greeting of our exchanges," only perhaps we would use the word stupidity in place of bewilderment for while we have enjoyed reading our exchanges this month fully as much as usual, the weather has become so enervating that we feel hardly able to rouse our lazy faculties to the effort of comment or criticism.

The most prominent feature in last month's college papers, has been accounts of base ball and rowing associations, and gymnasiums, appeals for money to buy boats and uniforms, articles on physical culture, &c. These things are or ought to be, matters of general interest, but alas, we of Iowa State University are peculiar in that we have neither ball club, boat club, or gymnasium, about which to write and brag. Our only authorized department for physical culture is drill and we don't brag of that, though we do write about it sometimes.

A writer in the *College Courier* states, in a very fair and conclusive way, the case in favor of the grading and marking system. He divides college students into three classes: 1st, diligent students who do not need any stimulant; 2d, *dead heads* whom no system can benefit, who expect to "cheek" their way as long as possible, who await their turn to recite, then hastily snatch an idea from a book, or from their neighbors, or go by inspiration, who think it would be almost a disgrace to study a lesson beforehand;" 3rd, "indifferent students who may be spurred up by some incentive." It is for this latter class that the writer urges the retention of some marking system.

We notice in the *Courier* three long poems. There must be something peculiar about Monmouth atmosphere.

One of our liveliest exchanges is *The High School*, but we really don't think the May number up to the average. We thought it might be a satisfaction to the High School editors to know our opinion, although we must confess we don't know exactly on what grounds to base them.

Irving *Union's* April number is even better than usual. We found "Off on a Tear" a cold-blooded story notwithstanding its taking title.

We notice a good article in the *Berkleyan* on "Commencement appointments." The author takes the view that literary rewards should be given in kind and hence that commencement appointments should be given more with reference to the literary and oratorical ability of the appointee, thus necessitating the giving of others and suitable rewards to successful devotees to any special pursuit. Thus all deserving ones would be honored each in the way he could best appreciate, and the class would be better represented at commencement.

The *University Press* of Wisconsin University, in a report of the Interstate contest at Indianapolis takes occasion to indulge in some uncomplimentary remarks concerning the orator from Iowa. Considering the flippant character of the report and its author's evident inability to appreciate anything beyond mere school-boy excellence, either of thought or style, and especially of thought, perhaps it is not worth while to waste many words about the matter. However, Mr. Graydon is from our college and we know all about him, so it may not be amiss for us to say that he is only 25 years old, his glasses are a necessity to him; and his intellectual countenance—well that he can't help. As to his speech we will publish it in our next' together perhaps with a portion of the gold-medal oration and if we can procure it, also the oration of the gentleman from Wisconsin.

In the meantime we can say that it was the opinion of many, and among those several of the most scholarly present, that as a literary production the oration of Mr. Graydon was worth the whole of the rest.

We also quote the remarks of the *Indianapolis Sentinel*: The representative of Iowa, Thomas W. Graydon, dealt with the difficult subject which he undertook to handle in the manner of a man familiar with his theme, and it may be considered a triumph that he succeeded in interesting his auditors in it. His style of composition was straightforward and simple, and his delivery earnest and manly, but too slow and monotonous. There was a practical air about the oration strongly in contrast with the tone of most of the others, which were simply specimens of what Aristotle calls "oratory for display."

PERSONALS.

- H. B. HOLSMAN will not return this term.
- HON. J. M. BECK lectured to the law students last week.
- J. W. Schel is at Beatrice, Nebraska. He sent us a dollar.
- Mr. BLACK, of Grinnell College, has joined the Junior class.
- Rev. Dennis Murphy, class '74, lectured before the students of Iowa Wesleyan University. Subject: "Truth."
- OUR fellow editor, Mr. Z. T. Brown, of the law class, will not return until June. We, as well as his class-mates and readers of the REPORTER, will miss him.

MR. B. S. MILLER, of Des Moines, formerly a student of Grinnell College, is one of our new students.

W. F. RODGERS, class '74, visited the city last week. His many University friends were glad to see him, and learn that he is prospering. He holds the principalship of the West Liberty schools.

R. E. Fitch, '74, writes from Laramie: "You will please find \$1.00 for the REPORTER one year from March last. We always greet it as an old friend, and look eagerly for its visits. The "Gem of the Rockies" (Laramie), was never so prosperous. Education does not stop for the "Black Hills" excitement even, but goes grandly on.

MARRIAGES.

GLASS—KERR.—In Iowa City, on the 12th of May, 1875, by Professor S. N. Fellows, D. D., REV. ROBERT C. GLASS, A. B., and MISS AMY E. KERR.

It will be remembered that Mr. Glass graduated in 1873. Since then he has spent a year and more in foreign travel and attendance upon Theological schools in the old country. Returning, he entered the Boston University and graduated from its Theological Department a few weeks ago. On graduation he was appointed pastor of the M. E. Church at Le Mars, Iowa. And now, to complete his equipment for the work of life, he has done what every true man should do, taken to himself a wife. Miss Kerr was a member of our Junior Class and one of our best students. We extend to them our congratulations and good wishes. We hope to see them often at the University.



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