THE GRAY FOREST EAGLE.

A. B. S.

With storm-daring pinion and sun-gazing eye,
The gray forest eagle is King of the sky!
Oh, little he loves the green valley of flowers,
Where sunshine and song cheer the bright summer hours,
For he hears in those haunts only music, and sees
Only rippling of waters and waving of trees;
And if these proud pinions, perchance, sweep along,
There’s a shrouding of plumage, a hushing of song.

The sunlight falls stilly on leaf and on moss,
And there’s naught but his shadow black gliding across;
But the black gloomy gorge, where down plunges the foam,
Of the fierce, rock-lashed torrent, he claims as his home:
There he blends his keen shriek with the roar of the flood,
And the many-voiced sounds of the blast-smitten wood;
From the crag-grasping fir tops where morn hangs his wreath.
He views the mad waters while whirling beneath:
On a limb of that moss-bared hemlock far down
With bright azure mantle, and gray mottled crown,
The king-fisher watches, where o’er him his foe,
The fierce hawk, sails circling, each moment more low;
Now poised are those pinions and pointed that beak,
His dread swoop is ready, when, hark! what a shriek.
His eye-balls red-blazing, high bristled his crest,
His snake-like neck arched, talons drawn to his breast,
With the rush of a wind-gust, the glancing of light,
The gray forest-eagle shoots down in his flight;
One blow of those talons, one plunge of that neck,
The strong hawk hangs lifeless, a blood dripping wreck;
And as dives the free king-fisher, dart-like on high
With his prey soars the eagle, and melts in the sky.

LIGAN.

In Dianelli’s Lothair the character that may justly be called the heroine of the novel, is requested to contribute to the entertainment of the aristocratic party at Muriel, by rehearsing Electra’s appeal to Clytemnestra. After signifying her willingness, she asked for a screen and a few minutes solitude before venturing upon the enterprise. “I require it,” she said “to create the ideal presence.”

Without discussing this condition for producing the ideal presence, let us admit that it is necessary for acting in miniature upon the stage, fragments from life’s momentous drama, in which latter the presence is real as in the imperative material conditions, or ideal in all that is supersensual and in the higher motives. To a greater degree, it is necessary that the author create an ideal presence which differs from the one just mentioned in this, that the former is purely an act of memory, but as it is reproduced from the past, may be modified by the individual’s intellectual cast, while in the author the stern, and ever present materialities are blended with unsubstantial fancies, that are every moment being transferred from the many regions of imagination, to one of at least quasi reality. This combination is modified by the ideal presence, of those influences that ever strive in the grand contest of principles, prejudices and passions, and the author is inspired by another ideal presence, that of his future readers.

It would be a pleasure to continue this analysis by ascertaining as nearly as possible the natural dividing line between what was originally material and what supersensual, to trace the establishment of race characteristics by means of physical agency, and the development of characteristics commonly reckoned as supersensual, but which the careful analyzer never fails to ascribe to an immediate physical basis, and finally show the interaction between the powers thus developed, and the ever varying physical aspects of a country under the influence of a civilization, be it progressive or retrogressive. If the people of any part of the globe, as those under one government, possess definitely marked national characteristics, those characteristics take petrified form in marble, as in statuary or architecture, or gaze upon us from the canvas where in addition to symmetry and expression by outline the glow of life is realized in blended colors, or they may be preserved under the vague name of literature, arranging themselves in these departments according to a definite law as shown by Lessing.

The American nation has not yet had a separate existence long enough to develop these national peculiarities, while the lingering traits of a trans-Atlantic civilization together with a certain cosmopolitan cast of institutions and the wonderful adaptation of modern mechanics, to overcoming the material barriers of nature, all render it doubtful whether the coming American will develop a distinctive national trait.

The philosopher may laugh or weep according to his wont, as he contrasts our ever ready pretensions with some undeniable facts in literature.

Hawthorne candidly admits that America, though rich in a certain class of realities, is lacking in the ideal presence, which he finds in Italy, and states as his trust and belief that it will be long before romancers will find congenial, or easy handled themes in the annals of our own Republic, or in any characteristic, or probable event of our individual lives. But that such themes exist, is clear to
every thinking man, and that they are not oftener attempted is due partially to the fact that the American people are engaged in a contest with the natural wildness of the country, but chiefly because our race has on this continent no past that reaches back to the point where the poet may collect from legend and tradition the scattered rays of primitive virtues, and from those aids, if he be a master, may invest prehistoric times with a charm denied to later periods.

Without doubt, Theodore Winthrop did something to emancipate American literature from a thrill to foreign models, a servitude scarcely less pernicious and degrading than political bondage.

It appears that he came to the task with a mind attuned to the grandeur and subtlety of nature, and as "Morn from Mennon drew rivers of melodies," so his being needed only to come in contact with nature, to bring into harmonious action, every faculty of a mind that is never surpassed for grasp, delicacy of perception, poetic insight into the tragedy and comedy of life, and a single ness and faithfulness in delineation.

The first appearance of his letters in the Atlantic Monthly of May and June 1861, caused a thrill of genuine delight, perhaps never before experienced by the cultured readers of that periodical, which represented the best literary talent in America. This first sensation was succeeded by one of surprise when it was learned that the writer was a private, afterward promoted an aid to Gen. Butler, and the surprise turned to sadness at the news of his fall at Big Bethel.

His claim upon renown rests upon five small volumes, to be sure a small number, when many a writer builds his "Monumentum aere perennius" and defies the assaults of time with more than a score of volumes of romance, poetry and essays.

Possessing a mind strengthened by the severest application and refined by the best influences of both worlds, and a vigor that always accompanies originality, there is a charm in his matter, and style that will stand the Horatian test.

The most striking peculiarity is the healthy g'ow everywhere present.

He has not written a line that betrays dyspepsia, and some of his pages would form an excellent prescription for the intelligent consumptive. The heir of the declining house whose ancestors fought in the stout ranks of Cromwell, though his be a struggle with an adverse, crushing fate, has none of that amiable resignation that wins the applause of sickly sentimentalists.

But it is a reprehensible habit to quote at length or to multiply references. In his veins, ran the blood of some of the first puritan governors, and the stern theology of an austere, but sainted ancestor was softened by a milder liberality and perhaps a broader philosophy.

Although one of the first to fall a victim to that order of things which he had characterized in severer terms than even Wendell Phillips, he needs not to be placed upon the roll of military honor, nor does he need any semblance of martyrdom to assure to himself a deathless future, but safe in immortal youth, as those heralded by Homer, his ideal remains to us unchanged as in the arms of final triumph, in the cause for which he fell, the unanimous verdict of his peers, crown him not only as a hero in a just cause, but also an exemplar whose ideal presence will be an inspiration in the realm of American authorship.

THE IDEAL IN LIFE.

There is a strong tendency in the human mind to idealize, to conceive of something which far surpasses the real. In every grade of society, people form their ideals of character.

The savage fashions his ideal of manhood from the circumstances surrounding him; hence it is rude and uncul tivated. Likewise man in the highest state of civilization has his ideal; but if it is from a very different standpoint. The influences that have silently moulded his character, and established his opinions of life are of a more elevating tendency and have developed in him a more perfect ideal. Here the physical, intellectual, and moral are harmoniously blended and symmetrically developed. Between these two extremes there are innumerable gradations and, as you advance from the lowest to the highest, so the ideal of life and its duties becomes more elevated.

Perfection is unattainable in the actual, but in the ideal it is fully displayed. As a reckless seaman, who, without a compass or rudder, sails out on the wide ocean, upon a mere raft, with no destination in view, is carried hither and thither by the winds and tide; so whoever embarks upon the sea of life, with no aims, no aspirations, is lost in the storms of time and his voyage ends in igno minious ruin. What a strange contrast between this picture and its opposite, in which the hopes, the purposes are brought out in vivid lines, with a fixed and definite goal in the distance! The subject of this representation has formed his ideal of life and by ever striving to reach this is impelled onward to ultimate success.

The orator must have a high conception of the true gran deur of his mission, and from observation and experience choosing here one quality and there another, worthy of imitation, he must conceive in mind a model, which he is ever aiming to copy. This ideal creation of true perfection should be constantly floating before him, ever beckoning him onward. Though he cannot expect to equal this, for as he advances it recedes, always maintaining the same relative distance, yet by following it and imitating as closely as possible, he will acquire a more perfect standard of eloquence.

Where we behold a master-piece in sculpture, it is not the mere cold outlines of chiselled marble, that we admire, but rather the conception of the artist, suggested by the sight and expressed to us through the medium of the immi nate marble. If we were permitted not only to look upon the status, but also to fully comprehend the very ideal of the sculptor, how much more beautiful it would
be! Human hands cannot execute, what the human mind can conceive.

It is not merely the combination of colors harmoniously blended, but the conception, transformed from the mind of the painter to the canvass, that occasions our admiration.

We are prone to indulge in fancy. In the darkest hours of adversity we fondly look forward and anticipate a brighter future. Without the cheering rays of hope life would be as dreary as a trackless desert to the lost wanderer, out in utter darkness.

The past rises above the tameness of reality, and lends a fascinating charm of originality to his conceptions. He magnifies personal appearance and physical strength, exaggerates the intellectual requirements, exalts the virtues, and dwells in silence upon the faults, or so represents them as to be a source of pleasure rather than of pain. In his descriptions, he surpasses the beauties of nature in all her loveliness and sublimity. So the ideal mind is endowed with a larger intellect, greater virtues and more alluring charms, than real life presents. The brighter features of character are portrayed with the omission of the dark. The mind loves to contemplate the salient points of goodness in human character, and receives with disgust the portrayal of their opposite.

The due cultivation of this element has a tendency to lift us above the cold, stern realities of life, and gives us a loftier conception of true greatness. Dull and profitless, indeed, would be many spots in life's pathway, were it not for the hope of achieving something higher, something nobler, than the mere drudgery with which we all have to contend! As one standing on a mountain top has a broader and more comprehensive view of the picturesque and imposing landscape, so the higher the standpoint from which life is viewed, the nobler will be our aspirations, the more fully will we comprehend its duties, and judge more dispassionately of its grand possibilities.

T.

GLIMPSES OF EUROPE.

II.

PROF. L. F. PARKER.

We are now fairly upon Italian soil and within the realm of Italian history. The monuments around us, and the very soil—the Campus Martius—beneath us, are linked indissolubly with the history of Rome, and Rome, historically, is Italy.

This Cisalpine world was in its prime when it opened Transalpine Europe to history and to civilization. Although the Phenicians had traded with the Scilly Islands and Cornwall, and possibly as far around as the Baltic, all that portion of Europe was practically unknown to the civilized world, until Caesar and his legions entered and conquered it. The youth of Rome lies centuries farther away. Our American life has been so brief that our "Outenial" recalls our "olden time," and if we go back to our colonial history or the period of discoveries, we kneel on the green sward of Jamestown, or on Plymouth Rock, as reverently as if we were at the very cradle of the race. But here, not two hundred and fifty years, but ten times that number come within our view as the period of Roman life. It is easy to think of the mathematics of this difference, but not so easy to appreciate its full significance.

Once it was said: "All roads lead to Rome," now we must say: "All roads lead from Rome," for western Europe and America have received the chief elements of their political, intellectual, and moral life, either from or through the eternal city. Rome, once pagan, now Christian, contains most interesting memorials of both periods. For present convenience, assuming the ordinary Roman legends to be historic, we find nothing of consequence, as arranged in the ordinary museums, concerning the Alban or Etruscan period of Italy. The origin of Rome and its culture is wrapped in deepest obscurity, and probably must long remain so. The question whether their Etruscan neighbors just across the Tiber were their first teachers in art, or the Sabines on the north were their early instructors in war or government, derives no satisfactory explanation from any discoveries yet made. Even the Etruscans themselves must yet remain a puzzle to antiquarians and ethnologists, and that, too, after all the learned demonstrations on the one side that they were Aryans, like the Romans, the Greeks, and the Teutons, and, perhaps, the equally convincing proofs that they were Turanians and near kinmen of the Spanish Basques, the Lapps, the Turks, and the Tartars. We had hoped for something of value on this point in the Vatican and Capitoline Museums, but their Etruscan antiquities are largely and confessedly importations from Greece, while many of them are very modern; so that the collections, as they stand on the shelves, are utterly without ethnological importance. We can find apparent Assyrian and Egyptian peculiarities, a large collection of chief Aryan heads, a fine display of Greek vases covered with representations of Greek myths, and with Greek inscriptions, and also a host of domestic and other implements, most of which might have been dug up in Rome as readily as in an Etruscan city. Perhaps these might prove that the ancient Etruscans were Greeks, and that the Romans only availed themselves of the old fashions of their neighbors, but from this medley in Rome no traveler can reach such a conclusion without an Olympic leap.

Regal Rome is represented to-day by immense blocks of tufa in the city wall of Romulus, on the Palatine, by some remains of the temple of Jupiter Stator, where Jupiter stayed the triumphs of the Sabines, and also by the Cloaca Maxima, the Mamertine prison, and fragments of the second city wall, all of which have sometimes been ascribed to Servius Tullius. The most complete of these is the Cloaca Maxima, the great city drain, which is now in use as it was first intended, and even under the Forum the stream it carries nearly fills the walls, and it is arched, too, a very uncomfortable fact to those who have asserted that the silly fellows of that time could not build so simple a thing as that.
The remains of the republican period are comparatively meager, though the bronze wolf in the Capitoline Museum is said to be the very one which was struck by lightning in the temple of Jupiter, just before the Catilinarian conspiracy, a circumstance to which Cicero refers, and one not entirely without interest to us. The Fasti Consulares, too, fragments of the marble on which, for a long period, the names of the consuls were inscribed, which are preserved in the museum of the Capitol, and were found in the Forum in the 16th century, are valuable contributions to history. It is not till we enter the imperial epoch in the first century before the Christian era, that we find Rome bursting into the full blaze of its architectural and artistic grandeur, and not till then that its ambition and its art erected a mass of monuments, which have so defied the corruptions of time, and the assaults of barbarians from the north and the south and of those — worst of all — from within. Before that time her jewels had been, like Cornelia's, men of heroic purposes and heroic deeds, but, after that, her pride was too often like that of Augustus when he boasted that he found Rome of brick and left it of marble. At the summit of her power and of her literary eminence, under the early Caesars, she was then at the commencement of her material splendor and of her decline, a decline as real, though often as deceptive, as a consumptive's. Their world-empire made this city a vast treasure house of the nations. Colossal fortunes were made suddenly and wasted in luxury.

Marcus Agrippa erected the Pantheon, the most finely preserved building of that time, although it has been robbed to enrich the Vatican and the Lateran, and has suffered much from fire. It is a vast and impressive structure, circular, with a large, uncovered opening in the middle of its immense dome for the admission of light, and through which the storms descend without hindrance. Though used for a church, a few chairs only serve as seats, and even these are usually piled up at one side. The tomb of Raphael makes the Pantheon a spot of peculiar interest. Nero's "Golden House" is still open — at least, a part of it — for calls, though most of it and the gardens around it, where Christians were said to be tortured, are in ruins. Beneath a part of this edifice it has been said that a villa of Maccenas once stood, that Maccenas who was long the prime minister of Augustus, and the eminent patron of literary men, whom all students of Horace will recognize by the first two lines of his first ode:

"Maccenas, atavis edite regibus,  
O et praesidium et dulce decus meum."

Yet it seems quite as probable just now that his villa has been found recently, a finely frescoed building, and with a room apparently for the special use of his literary guests.

The Colosseum — another monument of the first century of our era, and the most colossal of all the remains of ancient times — is too vast for description with any ordinary epithets, and the details would require too much time to write or read. Fortunately it has elicited descriptions and eulogies from a host of pens, so that the labor need not be repeated. When we look upon the huge pile — huge, though in ruins — we do not wonder that it has been written of it and of Rome,

"While stands the Colosseum. Rome shall stand,  
When falls the Colosseum, Rome shall fall,  
And when Rome falls — the world."

Such is the impression that its immensity and solidity produces on the mind. It is worth much to walk around it, climb its dizzy summit, and to look down from its fourth story into the arena, and to imagine its 80,000 occupants still below and around us, and then listen to their applause, like the voice of thunder, when some Christian's blood, from wounds by a lion's teeth, reddens the arena or when some skillful thrust separates a gladiator's soul and body — and such was a Roman holiday in imperial times!

A few steps off, on the summit of the old Via Sacra stands the arch of Titus, in honor of his victory over the Jews when he destroyed Jerusalem, and just above, on the Palatine and a little beyond the temple of Jupiter Stator, are interesting remains of the house of Domitian, whose cruelty Tacitus pictures so vividly in his Agricola. The dark tints all re-appear in mind as we stand on the very floor where he so loved to torture his noble guests, and when we look on the spot whence, as judge, he sent so many away to a felon's death — the place from which many believe Paul went forth to die. Our estimate of his character is not brightened as we look down from his house into his amphitheater, in which it was his boast that he had slain a hundred lions with a hundred successive arrows. Of Trajan's Forum only about one-sixth is visible, (the rest is covered with modern buildings), but this includes his memorial of his Dacian victories and a fine cluster of fragments of columns.

The oppression of College Faculties is becoming unbearable. Several freshmen of Hamilton College, at Utica, N. Y., were recently suspended for hoisting a carriage to the top of Prof. Peters' observatory, whereupon the entire class, indignant at the tyrannical action of the authorities, withdrew from the college. The young men should show their spirit by never entering the portals of an institution of learning, and apply themselves to the acquisition of an honest livelihood by hiring out as conductors of street cars.—{Chicago Times.

Prof. Clifford, an eminent English authority, asserts that the end of all things will come through the loss of heat in the sun, and Prof. Proctor, another English scientist, declares that the earth will fall into the sun and be consumed. During the cold spell Mr. Clifford will find many believers, but in July the weight of authority will rest with Mr. Proctor.—{Ex.
IN MEMORIAM.

The old adage, "death loves a shining mark," strikes as with peculiar force sometimes. There are doubtless very few people in the world but are dear to some one—and the cruel shaft of death can pierce few hearts without casting a pall of sorrow over some happy home. Yet when there are several in the family, the struggles and cares of the others aid in withdrawing the mind from the loved one lain in the silent grave—and thus gradually diminish the pain and anguish of the great loss. But when there is but one, in whom are centered all the hopes and ambitions of parents and sisters, all the affection ever bestowed on an only son and brother, the appearance of death withers every hope, blights every ambition, and leaves the heart void indeed. Such was the affliction caused by the death of John T. Scott, at Grant City, on the 9th of November.

Reared under influences most favorable for the development of character, guarded by a noble mother devoted to her children, cared for by a fond father who was ambitions only for him, educated with care and expense, just in the beginning of manhood, without one opportunity for exhibiting the strength of his mind in the world's broad field of labor, or the powers of intellect gained by years of study,—it all went down, with the bright promise of his youth, beneath the waves, and the ripples of the stream. That day, and all the days that followed, were marked by a silence, and the silence remained to show which waves, and the divisions and the storms of the life of the family, beneath the broad field of the life of the world, were second to the death of John T. Scott, at Grant City, and in the household of a fellow-classmate—Brother Meredith—the Law class of '76 immediately took steps toward extending some substantial testimonial to the "young barrister," as being the first representative of the second edition of the class of '76, and also as an encouragement for the immigration of lawyers to this mundane sphere. Of the divers articles, some of utility, others ornamental, proposed for presentation, a silver cup was selected as being suitable for the "young barrister" to drink unadulterated pleasure, etc., out of.

After the lecture, Wednesday, the 3d inst., Mr. George F. McClellan, presided, and ably filled the position. Hon. M. N. Johnson made the presentation speech in an eloquent manner, closing by presenting, on behalf of the Law class of '76, I. S. U., a beautiful silver cup to Father Meredith, to be held by him in fee tail until John Hammond Meredith shall have arrived at the years of understanding, when it shall be held by him and his heirs in fee simple absolute forever.

Father Meredith, in receiving the gift in fee tail, announced that it was ever his purpose to add his mite to the grand phalanx of lawyers. Congratulatory speeches were made by Judges Hammond and Howe. The Chancellor expressed himself gratified that the class had thus early taken the right side on the immigration question. He predicted that, in twenty years or so, young Meredith would be an active student in the Law Department, together with young Johnson, young McClellan, and in fact the entire roll call would be about the same as the present. It was his sincere wish that the class then might be as "fervent in practice" as their fathers had been.

Judge Howe being from the same county as Father Meredith, pronounced this a regular Jasper county procedure. Thus closed the ovation to representative No. 1, of the Law class of '76. The class, in their zeal to welcome the "young barrister," have laid down a very bad precedent, as we saw the twelve remaining married members cast furtive glances, that were significant, toward that silver cup. Time will tell.
Dr. C. M. Hobby, of Wilton, has been called to the chair in the Medical faculty, vacated by Dr. Hazen. He will lecture upon Ophthalmology and Otology.

The Sub-Fresh have finally done their duty, and elected an editor. Mr. Bishop, their representative, is one of the best members of the class, and will prove a valuable addition to our corps.

Prof. A. N. Currier has resigned the position of Superintendent of Weights and Measures for Iowa,—a position which he has held long and acceptably—and Prof. N. R. Leonard has been appointed in his stead.

The salute fired by a squad of the battalion in honor of Henry Wilson, was a fitting expression of the sympathy the leading educational institution of the great State of Iowa feels for the lamented patriot and statesman.

Why not have some sort of a singing club, or choir, in the University? Every class can furnish a few excellent musicians, who, if properly trained together, would form an organization that would do credit to the institution. Imagine the effect upon Chapel service if the singing were conducted by a good choir.

The two Ladies' Literary Societies of the University are at present holding their sessions alternate Saturday evenings. The attendance upon their exercises is so large that the halls are uncomfortably crowded—many visitors being unable to gain admittance. We hope the ladies of each organization will return to the old custom of holding their sessions every week.

The State Medical Society holds its annual meeting at Des Moines, next month. The deliberations of this body are always attended with beneficial results to its members and the science they promote. Profes. Middleton, Farnsworth, Hinriehs, Clapp, and other members of our Medical faculty are to read papers at the meeting.

The success of our literary societies this term, has been exceedingly gratifying to the friends of those indispensable institutions. Never in the history of the University have the societies been in a more prosperous condition than at present. In our next issue we shall endeavor to refer to the work done in them this term, and especially to the exercises of their closing sessions, to be held Friday and Saturday evenings of this week.

The editor of a "patent inside" newspaper, which is dragging out a miserable existence, at Belle Plaine, this State, has an article in a recent issue of that paper upon the State University. Briefly reviewed, the article may be described as an admirable exposition of ignorance, an almost meaningless chain of grammatical sentences and a sorrowful attempt at logic. Such attacks strengthen the University.

The students of the Law Department are preparing a petition to be presented to the legislature, this winter, requesting a revision of the index to the "Code of Iowa, 1873." The index in question certainly needs a thorough overhauling and a better arrangement, as it is at present almost useless. Copies of the petition will be circulated throughout the State for signatures, and it is hoped that all, especially attorneys, county officers and those who make frequent use of the Code, will sign it.

The annual meeting of the State Teachers' Association, to be held at Burlington during the coming holidays, promises to be an interesting and profitable gathering. Prominent educators from all parts of Iowa and the west, have signified their intention to be present, and many of them will read papers and participate in discussions. The University will be well represented upon this occasion by members of the faculties. President Thacher and Prof. Currier are members of leading committees. Prof. Parker will deliver an address upon "Higher Education by the State."

The close of the year brings with it a cessation of labors. Once in twelve months we come back to the place of starting. At the beginning of each year we set out in the field of action, with new
plans, new aims and new expectations. At the close we sit down to reckon our profits or to count our losses. The merchant closes up his business as if to start anew. The professional man, profiting from the past, lays new plans for the future. The farmer, having the earnings of the year collected, seeks larger profits from better investments. Servant and served rejoice alike, when success has crowned their labor, or wear a countenance of gloom in case of adversity. With the business world it is the time for casting up accounts, let the balance fall where it will. With the student however it is different. To him it is merely a cessation of labor—a time for recreation and amusement. His books are laid aside while he goes out into the world to enjoy its pleasures. He willingly deserts the halls of learning to enjoy for a time the society of home—the greetings of a mother's kindness and a father's praises, and perhaps the giddy whirl of friends. With this number we lay aside scissors and quill to tell out, the meteorology of the State, the system is simple and requires but very little work on the part of each individual observer. It proposes a number of observing stations in each county, which shall report to some central one, and from this the results are to be sent to the central station of the State. The reports are to be made three times a month, and show the amount of rain, melted snow and hail that has fallen each day—the direction of the wind, and the temperature. Its object is to make a more thorough study of the climate of this State, and for this purpose the principal part of the work is intrusted to individuals throughout the State.

Every one is interested in, and should be diligent to find out, the meteorology of the State, and though the climate may not be so varied as that of some other states, yet there are sufficient changes, when carefully noted, to amply repay the observer. By means of the Signal Service we are enabled to get a glimmering idea of the meteorology of the whole United States, but the territory is much too large for a single system to give anything like accurate and detailed statements concerning any particular part. Each State should have a system, complete, and independent of the Signal Service, so that the results of the different stations may be properly collated and carefully studied. The system proposed by Prof. Hinrichs—and already partially carried out in sixty-six counties—is amply sufficient for this purpose, while it is so simple in its details that any one can readily understand it, and so cheap that no one can complain of its cost. It is practical, and in the highest degree beneficial. The State of Iowa may feel highly complimented in having a man who is ready and willing to take a part from his own time to devote to this branch of science, free from charge, and while we feel grateful to the Professor for his efforts in this direction, we congratulate him on the success already achieved.

The Students of the Medical Department adopted the following resolutions, Nov. 30th:

Whereas, A sad and lamentable accident has caused the death of Willie, eldest son of Prof. W. S. Robertson.

Resolved, That we, the students of the Medical Department, J. S. U., tender our sincere and heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved Professor and family in their hour of sore affliction.

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing be sent to the family and furnished for publication to the University Reporter, and the Iowa City and Muscatine papers.

Wm. Fitzgerald, J. L. Remsburg, F. M. Ward, F. E. Seymour, E. McLeod, Committee.
LOCAL

Foot-ball is dying out.

Ten ladies in the Medical class.

Merry Christmas and a happy New Year to all!

CHANCELLOR HAMMOND is preparing a catalogue of the Law Department.

R. C. Patterson, a graduate of the Law School, a few years ago, is in the city.

As has been the custom for years, the choirs of the city churches contain many of our musical students.

Hon. M. N. Johnson leaves for home to-day, where he will remain until the opening of the Legislature.

Five ladies and fifteen gentlemen will apply for diplomas, at the Medical commencement next March.

The new chronometer locks, recently placed upon the vaults of the city banks, will well repay inspection.

The lectures to the Seniors on "The Art of War," by Prof. Schenck, are growing in interest and importance.

David Brant, one of our students, is the industrious Secretary of the Good Templar's organization of Iowa.

A rare treat is in store for the Law students, next term, as Prof. Hinrichs has promised to lecture before them.

Congressman Wilson, formerly one of the University Regents, was in the city a fortnight ago, on a business tour.

Prof. Leonard recently lectured at Kossuth, this State, on the subject of "Astronomy and the First Chapters of Genesis."

The bulletin boards of the several literary societies are models of neatness, taste and penmanship. As usual, they are centers of attraction Friday morning.

The present term of the Law Department will close Friday afternoon of this week, the 17th. The other departments cease operation next Wednesday.

School days of the old year are about over. The Medics are the busiest students in the institution. They recite and attend lectures every day in the week.

CHANCELLOR HAMMOND frequently reads the sermon during the lay services now in progress at Trinity Church. The Chancellor is a fine and impressive eloquenceist.

Some of the students have planned an excursion to Cornell College, at Mt. Vernon, and now only await a good fall of snow, that they may cross the country in sleighs.

Mr. Homer Cope, and Mr. O. H. Brainerd have been elected, respectively, President and Treasurer of the Band of Hope. Both gentlemen are among our most worthy students.

Dr. Hobby is fully settled in his new position in the Medical Department, and has already won golden opinions for the satisfactory manner in which he has discharged his duties.

Prof. Hutchins, late of the State Agricultural College, now special Pension Agent for Iowa, was in the city on business, a short time ago, and enjoyed a few hours interviewing the University.

The cold snaps, so frequent during the last month, afforded the students fine opportunities for skating on the Iowa. A large number of both sexes participated in the health-giving sport.

Mr. J. M. Finkbone, of Columbus, O., after a brief experience as a student in the Des Moines Law School, has severed his connection with that institution, and entered our Law Department.

Moot Court, Monday afternoons at 2 o'clock, frequently attracted visitors during the past term, who seemed highly pleased with the manner in which the embryotic attorneys managed cases.

Mr. Will Cameron, a young man well and favorably known to many old students, died at his home in Davenport, the last of November. His death was caused by an attack of typhoid fever.

President Teicher reviewed the battalion the day it went into winter quarters, last month. The Seniors and Juniors, since that time, have been enjoying theoretic instruction in preparation for the Spring campaign.

The Laws had an exciting time, last Monday, electing their class officers for next term. The result was as follows: Dean, President; Hutton, Vice-President; Raffin perger, Secretary.

The Thompson Brothers, and Mr. Huoy, have been compelled to leave the Law Department for a time. Their many friends regret their departure, and hope for their speedy return.

One of the promising young attorneys of Muscatine, Mr. W. D. Burk, enjoyed a visit to this city recently. The place of most interest to him was, of course, the hall of the Law School, from which he graduated a few years ago.

The Law class still increases in numbers. Mr. H. C. Ross, a son of one of the most extensive lumbermen in the pineries of Wisconsin, will take a course of Law in the University, and then continue business with his father.

Mr. A. J. Martin, one of the students, was so unfortunate as to break an arm while playing ball, a few weeks ago. Good care has nursed the injured member into fine condition, and Mr. Martin has been enabled to resume his studies.

Dr. C. H. Preston, one of the best graduates of our
Academical and Medical Departments, was in the city recently, visiting his brother, Prof. Preston, and other relatives. The Doctor has established himself in a fine practice at Davenport.

At the conclusion of Judge Love’s first course of instruction in the Law School, last month, the students of that department passed a resolution of thanks for the able manner in which he had been instructing them upon the difficult subject of “Evidence.”

Now is the time for the boys in gray. There is to be a convention, composed of representatives of the militia, at Des Moines, on the 22d, to take steps in regard to having the State represented at the Centennial. Let the I. S. U. Battalion be represented.

The union services at the Methodist church, Thanksgiving day, were largely attended, the members of the University being present in force. Rev. Dr. Healy, the Congregational pastor, preached an ab’de sermon on “The Advancing Kingdom of Truth.”

Recently a Sub-Fresh. was emerging from one of the recitation rooms, where the teacher’s reign is one of terror, another Sub made an inquiry as to the condition of affairs inside. “She has got her ears ‘pinned back,’ and there’s blood in her eye,” was the significant reply.

Students desiring to take lessons in vocal and instrumental music and harmony, would do well to place themselves under the instruction of Miss Emma O. Patterson. This lady is a graduate of the Ohio Conservatory of Music, and comes to us with flattering recommendations as a teacher.

CHANCELLOR HAMMOND delivered an able lecture before the Law class, last week, upon “The Duty of the State to Support Professional Schools.” The address was an extemporaneous effort, but will doubtless be printed, as it was taken down, in short hand, by a member of the class, at the request of President Thacher.

MISS LUCY EVANS, of the Senior Academic class, a resident of West Liberty, is prominently mentioned as a candidate for the position of engrossing clerk in the lower branch of the legislature, which meets at Des Moines next month. She would gracefully and efficiently fill the office, and we hope she may be honored with the election.

We understand that a number of loyal boys composing an eating club, lived on bread and water three days previous to Thanksgiving, in order to properly celebrate the National holiday, while their principal dish on that occasion consisted of a poem by one of their number. Spiritual-minded boys! those must be.

A Law student called, the other evening, for the first time, to spend an hour with a young lady. Upon being met at the door by the lady of the house, his courage began to falter, and he explained: “I came to see Miss—Miss—I forget her name, but I’ll describe her. She has red hair, and is rather large.” When the young lady sees this we think she will have a bone to pick with that young man.

THE Young People’s Christian Association meets every Tuesday evening, in Prof. Philbrick’s room. The exercises consist of prayer, singing, and brief addresses. The officers of the Association are: President, Dr. Thacher; Vice-President, Laura Easign; Secretary, L. C. Johnson; Treasurer, Jefferson Clyde. All are invited to be present.

The Laws have indignantly repudiated foot-ball. They suddenly discovered—that is to say, just after the Academics beat them five successive innings—that kicking is not their forte. Their stronghold, they claim, lies in some other direction than chasing a poor inanimate ball over a vacant block, kicking it as frequently as possible, and receiving themselves between fifty and one hundred impressions of players’ boots.

The society announced for Thanksgiving night was an affair long to be remembered by those present. The hall was brilliantly illuminated, and the assemblage, consisting of seventeen young men, whiled away an hour listening to the rain as it came pattering down. A more disagreeable night we have rarely witnessed, and only the most enthusiastic admirers of societies—the brave seventeen—thought of visiting the chapel.

The city during Thanksgiving vacation was apparently deserted of students. Most of those living at convenient distances visited their homes, and spent from three to four days with friends. Of those remaining here the greater part passed the time in doing those little outside duties, such as making up lost lessons, preparing for societies and exhibitions, etc. After this brief respite from regular school work, both students and instructors reappeared in the recitation rooms greatly recuperated and imbued with new energy.

One of our young ladies met her father at the depot, the other day, as he was passing through, and, according to his request, had a cheap boy to carry a package up town. Now it happened a certain young gent, an admirer of said young lady, insisted upon attending her to the train, and playing the part of that “cheap boy.” Thus far, all well, but oh, Laws! wasn’t it a sight for the boys standing around, to hear the old gent say, as the train was starting: “Here, my boy, is twenty-five cents. Carry the bundle up for her.”

Some of our music loving students have undertaken the organization of a band—a project certainly deserving of success. One of the number sends us the following—the only local item, by the way, we have as yet received from the students: “The hall over the City Hat Store is made to ring twice a week by the sweet strains of music, coming from the wind instruments of Messrs. Dodge, Kimbal, Patten, Clark, Thomson, Stahl, Lyon, McGraw, Homshoe, Dukett, Sherman, and Freeman. Now this is not all wind but we will in a short time be able to show you that we mean business.”
**Dramatic Personae:** Two students in one of the bookstores. *First Student* (examining a set of Waverly novels): "I don't care for novels. Dickens is the only author who could ever depict character." *Second Student:* "Dickens could not depict all phases of character." *First Student:* "No, I don't know as he could. I guess, perhaps, this man Waverly was about as good as any at depicting some phases of character."

A Temperance revival seems to have commenced in this city. At the conclusion of a series of stirring lectures, by Francis Murphy, the "Reformed Drunkard," a Temperance Reform Club was organized, temporarily, with the following officers: President, J. W. Lamb; Vice Presidents, J. M. Smith, H. S. Fairall; Wm. Fitzgerald; Secretary, J. M. Finkbone; Treasurer, C. F. Ketner; Chaplain, Joseph Ingalls. A permanent organization was afterwards effected and the following officers chosen for the ensuing four months: President, J. M. Finkbone; Vice Presidents, Homer Cope, J. J. Pollard, J. R. Morrison; Secretary, H. S. Fairall; Treasurer, S. L. Moser; Chaplain, J. M. Smith; Marshals, Geo. Skinner, F. M. Hersey. Committees were appointed as follows: Executive: David Brant, A. C. Kelley, J. W. Lamb. On Music: Misses Emma O. Patterson, Anna Hughes, Lucia Cole, Messrs. Smith, Skinner and Skinner. There are over three hundred names upon the rolls of the society, and a good work is evidently being done in this city in the cause of total abstinence.

As the days of sleigh-riding draw near, we commend the following, by one of our poets, to a careful perusal:

The moonbeams dance upon the snow,
   It is a lovely Winter’s night:
   Young man! your lady quick invite;
   Bring forth the horse! Away you go
   Across the snow with spirit light
   And merry laughter that excels
   The music of the tinkling bells.
   You have but one companion? Right:
   With one companion you can talk
   But two or more will surely balk
   The inter-soul communication
   The only genuine conversation.

Of this mistake, young man, beware:
   Let not a gay Lothario share
   A sleigh-ride with your lady fair;
   For if you do,
   And the lady sits between you two,
   The obvious danger of it is,
   That, when you tumble among the furs
   To find a hand, instead of hers
   You run the risk of squeezing his.

The several Societies have elected officers for the next term, as follows:

**Zetaogathan.**—President, W. H. Fannon; Vice-President, J. W. Richards; Recording Secretary, Louis Clapp; Treasurer, H. S. Fairall; Usher, C. M. Ingraham.

**Philomathan.**—President, F. B. Cowgill; Vice-President, J. L. Jenkins; Recording Secretary, W. F. Lohr; Corresponding Secretary, C. N. Hunt; Treasurer, J. A. Kirk.

**Erkedelphi.**—President, Virginia Slagle; Vice-President, Clara Remley; Recording Secretary, Effie Richards; Corresponding Secretary, Emma Hughes; Treasurer, Florence Kinney.

**Irving.**—O. H. Brainerd, President; A. D. Draper, Vice-President; C. F. Ketner, Corresponding Secretary; Ray Billingsly, Recording Secretary; J. M. Kelley, Treasurer.

**RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.**

The following memorial resolutions were read and adopted at the public session of Irving Institute, Friday evening, Nov. 9th, 1875:

**Whereas,** The recent occurrence of a sad and deplorable accident has removed from life and its active duties, John T. Scott, a former member and graduate of the University, and an honorary member of Irving Institute; and

**Whereas,** His many virtues, kindly disposition, noble character and manly conduct, as a school-mate and Society brother, had endeared him to all; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in his early and tragic death, we mourn the loss of one, who proved himself a true friend, an earnest student, and a faithful Society member; whose example while with us, furnished the model of a pure and noble life.

Resolved. That while we sincerely cherish his memory, we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family and friends in this their sore affliction.

Resolved. That in order to show proper respect and honor to the memory of our brother-member, the Hall of our Society be draped with mourning.

Resolved, That we request the publication of these resolutions in the city papers, and the *University Reporter*; that a copy be sent to the family of the deceased, and a transcript of them be spread upon the records of the Society.

**Kory W. Byington,**
**A L. D. Draper,** Committee.
**Geo. F. McCullough,**

**NOTED AND QUOTED.**

"A child was run over in the street by a wagon three years old with pantalets on, which never spoke afterwards," is the way the local of an exchange puts it.

**Prof.—** "Explain the action of an air pump valve."  
**Student—** "It opens and shuts."

How Patrick proposes to get over his single blessedness—By proposing to Bridge-it.

Two reasons why some persons don't mind their own business: One is, they haven't any business; and the other, they haven't any mind.
**COLLEGES AND UNIVERSITIES.**

The Yale Record is published weekly and edited weekly.—[Ex.]

Racine College has twenty-five students in the collegiate department.

The University Reporter is still solemn and staid, minding its own business, and consequently doing well.—[Index.]

The University Reporter, of Iowa State University, deserves a good word. It is well conducted.—[Round Table.

J. C. Lewis, of Champaign College, will have the honor of representing Illinois in the next inter-state oratorical contest.

Dartmouth College has among its Freshmen, a Japanese, a Cherokee Indian, and a clergyman who is fifty years of age.—[Ex.

Prof. F. B. Comstock, of Cornell University, is engaged in exhuming the skeleton of a mastodon, near Binghamton, N. Y.—[Ex.

Oxford is to have a chair of Chinese literature. It will be occupied by Rev. James Legge, L. L. D., recently of Hong Kong.—[Ex.

The students are again all required to be present at the 9 o'clock Chapel on Sunday morning; but the service consists of the Litany only.—[College Mercury.

Wellesley Female College, at Wellesley, Mass., was obliged to reject two hundred applicants for admission for lack of room. It numbers at present three hundred students.—[Ex.

The Juniors are accused of being the most old-fashioned set of youths, that ever lived during this century. The accuser says if they were bald-headed they would pass for 1813 men.—[Index.

It is reported that Chicago is to have a new University, to be called the "University of the West." It is to be under the control of the Reformed Episcopal Church, and Bishop Cheney is to be Chancellor.—[Ex.

Cornell University made military drill compulsory formerly, but now leaves it optional, though it imposes such additional labor on those who do not like it that about two-thirds of the gentlemen have joined the battalion.—[Ex.

President Porter, of Yale College, recently gave the following laconic advice to the students, in the course of an extended address: "Don't drink. Don't chew. Don't smoke. Don't swear. Don't deceive. Don't read novels. Don't marry until you can support a wife. Be earnest. Be self-reliant. Be generous. Be civil. Read the papers. Advertise your business. Make money and do good with it. Love God and your fellow men."—[Ex.

**REVIEWER'S TABLE.**


The Niagara Index has just got comfortably settled in and more commodious quarters. The Index is troubled by its poets. We hope none of them will "come west," if the following is a fair specimen of their ability:

"Down upon the moisty meadow, Where the dew-drops never dry Near the suburbs of sweet Yeldo, There the frogs, in chorus, sigh."

All desirous to keep posted in regard to school matters throughout the State, and educational interests in general, should read The Common School.

This is the way the Irving Union gets subscribers: "We send every member of the Freshman Scientific class a copy of this issue, request his inspection, and expect his subscription." We wonder if our Freshmen could be reached in the same way.

No. 2, Vol. I, of the Kansas Collegiate, is before us. It is conducted by the students of the Kansas State University, and is published in connection with the Observer of Nature.

The Tripep presents its usual neat appearance. It seems from the following that we mistook its position in regard to "religious requirements":

"The University Reporter makes more out of our paragraph relating to Sunday requirements than it contained. We do not nor have not advocated the doing away of all 'religious requirements.' We only urged moderation."

The Collegian must be in great need of a proof-reader, for we noticed twenty-two errors on two pages of the last issue. That is bad enough for a country newspaper "out West."

**MARRIAGES.**

At the residence of Mr. F. A. Charles, in this city, on the evening of November 21st, 1875, by Rev. Mr. Atkis, Mr. J. C. Engeleman, of Jackson county, Iowa, and Miss Mary E. Charles, of this city.

Mr. Engleman is a graduate of our Law Department, and Miss Charles an old Academic student. Our best wishes go with the happy couple.

At Wasonville, Iowa, November 22, 1875, at the residence of the bride's parents, Dr. Harry J. Wurze, and Miss Ada L. King, both of Wasonville.

Their many friends in this city send greetings to the happy couple. The Doctor is a graduate of our Medical School.

At the residence of the bride's father, in Iowa City, Nov. 22, 1875, Dr. Solomon, of Chicago, and Miss Nannie Mahan, of Iowa City.

The bride was formerly a student of the University.

**OBITUARY.**

Died—At Anamosa, Iowa, Nov. 20, 1875, Mr. Nathan Wood, in the 28th year of his age.

Mr. Wood graduated from the Law School of the University a few years ago, and was recognized as one of the ablest members of his class. The news of his death will bring sorrow to many in the city, who knew him as a student, and to his classmates, with whom he was a general favorite.
PERSONALS.

78. T. G. Roberts is a Medec.
78. W. M. Scott is teaching in Adair county.
75. Special. Ida M. Scott is at her home in Luan.
75. Special. S. Naftziger is taking a course in the Law.
77. Miss Lou Kaufman is at her home in this city.
75. Special. C. F. Bartlett is at his home in Winterset.
77. Florence E. Clark will be with her class next term.
75. Special. W. P. McClary is taking a course in the Law.
Law. 75. Fletcher Young visited this city a few days ago.
76. C. F. Lutfkin will not return to graduate with his class.
77. Miss Mary Helgeson is teaching at Highlandville, Iowa.
73, also Law 75. Smith Hanna is practising law at Red Oak.
73. C. E. White is principal of the schools of Decorah, Iowa.
Law, 72. Robert Kissick is practising law at Oskaloosa, Iowa.
74, Special. Miss Ella Vaughn is at her home in Newton, Iowa.
74. Miss Mary Terrell has become a member of the Law class.
75. Special. Miss Lillie Cochrane is in the city visiting friends.
77. W. L. Lamb is teaching near Riverside, Washington county.
73. Will Osmond spent Thanksgiving with his friends hereabouts.
64, Special. John Frazee was in town the other day, visiting friends.
75. Special. A. L. Johnstone is in the lumber business at Keokuk.
79. E. E. Gibbens will teach during the winter term at Riverside.
75. Special. J. C. Armentrout is teaching in the Academy of this city.
Law, 75. J. C. Engleman has located at Bellevue, Jackson county, Iowa.
Law, 74. Beard & Wilson are prospering nicely in the law at Washington.
76. Hans Frederick Rohde is a student at Cornell University, New York.
75, Special. M. P. Baker is at Lucas, Iowa, engaged in the clothing business.
Law 75. G. J. Loman is pursuing his studies in a law office at LaCrosse, Wis.
Law, 75. T. J. Noll was married recently, and is practising law at Siloey, Iowa.
73. Special. Peter Ritner has charge of the schools of Bellevue, Louisa county.
73. Thomas Mattison was in the city a few days ago. He is teaching in Wilton.
73. Special. Ida M. Whiting is at her home in Whiting, Monona county, Iowa.
73. Special. D. G. Sutherland is engaged in the grain business at Osceola, Iowa.
75, Special. Miss Mary P. Goodell is teaching at Tabor, Fremont county, Iowa.
75. W. E. Page has been compelled to give up his course on account of ill health.
77. Harriet J. Parker is resting this year. She will be back to her studies next year.
77. Miss Elizabeth Thacher is teaching in the city schools of Hartford, Connecticut.
73. Special. F. D. Garretson is in the banking business at Muscatine, with his father.
73. Special. A. N. Hunter is attending Hopedale Normal School, Harrison county, Ohio.
79. W. S. Allen will have the management of the schools at Hillaboro, in Henry county.
79. Frank S. Pusey has become a student of Pennsylvania College, situated at Gettysburg.
76. Special. W. V. Smith will be engaged in teaching near this city during the winter term.
73. William Loughridge, a member of the Freshman class in 73, is farming near Oskaloosa.
74. Special. Bernard W. Slagle is attending a college of Pharmacy, at Philadelphia, Penn.
73. Special. Ida M. Richards is engaged in teaching music at Richmond, Washington county.
75. Special. H. W. Merrill is employed in his father's wholesale grocery house, at Ottumwa.
76. Miss Lucy Evans will not be in the University during the winter term, as she is ahead of her class.
73. Frank M. Slagle, a member of the Sophomore class in 73, is engaged in the coal business near Fairfield, Iowa.
Law, '73 and '75. E. L. Kelley and P. P. Kelley have opened an office in Glenwood, Iowa, for the practice of the law.
Sam B. Miller has decided to enter at once upon the study of medicine. He will be at his home in Des Moines for the present.
77. J. W. Ames spent a few weeks at Madison, Wisconsin, but he became dissatisfied, and is now a member of his old class.
78. Will Reese is a student at Penn College, situated at Oskaloosa, Iowa. This is the only college the friends have in Iowa.
76. Miss Lizzie Clark intends to be absent during the winter term, as she has had the studies in which they will be engaged.
79. C. A. Crampton was called home recently, receiving the sad news of his mother's sudden death while visiting friends in Ohio.
78. A. C. Platt has severed his connection with our University, and has become a member of the class of '78 of the Nebraska University.
73. Special. C. D. Thompson has been engaged as Principal of the school at Eureka, Iowa, where he will be employed during the winter term.
77. W. O. Schmidt has decided to enter the Law Department. He left for home a few days ago, where he will remain until next term's study commence.
73. Special. Ada Gaston has been teaching in the city schools of Vinton; but recently she had to withdraw from the schoolroom on account of her health.
Mr. Emil McClain, one of the successful young attorneys of Des Moines, and a graduate of our Academical and Law Departments, has been visiting friends in this city.
Law 75. Mr. S. D. Cook, for some time a student in the Law Department, is at present manager of the Iowa Life Insurance Company for this part of the State, with his head quarters in this city.
Law 75. Mrs. Emma Haddock was recently admitted to practice in the United States Circuit and District Courts in Iowa. Never before in the history of the country has the name of a female lawyer been recorded as an attorney in the Federal courts. Mrs. Haddock still resides in this city, and is president of the Hesperian Society.