

The University Reporter.

IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY.

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No. I.

LITTLE BROWN HANDS.

They drive home the cows from the pasture,
Up through the long shady lane,
Where the quail whistles loud in the wheat fields
That are yellow with ripening grain.
They find in the thick waving grasses,
Where the scarlet lipped strawberry grows,
They gather the earliest snowdrops,
And the first crimson buds of the rose.

They toss the hay in the meadow;
They gather the elder-bloom white;
They find where the dusty grapes purple
In the soft-tinted October light.
They know where the apples hang ripest,
And are sweeter than Italy's wines;
They know where the fruit hangs the thickest
On the long thorny blackberry vines.

They gather the long delicate sea-weeds,
And build tiny castles of sand;
They pick up the beautiful sea-shells—
Fairy barks that have drifted to land;
They wave from the tall, rocking tree-tops,
Where the oriole's hammock nest swings,
And at night time are folded in slumber
By a song that a fond mother sings.

Those who toil bravely are strongest;
The humble and poor become great;
And from these brown-handed children
Shall grow mighty rulers of state.
The pen of the author and statesman—
The noble and wise of the land—
The sword and chisel and palette
Shall be held in the little brown hand.

THIERS.

PROF. C. A. EGGERT.

The French have a proverb: "Le monde appartient à qui sait attendre," (—the world belongs to him who knows how to wait—) which has been strangely verified by the man whose name heads this article. * Born 1797 in Marseille, the most important French seaport on the Mediterranean, Louis Adolphe Thiers came as a young man of twenty-three to Paris where he entered on the career of a journalist. Together with Armand Carrel, a noted leader of the French Republican party, he founded, in 1830, an opposition paper, the "National" and took a leading part in the protest of

liberal editors against the Press laws known as the "ordonnances de Juillet." In consequence of the Revolution of July of the same year (1830), Louis Philipp, of the Orleans branch, became King of France, and this event brought Thiers, then thirty-three, at once into the political foreground. He had already attained considerable celebrity by his historical work on the French Revolution, (*Histoire de la revolution francaise*, 6 vols.), and this, added to the distinction he had gained in his career as Journalist, induced the King, shortly after his accession to the throne, to appoint him a counselor of state and secretary general in the department of Finance. In October of the same year, he advanced to the position of Secretary of the Interior. This position he exchanged shortly after for that of secretary of commerce and public works; in 1834, however, he resumed the former position, and in 1836 he was made chief of the cabinet and Secretary of foreign affairs. He resigned this office after six months, joined the opposition party against the new ministry, brought about its fall, and became again chief of the cabinet March 1st, 1840. While he occupied this position he carried his favorite plan, the fortification of Paris, both with the King and the chambers, and resigned the same year, Oct. 21, because the King refused to mobilize the army in view of a threatening complication with Germany, brought about in consequence of certain French intrigues in Egypt with which Thiers had become identified. From this time on until quite recently Thiers had no political office. For thirty years France turned a deaf ear to the politician although it read with delight the historian, and took the advice of the Political economist. This period of forced political inactivity was turned to very good account. Between 1845-62 his "History of the Consulate and the Empire," in 21 vols., was published, and the popularity he achieved by this work was such that it might well have satisfied a less ambitious man. The critical reader, however, can discover in this very work how far the author was from being satisfied with his passive role. In painting Napoleon the first in the most striking colors, surrounding him with an almost supernatural halo, and while not openly approving, yet indirectly glorifying the policy of conquest, as well as the power to make conquests, of his hero: he did more than any other man to foster and increase that national weakness of the French which makes them look upon their nation as the first in war and peace, invincible by fair fighting,

* Pronounce Thiers—Tyair.

braver than any other, and capable of triumphing over every other nation that might venture to refuse to do homage to France. To put France again in the position it held under Napoleon was Thiers' ardent wish, and this desire of his we find expressed not only in many of his speeches, but it forms the burden of his historical writings, although he took great care to show himself impartial.

Though excluded from political office he was not, however, without a share in the political life of the nation. He proved an active opponent of the Guizot ministry, led the opposition in the National assembly established by the revolution of 1848, resisted the election of Louis Bonaparte, and, after an exile of some years in consequence of the *coup d'état*, 1851, again appeared in the political arena, 1863, as the most vigorous enemy of the unity of Italy, and a most strenuous advocate of the temporal power of the pope. In 1866, when the war between Prussia and Austria took place, Thiers was in despair. Prussia had totally crushed Austria in the short space of seven days. Germany dates from the great battle of Sadowa, 3, July, 1866, her political regeneration under the energetic protestant power of Prussia. Italy gained by this victory of her ally the territory and city of Venice promised her by the terms of the alliance. Thus both Prussia and Italy became strengthened, the former power, in the eyes of Thiers, to such a degree, that he excitedly exclaimed in the French assembly, "The glory of Prussia is the disgrace of France;" — a most convincing proof that his idea of statesmanship was the traditional French, or rather Latin, maxim, "Divide et impera," a maxim on which nearly all celebrated French statesmen have acted, none with greater consistency than Napoleon I., and which had until that time proved very profitable for France and exceedingly disastrous to Italy and Germany. Thiers was an old man when he experienced the agony of seeing Prussia and Italy rise; but a severer experience was yet reserved for him. In July 1870 the Jesuitical party that then controlled the cabinet of Louis Napoleon, or possibly the latter's own fatuity in consulting the morbid wishes of his wife, who above all things desired, by a successful war with Prussia, to see the French throne ensured to her son in the event of the death of the Emperor: by her possibly foreseen as very near at hand, brought about the unheard of crime of an unprovoked declaration of war against a peaceful nation who had no other desire than to be let alone in the great work of building up their institutions. It was then that Thiers did the manful act of protesting, together with a few others, against this insane policy of the Imperial government about to be sanctioned by the vote of a servile parliament.† His protest, it is well known, was in vain, but

† It is characteristic of Thiers and deserves to be noted, that he protested not against the *iniquity* of the step, but against its *prematurity*. A war of conquest against Germany was too much an article of faith with him not to have received his sanction, had France, in his opinion, been prepared for it.

it is more than probable that the great reason why it proved fruitless was the popular belief in the unquestionable superiority of everything French. This belief, as already said, had been fostered by no one more than by Thiers in his long series of historical works. Pride never came more pointedly to a fall. France went down before a skilled and brave army exactly as Prussia had done before the victory-flushed army of the first Napoleon sixty-four years previously; only in this case the hostile countries were somewhat evenly matched, while the Prussian defeat in 1806 had been inevitable against a leader who once commanded not only the resources and men of all France, then at least twice as great and populous as Prussia, but of the greater part of Italy and even of Germany. In barely more than four weeks after the opening of hostilities the emperor and one hundred thousand men surrendered at Sedan Sept. 2, 1870; while another French army of nearly double that number had been thrice beaten and finally locked up in the fortress of Metz which it was to exchange only for captivity in Germany. At this juncture peace would naturally have ended the war, had it not been for the fortifications of Paris which made of that capital the strongest fortress in the world, capable of holding a garrison of half a million of men, and of defending itself against the largest army in the world. As long as Paris held out France would not declare herself subdued. Until the Germans took Paris France might raise armies large and strong enough to exterminate every German on her soil. This was the universal belief. We know what became of Paris. The Germans established an impenetrable ring of men and intrenchments around Paris, bombarded her forts and the city itself, almost completely destroyed the fortifications of some of the most important forts, repelled several desperate sorties, and after beating back every French army sent to relieve Paris, forced the city to surrender. As a fine for the breach of the public peace Germany exacted one thousand millions of dollars, and as security against further attacks the fortresses Strassburg and Metz and the country between them. Had Paris been an open city the war would have been over after the Sedan surrender, and the terms of peace infinitely easier; as it was, the sacrifices demanded of France were but an insignificant compensation for the streams of blood this war so sacrilegiously commenced and so injudiciously continued by France had cost Germany. The fortification of Paris was that political work of Thiers in which he took the most pride! It was this very work that proved so disastrous for France.

The downfall of the Napoleonic rule resulted for Thiers in the realization of his highest political hopes of political success. On February 18th, 1871, he was chosen the head of the executive power of the French republic. Age and the recent cruel experience had taught him wisdom. He was unquestion-

ably the best man in France for the office, although few Americans could sympathize with his almost fanatical belief in the importance of a large standing army and the uncompromising attitude he took in enforcing the present military system. His successor, MacMahon, is every way inferior to Thiers. It is not too much to say that the present president is excessively narrow minded, a mere tool of the clerical party and absolutely *nil* as a statesman. As a general he has proved a great failure, though his courage is unquestioned. To put such a man in a position for which Thiers was thought by most liberal and thoughtful minds, to have a peculiar fitness, shows clearly that the French republic has arrived at a very critical period. Had Thiers lived he would very probably have received the votes of the majority for the presidency at the next election. His death may yet prove to have been a great calamity to France for the reason that the republican party has no man who enjoys the general confidence that Thiers did.

Thiers was a very well read man as may be supposed, but his credit as a historian in some of the most important divisions of his works is singularly open to suspicion on account of his having been ignorant of German. For a writer of French history this is an exceedingly grave defect. In this respect Thiers cannot claim anything like the authority which is given to historians like Guizot, Augustin Thierry, Michelet and others. He was a great lover and good judge of paintings and statuary. His memory was extraordinary and though not a great, he was a most fascinating speaker.

His views on Political economy are those of the extreme Protectionist party. He was a most eloquent and successful advocate of this policy and some believe that his efforts in this direction entitle him to more honor than anything else he has done in his life. His personal appearance was far from imposing, he was unusually short even for a Frenchman from the South of France where the average stature of men is below the average.

His death was deeply and sincerely mourned by the liberals of all countries. It is true he based his idea of French glory on that of the degradation of other nations; he was the bitterest enemy of Italian and German unity; strenuously demanding that French armies must protect the pope in his temporal mis-rule, and eloquently insisting that the nuisance of the German petty states must be maintained at all hazards, because a united Germany would damage the brilliancy of France; he believed in the necessity of a larger standing army for France than that of any other country, and advocated many measures against the freedom of the press and the individual which seem almost incomprehensible to Americans:—but with all these faults he united a keen intellect, a lofty and devoted patriotism, immense experience and, above all, honesty of purpose. These qualities endeared him also to Prince Bismarck who, himself a patriot and a man of most penetrating

intellect, honors in an enemy the same or similar qualities. We cannot call Thiers great in any sense, but we must give him the tribute due to a man who devoted a long and active life to his country, who always labored to enlighten himself and his nation, and whose success as a writer and thinker is not often equalled even by minds of greater natural genius.

MEDICAL VALEDICTORY—CLASS 1877.

ED. S. MC LEOD.

In medicine as in other departments art must precede science. The poet weaves his inspiration into immortal verse before the critic has defined quantity or analyzed meter. The primitive peoples unite for protection or aggression before the idea of the social compact has entered the mind of the theorist. And so driven by the fond affection for this life by the instinctive dread of death, the art, the practice of medicine has a being long before man has an adequate idea of the simplest conditions of life. At the present time we may with propriety speak of the *science* of medicine, not as we speak of a metaphysical science, but of something definite, admitting of demonstration, a superstructure erected upon the sure foundation of positive science, knowledge derived from observation and experience, tested in unnumbered instances, under almost every possible condition, applied in tenderest ministrations to the needs of human life, and almost realizing the Euthanasia which Bacon proposed to medical men as the ultimatum of their research. We are accustomed to attribute our advancement in great measure to the inductive method applied to scientific investigation. In no department is this true to so great an extent as in medicine, for the instant medicine passed beyond faith in an amulet it became an inductive science in so far as the term science could be applied to knowledge gained by a single experiment. Before the beneficent effects of this system were felt in other departments they were understood and enjoyed by medical men. True, they pursued their investigations secretly. Then, as unfortunately at the present, at the mere thought of that most necessary investigation by which the medical man lays the foundation for all his knowledge, the great mass were but too prone to "Weave a circle round him thrice and close the eye with holy dread." But medicine did not feel the full vivifying effect of this system until, through the influence of its overshadowing genius, emancipated humanity awoke in broader day and in an ampler air. The future historian of the inductive sciences will not fail to award a fair share of its triumphs to medicine. In its splendid victories over ignorance popularized science obscures in the general mind the less ostentatious labors of medicine, but the careful observer who looks beneath the surface and distinguishes

trifling forms from essential truths cannot fail to see that in every age medical men have led the van of progress. And a sufficient reason for this fact is found in the circumstances which surround the study and practice of medicine.

The metaphysician in his study, sequestered from the phenomena of nature, may ascribe to matter properties in the discovery of which his powers of imagination rather than observation have been employed. Upon this basis his system of the external world is limited in extravagance only by the extent of his fancy, and his view of man's relation to nature is of more value when viewed from the poetic than from the scientific standpoint.

But he possesses or uses no means for correcting errors and the laws of nature are severely simple. They refuse to wear theatric livery, to assume the histrionic pose, or to stalk in dramatic gait at the bidding of any theory however well devised.

With the medical man all is different. He waits as the humbles' servitor at nature's shrine, well knowing that to conquer he must obey. From the first he is brought face to face with nature's facts, and proceeds in a strictly reasonable manner from simpler to more complex. Consider the physical properties and wonderful chemical laws of inorganic matter; add to these organization and the mystery of vital phenomena, pass upward through the whole range of vegetable and animal existence and medicine levies contributions from them all. Not the simplest physical property of inert matter is so mean or common, not the most intricate process of organic bodies so difficult as to escape investigation, and as the child playing with its toys is unconsciously laying a foundation for a knowledge of natural philosophy, so the physician by untiring research into and comparatively complete mastery over the physical is in possession of the key to the only practical knowledge of the intellectual man.

But the effects of this system are too well known to require further mention. They are pre-eminently the property of our civilization, permeating every department of life, sustaining, controlling and directing its operations and giving means whereby the grandest ideas may precipitate themselves into material forms. And what is the reflex effect of this study upon the investigator himself? First, the most scrupulous truthfulness by which I mean the accurate comprehension of phenomena that fall under his observation, and the absolute correspondence of ideas to harmonize with external facts. Secondly, a sense of the limit of his own powers; and finally, a mental grasp and comprehensiveness that includes the mastery of the most trifling detail as well as the grandest power of generalization upon repeated experiments and accumulated observations. All this would have a value as an end, as an exact and harmonious development of the human mind, as a system of mental gymnastics that would commend itself to the mind of the rational educator, but is there

not a higher significance? The student of astronomy may experience a sublimity of feeling somewhat commensurate with the grandeur of celestial phenomena, he may feel that rapture that is the sure reward of success in any legitimately directed intellectual exercise, he may in a very vague and general way connect himself and those phenomena as acted upon by the same general law, but no further; the subjects are too dissimilar to admit of a more intimate union even in thought. In the investigation of vital phenomena there is a decided advance. Vitality even in its lowest forms with its complex processes, its myriad changes, its growth and decline is a nobler object of contemplation, a grander exhibition of nature's power than any mass of men no matter how wide the sweep of its path through space. But the especial object of our study is the highest type, in the organization of which mere matter is raised to a higher level and acquires a temporary dignity from its adventitious combination.

It blossoms out in the five fold mystery of sense in the whole range of human passion and emotion and culminates in the godlike mind. Moreover the student is bound to the object of study by the most sacred impulses which his nature can feel, and his every investigation is sanctified by the all-transforming power of human sympathy. But it is not alone to man in the full and normal enjoyment of his varied functions that our study is directed. No man is more fully and even painfully aware than is the physician that the affairs of nature are not in accord with that sentimental enthusiasm of which some so fondly dream.

True there is an element of likelihood in the view that the powers and resources of nature, as if provided over by friendly divinities, vie with each other in supplying man's wants and conspire to minister to his well being and to every pleasurable emotion.

But there is also truth in the view of man bound like Prometheus to the adamant rock, surrendered by every propitious influence to an un pitying fate, every suffering capacity of his being intensified, every fibre thrilled with unspeakable anguish, while relentless nature's forces mock the supreme agony of his living death. Medicine presents itself to the consideration of the enlightened world not as an exact but a rational science, coeval with man himself, an outgrowth of the conditions necessary to his existence. The first attempt, however, made to alleviate suffering was the beginning of medicine, and not till man's nature has been radically changed will its mission have been accomplished. It deals with the time old but ever new and renewed forms of material organization; as often as it has left these to indulge in vain imaginings and ethereal wanderings it has been baffled, it has been defeated, it has been returned to and like the fabled hero renewed by the touch of mother earth. It is essentially an active and a practical science and calls none to be its devotee who is not conscious of a moral fiber that will give him zeal in its

service, but it calls him who is thrilled by its present achievements and inspired by its almost infinite possibilities. The life to which he dedicates himself is one of self sacrifice rather than of self indulgence and dignified ease. He is to decide upon the most momentous issues, accept the gravest responsibilities, reverently beneath the mystery of life and death apply his knowledge to hard human necessity, and within the dark horizon by which man's capacities are bounded, he is to find the radiant circle of golden opportunities.

Gentlemen of the class of '77, I feel the impropriety of sermonizing to you, yet I am constrained to say a few words. It is quite common at present to hear even physicians speak lightly of the fathers of medicine.

Now while it is not well to regard the past with a blind veneration, it has appeared to me that in the history of medicine there is sufficient merit to claim our respectful attention, while in the lives of our predecessors we may find examples in every respect worthy of our emulation. In every profession are names with which are associated ideas which they originated or interpreted.

The idea thus possesses a dramatic interest and appeals more strongly to our understanding and sympathy, while the name thus rescued from the lot of common mortality becomes the inspiration of future ages. A poet speaks of one who has died as merging his individuality in the all embracing soul of nature, the distinctive characteristics of his being blending with their kindred elements and seen, and heard, and known, and felt in the grander harmonies of the universe.

Thus the influence of that genius whose immortal labors have won our progress for us, being joined to the sublimer influences that labor for human good, will be known in every act of devotion to the profession and recognized in its every triumph.

Gentlemen of the Medical Faculty: our past association as students with you as instructors has been one of singular interest and profit to us. If in this association our object had been through your instruction to possess ourselves of a certain number of facts, of a given amount of knowledge; then in the examinations that have just closed you have ample opportunity to judge of your success. But if, perhaps unconsciously, your professional ability, your enthusiasm, your personal worth have found a response or roused a latent energy in the mind of any of this class, then you cannot judge of the full measure of your success.

We know the circumstances under which this department of the University had its beginning. We understand the efforts and sacrifices you have made to increase its usefulness and efficiency and most heartily congratulate you upon deserved success. We hail this as the dawn of an industrious day and leave you with feelings which we would not ostentatiously parade before the public but, in the name of my associates, I thank you and bid you farewell.

A GOOSE STORY.

BY B. F. HOYT.

One day last winter as I was going along an Iowa City street, I noticed a goose standing on the margin of an ice-covered pond. The goose made a mistake. The ice was clear, it appeared like water. The goose evidently thought that it was water. She lowered her head and tried to dive under the surface, but of course her bill slid along on the ice. The bird no doubt was disappointed at not getting her head into the water. But the sting of disappointment was not very keen in the weak mind of the goose. She instantly forgot that her head was not wet, and in accordance with a habit which she had inherited from her remote ancestors, she raised her neck and gave it that peculiar turn and twist which geese give their necks when washing the feathers of their breasts. Of course the goose was considerably disappointed at not experiencing the pleasurable sensations which had usually accompanied the washing of her feathers, but in her extreme anxiety to do just as both she and her ancestors had long been in the habit of doing, she immediately forgot her disappointments and at the same time again mistook the glassy ice for water. The goose once more tried to thrust her head under the surface. Now in general I am not very much of a bird-psychologist, still the facts in this particular case induce me to believe that the mind of this goose, as the minds of many other geese are wont to do, acted more in accordance with inherited habit than in accordance with the circumstances of the case.

WE QUOTE the following from an address by Rev. Geo. F. Wright of Andover, Mass., a brother of Professor Johnson Wright, of Tabor, whose death we notice in another paragraph.

"A few weeks ago, I was introduced to a colored congregation in South Carolina, as 'the Rev. Mr. Wright, of *Hanover*, who would forthwith proceed to preach to the audience a celebrated and imminent discourse.' I succeeded so well that he called upon them to close the services by singing the *eulogy*.' * * * I am told that they preach against *gamboling* in the negro churches, and that they include 'jumping the rope' and playing marbles under that sin. I heard a venerable colored preacher, who delivered a powerful and convincing sermon, against the latter form of gamboling from the text, 'Marble not, my brudderin.'"

—Frank E. Nipher was chosen secretary of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, which met in vacation at Nashville, Tenn.

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CONTENTS.

SUBJECT.	PAGE.
"Little Brown Hands".....	1
Thiers—C. A. Eggert.....	1
Medical Valedictory—Ed. S. McLeod.....	3
A Goose Story—Brooks F. Hoyt.....	5
Editorial.....	6
Local.....	7
Personal.....	9
Law Department.....	10

EDITORIAL.

DURING the coming year the REPORTER hopes to attain a higher place than it has ever yet reached. Realizing the peculiar scope and influence of a college paper, the editors will spare neither time nor pains to make the paper a standing compliment to the University and the rigid instruction here given. Unusual attention will be given to the *local* department, under the firm belief that it comprehends the most interesting portion and affords the most pleasant recollections, of student life. In the selection of other matter variety and spice will be aimed at.

THE OPERA HOUSE under the energetic management of Clark and Hill will soon be completed. It will be tasty, commodious, and comfortable. Commencement exercises will, we have heard, be conducted there; and the societies—if they have any spunk—will have their exhibitions there, too. It affords a most excellent opportunity for the societies to charge an admittance fee of twenty-five cents, thereby obtaining two ends; the reduction of the "small boy" element in their audiences, and a pecuniary saving not to be made light of by the wealthy and aristocratic members of the "upper" societies.

THAT LONG tragical story, published by the *Daily Press* last winter, which caused so much remark, seems at length to have borne fruit; at least, something has caused the Regents to make improvements in the stairway leading to the society rooms in South Hall, so that now, all friends in the city who wish to hear the weekly literary exercises, need not stay away because there is no escape in case of fire.

During the vacation, that disgraceful little stairway leading to the third floor has been removed, and now a person coming from the new double doors of the socie-

ty rooms can choose either of two broad flights of stairs leading to the second floor and descend from this to the first floor by an elegant new stairway twice as broad as the old one. If these improvements have been made to please the students, nothing would make them more gratified; if for the safety of the citizens, they are still grateful, for to the citizens they look for helpful, and inspiring audiences.

DECISIVE Combat! The laurel of victory rests upon the noble brow of the immortal Freshmen! "Their's but to do and die." After a long and successful struggle, the dismounted, discomfited and rolled-down-the-hill cannon, having been, after a spirited engagement, repulsed with great loss only two evenings since, were nobly rescued by a gallant brigade of Freshmen. The courage and intrepidity with which they attacked the enemy and dismantled every fortress have not been equalled since Hannibal poured vinegar upon the Alps; or since, upon the gory Carleton grounds, the present Senior class put to flight (?) the forces marshalled under the leadership of the Grand Duke Ellis *Pasha*.

TABOR College suffers an irreparable loss in the death of Prof. Johnson Wright, though it will be honored by having his monument in the college campus. Self-forgetful and self-denying in the extreme, his overwork in college and ministerial service hastened him to his too early grave. His life was full of humble labor, some have thought of too humble labor, for his natural and acquired abilities. Though known in only a very limited circle, he was by nature, perhaps, the peer of his brother Rev. George F. Wright, whose addresses and writings have attracted much attention.

HOMER D. COPE, at the solicitation of the ladies of the Congregational church, gave his unequalled rendition of "Damon and Pythias." His many friends were gratified to see him, and much astonished at the improvement he has made during the last two years. His voice is much more flexible and expressive, and he has acquired an ability to conceive and manifest every form of feeling. Again and again a thrill went through the audience as he portrayed the love, fidelity and friendship which jewel the dark back-ground of liberty dethroned and tyranny triumphant. Most marvelous of all was the naturalness and rapidity of the transitions from character to character. The change was almost imperceptible. The auditors glided through the drama, from character to character, absorbed in the development of the plot, and almost oblivious of the fact that it was not going on before them. For one person to sustain the changing scenes of an entire play is unique. Mr. Cope's success in the East was unrivaled. We are always glad to see our University boys prosper,

LOCAL.

—Tophet.

—Are your lessons pat?

—New students *ad infinitum*.

—One coquette in the institution.

—J. J. Hamilton and B. F. Hoyt are yet unmarried.

—We have one professor so thoroughly classical that he speaks of *protracting* india rubber.

—One Senior with a plug hat; and he couldn't stand the pressure—only wore it a day!

—The prospects of the University never were so bright.

—A student in Geometry, wisely suggests turning a line upside down.

—The unwary "Soph" hath yielded to the blandishments of the fair sex.

—Our worthy President gladdened the hearts of not a few, by announcing freedom from drill and afternoon recitations during one of the Fair days.

—A Sophomore lady thought a certain member of the law class "high toned." "Yes, rather so; about six feet six," remarked her companion.

—The University opens with a large attendance; the enrollment being 335 in the Academical Department, and 100 in the Law.

—It is ridiculously laughable to observe an awkward Junior trying to assume a dignified air. Don't try, boys. Be natural.

—Whist parties are fatal again this year. One composed of a Senior, a Junior and two Sophs came to its death about the 23d inst. Land-ladies are so particular.

—Prof. in Geology: "How do worms breathe?" Mr. —. "They take in air through their surface—I don't know how they do it."

—Sophomore officers are as follows: President, S. H. Snyder; Vice President, Lulu Younk; Secretary, Belle Gilcrest; Treasurer, O. S. Fellows.

—A blushing Greek student thus gets away with the comparison of the word "good." "*Best, bester, bestest*" 'Tis needless to say that the class fully appreciated the last quality.

—Singing during morning service in chapel is greatly improved. More interest than usual seems to be taken. Mr. Frazee is admirably fitted for his position as organist.

—A smart Soph, sarcastically remarks "that a smiling alligator is a splendid opening for some of our University boys." Too true, Simon, we would hear from you again.

—Wizard Oil hath many charms. Quite a number of students, both high and low, were customers of the "old man eloquent" who lately waked the darkling echoes in our moonlit streets.

—We could wish that proper authorities would take it in hand and procure a suitable tin goblet for the University well. That old salmon can looks extremely unclassical.

—"What is a simple relative?" inquired a Freshman from the rural districts of his city cousin who was studying grammar under his charge. "One from the country" replied the maiden, smiling.

—The Iowa City Academy and Commercial College opens this year with an increased attendance and under the most favorable circumstances. Under its able managers, this institution is fast growing in worth and popularity throughout the state.

—Organizations are indispensable to the best working of any class, whether Fresh or Senior. That of the present Sophomore class is rapidly attaining perfection. Their meetings are interesting and spicy, evidencing ability and energy among its members.

—A Sophomore of much practical information gave utterance to a very thoughtful and important expression the other day. Saying that, if studying Law would give him as much pride and conceit as it does some others, he would commence immediately. Tally one for J. J.

—If those, in any wise interested, would just take notice, they will find that several students of the Truesdal House are proudly imitating the renowned Gen. Burnside in the cut of their mento-nascian appendages. Well done, boys! Some of us editors wish we could follow suit.

—Several of the students, we learn, soared aloft with the sportive eagle on last Fourth of July. We can imagine their sublime strains of inexpressible rhetoric floating in the ethereal blue. We congratulate all, however, who were so boldly patriotic, and hope that their liberal Alma Mater may ever be honored by their eloquent utterances.

—Student translating Greek: "Be assured you have no sense, if you think, &c." Prof. P.: "That will do."—(Then translating the same clause of Greek immediately afterward,) "Yes, be assured young man, you *have* made a *fool* of yourself." The class made personal application, while the student sat down in some confusion, tully realizing the force of the fine point.

—Saturday, October 6th, ye gentle and unsophisticated Sophomores having invested seventy-five cents in girls and grub, chartered a "meat wagon" and left in search of unadulterated romance. When last heard from they were extricating each other from the mud and mire, and "making night hideous" by frantic inquiries as to the correct path up the hill. (To be continued in our next.)

—An amusing accident occurred in the opening session of the Erodolphian Society. Through a misunderstanding the president rapped the speakers down at the end of five minutes. The speakers had prepared for a ten minutes turn at the audience; and the thought of so much wasted eloquence was painful at first. We like the idea of timing the speakers. It is a great saving to the feelings of an audience, in every society and at all times.

—The cheering in chapel when the Lutheran Synod entered was improper. It “reminds us” of a saying which a man who had been much in public life made to a body of students: “I remember well,” he said, “the students that, during my collegiate days, were engaged in pranks and hugely enjoyed commencing applause especially when it was most unnecessary. I can recall their faces now. Well, they are still cheering. Above such little things they have never risen; they are applauding *yet*.”

—One Soph is happy. He had always, heretofore, expressed himself as being totally indifferent to the fascinating charms of the almighty dollar. And now he finds that Horace is in perfect accord with his opinion, for the great poet says, “Regnum et diadema tutum detersens uni propriamque laurum quis-quis ingentes oculo irretorto spectat acervos.” True wisdom bearing Royalty, an imperishable crown, and the never fading laurel to that one who can look with calm steady gaze upon towering heaps of collected wealth.

—Sophs are making the fact well known that they have good vocal organs. Under Prof. Pinkham’s excellent manner of drilling they are making no inconsiderable advancement in voice development. They have however, by no means, as yet attained perfection. Almost every afternoon their stentorian croaking floats forth from the South Hall startling the verdant student, while even Seniors stop with almost bated breath drinking in, admiringly, the agreeable harmony of measured oratory.

—“Hear the mellow wedding bells,—
Golden bells!

What a world of happiness their harmony foretells!”

This time the peal comes from Des Moines. Pearl P. Ingalls of this city, joined in the holy bonds of matrimony A. N. Ozias and Louise McKenzie, both of Des Moines. Mr. Ozias is principal of the west side High School and is an affable and highly respected gentleman. Miss McKenzie was one of the “Centennial” class, and her friends and admirers will rejoice in her prospects of a bright and happy future. No cake (for the editors.)

—A great many students are “*baching*.” Never before have there seemed so many. It is ever the proverbial custom of the lower classes, yet now, even some in the Senior class, though supposed to possess great dignity, are living thus humbly. This, we think, is well. Such a course of living is not only not dishonorable, nor disgraceful, but, on the contrary, very sensible. Many have too much pride to do so, though their means importune them loudly. And, doubtless, some few of Fortune’s favorites are somewhat inclined to cast a glance of contempt upon those who, possibly able to live otherwise, prefer to cook their own meals. Economy and frugality cost much sacrifice, yet will often win where extravagance and luxury utterly fail.

—For the benefit and consolation (?) of boarders we append the following: A young woman recently answered an advertisement for a dining room girl, and the lady of the house seemed pleased with her. But before engaging her, some questions must be asked. “Suppose,” said the lady,—“Now, only suppose, understand—that you were carrying a piece of steak from the kitchen and by accident should let it slip from the plate to the floor, what would you do in such a case?” The girl looked the lady square in the eye for a moment before asking, “Is it a private family, or are there boarders?” “Boarders,” answered the lady. “Pick it up and put it back on the plate” firmly replied the girl. She was engaged.

—The only thing that the Sophs lack at present, is a motto. By all means they should have one; and it should be a good one. Let it be no cunningly devised, mysteriously twisted, modernized Latin, Greek, German or French expression, but let them rather make choice of some whole souled, genuine meaning English sentence, one rife with thought and beauty. Let them search from aged antiquity to youthful present, for some happy idea. Let Greece yield her meditations, Rome her actions. Let literature, both ancient and modern be ransacked. Let the very stars be questioned and the mystical river, Acheron, almost crossed that some faultless union of thought and diction may be found perfectly suitable for a motto. Knowing the unrivalled energy of even the average of our present Sophs, and calling to mind that “The wise only need a word,” we await the issue of our kind suggestion.

—BATTALION OFFICERS. *Staff*: 1st Lieut. and Adj., C. C. Ziegler; 1st Lieut. and Quarter-master, W. D. Evans; Sergeant Maj., C. B. Burrows; Quarter-master’s Serg’t, D. C. Chase; Chief Musician, Frank Bond; Color Serg’t, W. F. Lohr.

Co. A: Capt., Albion N. Fellows; 1st Lieut., Frank T. Sherman; 2nd Lieut., Ed. B. Butler; Serg’ts: Rice, Tierney, Cowgill, Bond; Corporals: Remley, Fehleisen, Crowley, Gardner.

Co. B: Capt., Josephus J. Pollard; 1st Lieut., Fred C. Denkman; 2d Lieut., J. S. Frazee; Serg’ts: Fellows, Backenstos, Slaughter, Wadleigh; Corporals: Funk, Ingham, Hunt, Shrader.

Co. C: Capt., Wm. A. Finkbine; 1st Lieut., Wm. Lamb; 2nd Lieut., Chas. Patterson; Serg’ts, Goodrell, McGregor, Snyder; Corporal, Bowles.

Co. D: Captain, G. T. W. Patrick; 1st Lieut., Jas. G. Dougherty; 2nd Lieut., H. T. Giessler; Sergeants: Vanderpool, Gilliland, Myers; Corporals: Hoyt, Truesdale.

Co. E: Capt., Eli C. Ogg; 1st Lieut., W. H. Cotrell; 2nd Lieut., Allen Judd; Serg’ts: Clute, Hoag; Corporals: Leonard, Ardold, Bolter.

Battery: Serg’ts, Fletcher, Moon, Burbank.

—MARRIED—Clyde-Wedgewood. In Waukon, July 19th, 1877, by Rev. John M. Wedgewood, Mr. J. F.

Clyde of Mitchell county and Miss Hattie I. Wedgewood of Allamakee county, daughter of officiating clergyman.

Mr. Clyde, as many well know, is an honorable graduate of '77, and will be principal of the Mitchell High School the coming year. The REPORTER, seconded by a host of friends, hastens to send the happy couple its heartiest congratulations, trusting that the future, with no scant hand, may crown their lives with richest gifts.

PERSONAL.

COWGILL, Rosa, '80, is again in school.

McKENZIE, Emma V. '77, has a place at Hampton.

COUTTS, W. H. has returned to school again—enters with Freshman class.

DR. BURBANK, of Waverly, stopped a few days visiting his son, Frank.

BOWLES, J. J. '80: The genial countenance of the same can again be seen among us.

BELL, H. J. '80, is not with his class this year. It is sorry to lose such a valuable member.

BROWN, Dora, has gone to the oil regions of Pennsylvania—will be back, ere long, we hope.

BRANT, Mina R. '78, and CALL, Leona, '79, are teaching in Webster City High School.

HAINES, R. M. '72, Law '74, has been nominated for State Senator for Poweshiek and Tama counties.

MURPHY, Rev. Dennis, '74, is stationed at Marengo this year. He ranks high among our clerical alumni.

ELLIS, Daniel B. '77, has not begun "barking" yet; he is overseeing a stock farm in Illinois a few miles from Clinton.

HOLLISTER, '81,—our brother editor last year—is teaching in Delaware county. He has the requisites of success.

BRADFORD, W. E. '80, disappoints his classmates by not returning this year. Success, Will, wherever your lot may be cast.

McCLINTOCK, Miss Nellie, is at her home in West Union and will not be back this year. Hope she will be back next year.

JOHNSON, Martin N. '75; law '76, has received the Republican nomination for the state senate. Glad to see our boys in the legislature.

KETNER, Charles F. is in his place as in days of yore. Right pleased at your return, Charlie,—quite an acquisition to the Sophomore class.

HERSEY, F. G. formerly class '79, is in Des Moines assisting in Wm. McClaine's flourishing Academy. He expects to return next year.

HEBARD, Fred S. '80, on his return from Pike's Peak before going to Columbia College, N. Y., stopped at home one day to say good-bye to his many friends.

"Some go east and some go west."

JOHNSON, Herbert, '80, after baching a year in St. Louis, has a place in the High School at Winterset. He has succeeded wonderfully—he's married.

LYON, Frank T. '77, wields the sceptre over the Onawa schools. He gets \$1000 for his work at Superintendency. He was one of our most worthy boys.

LORING, Mamie L. '79, has been called home on account of her ill health. She expects to return next term to the place in her class which she alone can fill.

FREP, A. T. several years since a student of the University, is principal of the Brooklyn High School. We assure him that his pleasant countenance is not forgotten.

GOSHORN, Robert M. '77, has charge of one of the departments of the Winterset school. Capt. Bob's military science tells with good effect. He has the model school just as he had the model company.

CRAVEN, Ed. W. '75, spent a short time at his Alma Mater—looking fresh and hearty. His wife, also, was here visiting friends. Ed. gives forth wisdom at Glenwood this year.

THACHER, Miss Lizzie, passed the summer in Iowa City. Her many friends were delighted to renew her acquaintance. She is teaching "Bell's visible speech" in Indianapolis.

McCONNELL, J. J. '76, was elected principal of the Oskaloosa High School. He was taken sick at the opening of the year and his place was temporarily supplied by John J. Seerley. Glad that Mac has recovered and resumed business.

COOK, W. W. '79, sauntered a little while upon the classic pavements of the Athens of Iowa. Has interviewed the "injuns" since last heard from. His scalp is firm as ever. Right glad to learn that he intends a return ere long.

GILLESPIE, J. S. '71, who has been teaching in the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Council Bluffs, was sent to Boston during the past season to study up Professor Bell's system of vocal physiology, which is to be introduced at Council Bluffs the coming year.

THOMAS, D. K. a former member of the University, has been engaged as principal of the High School at Tama City, for the last three years. As an educator Mr. T. has met with unbounded success. He has recently been admitted to the bar and will practice law in that place.

SEERLEY, J. J. '75, after a few weeks teaching at Oskaloosa, has gone to Burlington where he is building up a practice. We hope the judges wont "bull-doze" him as they did at the Irving "ex" last winter. John is one of our most substantial boys and will win the respect and friendship of all who meet him.

REGULAR SUBSCRIBERS to the REPORTER will remember that their subscriptions must be renewed each year. If any subscribers are not in receipt of the numbers regularly, they will confer a favor by notifying the Agent. Back numbers can be had on application.

LAW DEPARTMENT.

THE ADVANCED COURSE.

The advanced class of the Law Department has organized with a membership of ten, several of whom also engage in the work of the first year. Five were connected with the Law class of '77, two are law graduates of class '76, and two of class '77. There are four Academical students and two are graduates of the University.

Selecting the subject of "Real Property" with which to begin, and using Washburn's elaborate work as a text, the class is now investigating the subject of Estates-in-fee-simple and in tail-for life and years; and discussing the different subjects of dower and curtesy at common law and as modified by statute.

Recitations are now conducted by Chancellor Hammond, from whose comments on the text much valuable information is derived. The argument of cases will soon be engaged in, and altogether a profitable year's work is anticipated.

THE CHANCELLOR'S RECEPTION.

In response to a cordial invitation from Chancellor Hammond, the members of the Law class, with a few exceptions, assembled at his residence on the evening of the 3d inst., where a most agreeable time was spent in hand shaking, acquaintance making, and general sociability. Notwithstanding the students were comparatively strangers to each other, the affable host and hostess soon put everybody at ease, and made them feel perfectly at home. The refreshments were one of the enjoyable features of the occasion, but while an abundance was provided for the "inner man" there was also a feast for the intellect. The chancellor's extensive library was not only thrown open, but he took delight in showing and giving the history of several literary antiquities in the shape of books printed more than three hundred years ago, which to any lover of the venerable past could not fail to be a treat. The evening, withal, was one spent not only pleasantly but profitably.

CLUB COURTS.

The organization of the club courts by the members of the Law Department is now completed. There are three in number, named and officered, as follows:

Hammond Club Court: W. Holcombe, Chief Justice; E. P. Heizer and Samuel Maher, Associate Justices; S. A. Crandall, Sheriff; J. J. Sullivan, Clerk.

Howe Club Court: S. C. Wash, Chief Justice; J. J. Russell and F. C. Schultze, Associate Justices; W. B. Ingersoll, Sheriff; J. M. Scott, Clerk.

Illinois Club Court: M. G. Haggerty, Chief Justice; Samuel Decker and Geo. Simonds, Associate Justices; D. H. Glass, Sheriff; C. H. Finn, Clerk.

Dillon Club Court: C. H. Finn, Chief Justice; G. L. Montgomery, Clerk; Chas. B. Dillon, Sheriff.

MERE MENTIONS.

—The moot courts held in the lecture room by the Law class, each Monday afternoon, Chancellor Hammond and Judge Howe presiding, is one of the most profitable, because the most practical, exercises for the attainment of legal knowledge in which the class can engage.

—There is nothing would give the REPORTER more pleasure than to have the alumni hand in their cards. We, all, would like to hear a word from you, wherever or wherever you may be.

—There is some talk among the members of the class of reviving the Hammond Society. It should be done, by all means.

—President Slagle delivered the opening lecture before the Law class Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 17th. The class received the very appropriate and practical remarks of the President with due attention. They may congratulate themselves upon the fortunate choice of a practical lawyer as well as a highly cultured gentleman to fill the important position recently held by the eminent scholar and educator, Rev. Dr. Thacher.

—The ladies of the First Presbyterian church will ever be remembered by the Law class of '78, for their generous hospitality extended to the class by invitation to a sociable given to the students, by them, in the parlors of the church, Wednesday evening, Sept. 26th. This kind opportunity to become acquainted with the good people of that church was generally improved, and many lasting acquaintances were made during the evening which was very pleasantly spent. These marks of kind and generous hospitality on the part of the people of Iowa City toward the many strange youths who come to their city to avail themselves of the advantages offered by the University, are received by the students with the highest appreciation.

—The Chancellor has now in preparation a work, soon to be issued in pamphlet form, entitled "The Year Book," which will contain much valuable information, statistical and historical, of the work done by this law school since its inauguration. Among the many interesting features will be a list of all the graduates taking a degree from the school, their present business, where located, &c. That there will be a large demand for this work by the alumni, as well as by many friends of the institution who wish to keep posted with regard to the workings of this most excellent school, is already patent from the number of orders now in. The work will be issued in a few weeks and retailed at the merely nominal price of 25c per copy.

REMINISCENCES OF RUFUS CHOATE.

The *American Law Review* for October, '76, contains some reminiscences of that wonderful man—as Webster styled him—Rufus Choate, contributed by George W. Minns, who was for two years a student in his office. These instances of wit and humor, peculiar to so distinguished an ornament of the American bar, are worthy of preservation, and should space permit, we would cheerfully reproduce the article entire. Among others which the author cites is the following:

A young lawyer was employed to defend a man who was indicted for stealing a watch from a fellow boarder. Mr. Choate was retained as senior counsel. At the trial the complainant testified that early in the morning, while he was in bed, the defendant entered his room, took the watch from the table on which it was lying, looked toward the bed where the witness was pretending to be asleep, and, with the watch in his hand, very quietly left the room; that he saw all this plainly, that he supposed it to be a joke, as he and the accused were old friends, and at breakfast asked him for the property, expecting it would be immediately given up to him; that the defendant denied having his watch and having been in his room that morning; that after repeated requests to deliver his property he had very reluctantly resorted to the process of the law. This was certainly a very strong case against the defendant. If the statement were believed by the jury there was no chance of acquittal.

Upon the cross-examination Mr. Choate said: "You have known the defendant many years, have you not?" "I have." "How many?" "Perhaps twenty." "As man and boy?" "Yes, sir." "In all this time did you ever hear a single syllable against his character?" "No sir." "Have you not been very intimately acquainted with him?" "I have, sir." "Has he not been a bosom friend of yours?" "Yes, sir." "And you found him always true and reliable?" "I think I did, always, sir." "Have you ever put your watch under your pillow?" "I have." This is a terrible charge you bring against your best friend. If he is convicted it sends him to the State's prison. I suppose before making such a grave charge against a dear friend that may ruin him forever, you made yourself absolutely certain, beyond all chance of mistake, that the watch was really gone. Did you look under your pillow, where you say you sometimes put it, to see if it might not be there?" "Yes sir, I did; and it was not there."

The last answer threw doubt over the rest of the witness's testimony. It rendered it uncertain whether he actually saw the accused take the watch, because if he had he would not have looked under his pillow. The jury acquitted the defendant. Immediately after the trial the plaintiff said: "Confound it; why did I say I looked under my pillow? I know I saw the man take my watch. I never looked under my pillow, but Choate put the question in such a way that I could not

help saying I did, when I didn't." The accused ran off without paying Choate a farthing for saving him from the State's prison, and shortly after the watch was sent to the right owner by a respectable woman to whom the culprit had given it as an engagement present, and who, from the trial, discovered the crime of her lover, and also the owner of the watch.

THE DEFECTS OF AMERICAN LAW SCHOOLS.

(FIRST PAPER.)

Although school education in the law has been the rule rather than the exception in the civilized world for almost 2000 years, yet our American schools are not in any sense the results of previous experience in that line, either of the continental or the English bars. They have grown up among us from the needs of the times, and have inherited nothing from Rome or Berytus, from Bologna or Heidelberg, nor even from the Inns of Court. The period of scholastic or systematic instruction in the English law was long past, before James Wilson in Philadelphia first set the example of a lecture on American law to a class of American students.

The present American schools owe their popularity and their very existence to the felt defects of the system of office-instruction which we inherited from England. The reasons of this defect are obvious, but we have not time to discuss them. The want of a centre like London, the growth and complexity of the law are among those that force themselves on our attention.

The natural result has been that the schools have hardly as yet attempted to do anything more than supplement the teaching of the offices,—or at most to furnish a substitute for the least valuable part of that teaching. They have dealt only with the students' memory, and have not tried to cultivate his judgment. Even the efforts at improvement have been confined to an increase in the amount of law committed to memory, by means of a prolonged course, rather than to improved methods and a truly scientific course of instruction.

The reason of these mistakes appears to lie in one and the same error: an error which commonly finds expression in the remark, that the proper business of law schools is to teach principles, and not practice;—meaning thereby, as the terms are usually interpreted, that the law-school can help the student to memorize rules of law, but that it is in vain to try to train him in the employment to be made of these rules, in their actual practice.

But the word *practice* is used at different times with very different meanings. When we say that it can only be learned in an office, by actual participation in real business, we mean one thing; when we say that it constitutes a large and indispensable part of every young lawyer's education, we mean another. There is a certain familiarity with the routine of court and office business, a dexterity in details, which the law-school cannot

give, but its importance is vastly exaggerated. The lack of it may annoy him very much for a few times; he may feel as Wirt describes himself in the Old Bachelor to have felt, when, after an extensive study of domestic and foreign law, he first began to practice in the courts of his own neighborhood. "He was like a seventy-four gun ship aground in a creek, while every pettifogger, in his shallow canoe, could paddle around him." But a very little experience does away with this feeling, and allows the young Wirt to use his magnificent store of principles, and rise to the heights of the profession, while the clever pettifogger continues to paddle in shallow water.

When correctly defined, principle and practice, as two distinct classes of knowledge, do not exhaust the field of legal education. Lying between them there is a broad tract, which sometimes is supposed to belong to one side and sometimes to the other, but which in reality should be treated as distinct from both; and which in importance to the law-student is at least equal to either of the others, if not to both at once. It is the field of applied principles; or dropping the figure, it is the faculty by which a lawyer analyzes his client's story, rapidly winnowing away countless details as of no consequence in the legal aspects of the case, and selecting the facts which are important, and to which the proper principles must be applied. We can hardly exaggerate the relative importance of this process in the lawyer's task, or the need of cultivating the faculty of doing it well, if he seeks to rise in his profession. A lack of it explains the not infrequent cases in which a sufficient or even remarkable knowledge of legal principles and rules fails utterly to make a successful lawyer. Such examples are often quoted as arguments against the value of all theoretical instruction, and consequently of all law-schools. But they are arguments not against the system itself, but only against a misuse of it. They prove that in a scholastic course, the teachers should not content themselves with impressing on the pupil's memory even the most perfect set of legal rules, but should be at least equally careful to train this faculty. But of this we shall have occasion to speak further in discussing methods of instruction.

(To be Continued.)

W. G. H.

LIST OF STUDENTS.

Thinking the publication of a list of the members of the Law Department, giving name and residence, would be interesting, and enable them to become more thoroughly acquainted, the REPORTER has accordingly surrendered the space for the following list:

D. Armeriout,	Mechanicsville,	Iowa.
A. M. Appleget,	Tecumseh,	Neb.
P. S. Aslakson,	Hader,	Minn.
Geo. Beisigel,	New Buda,	Iowa.
L. L. Breeze,	Irvington,	Ill.
A. F. Burleigh,	Yancton,	Da.
C. Broadstreet,	Primghar,	Iowa.
L. C. Brown, (B.S. Cornell Col. '77)	Marion,	"
H. J. Chambers, (A.B. S. U. I. '76)	Boone,	"
J. B. Chapman,	Tama City,	"
L. W. Clapp, (B. Ph. S. U. I. '77)	Iowa City,	"

Geo. W. Clarke, (A.B. Osk Col. '77)	Drakeville,	Iowa.
Geo. R. Cloud,	Muscatine,	"
S. A. Crandall,	Mystic,	Conn.
Jno Campbell, (A.B. S. U. I. '77.)	Osceola,	Iowa.
R. F. Dale,	Boone,	"
W. C. Dailey,	Leon,	"
W. E. Dean,	Albert Lea,	"
Samuel Decker,	Cambridge,	Ill.
Chas R. Dillin,	Marengo,	Iowa.
G. L. Dobson,	Sac City,	"
T. T. Doyle,	Muscatine,	"
F. A. Duffield,	Bloomfield,	"
C. W. Doty,	Atalissa,	"
C. D. Eaton,	Iowa City,	"
J. H. Faris, (A. B. '73, Monmouth, Ill)	Homer,	Mo.
C. H. Finn,	Bedford,	Iowa.
L. E. Franklin,	Granger,	Minn.
F. D. Gay,	Kankakee City,	Ill.
G. S. Griggs,	Charles City,	Iowa.
S. F. Gibbs,	Brooklyn,	"
E. E. Gibbens,	North English,	"
D. H. Glass,	Mt. Sterling,	Ill.
H. C. Hadley,	Boston,	Mass.
M. G. Haggerty, (A.B. '64, Un. Paris)	St. Paul,	Minn.
A. N. Harrah,	Newton,	Iowa.
E. C. Hawley,	North Chili,	N. Y.
W. Heard,	Blooming Valley,	Pa.
E. P. Heizer,	Galesburg,	Ill.
W. Holcombe, (B.A. '75 Harvard)	Chicago,	Ill.
W. F. Hindman,	Iowa City,	Iowa.
C. D. Hine, (B.A. '71, Yale)	Norwich,	Conn.
H. B. Holzman,	Guthrie Centre,	Iowa.
C. M. Howell,	Fostoria,	Ohio.
E. A. Hendrickson, (B.S. & C.E. '76)	St Paul,	Minn.
	(Un of Minn.)	
G. T. Hedges,	Durant,	Iowa.
G. L. Iles,	Davenport,	"
W. B. Ingersoll,	Greeley,	"
A. W. Johnson, (B.Ph. '77, Osk.Col.)	Logan,	"
T. J. Jones,	Bangor,	"
C. B. Jack, (A.B. '75 & B.D. '77, S. U. I)	Iowa City,	"
C. B. Kennedy,	Delaware,	"
M. Kavanagh,	Des Moines,	"
W. C. Lewis,	Highland,	"
C. A. Lovelace, (B. Ph '75, S. U. I)	Iowa City,	"
K. Lorenz,	Muscatine,	"
N. C. Laws,	Lewistown,	Ill.
F. J. Macomber, (B.S. '75, I. Ag. Col.)	Lewis,	Iowa.
T. Mattison, (A.B. & B.D. S. U. I. '73)	Wilton,	"
C. M. Muffy,	Dakota,	Ill.
G. A. Mathews,	West Union,	Iowa.
J. I. Myerly,	Spring Hill,	Iowa.
G. L. Montgomery,	Lincoln,	Neb.
J. E. E. Markley,	Cedar Falls,	Iowa.
S. Maher,	Great Bend,	Kan.
S. C. Nash,	Sheldon,	Iowa.
A. H. O'Connor,	Washington,	D. C.
M. T. Owens,	Waterloo,	Iowa
E. A. Owens,	Charles City,	"
S. A. Oren, (M.D. '77, Coll.Ph.&)	La Porte City,	"
	(Surg. Keokuk,)	
A. L. Pascal,	Grand Mound,	"
C. F. Peterson,	Otisville,	"
W. M. Prentice, (B.S. '75, Gr'd Riv. Ins.)	Jefferson,	Ohio.
G. C. Preston, (C. E. '77, Mil. Acad)	Davenport,	Iowa
	(Chester, Pa.)	
C. N. Patty,	Bloomfield,	"
H. Russell,	Bedford,	Iowa.
E. C. Rice,	Oskaloosa,	"
F. D. Reyburn,	Grand Mound,	"
J. J. Russell,	Muscatine,	"
H. D. Rowe,	Sac City,	"
F. C. Schulze,	Clayton City,	"
G. S. Simonds,	Grandville,	Ill.
J. M. Scott,	Clearmont,	Iowa.
G. A. Smith,	Kankakee City,	Ill.
T. Stapleton,	Keota,	Iowa.
J. J. Sullivan,	Harvard,	Ill.
M. J. Sweeley,	Adel,	Iowa.
O. H. Steele,	Erie,	Ill.
W. H. Stafflebach,	Davenport,	Iowa.
A. Smith,	Keokuk,	"
W. D. Tisdale, (A. B. '75, S. U. I.)	Ottumwa,	"
F. Triplett,	Brooklyn,	"
C. E. Thompson,	Plainfield,	Ill.
J. A. Vanatta,	Newton,	Iowa.
W. P. Whipple, (B. Ph. '75, S. U. I.)	Vinton,	"
C. E. White, (A. M. '76, S. U. I.)	Washington,	D. C.
J. C. Warnock, (A. B. '77, S. U. I.)	Coal Valley,	Ill.
A. E. Yearous,	Highland,	Iowa

The University Reporter.

IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY.

VOL. X.

IOWA CITY, IOWA, OCTOBER, 1877.

No. I.

LITTLE BROWN HANDS.

They drive home the cows from the pasture,
Up through the long shady lane,
Where the quail whistles loud in the wheat fields
That are yellow with ripening grain.
They find in the thick waving grasses,
Where the scarlet lipped strawberry grows,
They gather the earliest snowdrops,
And the first crimson buds of the rose.

They toss the hay in the meadow;
They gather the elder-bloom white;
They find where the dusty grapes purple
In the soft-tinted October light.
They know where the apples hang ripest,
And are sweeter than Italy's wines;
They know where the fruit hangs the thickest
On the long thorny blackberry vines.

They gather the long delicate sea-weeds,
And build tiny castles of sand;
They pick up the beautiful sea-shells—
Fairy barks that have drifted to land;
They wave from the tall, rocking tree-tops,
Where the oriole's hammock nest swings,
And at night time are folded in slumber
By a song that a fond mother sings.

Those who toil bravely are strongest;
The humble and poor become great;
And from these brown-handed children
Shall grow mighty rulers of state.
The pen of the author and statesman—
The noble and wise of the land—
The sword and chisel and palette
Shall be held in the little brown hand.

THIERS.

PROF. C. A. EGGERT.

The French have a proverb: "Le monde appartient à qui sait attendre," (—the world belongs to him who knows how to wait—) which has been strangely verified by the man whose name heads this article. * Born 1797 in Marseille, the most important French seaport on the Mediterranean, Louis Adolphe Thiers came as a young man of twenty-three to Paris where he entered on the career of a journalist. Together with Armand Carrel, a noted leader of the French Republican party, he founded, in 1830, an opposition paper, the "National" and took a leading part in the protest of

liberal editors against the Press laws known as the "ordonnances de Juillet." In consequence of the Revolution of July of the same year (1830), Louis Philipp, of the Orleans branch, became King of France, and this event brought Thiers, then thirty-three, at once into the political foreground. He had already attained considerable celebrity by his historical work on the French Revolution, (*Histoire de la revolution francaise*, 6 vols.), and this, added to the distinction he had gained in his career as Journalist, induced the King, shortly after his accession to the throne, to appoint him a counselor of state and secretary general in the department of Finance. In October of the same year, he advanced to the position of Secretary of the Interior. This position he exchanged shortly after for that of secretary of commerce and public works; in 1834, however, he resumed the former position, and in 1836 he was made chief of the cabinet and Secretary of foreign affairs. He resigned this office after six months, joined the opposition party against the new ministry, brought about its fall, and became again chief of the cabinet March 1st, 1840. While he occupied this position he carried his favorite plan, the fortification of Paris, both with the King and the chambers, and resigned the same year, Oct. 21, because the King refused to mobilize the army in view of a threatening complication with Germany, brought about in consequence of certain French intrigues in Egypt with which Thiers had become identified. From this time on until quite recently Thiers had no political office. For thirty years France turned a deaf ear to the politician although it read with delight the historian, and took the advice of the Political economist. This period of forced political inactivity was turned to very good account. Between 1845-62 his "History of the Consulate and the Empire," in 21 vols., was published, and the popularity he achieved by this work was such that it might well have satisfied a less ambitious man. The critical reader, however, can discover in this very work how far the author was from being satisfied with his passive role. In painting Napoleon the first in the most striking colors, surrounding him with an almost supernatural halo, and while not openly approving, yet indirectly glorifying the policy of conquest, as well as the power to make conquests, of his hero: he did more than any other man to foster and increase that national weakness of the French which makes them look upon their nation as the first in war and peace, invincible by fair fighting,

* Pronounce Thiers—Tyair.