

The University Reporter.

IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY.

VOL. X.

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No. 3

THE TIDE OF TIME.

II.

CAPTAIN CHESTER.

And Lucifer resolved within himself
To watch the new developments of Time,
Divine, if possible, the purposes
Of God therein, and thwart them in the bud.

With this intent he spread his dusky wings,
And like the lightning sped with noiseless flight,
Up to the new created universe.

As he approached its bounds his wonder grew,
And grander grew the scene, until at last,
Despite his hatred, his polluted lips
Spontaneously muttered words of praise.
On silent wing he flew from sun to sun,
And everywhere encountered evidence
Of never-tiring Energy, unseen,
Evolving the creative thought of God.
Like things of life the countless suns obeyed
The silent mandate of Omnipotence,
Nor from their course a single hair's breadth swerved.
Though Satan stood opposed.

Despairingly

To lesser spheres he turned, and for a time
Exulted o'er their waning Energy.
Already some, chilled almost to the core,
Had wrapped themselves in intermittent gloom,
Contented in the evening of their days,
To wear the east-off ornaments of some
Still wealthy prodigal.

A nearer view

Discovered more inexplicable things.
He saw the grass, and herbs producing seed,
And fruit trees, yielding fruit, creep out in turn,
And weave a living garland round the spheres.
And down in hidden ocean depths he saw
Communities of atoms, clust'ring round
Strange nuclei of power, or germs of life,
In simple forms arranged, which reproduced
In myriads their kind, and disappeared.

And each successive group was like, and yet
In some infinitesimal point, unlike
Its ancestors; and imperceptibly
This differentiation grew, till forms
Innumerable and diverse appeared,
And planets teemed with ever busy life.

And Satan saw the fishes great and small,
Gay plumaged birds, and curious creeping things,
And all the multiformity of beasts
Evolve, the complex from the simpler forms,

Before his wond'ring eyes. And God
Pronounced it good. And every living thing
In Heaven, and in the Universe of Time,
Harmoniously sang the vesper song.

Now blasphemies unutterable, rose
To Satan's lips. He could not hide his fears,
Nor counterfeit indifference enough,
To cover up his agony of soul.
Untiringly he searched, but searched in vain,
For some solution of the mystery.
Incessant change prevailed, and ev'ry change
Disproved a theory, or destroyed a hope.

The spheres grew old. Already some had shed
The living garlands that adorned their youth,
Surrendered up their Energy and Life,
And calmly waited their appointed doom.
The Universe itself began to wear
An ancient look, and wrinkles furrowed up
The face of Father Time, and yet no sign
To indicate the object of the whole.

And Satan, weary, poised himself in space,
Beyond the bounds of Time, and sullenly
Beheld the constellations as they passed
In grand review, and almost prayed for power
To crush the whole creation at a blow.
He felt his insignificance anew,
And tried to hide it, even from himself
By louder threats, and deeper blasphemies,
While Hate and Fear contended in his soul,
With equal effort, for the mastery.

With counterfeited calmness he surveyed
The spheres, teeming with life, and sometimes felt
Involuntary admiration rise,
As some Behemoth, mighty in his strength,
Or subtle serpent, full of craftiness
And venom, caught his eye. He had no war
To wage against such creatures of an hour,
Whose obvious mission was, to ornament
The gorgeous kaleidoscope of Time,
And disappear in dark oblivion.

As thus he mused, another vesper song,
The sixth in order, burst upon his ear,
And simultaneously; deep down in Time's
Capacious bowels appeared a living soul,
A germ of Light and Immortality.

Now weariness was gone, and Satan felt
New vigor fill his soul. Like lightning flash
He flew, the straightest course towards that Light
Celestial, as bright afar as near,
Which like a glow worm shone amidst the gloom
Of spiritual night.

A nearer view

Disclosed a perfect paradise, before
Unseen, or overlooked among the more

Pretentious constellations of the sky,
In admiration lost he furled his wings,
And resting on a small attendant orb,
From thence surveyed his new discovery.

O, Earth inanimate, didst thou not feel
The hot malicious glare of Satan's eye?
Didst thou smile back to thy attendant orb,
Unconscious that the Prince of Darkness watched
From her fair face, thy perfect loveliness?

Didst thou, immortal occupant of Time,
Feel any premonitions of thy doom,
Or horror at the close proximity
Of guiltiness and death?

Father of Light,

Almighty God, Omniscient and Supreme,
Didst thou behold the Prince of Darkness brood
With wicked purpose o'er thy heritage?
Didst thou permit him plan its overthrow;
Seduce thy creature man, and sow the seed
Of misery and death in Paradise?
Ev'n so, thou hadst decreed. Thy will be done.
Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MYSTERIES OF MIND.

PROF. A. C. COWPERTHWAIT.

Around the seemingly inexplicable and mysterious, there ever lingers a charm of interest. The babe from its inception, and through childhood's hours, deals constantly with the, to it, mysterious problems of life. The youth, familiar with that which was at first mysterious, sees other mysteries in the future, and, as these are gradually dispelled, the clearing mists reveal other and more inexplicable problems. Thus life is made up of that which seems incomprehensible, and old age finds man grappling with complexities, and seeking to overcome difficulties. The greatest of scientists upon his death-bed, only regretted that he had to leave behind so much still unlearned.

So nature, developing in the human race this longing for a knowledge of the mysterious, provided means whereby man's intellect might more easily dispel the obscure mists hanging between it and the truths it sought. Laws were created which were to govern the action of all nature's productions—laws undeviating and universal, so that man, having once solved the problem of the law, could in time establish the truth of its operations.

But these laws were not discovered until after man had done away with erroneous plans of study, and had learned to investigate nature, beginning observations in the simpler instances, ascending gradually through inductive generalizations to the higher and more complex. It cannot be wondered at, then, that man, in his infancy, unaided by the knowledge of these set laws and principles in nature, should find everything around him mysterious and inexplicable, and look upon the

wondrous effects of the operations of nature's laws as entirely the work of a supernatural power.

In the midst of this darkness and ignorance, primeval man first set about unravelling the complexities of his own organization—the most mysterious of nature's productions. That he signally failed does not surprise us, nor do we wonder that, when nearing the portals of his own consciousness, he started back in profound awe at the complexities of the manifestations of the mind, and rested content with the conception of a mysterious entity, or incorporeal essence—a supernatural phenomenon different from and superior to the body, which it only inhabited as its earthly tenement.

If we pause here to notice the progress of Science from its inception, we find that in no instance has absolute truth been established in any direction, until methods of inductive research have elicited the facts and the laws from which deduced. In this way all Science, having had its first origin in the rude and uncultivated ideas of primeval ages, has grown to its present proportions of solidity and power. Our wonder, then, is that today the popular conception of human minds differs but little from that entertained thousands of years ago, seeing that the same opportunities have been afforded for the study of mind, as for the study of the many other mysteries which greeted primeval man. He evoked laws for physical action out of the depths of his own consciousness, and attributed the relations of bodies to one another to sympathies and antipathies, attractions and abhorrences, but these in after years gave place to the doctrines of a true science, based upon inductive generalizations. So, too, he reared a fabric of mental philosophy on the doubtful revelations of the same self-consciousness, and today the world rests satisfied with these revelations, and, when nearing the portals of the mind, bow in abject prostration before a something—they know not what, but which they conceive to be a spirit dwelling in mortal flesh, not subject to the same laws of growth and being as govern the physical world.

Why, we ask, if the inductive method of inquiry has proved its abundant worth in the past, has brought order out of chaos, light out of darkness, knowledge out of mystery in every instance where faithfully applied, and is today the basis of every true science, why should it not be as rigidly used in the investigation of the phenomenon of mind as in the investigation of any other phenomena? The higher mental faculties are formed from the simple and more elementary, just as the complex structure invariably proceeds from the more simple and general, and in their study we should begin our observations with the simplest instances—their physiological manifestations in animals, in children, in idiots, in savages, mounting by degrees to the highest form of intelligence and mental action in man. The ideas obtained by observing the simpler instances may enable us to successfully unravel the mysteries of

the complex, but to apply the complex in order to explain the simple, will surely end in confusion and error. While it is true that there is much that is mysterious in mind, and doubtless ever will be, yet we should delve the deeper within its complexities and endeavor to evolve therefrom ideas which may enable us to fitly estimate mind as the highest, most complex and wonderful achievement of organized skill.

"But," you may say, "this is treading on dangerous ground," and the skeletons of infidelity and atheism may greet your imaginative eyes; yet these are the productions of imagination only, the result of a long continued doctrine of metaphysical psychology choking down free inquiry and free utterance. Bacon says "a little philosophy inclineth men's minds to atheism," yet he truthfully continues that "depth in philosophy bringeth men's minds about to religion; for while the mind of man looketh upon second causes scattered, it may sometimes rest in them and go no further; but when it beholdeth the chain of them confederate and linked together, it must needs fly to Providence and Deity." He only can be said to be truly religious who patiently endeavors to evolve from obscurity the plan and purposes of creation, ordained by the eternal fiat of Him who created all things, and who is none the less the author of the laws which govern them.

So long as the present system of speculative philosophy does not give way to scientific truth, so long, will the mysteries of mind puzzle the brain of the would-be student of truth, but the day is certainly coming when a mental science shall be reared, based upon the eternal truths of nature, and established through a faithful recognition of all those phenomena of nature which lead by imperceptible gradations up to this its highest evolution, and then, and not until then, will the "mysteries of mind" vanish.

Lines hastily penned when nearing the coast of England, on the morning of July 14th, 1873.—G. L. PINKHAM.

Oh! England, fair England! thy shores we behold—
So renowned in thy greatness, both now and of old.

Ah! deeply we feel, in approaching thy strand,
How wond'rous thy story, how sacred thy land!

Soon, soon, on our vision enraptured shall break,
The outline of city and forest and lake:

Soon, soon, shall we wander thy glories among,
Where thy heroes have died, and thy poets have sung.

* * * * *

Where temples and towers and monuments rise,
And Art's choice devices shall gladden our eyes.

And now flash before us, in speedy review,
Thy historic achievements, the ancient and new;

From the early rude days of chieftain and clan,—
To thy present proud Empire—a moment! a span!

We think—of thy ruins and relics of old,
When Druidical Celt here his fierce scepter held;

How Roman and Saxon and Norman and Dane,
Each fashioned a link for thy national chain;

How kings and how queens well-nigh without number,
Have yielded the crown and in death's repose slumber.

We think—of the hour when tyranny quailed,
*And liberty rose with her visage unveiled;

Of the days of a Henry and Mary and Bess—
An era portentous, eventful not less;

For in Church, and in State, in knowledge and arts,
One impulse for progress pervaded all hearts.

* * * * *

'Twas now that fair *Genius* transcendent arose,
And breathed forth her soul in poetry and prose:

There are Sidney and Spencer and others of fame, [name:
Whom she wreathed with her garland and sealed with her

But lo! as if *fresh* from the Heavens descended,
In the *Poet of Avon*, her powers *all* blended.

Grand epoch! bright era!—but, we turn from the *spell*.—
Here approach James and Charles, each a story to tell.

And what! who is that pressing sternly along,
With breast so courageous, devotion so strong?

Lord Protector, 'tis thou, great in name and in deed,
Who bowed not to princes nor prelates nor creed.

Well, *immortal* thy work, tho' unguided thy zeal—
There's a *grandeur* of *soul* that all men must feel!

* * * * *

†Charles and James next appear, with their profligate lives:
But in spite of their sins, still virtue survives.

For a Fox and a Bunyan, a Baxter and Penn,
Devote their great lives to the welfare of men.

Here, are William and Mary!—from just over the water:
Revolution they bring, but no blood-shed and slaughter.

And now comes Queen Anne; but, on we must speed,
Taking merely a glance at each ruler and deed.

There follow the George's and William betimes;
We honor their virtues, deploring their crimes!

But pause for a moment, unpardoned 'twould be,
Not to speak of some others, tho' but two or but three:

I mean those brave valiants, the life of an age,
The Scholar, the Statesman, the Poet, the Sage;

Those stalwart, great souls, who have labored and wrought,
To widen the bounds of our vision and thought.

And here now we find them,—Boyle, Newton and Locke,
Pope, Addison, Johnson,—a true royal stock!

The Wesleys and Chatham and Gibbon and Hume,
Who History's page shall forever illumine.

But cease this poor rhyming, *tho' landing we near*;
Right into the bold, living Present we peer.

Ho! England, all hail! with welcome we greet thee,
Rejoicing 'tis ours thus so timely to meet thee,

In a day when thy fame and thy power and glory
Are as brilliant as any in all of thy story.

While still thy *Victoria* holds firmly in hand,
Her peace-entwined scepter o'er sea and o'er land.

* The signing of Magna Charta.

† Charles the Second, and James the Second.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE CARE OF THE EYES.

BY P. J. F.

My first term in college was a hard one. Leaving the farm for a few exclusive months of preparation, I entered poorly fitted, and to keep up worked hard, falling back on a fair stock of health and excellent eyesight. There was little time for recreation, except an occasional visit to the county. Mrs. Brown told me one day that Mr. B. was offended because I had passed him on the street without recognition. I had not seen him. I reflected, several times I had lost my mark in mathematics because I could not see the figures distinctly on the board across the room. Acquaintances accosted me often before I recognized them. I was becoming near sighted. At ordinary reading distance I could see as well as ever, but beyond that objects became hazy, and across a square I could not tell a man from a post. My eyes were strong. I could study all day and write half the night, by candle light, without fatigue, but the focus of my vision was fixed at the distance of twelve inches. Concave glasses corrected the distant vision, and I realized what I had not before noticed, that half the world had become obscure to me. A new difficulty became apparent. The glasses obscured the vision at reading distance. I could not see plainly across the room without them. I have been in this condition for twenty years, change of place and change of occupation has not changed my range of vision. It has been a constant source of annoyance and mortification to me. A few rules and a little early knowledge might have saved me from it. As they are, few people have better or stronger eye-sight than myself. I have tested a few simple directions and will give them, by which the eyes may be preserved and my difficulties avoided.

Study or write in a good light that comes from behind, or over the right shoulder; let the light be strongest on the paper, and have the eyes in partial shade. The reasons are obvious, to state them would make the article too long. Occasionally change the focal distance by sitting in a higher seat or moving the book further away. Now and then rest the eyes by looking at some distant object. For this purpose nothing is better than a cheerful picture on the wall, an oil painting, a chromo, or an engraving, or even a cheap print. The back to a north window in a bright day is a typical condition for study; this can be approximated in any room, by curtains and calculation. Use books of good type if possible. Tinted paper is grateful to the eyes. Never read or write after sunset, or by twilight, but rest the eyes or light a lamp. With care the eyes may be used as long by artificial light as by sunlight. In my college days we used candles or 'burning fluid,' some could afford an 'Argand'; now we have in the common kerosene lamp a light superior to any of them. Its light is tolerably white, and very steady. It

is preferable to gas. A bright flickering light is much more fatiguing than a less brilliant but steady one. A shade should be used over the eyes or over the lamp; the latter is preferable, for the reason that the shade on the lamp leaves the rest of the room in shadow, when the eyes are raised from the book. A good gas light; as high as or over the head with an Argand burner is equal to sunlight. Rest the eyes when they feel fatigued bathe them, not in very cold water, and especially the last thing before retiring, also before using them in the morning.

Avoid sleeping where the morning light will fall on the face; a strong light injures the eyes when asleep. Let down a curtain if the window is at the foot or side of the bed. A case is reported where the sight was lost by sleeping an hour with the morning sun shining in the face. Do not sleep with a lamp or the gas burning, or if necessary have them well shaded. Early rising is praised as a virtue, and should be commended if early retiring is practiced, but study in the early hours is hard on the eyes. Our professor of languages nearly lost his sight by rising at four for study; he found that working late into the night, even to the small hours, and rising with the sun produced no trouble with his eyes as before.

Occasionally the edges of the eyelids become inflamed and a halo appears around the light. Do not use the eyes much then; try to remove the difficulty by bathing and get an astringent wash made of a small quantity of acetate of lead, which will generally remedy them. If inflammation or other diseases arise, consult some competent physician at once, and follow his directions.

The eyes sympathize with the general health, which it is not the purpose here to discuss. Dissipation ruins more eyes than the severest use of them. Gradually accustom the eyes to protracted work and after a little time with proper care and precaution they will become the strongest organs of the body and last the longest, without defect.

THE circulation of some college papers may interest the students: *The Yale Courant*; *The Cornell Era*, 900; *The Lafayette College Journal*, (Easton, Pa.), 750; *The Dartmouth*, 700; *The Yale Record*, 650; *The Harvard Advocate*, 650; *Acta Columbiana*, 650; *The Crimson* (Harvard), 600; *The Chronicle* (University of Michigan), 600; *The Besom* (University of California), 600; *The Yale Literary Magazine*, 500; *The Hamilton Literary Magazine*, 450; *The Amherst Student*, 450; *The Oberlin Review*, 450; *The Williams Athenæum*, 450; *The Cornell Review*, 450; *The Brunonian* (Brown), 400; *The Bowdoin Orient*, 400; *The Virginia University Magazine*, 400; *The Princetonian*, 350.

Will our Iowa confreres give us their circulation?

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EDITORIAL.

THE editorial duties of O. P. Myers and Albion N. Fellows expire with this issue. Barring the toils and trials of an editorial position, they have found pleasure and profit in their short experience as amateur journalists. Especially desirous for the future improvement and usefulness of the REPORTER, they extend their hearty thanks for past leniency; and at the same time welcome their energetic and experienced successors—S. H. Snyder and J. J. Pollard.

ESPECIAL attention is called to our poetry. Prof. Pinkham's lines bring before us the vivid array of English monarchs and more than ever we envy the Professor's English trip.

Captain Chester continues "The Tide of Time." It is an epic poem which we promise will attract much attention and evolve interest as it proceeds.

A PREVIOUS disposition of matter prevented the publication of Mr. Evans' oration in this number. Mr. Evans' production has everywhere won praises for the succinct and piquant treatment of a trite subject; and it is with regret that it is deferred until the January issue. We assure our readers, however, that we have it in store for them; and that when it comes, it will, indeed, be a literary treat.

IN after years no memory will be as bright as that of college life. When the cares of business press about us, we shall return in memory to the delightful associations of our halcyon days. Of that college life, of those halcyon days, the REPORTER is a permanent record. Our present subscription list is about 250. The RE-

PORTER has furnished, this year, three numbers more than worth the entire year's subscription. The future numbers will excel the past; won't you subscribe? Drop a postal to the financial agent. Extra copies at the bookstores.

THE *Iowa College News Letter* says; "In the educational controversy concerning state universities, some vigorous thrusts have passed between us and the REPORTER, but we hope for a future of mutual friendship and neighborly good will." The students, editors and all, of that college and of the University are, and always have been, on the *best* of terms, *none on better*. We can imagine no reason for any change in the "future." Though the *News Letter* has seemed obliged, sometimes by a "vote of 8 to 7," "to keep a weasel" which, like Piero de Medici's, is accustomed to "slip through small holes," dodge around sharp corners and—make mistakes (!), we anticipate no occasion whatever for any "vigorous thrusts" at the *editors*.

THE *News Letter* note (following the one quoted above) that the Davenport *Common School* maintained that "the common school includes the high school and the university" was, obviously, one of the "weasel's" antics, not the editors' mistake.

EDITED by and for the students, the REPORTER feels that its words should have especial weight in matters of school life and conduct. It speaks unshackled by power or prejudice. Its words are the words of a friend and as such it expects its voice to be heeded. The voice of the REPORTER is for charity. It asks the students to be charitable toward each other. This principle applies in all life, in parlor and play-ground. The recent game of foot-ball is an instance. The motley mass of students said and did, in the melee, many things which their better and calmer judgments doubtless repudiated. This is not confined to either side. *Both* sides, we think, said and did things they now regret; certainly they will not emblazon their words and deeds upon some future escutcheon as an heraldic badge of honor. Let the past, then, be forgotten. Let the hasty impulses of all be covered with the mantle of forgetfulness.

EDITORS' TABLE.

Smiles wreath the comely face of the exchange editor when're the *Montpelierian* is seen. Interest and beauty clasp hand o'er each issue.

The California State University is located at Berkely California. Thither we extend the hand of fellowship. It must be prospering for it requires two first-class semi-monthlies,—the *Berkeleyan* and the *Besom*,—to satiate the literary maws of its students.

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Smiles wreath the comely face of the exchange editor when'ere the *Montpelierian* is seen. Interest and beauty clasp hand o'er each issue.

The *Lafayette College Journal* is a sprightly paper with 20 pages of reading matter—newsy without a single oration! It has few equals and no superiors upon our exchange list.

The *Athenian Enterprise* (Hopkinton, Iowa) is publishing an interesting correspondence from one of our law class. The writer commands a flowing style and is very explicit in his narrative.

The *Carthaginian* (Carthage, Ill.) is a newly-born babe in the family of collegiate journalism. Under the unique idea of being edited by the college president it steps immediately to the front, and in elegance of appearance and solidity of matter yields to none.

The *Hesperian Student* hails from Lincoln, Neb. It is another State University representative. Orations and Essays largely monopolize its attention and exclude *personals and exchange compliments*. A. C. Platt, an old friend of ours and a former student here, is, we notice, president of the "Hesperian Student Association."

Some of our own alumni are journalistically inclined and upon our table we find the *Essex Index*, edited by *Smith Hanna*. Few weeklies evince greater freshness and ability. The *Riverton Advocate* (C. S. Hanley, '75) is always read with interest. The *Reveille* (Robt. Egbert) contains each week fresh evidences of the genial humor for which its editor is noted.

The *Christian University Record* is inconsistent. Its editorial begins: "We are again called upon to mount the tripod;" while the local, despising so elevated a position, and probably thinking that like Washington Irving's drowning dutchman he could only be "miraculously saved by the multitude of his nether breeches," thus speaketh: "Once more we mount—not the tripod but our old no-backed chair."

The *Trinity Tablet* never fails to present a good account of a "rush," a "smoke-out" and such. Putting a "Freshie" to bed *ouce* and filling the room with the pungent fumes of tobacco until the poor boy evinces signs of nausea and concomitant evils, is *all right*; but a repetition oversteps the boundary of gentlemanly conduct! The description of the "hat rush" is vivid. Foot-ball, base-ball and all athletic sports get their share of editorial comment.

The *Volante* is the students' paper from Chicago University. It will be remembered that their president, Alonzo Abernethy, was formerly our state superintendent of public instruction. Here is metropolitan courtesy from the local column of the *Volante*.

"We admit that levity in chapel is quite reprehensible, but

when the President stood up the other morning and solemnly read: 'Thou hast set my foot in a *large* room,' we think that, when the students looked at his No. 13's, they were somewhat excusable for smiling and remarking that it would be impossible to set them in a *small* one."

The *College News Letter* (Grinnell, Iowa) is "a thing of beauty and a joy forever." Several of its editors represented Iowa College at Mt. Pleasant and exhibited an ability and humor which we see by the last issue of the *News Letter*—has been transferred thereto and shines from many a paragraph. Somehow even an atmosphere warmed by that orb of intellectual heat and moral light—its honored president—cannot repress such violations of the teachings of Holy Writ as an inclination to resent a blow. Witness:

"The *University Press* has been rash enough to praise the exchange column of the *Niagara Index*, and now the splenetic saphhead who runs that paper spends a whole column in patting himself on the back, and telling what he is going to do in the future. He says: "We will not curry favor; no great man ever did." This is the shortest cut to prove one's own greatness that we have lately had the pleasure of clapping our optics on, and yet how *modestly* is it done!"

After such a home thrust we eagerly look for the next, *Index*.

Twenty-two miles toward the *septentriones*, situated upon an eminence overlooking field and forest for many miles round, is to be found Mt. Pleasant, best known as the location of Cornell College, the pioneer college of our state. The *Collegian* published by the Amphictyon and Aesthesian societies thereof—we peruse with pleasure every month. There is marked improvement this year—fresh blood courses through its literary veins. "Sketches of European Statesmen" are continued from number to number. They bear the imprint of a master hand. A minute account of the oratorical fray at Mt. Pleasant is given in the last number. The writer has as great a weakness for colons as we have for dashes. The report of the speakers shows good discrimination. Here is what they say of our orator:

"Mr. Wm. D. Evans from the State University rightfully earned the second grade in the list of speakers. His manly figure and gentlemanly demeanor recommend him immediately. He is characterized by boldness of thought and sharp, clear diction."

In the importance of local and personal departments the ideas of the editors are orthodox; their work is creditable to themselves; and the *Collegian* is an honor to the college which it represents.

"Suspension Bridge, Seminary of our Lady of Angels" is the spot that is, to the recreant *Niagara Index*, "Home, sweet home." The aforesaid fortnightly publication has a reputation for buncombe and journalistic blackguardism which can't be excelled. Under the rabid and ruthless denunciation of the imps who in turn shove their fabers upon its exchange department, every pigmy in the ranks of miniature journalism has winced. We gladly acknowledge the merit which sparkles out occasionally from its pages; we willingly grant it a high position for literary worth and culture; still we fain would think that a seminary purporting to

be "an ecclesiastic institution intended for the education of aspirants for the priest-hood" should inculcate modesty and not impudence as the first quality of a religious leader. It seems to us that the "lady of the angels," whose seminary is calculated "to prepare the youthful candidates for the sacred ministry," should first of all *spank* out of them all puerile, pretentious and pusillanimous teachings of the devil!

The *Simpsonian* (Indianola, Iowa) has for its editor-in-chief G. W. Sampson. It was our good fortune to form his acquaintance at Mt. Pleasant, and we fancy that we hear his hale and hearty laugh—his lips relaxed and his white teeth contrasting beautifully with his ruddy face and black burn-sides—while he reads this maniac shriek from the raving *Niagara Index*:

"Mr. Sampson is one of the *Simpsonian's* editors. The man with a formidable name may not resemble his scriptural relative, but if he happened to be around when old Samson was looking for that famous jawbone he'd have been elected—sure—positive—fact. Yes, the *Simpsonian's* editor-in-chief would have supplied the jawbone—and what kind of jawbone our respectable readers can imagine. It wasn't a bobolink's, at any rate."

Wherefore is the *Index* irate? Resorting to the pages of the *Simpsonian* we find an unusually sensible article upon exchange criticism. Its words are manly and mature; but justice demands it, and therefore Mr. Sampson in a polite way "comes down on" his *Niagara confrere* in these words:

"Why can not respectable college journals grant the mercy of a dignified silence to that foul embodiment of scum and bigotry which was born of ignorance and whose existence is disease?
* * * The dog has returned to his vomit, and the sow which washed (?) to her wallowing in the mire."

The *Sympsonian* is very attractive and surely has a strong hand at the editorial helm. From an article upon the State contest we give extracts to show how they felt about the chief orators:

"The gentleman (Mr. Evans) presents a nice appearance upon the platform, and ably acquitted himself as a writer. * * * Were we to criticize we should say that Mr. Eberhart's diction is beautiful, his declamation impressive and his style bewitchingly graceful. But when this is told we conceive that the whole equation of his oratorical ability is clearly expressed. In thought he is remarkable for neither depth nor comprehensiveness. His originality is not of the first order while his exaggerations are extreme."

Many other exchanges—among them a newly-found friend, the *Oberlin Review*—await their turn for criticism or commendation.

EDUCATIONAL.

The continued popular interest in the University presidency is very welcome, yet we are moving on delightfully under the leadership of Pres. Slagle.

President Porter of Yale has reprimanded the "Sophes" for abusing the freshmen, and threatened expulsion as a remedy for a repetition thereof.

That government in a New England academy which merely sends boys "home," who try to blow up and then burn down the academy building, must be very weakly "parental."

This fall has bourn the usual fruits of college ver-

dancy in the form of, so-called, "hazing" in many institutions. Appeals to the manliness of such rowdies by sending them to county boarding houses and county stone-piles will be effective.

Ex-Governor Washburn proposes to erect and equip an observatory for Wisconsin State University at Madison. The telescope will be a fifteen inch equatorial, "equal or superior to that of the observatory of Harvard."

The faculty of Yale find some of their students festivals too "obscene" to be tolerated! A little more "state control" might have been helpful to "morality" in that denominational college, and might have saved President Porter from the necessity of giving his late and excellent lecture to his students on "manliness."

President Warner has gathered around him the literati of Boston, and has in operation an institution which rivals Harvard. Departments of Law, Medicine, Music, Oratory and Science, together with special arrangements with Greek and German institutions give it an immediate prominence equal to and a future probably greater than, Yale and Harvard.

The admission of girls into the Boston Latin school has been mooted. A formal remonstrance was made by Oliver W. Holmes, Mayor Prince, Charles Francis Adams and the Presidents of Harvard and Yale. Conservative New England needs invigoration, we fear. Dr. Warren of the Boston University leads the movement in favor of the admission of the young ladies and closed the hearing before the board with an exceedingly fine plea.

Boston University is an institution little known but deserving notice. In 1880 its endowment of \$3,000,000 will be available. Discarding dormitories as hot-beds of lazyness and vice—breeding factions and ruining the young—they adopt the English plan; and take no responsibility for their pupils. This strikes us as sensible. Why should they undertake what they cannot carry out? Why should they delude parents into the belief that their children are as safe as at their own firesides.

The new chapel of Cornell College hastes toward completion. We cannot give its precise dimensions. The first story will contain the cabinet, the library and a lecture-room seating about six hundred. The large auditory will hold from twelve to fifteen hundred. The edifice is symmetrical, and the interior is acoustically perfect. To one approaching Mt. Vernon from the south, it looms up in the distance long before the other buildings are visible. The white stone of the imposing structure, gleaming in the sunlight, visible just above the hill tops robed in Autumn tints, presents a sight not soon forgotten. Cornell has our hearty congratulations.

The numbers of the various college graduates of class '77 are as follows: Yale, 170; Harvard, 168; Prince-

ton, 112; Amherst, 75; Lafayette, 66; Dartmouth, 65; Brown, 55; Columbia, 52; Williams, 40; Bowdoin, 39; Wesleyan, 31; University of Pennsylvania, 31; Rutgers, 29; University of California, 26; STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA, 25; N. Y. University, 25; Pennsylvania College, 24; Trinity, 20; Bates, 18; Vermont University, 18; Roanoke, 17; Colby 16; Tufts, 16; Marietta, 15; Middlebury, 13; Lehigh, 12; Chicago University, 12; Wittenburg, 9; Carthage, 9.

Chas. H. Fowler, of the N. Y. *Advocate*, made to the Rock River M. E. Conference the startling statement that the support of Universities and *High Schools* is "taxing the poor for the support of the rich." Being an *editor* he ought to have known that the poor enjoy educational facilities entirely disproportionate to their *tax payments*. He ought to have known that the reverse is an axiom used as an argument against all education. His remark is near kin to the demagogical bids for the ignorant vote, the Ohio oratorical efforts of the fall and the rash statements of the rag baby fraternity.

CITY ITEMS.

LOTTA is announced for some time in the future.

A mansard roof now crowns the catholic seminary.

JOE JEFFERSON, the inimitable actor, has engaged the opera house for next June.

THE spire of the Presbyterian Church will soon be done. For slothful execution it can't be beat. The old one fell last June.

Dion Bouccicault's troupe played "Shaughraun" on the eve. of the 26th of November. The play was good and the acting fine.

MR. CRIPPIN, the pastor of the M. E. Church upites every qualification of a successful preacher. He is a zealous worker and a fine preacher.

THE Lecture Course is not entirely made up but will contain the best talent money and taste can obtain. Students can ill afford to loose such valuable means of self improvement.

THE severance of the ties which have so long bound the Rev. Osmond alike to students and citizens is much to be regretted. We fear that his church will go a long way and fare worse.

REV. MR. BIRD, rector of the Episcopal Church, is quite an extensive bibliophilist: in his specialty, hymnology, his collection has few equals—numbering some two thousand, we believe, and embracing many rarities.

Now that the Presbyterians set so glorious an example by a benevolent and philanthropic attempt to ameliorate the condition of the homesick student and illuminate his pathway with the sunlight of social enjoyment—why don't the rest of the churches imitate their noble predecessors?

THE Bartley Campbell Combination opened the new

Opera House. All honor to the enterprise of Clark and Hill. All honor to their philanthropic motives; but we insist that the troupe were unworthy of opening so fine a dramatic and literary temple as we are proud to say is—after long years of patient delay—ours.

THE oratorio of "Esther" was recently given under the guidance of Woollett and Titcomb. The costumes—expensive and elegant; the singing—faultless; the acting—superb;—all give ample evidence that the state cannot equal our musical teachers, Woollett and Titcomb. The cantata of "Belshazzar" is in prospect. We hope it will soon be given.

DAVID SWING, the presbyterian martyr, was the first lecturer in the Opera House—theme, "The March of Man from the Beautiful to the Useful." Despite idiosyncrasies of position and gesture, despite a peculiar voice and a quaint appearance, Mr. Swing exhibits unusual control over his audience. As a thinker he is deep and original. As a speaker he is fearless and impressive. We looked for words that would justify the action of a synod, and found throughout a vein of piety, a love of the good and an abhorrence of the wicked. Mr. Swing's lectures are highly instructive and exceedingly interesting.

LOCAL.

—*Veni, vidi, flunki.*

—Pres. Slagle attended Commencement at Ames.

—"Mr. President I rise for information" is the latest cloak for deplorable ignorance.

—Sophomore Chorus: "We know not what course others may take; but as for us give us a *foot ball* or give us death."

—The Seniors are already at work upon their Commencement orations. Next Commencement—in the Opera House, with the dignitaries from abroad will be a "big thing."

—The Irving election of officers resulted in the choice of "Bond" for corresponding secretary. The position of these two worthies resembles that of "Box and Cox" after their lady love was reported to have lost her fortune.

—The elixir of life! Several students have largely patronized the mineral spring in the eastern part of the city. If it is especially soothing to the nerves and quieting to the mind, we would urge the Laws to quaff potations, strong and deep.

—Ask the Seniors what they think about ghosts. How they like, *all in a bunch*, to go behind the scenes in spectral entertainments. Earnestly enquire of them what comfort and satisfaction they experienced in making a close examination of the hidden mysteries behind the footlights, how cheap it was, etc.

—How about that Zetagathian who came within an

ace of wooing Morpheus in the "cooler." His fellow "Sophs" might have spent the few succeeding days of the term in taking turns helping lug a ball and chain up and down and among the stone piles over which the city has exclusive jurisdiction.

—The University attendance, for the Fall term, is as follows: Collegiate, 338; Law, 105; Medical, 80; Homeopathic, 14. Total, 537.

—*Subscribers* to the REPORTER who have not paid up, are requested to do so before the close of the present term. Silver, gold or greenbacks—no preference, but the REPORTER *must* have money. *Please remember.*

—At eleven o'clock Saturdays, Prof. Currier meets those who desire his advice in regard to courses of reading. Our library has few equals in regard to quality and care of selection. The advice of Prof. Currier upon his specialty is invaluable. See to it, boys, that in after life you look not back with regret upon your failure to improve this golden opportunity.

—The Freshmen scarcely know what to do with themselves, so elated are they over their *great* victory. Their exuberance of rejoicing displays itself very conspicuously in sundry and divers ways; principally, however, by untoward, unseemly, sharply phrased thrusts at their Moses-mannered opponents, who scorn in such a contest to use black-boards for battle-fields.

—The first senioric social gathering was presided over by Professor and Mrs. Currier. In addition to the class, President Slagle and several of the professors were present. It is needless to say that a happier evening has seldom been passed. Dext fingers had made every provision heart could wish and even the timid senior felt at ease. Bright upon memory's pages will be the remembrance of Professor and Mrs. Currier.

—Greek vs. Greck. The welkin still resounds with the hoarse cry of the dogs of war. Mars is still awake and with impious hand has arrayed upon the ensanguined plain the wary Sophs. and the sturdy Fresh. The contest opened and with "corded muscle and dark bent eye" the fifty daring youths rushed forth. Victory first perches upon the banner of the Sophs. Yet they have now good reason to grow pale and tremble; for forth comes a bevy of Freshman Maidens to inspire their gallant brothers to prodigious valor. With varying fortune the game went on, till in the end, the score stood like the joint commission of old, 7 to 8 in favor of the red-ribboned Fresh. It was the most warmly contested game of the season.

PERSONAL.

SMITH, HATTIE, is in Muscatine teaching.

SKILES, H. P. '75, teaches near Muscatine.

FANNON, W. H. '75, is in a Dubuque law office.

POLLEY, F. J., '76, is engineering at Denton, Texas.

CONNELLY, Clark, is connected with the Rock Island schools.

KINNEY, FLORENCE, '75, still teaches language in Rock Island.

BROCHMAN, Med. '78, has returned to take his final course. We gladly welcome him back.

BENTLEY, H. J., '80, was called home this term but will be back at the beginning of next—so we hear.

JONES, G. A., '81, we understand, is reading the history of past ages as it is revealed in the rocks of Humboldt Co., Iowa.

MCINTYRE, ED. J. '77, will be seen by those on the eastward bound train, who, at Wilton, step over to the McIntyre House.

HIRSHELL, Mrs. Lottie,—*nee* Shreiner—visited for a short interval in the city. Mrs. Hirschell was formerly one of the REPORTER corps. She resides in Davenport.

KELLEHER, Med. '78, who has for the past summer been discharging important duties in the Insane Hospital at Mt. Pleasant, we are glad to welcome among us once more.

DODGE, FRANK L. spent Thanksgiving in Iowa City. Had'n't been fined for contempt of court when last heard from. The Davenport *Gazette* spoke very highly of his maiden plea.

COYLE, D. F., '82, of Base Ball fame, has entered Humboldt College as a freshman. Dan, we sympathize with you, not for the effects of the last game and should like to see you back.

LUFKIN, CHAS. W. slices steaks in Glenwood. He is wedded to his gold and like Senator Sharon refuses to desert the shrine of Mammon. Next Fall, however, may find him wooing the blind goddess.

MARRIED.—Thursday evening Dec. 6th, 1877, at the First Presbyterian Church, Manchester, Iowa, Ed. P. Seeds and Miss F. W. Holmes—both of Manchester. The best wishes of many friends are extended to the happy couple.

MCLEOD, Ed. S., Med. '77, has gone across the water for more active duties in Surgery than the young practitioner usually engages in. Comparative physiology has furnished much that is of value in medicine, and it may be expected that Mr. McLeod's study of the reparative process in fractured Turk(ey)'s bones, will develop for medicine something that will make him an honor to his Alma Mater.

MARRIED.—W. J. Medes, class '72, and Miss Kate F. Hagny were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony at the residence of the bride's parents in Keokuk, Dec. 1st, Rev. J. T. Simmons officiating. The happy couple passed one of the first days of their honeymoon in Iowa City, receiving the congratulations of friends. "One by one the roses fall." The bachelor fraternity of I. S. U. is doomed.

LAW DEPARTMENT.

A bill has been introduced in the House of Representatives providing that women be admitted to practice in all the courts of the United States upon the same terms as men.

The late Senator Morton was a lawyer. It is said of him that the first years of his practice were not successful, but at the end of ten years he had acquired a lucrative business.

A "Law" has filed a bill in Equity in one of our Club Courts praying enforcement of specific performance of promise on the part of a young lady to take an evening stroll. It appears that when he arrived at the paternal roof, his dulcina informed him that Pa-pa had served an injunction restraining the performance on the ground of the illegality of the contract, the lady still being in her minority.

ADDING TO THE LAW.—A clergyman was applied to to perform a marriage ceremony, to which application he cheerfully assented. On the completion of the ceremony he was asked by the groom the price of his fee. On replying that the law allowed him two dollars, he was generously presented by the interrogator with fifty cents, accompanied by the persuasive injunction: "Here, take this, that'll make it square two dollars and a half."—*Ex.*

In our next issue we intend publishing an important case, *Heisrodt v. Hackett*, in the Supreme Court of Michigan, Hon. T. M. Cooley, Chief Justice. The opinion was delivered by Marston, J. in which the case of dogs is clearly settled. The syllabus reads "*Dogs are neither persons nor constables.*" A statute permitting "any person" and requiring police officers to kill unlicensed dogs does not justify one dog in killing another dog on his own motion. As ignorance of the law excuses no one, we consider it a charitable act to present an opportunity whereby the canine race may become conversant with their lawful rights.

PRESERVE THE BONES.

Of the two hundred souls on board the iron-clad *Tecumseh*, which was sunk in the channel off Fort Morgan, Mobile bay, in the fight under Admiral Farragut on the 5th day of May, 1864, only seven escaped. The wreck has lain ever since deep down in the quicksands where the ship sunk—a vast iron coffin for the bodies of the patriots who went down with her, no at-

tempt having been made to recover them. Last winter Secretary Robeson sold the wreck to junk dealers for old iron. As some six hundred blasts would have to be made to obtain the iron in pieces, which would scatter the bodies of the patriots in all directions, steps were taken to stop this desecration of the honored remains, and a temporary injunction was obtained in the District Court of the Southern District of Alabama. An appeal was taken by the junk dealers, and the United States Circuit Court for the District of Alabama has ordered that the injunction be perpetual.

The members of the class have shown good sense of honor and decency by treating with silent contempt the unfair article that recently appeared in the *Daily Press* of this city, contributed by some individual who had private grievances to parade before the *sympathetic* public. So far as the wrong complained of is concerned, it was of so slight a nature as to ruffle none but a peevish temper.

The REPORTER would not refer to the bilious article, were it not that it feels it its duty to correct a misapprehension prevailing among certain members of the class, viz: that there is a spirit of prejudice on the part of the editor of the journal referred to against the present law class, as inferred by admitting the article in question in the columns of his paper and closing them to any reply. The former was, of course, his privilege as a newsgatherer; but the latter never occurred, as the columns of the *Press* are open to reasonable criticism, which is never prohibited but invited. It is only proper to say that those who entertain thoughts to the above effect have received a wrong impression, and further, it is but just to say that the University in all its departments has no more ardent advocate, and the students generally have no warmer friend than the gentlemanly editor of the *Daily Press*.

THE DEFECTS OF AMERICAN LAW SCHOOLS.

[THIRD PAPER.]

The inevitable result has been that the student, however industrious and pains-taking, found himself quite at a loss when set to apply these rules to an actual case. For cases in real life do not come up in the shape in which they are stated in a treatise: all extraneous facts carefully removed, all essential ones duly marshalled, and the very point in dispute expertly stated to illustrate the proper rule. The actual case presented by a client is largely made up of facts having no legal significance whatever. It contains others, the true bearing of which is entirely hidden or misrepresented by the order in which they are presented. It offers no suggestion of the proper rule to be applied: usually different parts of it seem to suggest different rules, having

little or no connection with each other. Some facts are important if one rule is the decisive one, but meaningless on any other theory. In short the young lawyer finds that the most difficult part of his whole task is precisely that which must be performed before the rules he has learnt come in play at all.

It is not always easy for an experienced lawyer to weigh accurately the exact legal significance of every fact in a complicated case, especially when it is to be submitted to a jury, or to a full bench judging of facts. But he has the advantage of long experience in the process. He has had it to do over and over again, in almost every case he has managed, and has come at last to possess an almost instinctive faculty of seizing the real point of the case. How he does it he himself cannot often explain. The power is almost like an additional sense or faculty. He owes it to the habit of contemplating a vast number of cases in every possible aspect, and to long familiarity with all the usual combinations of facts that figure in litigation. He cannot impart the faculty to another, or point out any better way to attain it than by growing into it as he has done.

The fact is, that this most difficult part of the law has never been reduced to any system. Judges and lawyers are not called upon to construct such systems; and text writers for the most part content themselves with writing such books as judges and lawyers demand. Few attempts of any kind,—and no successful ones—have been made to analyze and classify the *actions* of men with reference to the rules of law that govern them. The task is so difficult that ordinary writers may well hesitate to be the first to enter upon it. The civilians have been engaged upon it for several hundred years, and the imperfect success they have met with is rather a discouragement than an incentive to imitation. Yet it is only by comparing the civilians with our own jurists that we can appreciate the utter deficiency of English law in this respect.

Now there is but one possible substitute for experience in this matter, and it is the habit of reading cases and learning the law through cases.

The method has its disadvantages. It is necessarily slow. With a good text-book students get over the ground, and commit to memory an equal number of rules in much less time. It is moreover puzzling to a beginner—so much so sometimes as almost to dishearten those who have not made up their minds to very hard work. Others miss the gratification that a student feels when he can measure his progress by counting so many pages mastered every day in regular order; or that other, of a higher grade, which he enjoys in contemplating a clear, well enunciated, sharply defined principle, stated ready to hand, and apparently mastered as soon as he has memorized it. We need not be surprised if the majority of the class feel very much dissatisfied with their first week's work on this method: if half of them continue so for a month: or if a few of

them remain so always. But we may be sure that when they come to actual practice, they will find that the subjects they can handle best are those they have studied in this method, and not by mere recitations from text-books, no matter how carefully made.

It is not therefore merely from the want of satisfactory text-books that we recommend the study of cases. That is one reason. But if we had the best conceivable treatise on every subject, we should regard it as a great mistake to spend the whole year in reciting from them. If a book were written expressly for students, with a lesson for each day, containing exactly what the student should learn, not a word more, not a word less, no doubt a class could go through it with much more apparent profit than now. In all probability the best students of the class, those who most thoroughly "got their lessons," would stand a most admirable examination at the end of the year. It would not be surprising if it turned out that they knew more law,—that is could answer correctly off hand more questions,—than an equal number of good lawyers in practice. And yet we are sure they would fail ignominiously in real business. Not merely in professional habits, shrewdness, judgment and those things which experience *only* can give:—they would fail even in advising on questions of law: in telling clients what their rights were and what course they had better pursue. And it is just such failures, constantly occurring, (only not quite so complete, because such an education is never found complete,) that in the minds of many bring discredit on all systematic education for the bar.

Why is it?

Chiefly from two great defects in such a course of study, and in all courses which are made up of mere reading treatises, or mere hearing lectures. (1) The students do not learn to find the law for themselves. They have it given them, in systematic form, and they may master it; but when a real question arises, in language different from that they have learned, and they go into a library to look it up, they are lost. No student should consider himself fit for practice until he can go into a library, and before he opens a volume can pick out and take down the one or the half dozen, as the case may be, in which he is most likely to find the law he wants.

(2) But this is merely the external, the formal defect. The worse one, harder to cure, and more injurious to his whole career as a lawyer, growing out of this mistaken study of law by text books only, springs from the fundamental difference between them and cases. Cases, decided and reported cases, are the only authorities in law, *are* the law itself, and treatises, even the best of them, are only the author's private opinion as to the proper inferences to be drawn from the cases. They are excellent guides—but it is not what your guide says, but the end to which he leads you that is of importance. When you advance a proposition in court you must

show a *case* for it, and the sooner the tyro begins to provide himself with a good stock of them the better. But this is not all. There is a difference between the law learned from reading treatises and that learned from reading cases that we can hardly explain in its full force. It is doubtful whether we know the human mind and brain well enough to give a satisfactory reason for a difference like that between two methods of study, which, continued for years, seem to make a difference in the very substance and faculties of the mind. But the more a man learns of law the clearer he sees the different result of the two processes. No good lawyer was ever made by the mere perusal of text-books. You can no more make one by filling the mind with pure principles than you can make bone, sinew and muscle, by feeding on carbon, iron and nitrogen. What is wanting in both cases is the vital habit. By studying cases you not only have impregnable premises to reason from, but you learn the true method of reasoning. You find your rule, not a pure theory, but clothed with facts, which furnish both illustration and commentary. And since the lawyer's business in life will be, *not* to state abstract principles, but to give the rule for actual cases, it is the habit of studying such cases that furnishes the only real and reliable discipline for the student.

W. G. H.

BRIEFLETS.

- Foot Ball—*ist ausgespielt*.
- G. B. Haddock, '77, is located at Bedford, Iowa.
- Examination days have come, the saddest of the year.
- T. J. Jones has gone out to teach young ideas how to shoot.
- Frank D. Lyman, '77, is practicing at Maquoketa, Iowa. The firm is S. D. Lyman & Son.
- The boys are developing "cheek" for examination. Pascall thinks toothache a good medium.
- In Jasper county, Iowa, there are ten graduates of this school practicing their profession.
- A large number of the class will spend the holidays at their homes, but many will remain in the city.
- If the "Sophs" did "get away" with the "Laws" at foot-ball, the latter succeeded in *unseating* them in chapel.
- C. H. Finn will not be with the class next term. He intends entering the law office of his brother in Bedford, Iowa.
- J. C. Warnock was called to his home in Illinois by the sickness of his brother. The latter is improving and J. C. has returned.
- F. D. Rayburn was obliged to take a few days vacation on account of his health. It is earnestly hoped that he will soon be able to resume his studies with the class.

—We learn that J. I. Wilds, '77, died at Davenport recently of consumption. Those who were acquainted with him will be saddened to learn of his death. Consumption was the fatal disease.

—It was rumored among the class a few days since that the "Sophs" had purchased a new foot-ball. The sporting members of the Law class thought it in order to challenge them for a game.

—The president makers have wisely concluded to let well enough alone, and have deferred choosing a permanent president of the University till the spring session. In the mean time acting President Slagle will hold over.

—On Wednesday the 6th inst., Lewis W. Ross, Esq., a member of the Board of Regents, occupied the lecture hour very profitably to the class by giving a statement of an interesting case now pending in the courts at Council Bluffs.

THE LAWYER'S DUTY IN CRIMINAL CASES.

The Law Class of '78, with the usual energy characteristic of its members, have just published several hundred copies of Prof. O. C. Howe's address with the above title. The correspondence between the Professor and the committee appointed by the class was as follows:

IOWA CITY, October 24th, 1877.

At a meeting of the Law class held to-day, the following resolution was unanimously adopted: That we listened with great interest and profit to the recent lecture of Prof. Orlando C. Howe on THE LAWYER'S DUTY IN CRIMINAL CASES; and are desirous of retaining the same for future reference and reflection in its entirety; that to this end a committee be appointed to solicit the manuscript form of the above for publication. The following were appointed a committee;—H. J. Chambers, W. C. Dailey, C. H. Finn.

THOS. MATTISON, President.
L. W. CLAPP, Secretary.

IOWA CITY, October 24th, 1877.

Prof. ORLANDO C. HOWE:

Dear Sir:—We enclose you the action of the class on yesterday, respectfully soliciting the manuscript of your lecture for publication. Should the request meet your favor, we will wait upon you for the same at your convenience.

Most cordially yours,
H. J. CHAMBERS, }
W. C. DAILEY, } Committee.
C. H. FINN, }

IOWA CITY, October 25th, 1877.

H. J. CHAMBERS, W. C. DAILEY, and C. H. FINN:
Gentlemen:—I am pleased to learn that my lecture to the Law Class was so favorably received. It was not intended for publication, and I am aware of its defects; but as it was prepared for the benefit of the Class, it is at your disposal,

Yours with esteem,
ORLANDO C. HOWE.