

The University Reporter.

STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA.

VOL. X.

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No. 4

THE TIDE OF TIME.

III.

CAPTAIN CHESTER.

For one whole moon the Prince of Darkness sat
And reconnoitered Paradise, as she,
In ripe autumnal fruits and foliage
Adorned, swept gaily round her anchorage,
The fairest sphere in all the universe.

With comprehensive glance he swept his eye
Along the line of life's development
On Earth, from its primordial origin
In ocean depths, to man, the last evolved,
Mysterious link in that continuous chain
Of cause and consequence. He found nor break
Nor interruption there. The impulse born
When chaos yielded to the Living Light,
Was author of the whole. Since Time began,
The immediate Present evermore had been
The orphan daughter of the recent Past,
And parent of the future, unevolved.

"Time's cunning clockwork, wound by hidden hands
And started on its course, must needs run down,
Unless the hand that wound it, wind again.
What likelihood of this? What certainty?
The bird when hatched at once forsakes the shell
And soars aloft in search of happiness,
And shall this soul remain a prisoner
Forever in its cell? Impossible.
When, incubation o'er, it is set free,
It too will soar aloft, and seek a sphere
More suited to its powers. No need, again
To wind the whirligig, and feed the fires
Of Energy anew."

Thus Satan thought
The riddle read, and contradiction dared.
Had he not studied nature from her birth,
Unveiled her secret springs, and codified
Her laws? Had he not formulated Time,
And solved the problem of Futurity?
Had he not cast the horoscope of Force,
And found a day of death for Energy?
Had he not fairly demonstrated Time
A shell, a flimsy envelope, which would
Revert into Eternity, and leave
No ripple to proclaim that it had been?
Yet there remained the problem of the soul,
Its origin, its nature, and its end,
Inscrutable.

Resolved on nearer view
He now descends on silent stealthy wing.
Avoiding day, as he approached the Earth,
He sought the shadow of the dark, where night

Had spread her sable mantle o'er the sphere,
And lulled the life of half a world to sleep.

Alighting there, he sought the deepest gloom
That borders on the dawn, and thence surveyed
Terrestrial Paradise: but chiefly him,
The chosen of his race, in whom the breath
Of Life inhaled, became a thing of life,
A spiritual man, who could converse,
From out his carnal covering, with him
Who rules the universe.

He saw him grow
To man's estate, like others of his kind,
And yet immeasurably more. They blind
Abodes of energy, by instinct led,
With neither will nor wisdom of their own.
He with a body, soul, and spirit, three
In one, the home of Light, the image of
"I am."

Alone, without a peer,
He trod the earth, unmated, and unmatched,
Though nature craved the sweet companionship
Of some congenial soul to share his joys,
And join his songs of praise. A son of God
Could find, among the daughters of the race
Of unenlightened men, no fitting mate.
At last he slept and dreamed. And Satan saw
A germ of living light detach itself
As if spontaneously from Adam's soul,
And settle in the heart of virgin Eve.
And Heaven rejoiced, and Lucifer blasphemed.
As Adam and his absent part awoke,
And drawn by influence unseen, approached,
And met, and loved, and mingled thanks to God,
Each for the other as the missing part,
Of nature's happy, matrimonial whole.

And Satan groaned in spirit when he saw
This duplicated soul. He felt it was
The Light of Heaven, and though a feeble spark
Compared with that Effulgency which hurled
Himself and host from Heaven's high battlements
To hell's unsounded depths, it none the less
Proclaimed the presence of his Conqueror,
And carried terror to his guilty soul.
It also told of millions yet to come,
More numerous than the atoms that compose
The Universe. A mighty host, perhaps
Destined to wage a vengeful war, and with
Destruction compliment defeat. "If so
The vanguard surreptitiously seeks
A point of vantage here in my domain,
And shall I bid him welcome, wait his will
And watch his growing strength? The Powers of Hell
Forbid. I'll nip the canker in the bud."

Thus Satan thought and threatened as he watched
The stream of thought reflected in the mind

And traced it from its secret fountain head,
 The Spirit, through the Soul, and up before
 The throne of God. At first an impulse pure,
 Of Spirit birth, it flashed upon the mind,
 From which reflected as a holy thought
 It reached the soul, and entering in, became
 Divine emotion, holy incense, praise,
 And as it rose to God, obedience.
 A tributary will descending from
 Some hidden source, united with the stream;
 And perfected the worship that was due.

And Satan traced the will from energy,
 And instinct to the mind, reflected thence
 As innocent desire it reached the soul,
 And there became obedience, and joined
 The sacred stream of praise. He recognized
 Therein, the Law of God, whose echoing sounds
 Reverberating through the realms of space,
 Were felt by all within the universe,
 And everything obeyed instinctively,
 And sang the silent anthem which proclaims,
 "The hand that made us is divine," while they
 In whom the Light revealed the mystery
 Spontaneously offered up to God
 The worship which was due.

Within his soul
 Despair and hate renewed the fires of hell,
 And pride laid on the lash as he confessed
 The whole beyond his power, and half resolved
 In hell to hide his sore discomfiture.

The thought was scarcely formed when he beheld
 An inconsistency, as he believed,
 In Nature's perfect work: and hope revived,
 And courage came again, to cheer him on
 To fresh discomfiture, and fill the cup
 Of his damnation to the very brim.

A serpent glided innocently by,
 And Satan saw, concealed beneath its fangs,
 A store of deadly venom, treasured up
 With neither purpose nor necessity
 To justify the fact. The reptile seemed
 Unconscious of its deadly garniture
 So inconsistent with a life of love.

Experimentally he turned on it
 The focus of his hate, and suddenly
 Its manner changed. Enraged the reptile coiled,
 And hissed a hate in unison with his;
 And fire shot from its eyes like sparks from hell;
 And venom from its virgin fangs distilled
 In copious drops of death.

And Satan saw
 This strange effect, delighted and amazed.
 He saw the power to hate and injure, lay
 Within the serpent, dormant and unknown,
 Till by the magnetism of his mind
 Awoke, it burned in unison with that
 Which raged within his soul.

Exultingly,
 He shouted Victory! and thus addressed
 The Serpent:

"Noblest, wisest, craftiest
 Among the beasts, from this day forth thou art
 The emblem of my power. To honor thee
 I now assume thy shape, and evermore

On this great anniversary, while Time
 Remains, shall I the same resume, that this
 Thy service may be honorably known
 Throughout my Empire till the end of Time.
 I claim the Princedom of the new domain
 Discovered by thy aid, which shall be called
 The Princedom of the Powers of Air, of which
 In thy similitude I now assume
 Control."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE AMERICAN DEMOCRACY.

W. D. EVANS.

Delivered at the Iowa Oratorical Contest Nov. 10, 1877.

There is nothing in the history of modern governments more unvarying and permanent than their gradual tendency towards democratic forms. Democracy is the vague ideal towards which men have always striven in government even though they knew not what it was they sought. There is a "course of human events" into which all progressive men naturally enter and seeing before them some immediate object to be gained, are urged towards it, without gaining, perchance, more than the barest glimpse, if any, of the grand ultimatum towards which they in that course are tending. Liberty is seen, as it were, in the dim distance long before it is comprehended, or its nature is understood, and frantic men sometimes grasp wildly at the ideal of their fancy only to find that liberty is not yet present. The bondage that has oppressed this world lies deeper than governmental forms. It is a bondage infinitely more powerful than iron chains and darker than inner dungeons—a bondage of the mind and heart. While the people continue thus enslaved, there is no power on earth that can give them freedom; but let the national mind rouse itself and free itself from ignorance, and there is no power on earth that can put a fetter upon them. When, therefore, we decry despotisms, and monarchies, and aristocracies, that have trampled upon liberty and crushed humanity, we but use a figure of speech by which we really mean to deplore the intellectual condition of the people that has made such institutions possible and even necessary. It may be laid down as a general truth appearing in all governmental history that governments whether despotic or free, are, as a rule, a fair type of the people that live under them. The perfectibility of government is dependent upon the perfectibility of individual man, and government has always approached its perfection in proportion as he has approached his. It is absurd to suppose that the turbulence of the last few hundred years might have been avoided had democratic institutions immediately supplanted the feudal system. Such immediate supplantings cannot in the nature of things occur. Democracy is not a sudden invention

capable of universal application as soon as discovered, but it is a development rigidly subject to conditions. Men do, indeed, talk of experiments in government, but such experiments never touch fundamental principles. They may aim at them madly, but they never reach them. They may behead the king, but they do not thus destroy the monarch; for while a throne remains in the national character, some monarch will rule from it, be he called King of the Monarchy or Protector of the Commonwealth.

Revolutions that accomplish anything permanent are such as revolutionize national ideas, tear up old channels of thought, and raise the people to a new level from which they may see things as they never saw them before. But such revolutions are no experiments. The transition, therefore, from a despotism to a successful democracy is not a simple step which any people may take instantly and at will, but a movement—a slow, thoughtful movement down deep in the national mind, and a movement that never has been made and never will be made except as its necessity is fully realized or the immediate circumstances of life induce it.

It is this latter motive that has acted largely in originating the American Democracy, and Americans may see the day—are, in fact, beginning to see the day when the former must be called in to perpetuate it. We sometimes speak of the glory that Democracy has given America, but we should not forget what America in its circumstances and physical character, has done for the early success of its Democracy. In Europe, democracy was but a ferment in an already existing order of things; in America, it was a transplanted vine which everything conspired to make vigorous and fruitful. In Europe, it met everywhere established institutions that would not yield it place to set its foot; in America, it found a desert world thirsting for occupancy. In Europe, were excessive population, and ignorance, and poverty; in America, a boundless country full of spontaneous wealth. In Europe, were traditions and associations sacred and tender as the memories of childhood, ever pointing to the past and pleading conservatism; in America, nothing but hopes inviting to enterprise. All these things developed democratic conditions with a rapidity otherwise impossible. It does seem as though a special Providence had with one hand guarded a faint yet strengthening democratic idea down through destructive revolutions and with the other drawn a veil over a great and fertile land, which, at the appropriate time, should be disclosed and given up to democracy to develop itself therein among an industrious and thoughtful and free people. All circumstances here seemed to conduce to independence, and mental activity, and manhood, and, at the same time, to peace and harmony. Continuous westward migration prevented the accumulation of large inert masses in cities; fatigues and perils made men more hardy and brave; the abundant resources of the coun-

try offered immediate rewards even to the moderate efforts of the weak and inactive; and unruly passions found useful vent in tearing up the wild hills of this western world. Themselves equal from the beginning, the people could conceive of *all* men only as equal; themselves sovereign, they could recognize no sovereignty save that of the people and no authority that did not arise from them. They were fettered by no ancient customs. In the past, there was nothing to restrain the impulses of their free nature, and all the power of their acquired manhood naturally asserted itself in justice and equality between man and man, and these principles took shape in democratic institutions. This is the point to be borne in mind, that a *genuine manhood* gave origin to our democratic institutions, and nothing but a genuine manhood can maintain them. It is no mean ideal of men that declares them all "free and equal." It contemplates intelligent, active, and self-reliant men—men who understand the nature of the institutions under which they live, men who have developed within themselves an individual power, men who are *not creatures of the government* but whose creature the government is and who recognize in it a means of securing absolute justice and not some tutelary ideal that protects and directs them in "ways they know not of" and provides for them the means of living that they have neglected to provide for themselves.

But the order of things is changing. Many of the circumstances that have developed and maintained democratic conditions are already ceasing to be. The first-fruits of the land have been largely gathered; the great reservoir of the West is fast filling up; the stream of westward migration has become comparatively small: a worthless, burdensome, and bewildered population is fast accumulating in all our cities, and *new problems are thrusting themselves upon the American people—problems that like the riddle of the Sphinx must have a solution or a penalty.*

Last year a famous Englishman at Baltimore peering into the future of the great America, predicted that "as the pressure of population manifested itself, the specter of pauperism would stalk among us, and that communism and socialism would claim to be heard; and ere the echoes of those words had ceased, communism *did* raise its fearful rallying cry, the commerce of the continent in awe stood still, millions of wealth went up in flame, American armies confronted American citizens, and one penalty of an unsolved problem was paid! This year a scarcely less famous American at Boston said that "our riots are yet in the gristle." Let Americans tremble if they harden into bone! We are wont, indeed, to look back and dwell at length upon our wonderful progress of a hundred years, and dwell upon it as though we had finally gained an eminence too lofty for misfortune, and this were a time to cease from anxiety and solicitude and to rest supinely upon a successful past. Oh, there has been a fatal acme in the

history of national greatness that flatters, and cajoles, and enervates, and gives the nation over to decline as to the treacherous bosom of some receding wave. If energy and vigilance and thought have been *much* needed in the past, they will be needed in the future *more*. If the American Democracy continues another century, deeper problems await it than any that it has yet grappled. It will find intricate folds in the great web of industry and commerce that has been stretched between its shores; it will find discordances between East and West, North and South, black and white, labor and capital, rich and poor; there will arise new and more complex relations and more perplexing circumstances that it must meet continually in new ways, and if through all these things, it transmits harmony and prosperity to the two hundred millions that may celebrate its second centenary, it will have done a century's work grander than any that has yet had a history. But its means must be *men*—not a few great leading men but a whole nation of enlightened men. The mists of ignorance that settle continually here and there over so great a portion of our people must be continually dissipated, and the light of universal intelligence and culture must guide the way of the American Democracy.

LIBRARY NOTES.

The Library is indebted to J. B. Edmonds, Esq., for about one hundred and fifty coins, ancient and modern, gathered up in his late extended travels.

Every Saturday from 11 to 12 o'clock, Prof. Currier will meet in the Library any Students who may wish his aid in the selection of books for the study of special subjects or to confer with him in any way with reference to books and reading.

The Librarian proposes to open a set of scrap-books for the preservation of clippings from newspapers largely but not exclusively upon current topics of interest often not yet treated of in books or even discussed in magazines or reviews.

The daily and weekly press teems as never before with able articles on all important subjects, that for most practical purposes are of more value than labored treatises, but unless gathered up and preserved in some convenient shape are lost after the first reading. The Scrap-book will not only bring these together and preserve them for use while the questions upon which they treat are still living ones but will help to preserve a vivid picture of the present for after years as no book is likely to do. For instance when the present Silver craze has run its course and taken its place in history with the hallucinations and swindles of the past, how instructive as well as curious would be any collection of speeches and newspaper articles or

paragraphs exhibiting all the implements of the warfare and all aglow with the spirit of the conflict?

One of these Scrap-books will be devoted to the University, and another to Higher Education by the State, a topic now so widely and so ably discussed.

If this plan is to be successful it will be due, in a large measure, to the cooperation of students, professors and friends, for the service at the command of the Librarian is inadequate to the regular and indispensable work of the Library. Some more specific statement may be expected in the next number.

Since the opening of the present school year the additions to the Library have numbered about 125 volumes. Among these accessions we note the following.

Pierce, E. L.—Memoir and Letters of Charles Sumner, 2 vols.

Turgeneff, Ivan.—Virgin Soil.

Poor, H. V.—Money and its Laws.

Squiers, E. G.—Peru: Incidents of Travel and Exploration in the Land of the Incas.

Holland, J. G.—Nicholas Minturn.

Adams, C. F.—Memoirs of John Quincy Adams. vol. 12.

Phelps, E. S.—The Story of Avis.

Fields, James T.—Underbrush.

James, Henry, Jr.—The American.

Parkman, F.—Count Frontenac and New France under Louis XIV.

Gill, W. F.—Life of Edgar Allen Poe.

McCoan, J. C.—Egypt as it is.

Mazade, Charles de.—Life of Count Cavour.

Cook, Joseph.—Biology.

Horton, S. D.—Silver and Gold.

Baird, S. F.—Annual Record of Science and Industry for the years 1874, 1875, and 1876. 3 vols.

Page, H. A.—Thomas De Quincy: his Life and Writings with unpublished Correspondence. 2 vols.

Lewes, G. H.—The Physical Basis of Mind.

Bright, J. F.—History of England from 449 to 1837. 3 vols.

Huxley, T. H.—American Addresses.

Bowen, F.—Modern Philosophy from Descartes to Schopenhauer.

Wylie, W. G.—Hospitals: their History, Organization and Construction.

Spencer, Herbert.—Descriptive Sociology, Pt. 2.

Macaulay's Essays, Speeches, and Poems. Students' Edition. 4 vols.

The Waverly Novels. Pocket Edition. 25 vols.

Dolbear, A. E.—The Telephone.

McAdam, G. An Alphabet in Finance.

Morley, Henry.—Shorter English Poems.

Sumner, W. G.—Lectures on the History of Protection in the United States.

Macaulay's History of England.—5 vols.

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CONTENTS.

SUBJECT.	PAGE.
The Tide of Time (continued)—Jas. Chester.....	37
The American Democracy—W. D. Evans.....	38
Library Notes.....	40
Editorial—(Salutatory; How to Get a Practice, &c.).....	41
Personal.....	42
Local.....	43
Educational.....	45
Clippings.....	46
Exchanges.....	46
Law Department.....	47

EDITORIAL.

We rejoice to think that through the labors of our predecessors the REPORTER still has a good name and is anxiously awaited and eagerly read by nearly all of the students. We hope to be able to sustain its good reputation and, if possible make it still more attractive in those parts which are of special interest to faculty, students and alumni. With the present method of conducting College papers, and especially the REPORTER, it is impossible to publish a paper which, in every respect, will come up to the standard of excellence which might otherwise be looked for. But we hope, under the circumstances, to give our patrons, at least, a readable paper.

We do not propose to make any material change in the general management; but will, as far as our limited time permits, devote ourselves assiduously to perfecting its several departments.

We wish to say a few words to our various patrons. Students and alumni have been asked again and again to contribute to their college paper and the responses have been very few indeed. Now this should not be the case. People are accustomed to regard a college paper as an index of the merit of the institution. Can they properly do so when it is compiled by four or five students, aided with scissors and paste-pot? Our alumni are especially delinquent in aiding us with contributions, financially as well as intellectually. A copy of this paper will be mailed to each one of the graduates of the University, whose address can be ascertained, and we hope you, O alumni, will come forward and assist in as many ways as you can think of, to further the interests of your Alma Mater. Not that the REPORTER is suffering, but this is something we have a right to expect of you. We earnestly solicit contributions from the students. If you do not feel able or disposed to

write a lengthy article, give us something short and spicy. Give us personal and local items. With but little inconvenience you can write a brief item and drop it in the post-office or REPORTER box in the central building; and we assure you it will receive careful consideration. Be careful, however, to attach your name, as no anonymous communication will receive attention. The name will not be published unless desired.

To our exchanges we extend a hearty welcome. We anticipate a pleasant and profitable time around our exchange table.

HOW TO GET A PRACTICE; OR THE ART OF RISING IN PHYSIC.

It can easily be pictured with what eagerness medical aspirants will read this article. The greatest desideratum with them is to know how to advance themselves in the profession; and their successful establishment in it is the *ne plus ultra* of their ambition. In their estimation the discovery of the philosopher's stone, or the quadrature of the circle, sinks into utter insignificance when placed in comparison with the art of rising in physic. It has been recommended to a young physician who wishes to get into practice, to start with a new theory. Attempting to prove that the blood does not circulate would insure a good deal of notice, and prove highly beneficial to him.

Were he to attempt to prove the unwholesomeness of some favorite and common article of diet—the more startling and extraordinary the opinion the better—he would obtain an enviable degree of notoriety.

He must be singular and eccentric in his manners—it is a matter of indifference whether he be brutal, or polished and courtier like—singularity fills the general run of mankind with wonder, and from wonder to admiration, the transition is obvious. A physician should never affect ignorance at the cause of a complaint; he should place it in the pancreas, or pineal gland, if he has no other habitation ready at the moment.

He must also be always ready with an answer to every question a lady puts to him, the chance is that she will be satisfied with it; he must not care whether there be, or be not, a possible solution of it.

A lady once asked her apothecary from what substance castor oil was made; he unembarrassed, said that it was made from the *beaver*; the lady was satisfied and no doubt considered her medical informant a quick and sensible gentleman.

A physician should never omit to take his fee, unless he makes it the practice of refusing the fees of clergymen; it is astonishing how the *aurum solidum* quickens the faculties.

It has always been found, says an anonymous writer, of great use to a physician to belong to some particular

sect of religion. He is sure to obtain the patronage of those who belong to it.

The "thee" and "thou" of Dr. Fothergill, London, was supposed to be worth £2,000 a year to him at least.

It is a very fortunate circumstance for a physician to possess a wife with powers of speech said to have been possessed by Alexander the Great; if she calls at a house to make a visit of ceremony or friendship she must enlarge on her husband's numerous engagements and superior abilities.

In the instruction to the patient, the physician should be particular in giving minute directions concerning diet.

A physician has brought himself into notice and large practice, by always recommending the *left leg* of a boiled fowl; and upon an attempt being made to persuade the patient that the *left leg* possessed no peculiar virtues, he would become quite indignant and exclaim, "Surely so sensible a physician must know best."

The remedy Stramonium, according to the teachings of the Homœopathic school, "has the peculiar power of producing hip joint disease in the *left hip*."

Perhaps the virtue of the *left leg* of the fowl can be explained upon the same principle that "this peculiar power of Stramonium" is accounted for.

It is a great point gained if you can visit the opera frequently; and be sure to instruct the messengers, when the performance is over, to vociferate loudly for your carriage. This is an effectual way of making yourself known as a prominent physician and a man of fashion. Be regular in your attendance at church and instruct your servant to call you out occasionally during service.

When first starting in practice it will be of service if you can persuade your *carriage friends* to call frequently at your house.

Don Quevedo is of the opinion that the best way to run into practice is to run into debt, because your creditors will employ you to get paid. There is some danger should it not succeed. It must be observed that dancing and dressing well are not such slight accomplishments to introduce a young physician into practice, as may be imagined, because it makes him acceptable to the ladies and *beau monde*; a fashionable gesture, and gentle manner of feeling the pulse is half the business; nay, that and very little more may, in time, go a great way towards a hospital or other public employment.

And last but not least cultivate the acquaintance of old ladies. They most are subject to ailments; and never neglect to make light of the least complaint, and thus you will gain the reputation of being both careful and skillful; whereas otherwise your care and skill may be suspected as well as your affectation. All this is not given as an example for imitation, but as a curious record of the state of the profession of today; a state

proven by the often-times successful practices, not less detestable than the foregoing, indulged in by the quack sometimes denominated Homœopathist. We feel assured that no man with properly constituted mind would have recourse to such illegitimate means of advancing himself in the world. He would rather adopt the following sentiment of Pope:

"But if the purchase cost so dear a price,
As shooting folly or exalting vice;
Then teach me, Heaven, to scorn the guilty bays,
Drive from my breast that wretched lust of praise,
Unblemished let me live, or die unknown,
Oh, grant an *honest* fame, or grant me none."

PERSONAL.

McKIBBEN, F. T., class '79 has returned to school.

KELLY, ADDA S., class '79, is at home in Washington.

KOGLER, W. G., class '74 is teaching near Richmond,

ROBINSON, PHEMIE, has a good position as teacher in Olin.

VAUGHN, SARAH, class '79, is at home in Wyoming this year.

RANKIN, EMMA, Class '77 is at Red Oak visiting her brothers.

LORING, MARY, '79 has gone to Philadelphia to have her eyes treated.

SEERLEY, HOMER, made a short stay in the city during Holidays.

MCNEIL, KATE, teaches the young ideas how—&c., &c., near Wilton.

BARNETT, LEWIS C., is in the grain business at his home in Mitchell.

MCCONNELL, J. J., class '76 was in the city during Holidays. We suspect—

SEERLEY, J. J., also put in his appearance during Holidays. We suspect furthermore—

DAVIDSON, HAMILTON, Law Class '74 spent a few days in the city recently. We are quite certain—

WHITE, DELLA, class '79, is out of school this term devoting her time to music and recreation.

RICHARDS, EFFIE S., '79, is missed from her class this term. Her place will not be filled soon.

MYERS, J. W., class '75, having resigned his professorship at Pella, is teaching at Brighton.

FAIRALL, H. S., '74, spent Holidays with friends in the city. He intends locating in the west soon.

GISSLER, H. F., class '78 is teaching at Wilton this term. He will return and graduate with the class next June.

KELLY, A. C., former member of '78, is holding a protracted meeting with considerable success at Lone Tree.

BOWLES, J. J., class '80, will not be in school this term. He goes to Independence to teach. Hope soon to note his return.

Amos and Harmon Hiatt have purchased the Iowa City Academy. We wish for them and their enterprise abundant success.

CLYDE, J. F., class '77 is principal of the public schools of Mitchell. He has already won a good reputation as disciplinarian.

FINKBINE, C. A., class '75, member of the firm of Ross & Finkbine, Council Bluffs, was among his friends in the City to spend Holidays.

GREINER, A. J., unexpectedly made his appearance a few weeks ago. Since leaving school he has been working on a farm in order to improve his health.

We were glad to notice E. B. Howard a few days ago on the street. He intends to engage extensively in the cattle trade. He is located at West Branch for the present.

CONLEY, J. W., class '77 is preaching in the Baptist church at Downey. He is doing a good work there and bids fair to take the front rank among Iowa clergymen.

WOODWARD & SAYRE, Law '75, are located at Cresco, Iowa, and doing a good business. They make liquor prosecutions a specialty, being employed by the State Temperance Alliance. During the last two years, they have had over a hundred cases, and never once failed.

Our old friend, H. D. Todd, has been re-elected Co. Superintendent of Keokuk Co. As soon as office and honor lose their charms for him, or constituents cease to regard him as the man for the place, or anything of that kind, he will enter the Law Dept. of the University.

FREE, A. T., writes us a mildly chiding letter from Brooklyn in regard to the REPORTER not reaching him, and in it states that we have scores of friends there. If he wants to see his paper he must get each one of our friends to subscribe. One lump of sugar don't last long in a swarm of bees.

Our enthusiastic friend, Dora Moser, class '79, sends us the following cheering card:

WASHINGTON, Cal., Dec. 17, 1877.

DEAR EDITORS:—I might have been one of your number, had not the spirit of adventure carried me from what was soon to be my wise Mater. Yet I think roaming o'er the Sierra Nevadas better and more profitable than studying dead languages. Expect to enter the Law Class in a year or two.

DORA MOSER.

OBITUARY.

The acquaintances of Lemuel L. Butler, M. D., class '78 will be deeply grieved to learn of his death. This lamentable event took place on the 28th ult. in the 25th year of his age, at his home in Muscatine, Ia.

His brief life has been one of honest hard work, and in the dawn of the useful life for which he seemed destined, he became a victim to that against which it had been his aim to assist his fellow men to battle. The difficulties that he overcame in acquiring his profession made him truly a self-made man. Being excellently well informed not only professionally but also in a general way, he was eminently well fitted for his professional duties and to advance himself rapidly to the head of his profession. He was a gentleman endowed with a high sense of honor, and commanded the highest respect of all who knew him. In his decease the medical profession loses a valuable fellow.

Again we are called upon to mourn the loss of a class-mate. Mr. Sidney Remley, until this year a member of the class of '78, died Sunday, December 30. The news of his death was as unexpected to most of the students as unwelcome. But few had heard of his sickness on leaving the City to spend the Holidays, and were therefore shocked to learn of his death on their return.

Sidney was but twenty years old. He was born and raised in Iowa. He entered the University in 1873, and soon gained, by his genial manner and gentlemanly deportment, the esteem and friendship of both professors and students. At the beginning of the present year, he decided to rest from his regular University duties and read law in the office of his brother, Milton Remley, intending to finish the course next year, and the law course the following year. After this his imagination pictured for him a long and brilliant career in the practice of law. But alas! the grim monster crept in and severed the thread of life, thus destroying the prospect of future happiness and usefulness here.

His loss is very much felt by a large circle of friends here. His life, we may say, was almost faultless. His death was that of a Christian.

LOCAL.

- Happy new year.
- Date your letters 1878.
- Who's got the foot ball?
- Are you keeping all those good resolutions made at the beginning of the new year.
- The class of '77 had but one member who indulged in the use of tobacco. The class of '78 has—
- A student of "Anabasis" in answer to the Prof's. question for the change of letters in a greek verb replied that it did not sound right to him.
- It was a "Law" this time. Said "Law" was in the library. A dispute arose as to the correct spelling of the word "Samson." The "Law" began immediately to cite authorities and hunted the Bible through for the book of Samson.

—In the last game of foot-ball between the "Laws," second Sub-Fresh and the foreign gentleman on the corner, the foreign gentleman was the victor. For further particulars enquire of the "Subs."

—The Biennial Report of the State University has just appeared, containing an urgent and sensible appeal for more room. It also contains an interesting and valuable history of the University to the present time.

—A "soph" anxiously inquires how many times a year the *Packer Quarterly* is printed.—*Sibyl*.

This reminds us of a member of our senior class who said: "*Harper's Weekly* is a monthly isn't it?"

—The *Iowa Investigator*, edited by David Brant, former member of class '78, is the official organ of the I. O. G. T. of Iowa. We congratulate Mr. Brant on having as good a paper for the money as can be found in the State.

—Sol. Smith Russell with his musical troupe was greeted here on the 4th inst. with a respectable audience, which seemed generally to be satisfied with the performance, although some of his jokes seemed rather hackneyed and flat.

—The trial of the Sophomores in declamation preparatory to final contest was held in Irving Hall 19th ultimo. Twelve participated. Five were chosen, as follows, Miss Dennis, Fred Bond, O. S. Fellows, Pritchard and Hough. The judges were L. H. Jackson and A. E. Swisher of the city and Prof. Preston of the University.

—Another proof that poets are born, not made, comes from Johnson County, Tenn., where a sign over the road reads thus:

"Abe liphard Liveth Heer,
Sells good Ligor, Cake and Bere;"

And when apples are ripe an additional plank is nailed to the sign bearing the following beautiful expression:

"I Make this sine a Little wider,
To Let you Know ive got some sider."

—One of the seniors is the owner, not of a dog, but of a plug hat. That senior is lonesome, says he feels like a mullen stock in a sheep pasture. He never wears his "plug" for fear of being taken for a clergyman, so his class-mates talk of an indignation meeting. We suggest, as a compromise that the remainder of the class purchase a cane each and use the hat by turns.

—It was a conversation between two Zets slightly out of temper. The conversation was concerning a third Zet whom we will call S.

1st Zet.—I won't vote for S. because he plays a wind instrument.

2nd Zet—The only difference between S. and you is that S, plays a wind instrument and you are a wind instrument. First Zet subsides.

—The religious beliefs of the students of the Academical Department are as follows:

Episcopalian, sixteen; Christian, twenty-three; Congregational, seventy-five; Catholic, nine; no preference,

fifty-three; Lutheran, two; Baptist, thirty; Universalist, five; Presbyterian, sixty; Unitarian, one; Methodist, seventy-five; United Brethren, one; United Presbyterian, five.

—The various classes have elected officers as follows:
SENIOR;—Pres., Ella Hamilton; Vice-Pres., W. D. Evans; Sec., Minnie Leonard; Treas., Lou. Hughes.

JUNIOR;—No class organization.

SOPHOMORE;—Pres., Frank Bond; Vice-Pres., Clara Coe; Sec., Harvey Ingham; Treas., John D. Gardner.

FRESHMAN;—Pres., J. S. Enlow; Vice-Pres., Minnie Clark; Rec. Sec., Hattie Clapp; Cor. Sec., Lillie Lewis; Treas., H. F. Arnold.

—The cabinet has recently been enriched by the addition of a fine specimen of the Golden Eagle. His lordship was killed about nine miles from Iowa City by Master Reid Hawkins of Coralville. The specimen is almost as interesting on account of the manner of its death as for any other reason. Reid Hawkins is only twelve years old, and shot from a distance of 275 steps sending the bullet directly through the heart of the bird—a remarkable shot for one so young.

—Oh for some snow, some beautiful snow,

To cover the water and mud below!

Sighed the young man who had promised her a sleigh-ride on Christmas. But it cometh not he said, so he went and played whist with the boys. And so sighed the gallants from the city, who, having chartered a four horse barouche to go calling on New Year's day, found the mud like the little boy's pants—with the bottom out. Next time hire a mud boat.

—MARRIED.—Guthrie—Osmond: At the residence of the bride's parents on Christmas Eve., 1877, Mr. A. A. Guthrie and Miss Ella Osmond, all of Iowa City.

At the same time at the M. E. Church in Hampton, Iowa, Mr. L. B. Cary and Miss Emma V. McKenzie.

Thus in glad unison with Christmas bells ring out the golden wedding bells and the old story is again told. Two more of the University's sons have entered the ranks of the Benedicts and two more of her daughters chosen the goodly part. The REPORTER throws after the happy couples its old shoe and wishes for them a hearty godspeed.

—The first morning of the new term found the Chapel filled with students fresh from home and Christmas festivities. Hand shakings and greetings were indulged in till the voice of President Slagle was heard, as a signal for silence. No changes visible, excepting a new supply of Chapel hymns and a lady, Miss Lou Hughes, at the organ. If we dare venture an opinion this is as it should be. With no disparagement to the musical abilities of the sterner sex, we would rather see a man digging for Greek roots—they are found in abundance about the South Hall—making a stump speech, commanding a company of University cadets or even acting as assistant quarter-master than acting as organist where fairer organists can be had.

—The dancing school sustained by the young men of the University who are eager to be initiated into the mysteries of the "light fantastic," is to be re-organized. Reports are that some of those young men are very graceful upon the floor. Why not all be graceful?

—The Erodolphian society is to hold its meetings on every Saturday evening instead of every alternate Saturday evening as heretofore. Increase of numbers made the change necessary. It will be for the better as it will avoid the crowd and confusion so noticeable at the meetings of the ladies' societies during the past term.

—The skating on the river above town is fine and every afternoon the dam is filled with crowds of young men and maidens. Lessons are forgotten. Hearts are light and free. Faces smiling and gay. Joy reigns as, with the good old song "I love to steal awhile away" upon their lips, they enter into that most enjoyable of sports.

—Isn't it about time for a sociable, a walk around? The powers that be should be petitioned, the time honored custom should be observed, and the reputation of the students for sociability maintained. Then there are so many things to talk about,—the mud that was—the weather that is—the last ball—the next ball and so many things of interest. Another topic, somewhat novel but of importance to students, might be introduced, that is, the probability of a failure of the ice crop and as a consequence thereof a failure of the ice-cream crop in the near future.

—Let those who are opposed to the co-education of the sexes, read the following statistics taken from the Biennial Report of the President of the University to the Governor.

Comparative Scholarship of Ladies and Gentlemen in State University (College Classes only) for 1875-7. 1875-6.

CLASS.	LADIES.		GENTLEMEN.	
	No. of examinations.*	Average.	No. of examinations.	Average.
Freshman.....	90	92.6	223	91.2
Sophomore.....	76	92.	172	93.6
Junior.....	86	91.7	169	94.4
Senior.....	76	94.2	117	94.7
All classes together.....	328	92.6	681	93.3

1876-7.

Freshman.....	114	90.8	318	93.8
Sophomore.....	90	91.2	217	94.1
Junior.....	45	95.6	186	94.6
Senior.....	44	94.8	121	97.3
All classes together.....	293	92.2	842	94.6

It will be seen from the above that the grade of scholarship is nearly the same for the two sexes. In tracing to its origin the slight deficiency in the average

* The examinations here included were marked on a scale from 0 to 100. All below 60, having been counted as failures, are not embraced in this table.

of the young ladies, it was found that in the mathematical and physical sciences their average for the two years together falls five per cent. below that of the young men, while for ancient and modern language the average of each is the same.

We copy from the Library Journal the following extracts from the rules of the Library of the University of Göttingen, the adoption of which in our own Library we presume few Students would urge.

"6. Whoever desires to borrow a book from the library must write his name on an octavo sheet, lengthwise of the page, near the top, and below it the title of the book. This *Meldenzettel* must be deposited in library hours at the delivery-room, or in case a personal application is made, it may be handed to one of the assistants in any part of the library. On the following day the desired book will be delivered on presentation of a properly prepared *Empfangsschein*.

7. The *Empfangsschein*, which can be used but for one book or work, must also be written on an octavo sheet lengthwise of the page, and the residence of the applicant, with his name, must be written on it, below the title of the book. Since the library officers cannot be personally acquainted with each student or with his handwriting, to prevent all mistakes, each student, except those of noble rank is required to have his *Empfangsschein* countersigned by one of the professors."

MARRIED.

—Union of hearts, not hands, does marriage make,
And sympathy of mind keeps love awake.

Prof. E. F. Clapp and Mrs. C. M. Barratt were united in matrimony on Dec. 19th, 1877.

Believing sober privacy to be comelier than public display, the marriage ceremony took place in the retirement of the bride's residence. The Professor is the accomplished lecturer on Anatomy in the medical department of the University; and, "to be or not to be" that is no longer the question. It has been answered for inquisitive minds by the Professor in his conquest wherein the trophy has been one "fairer than first fell of woman kind."

The bride was unable on account of illness to return at once with the Professor to his handsome residence, but we are glad to know that she has so far recovered as to be now in our midst.

Our congratulations go with the happy couple, and we might wish them joy was it not that so well a selected marriage can have no cares

—MARRIED:—At Niles, Mich., Dec. 26, by Rev. Dr. Eddy, Rev. Wm. J. Young, A. B. of '74 to Miss Trilla Bell.

The happy couple were met next day at Crown Point, Indiana, by a large concourse of Mr. Young's par-

ishioners, who brought with them hearty congratulations and substantial good cheer.

Bro. Young please accept for himself and wife the benedictions of the UNIVERSITY REPORTER. His old college friends join in wishing him a long and happy life.

EXCHANGES.

If a person sustain a good reputation as an exchange editor of his college paper, he need not fear as to his ability to make the other parts of his paper interesting. It is difficult to criticise, without occasionally making the impression that a thrust is made for spite,—to “pay up” for some previous thrust by the paper criticised. We shall endeavor to deal candidly and honorably with our exchanges; and, as far as human nature will permit, make our remarks impartially.

The *Atheneum*, published at Springfield, Ill., is something rather novel among papers. It is exclusively an elocutionary journal. Its selections are made with good taste. We wish for it a long and successful career. It has not yet completed its first volume.

The *Ariel* is a new monthly from the University of Minnesota. It is a very readable magazine, but a little more attention to the proof-reading would be beneficial.

The *Iowa Normal Monthly* for January contains a sensible suggestion, by the superintendent of Keokuk county. It is to put a bell on every country school house, which shall be of such capacity as to be heard in every part of the district, thus decreasing the number of “times tardy.”

Possibly we do not look at it from the same stand as the editor of the *Monthly* but it seems that the last three pages might have been put to better use than giving a list of the members in attendance at the State Teacher's Association.

The *Boston University Beacon* contains a well written article showing numerous cases where persons have taken a high position in literature, science and affairs of State without having taken a course in a college or university. Although there are many instances of this kind, yet we do not regard it as an argument against taking a course in college.

We notice an article in the *Packer Quarterly* headed “Advantages of Composition.” Having heard so repeatedly that it has no advantages, and that it is even productive of pain and uneasiness, we pass it without careful reading.

Ask your chum this question: “Which would you prefer—to be a bigger fool than you seem to be, or to seem to be a bigger fool than you are?” When he answers, no matter which way, then ask him, “How can you?” And see if it will make him mad.—*Volante*.

LAW DEPARTMENT.

WHAT A LAW EDUCATION SHOULD BE.

Probably there is no truth of which the people generally have a more incorrect idea than that respecting education. And we are not astonished at the abused practice which has obtained, especially in our American schools; for it has its origin in childhood, when the child begins its first lessons in the alphabet, continues through school life, where the incorrect ideas are inculcated, and is, in some degree, the result of imperfectly educated teachers. Children boastingly tell one another how many branches they are studying and how far in the books they have proceeded. How it cuts their young pride when put back to the beginning! The fact is then revealed that they have gone over the books but that the ideas therein contained have not gone into them. The tutor, just as he had been operated upon, makes a memorizing machine out of his pupil, through which he grinds *verbatim* answers, and the admiring parents listen with great satisfaction if the child is able to repeat long passages, or give ready answers to questions which took the learned author hours of thought and toil to frame. It should be a principle with tutors to be unwilling to receive a reply to a question in the words of the author, for if the student can frame his reply in his own language he must certainly have the idea apart from the verbiage.

First scholars in colleges and schools are apt to have fine memories; but in proportion as they are able to commit to memory, so as to repeat *verbatim*, long passages, their memory is transitory and fades away, till in a few years they are ignorant of the verbiage, and, more, of the abstruse science, which they must yet learn for the first time. This happy faculty of memory alone, which has enabled the student to stand at the head of his class, proves insufficient to keep him in advance of his fellows in the great struggle of life.

But it is our purpose to briefly apply these principles to our sphere of labor, and note what bearing they have on “what a law education should be.” What is eminently desirable and almost indispensable to a successful practice of the law, is the art of thinking for one's self—understanding to the bottom the *why* and the *wherefore* of every legal proposition. The habit of accepting dogmas of any kind, unquestioned, prepares the man, or nation, thus educated, to be the slave or tool of the impostor. “A man may know treatises and statute books by heart and yet be no lawyer, if he cannot discriminate between them and between facts; and the man who by nature, by experience, or by education, does this well, is he who succeeds as a practitioner, even while pedants are complaining that he knows no law.”

It should be the aim of the young law student, whether he pursue a college curriculum or study in a

private office, not so much to make himself familiar with all the vague theories with which men, retired from the practical toil of professional life, love to regale their idle fancy, as to arrive at the importance of thinking and understanding for himself. When he has attained this aim he will acquire the knowledge of other and varied instrumentalities which will prove a bull-wark of strength to him in the actual trial of a cause, and render him invulnerable to the crafty syllogisms of empty theorists. His mind will no longer act as the mechanic's hand is educated to do—to accomplish but one thing with exact precision—but will see the truth as it is and commence to know the law. Pins are made by confining one man entirely to the head, another to preparing the wire, and a third to perfecting the point. That is the way to make pins, but not the way to make lawyers. The man who can make the entire pin, though it be inferior, is the superior man.

"It is often a source of wonder," says a recent writer, "to see the barrister cross-question a professional man, an *expert* witness. He seems to be a thorough mechanic to-day, to-morrow an engineer, and the next day a veterinary surgeon." His proficiency is due to the fact that he has learned how to learn, and having acquired this accomplishment, there is no branch of knowledge which by study he can not understand and make available.

The acquirement of the greatest value, then, to the student of the law is the art of searching out and weighing evidence. The opinions of such a man, when issued from the bench or bar, carry with them the weight that no frothy orator with his special theories is able to turn from its course. Such a barrister never expects something from nothing. He is a machine-shop rather than a lumber-room, for from him emanates the useful, the practical, rather than that he be made the receptacle for the rubbish of idle men's fancies. It matters but little how the student acquires this, whether it be from Blackstone or by means of a gymnasium.

DOGS OR MEN?

Heisrodt vs. Hackett.

Supreme Court of Michigan, June Term, 1876.—Hon. T. M. Cooley, Chief Justice.

[Reported from *Central Law Journal*]

1. DOGS ARE NEITHER "PERSONS," NOR CONSTABLES.—A statute permitting "any person," and requiring police officers to kill dogs, does not justify one dog in killing another of his own motion.

2. LICENSED DOGS.—Where a dog is known to be licensed, the loss of his collar does not deprive him of the protection of the statute until a reasonable time is allowed his owner to discover the loss and make it good.

Opinion of the court by Marston, J.

The plaintiff in this case was engaged in the business

of raising berries for market. His profits depended largely upon protecting the berries from naughty birds who, having no moral or conscientious scruples, would sometimes descend, and without leave or license appropriate the berries to their own use. To prevent such high handed dealings the plaintiff became possessed of a small, amiable and intelligent dog with valuable hunting qualities, who would, on seeing the birds approach, warn them of their extreme danger, and in the performance of his duty, chasing birds, bolting in and out of rat holes and killing the occupants, he would soil and frequently lose his collar.

There was a large, savage and dangerous dog, a cross between a bull dog and a mastiff, living near by plaintiff's residence. He was without an owner, but was permitted to live on defendant's premises. Upon the first day of January, 1875, while out making calls, he met with plaintiff's little dog who was out attending to his duties, pursuing a flock of snow birds from off plaintiff's berries, and while engaged in this laudable business, he followed the birds across the highway and into a neighboring field where it does not appear there were any berries. While there, defendant's dog wilfully and maliciously attacked him, and with dangerous weapons, to wit, his teeth, so bit and injured the plaintiff's dog that his back was shattered; he went home in a languishing condition, and languishing, upon the same day did die. Plaintiff thereupon sued defendant to recover damages for the irreparable loss which he had sustained.

The defendant justified his dog in what he had done, under the statute of 1873.

The court charged the jury, "that if they find as a matter of fact, that the plaintiff's dog was not licensed and was not collared within the law, he could not recover the value of his dog, even if killed by defendant's dog, provided his dog was running at large."

Plaintiff, by his counsel, then asked said Judge to charge the jury, that if they find the dog was properly licensed and collared, and by accident the collar had been lost off, and the plaintiff had had no opportunity to replace it, between the time of its loss and the killing of the dog, that the plaintiff was equally protected by the law as if the dog had the collar on. But the said Judge refused to so instruct said jury, to which refusal and ruling, the plaintiff, by his counsel, then and there did except.

It does not clearly appear from the record what particular part of the section defendant's dog was, or claimed to be, acting under when he committed the deadly act. He seems to have considered it his duty to kill plaintiff's dog. Yet it is not clear from the record that the defendant's dog was either *de jure* or *de facto* a police officer or constable, and if he held neither of these positions at the time, then clearly it was not his duty to act in so summary a manner. Neither does it appear that the plaintiff's dog ever applied to the township or city treasury and received therefrom such

compensation to which such officers are entitled in such cases, so that it can not be said the public authorities by paying him ratified the act.

Neither are we satisfied that defendant's dog had sufficient intelligence or discretion to act in an official capacity in such cases. Now whether defendant's dog had examined the records and ascertained from such examination that plaintiff's dog was not licensed, or whether he stopped and deliberately examined plaintiff's dog to see if he had a collar on, does not appear. Nor does it appear that he killed him for the sole reason that he was not licensed or collared. Yet he had no right to kill him for any other reason. If, therefore, there was not that coolness and deliberation which the law requires, but the act was prompted by or sprang from a wicked, depraved and malignant disposition, then the act could not be justified. It is also a circumstance to be noted that there is nothing in the case tending to show that defendant's dog was licensed and had a collar on at the time of committing the act. If not he was equally in the wrong and liable to be killed, and we do not see what right he had to punish others, no more guilty than himself.

Nor do we think the owner would be prevented from recovering, if his dog was licensed and properly collared, in a case where the collar accidentally or otherwise, got off, until at least a reasonable time had elapsed to enable him to discover and replace it. It will be noticed that while the statute requires a dog to wear a collar, it does not prescribe the kind. If the plaintiff had put a paper collar upon his dog, experience teaches us that it would become soiled, and frequent changes would become necessary. If, under such circumstances, plaintiff had taken off the old, in order to put on a clean collar, and if, while in the act, defendant's dog was standing by and seeing the old collar taken off, could he at once, before plaintiff had time to replace it, bounce upon and kill plaintiff's dog? We think not. We are of the opinion that no such severe and deadly construction can be given the statute.

We have deliberately and gravely considered these important questions, and are satisfied that the court erred in giving and refusing the charges above quoted. Judgment reversed with costs, and a new trial ordered.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

—A petition in equity. A dun.

—The Des Moines Law School has eighteen students.

—James A. Rice, '77, located at Oskaloosa, made a visit of a few days in the city during vacation.

—Why are the students who play whist till the wee sma hours, like necessity? *Ans:* Because they know no law.

—The sad news of the death of an alumnus of the class of '73, Geo. W. Oglebie of Des Moines, has reached us.

—The class will be glad to learn W. E. Dean is recovering and intends to return to pursue his studies as soon as strong enough.

—Judge Adams will relieve the Chancellor next week. Alas! For the class there is no relief.

—*Equal forces*—The power which some of the members of the class exert to raise a mustache, and the determination of the hairy appendage not to be raised.

—E. McClain, '73, has severed his connection with the office of Wright, Gatch & Wright, Des Moines, and will hang out his shingle alone in the Capital City.

—McClellan & Ingols, Des Moines, both of '74, have dissolved partnership. The former is now a member of the firm of Williams & McClellan, the latter will "go it alone."

—All of the members, with a few exceptions, of glorious "78" have returned after a short vacation of hilarity. The exception are, J. H. Farris, O. H. Steele, S. Maher and W. C. Dailey.

—While one of the "boys" was spending vacation under the paternal roof, nervously fumbling in his pockets he brought up his fingers full of pool checks. On being interrogated by the maternal side of the house as to what those pieces of red paste-board were, he meekly replied, "Milk tickets, Ma."

—In the case, where a man was walking along the highway and a furious bull should come charging towards him, and he should jump over the adjoining fence into A's garden, it was thought by a member of the class, when the question was asked if the man would have any defence if A should sue for trespass, that he would have a *bully* defence.

—The election of officers of the *Hammond Literary Society* for the present term, resulted as follows: S. A. Crandall, President; C. B. Kennedy, Vice-President; E. C. Hawley, Secretary; T. Stapleton, Treasurer; C. W. Doty, Sergeant-at-arms. The Society meets in their room in Opera block, every Thursday evening, where they are always glad to greet their friends at their literary entertainments.

—The class gladly welcome the following gentlemen who entered the class at the beginning of the present term:

B. Prewitt Tabor, of New Castle, California; H. S. Wilcox, of Cedar Rapids, Ia., for four years reporter of the Eleventh Circuit, under Judge Bradley; S. M. West, of Clarence, Ia., who was a member of last year's class for one term; F. M. Powers, of Independence, Ia.; Edward R. Ruggles of Faribault, Minn.; M. A. O'Hair, Iowa City, an old student of the academical department; Eli H. Chandler, of Williamsport, Delaware; and A. Woodward of Cresco, Ia., a graduate of class '75, who will enter the advance class.