

# The University Reporter.

STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA.

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## THE TIDE OF TIME.

### IV.

#### CAPTAIN CHESTER.

To test his new discovered power

In conflict with the Light, he now ascends,  
A hideous shape, high in the midnight air,  
A darker darkness rather than a cloud,  
And undecided, slowly circled round,  
And mused upon the coming conflict, thus:  
"Some flowers, I see, have honey in their cells,  
And some as fair have poison secreted  
Beneath their painted petals, yet the bee,  
By instinct guided, never once mistakes  
The deadly for the wholesome. Luscious fruits,  
Most tempting to the eye, and good for food,  
Untasted hang upon the tree, because  
A still small voice proclaims "Thou shalt not eat."  
Who dares in my domain to give command?  
Thou shalt not eat! By all the powers of Hell,  
I say, Thou shalt."

And now like lightning flash

He flew, across the ever shifting line  
Which bounds the night and day, till Eden reached,  
He slowly settled on a mountain top,  
Enshrouding it within his hideous folds,  
And thence surveyed the ever changing scene.

As dewy eve drew near, the setting sun  
Diffused a golden splendor here and there,  
And glinted through the forest foliage,  
Producing islands, as it were, of light,  
Upon a dark umbrageous sea, or bright  
Oases in a wilderness of gloom.  
And beauty smiled on innocence and peace,  
As Lucifer his many coils unwound,  
And stealthily in tortuous course descends,  
Like some fell miasmatic mist of death,  
And seeks the deepest shade.

At intervals

He stopped his onward course, and scrutinized  
The brighter landscapes, glowing in their frames  
Of ever deep'ning gloom, and memories  
Returned, a phantom throng, to torture him  
With tantalizing pictures of the past,  
And mock at all his misery.

He watched

Each lighted landscape smile itself to sleep,  
As sable night, advancing to the west  
With silent step, and soothing lullaby,  
Subdued the glinting sunbeam's sweet refrain,  
With soporific song. And nature slept  
On Eden's eastward slopes, and mountain tops  
With radiant glory crowned, sank one by one

Beneath the wave of thick nocturnal gloom,  
Which tidelike to its flood resistless rolled.

Around one summit, loth to say good night,  
The glowing sunbeams still prolonged their stay,  
And Lucifer, impatient grown, advanced,  
To curse the lingering ray.

That curse expired

Unborn. In mute surprise he half forgot  
His hate, and gazed enchanted on the scene.  
It was the home of Innocence and Peace,  
The chosen mountain of the Lord, whereon  
The sun each night bestowed his last embrace,  
And kissed away the dew-drops first each morn.  
Here nature's wild untutored loveliness,  
Made lovelier still by heaven instructed hands,  
And bathed in glowing light, resplendent shone,  
A heaven on earth, unrivaled and alone.  
Here beauty reigned, and with a lavish hand  
Had furnished her domain. The fairest flowers  
Distilled their sweetest perfume in the air;  
And golden fruits in rich profusion hung  
Invitingly, on every bush and tree;  
And music from a thousand tuneful throats,  
Melodiously joined the sweet refrain,  
Which welling from its crystal fountain head  
Within the God-like man, found utterance  
In song. And Eve, his fair companion, tripped  
From tree to tree, and gathered as she sang,  
The ripest clusters for the evening meal.

And all the trees, save one, contributed  
Of their abundant store, and yielded up  
Their willing tribute to the outstretched hand,  
Like loyal subjects to a gracious queen.  
One only stood, unhonored and untaxed,  
Resplendent in its seeming solitude,  
With branches bending underneath a load  
Of luscious fruit, most pleasant to the eye,  
And yet untouched, untasted, and untried.

And Satan scrutinized the fruit and found  
A subtle poison hidden 'neath the rind,  
Which eaten would intoxicate the thoughts,  
Excite inordinate desire, and make  
The human mind a pandemonium.  
It was the key to Evil's prison doors,  
The antidote to innocent desire,  
The very germ of disobedience.

Delighted he exclaimed, "Sweet elixir  
Of evil, thou art found! Forbidden fruit!  
The demon 'neath thy rind by me set free,  
Shall rouse inordinate desire within  
This demigod of Time, and lead him on  
To wild excess, and foul debauchery.  
"Thou shalt not eat," unspoken to the ear,  
But whispered by a living still small voice

Within the soul, I cannot countermand.  
But can that harp of more than thousand strings,  
Throb only one refrain? Arouse yourselves  
Ye spiritual Powers, which woke within  
The guileless serpent, sentiments of hate,  
And strike a discord on this lyre of love."

"Pure love, divine and unassailable,  
A living fountain in the living soul,  
May not be overcome; but in the heart  
A lesser fountain plays, conjugal called,  
Which binds the stronger to the weaker will,  
And each to each in blind idolatry,  
There lies the salient of the citadel."

Now nature slumbered on the lap of Night,  
As Satan glided to the sleeping pair,  
And fixed on Eve the focus of his power,  
Inducing dreams, which told of higher life,  
And sweeter joys, and deeper knowledge of  
The mysteries beyond the azure skies.  
He painted in her mind the fatal tree,  
Himself, the Serpent, twining in its boughs,  
And speaking words of strange significance,  
Enticing words, and sweet assurances,  
Which quieted her fears, and overcame  
Her instincts. Willing to believe, she dreamt  
She took, and ate the fruit, and ecstasy  
Unspeakable arose within her soul.  
And thrice she slept and woke, and thrice she dreamt  
The dream.

At last the day began to dawn  
And Eve unrested rose, and wandered forth  
To greet the rising sun. And as she walked  
She gathered flowers, and sang her matin song,  
And mused upon the vision of the night,  
Which, all unbidden, ever would return,  
To mar the sweet devotion of her song.

She now approached the tree, and memory  
More active grown, still vividly recalled  
The visions of the night, and fancy led  
Her thoughts away, into the vast unknown,  
Where wisdom hid behind the veil of Time.  
Imagination, ready with her wand  
Like some infernal conjuror, produced  
Enchanting day-dream pictures in her mind,  
Wherein she saw herself a heroine,  
With Wisdom, and emancipated Thought,  
By her discovered, and set free, and brought,  
To clear the mists away from Adam's eye,  
And add the sweets of wisdom, to the joys  
Of Paradise.

Now Satan suddenly  
Withrew the veil of rapture from her eyes,  
Exposing to her view realities  
Familiar to her dreams.

Without a fear  
Or feeling of surprise, so thoroughly  
Seduced was ev'ry thought, she recognized,  
In close proximity, the fatal tree.  
Unhesitatingly she reached her hand,  
Ignoring Instincts arbitrary law;  
And yielding to the arguments of good  
Intent, she took, and ate, forbidden fruit.  
And appetite increased with ev'ry taste,  
And passions, heretofore unknown, awoke,  
And rioted in wild delirious joy,  
Like liberated demons in her brain.

The Light of Life had left her guilty soul  
And Sin and Death usurped the vacant throne,  
And ruled to ruin, hated, yet obeyed.

The wild delirium of passion roused,  
Still raging in her veins, she sought again  
The sweet secluded bower, where still reposed  
In virtuous innocence, the God-like man,  
Communing with his Maker in his dreams.

For him, she listened to the serpent's speech,  
And overcame the instincts of her soul.  
For him, she disbelieved the still small voice,  
And dared to disobey. And now with him  
To share her ecstasy, for ecstasy  
As yet it surely seemed, with eager step,  
And ample store of fruit, she quickly came,  
And kneeling by his side, caressed, and kissed  
Him back to consciousness, and told her tale  
In tones of love, and words of witchery;  
How she had dreamt a thrice repeated dream,  
And found since dawn the sweet reality  
In that fair fruit, so long abhorred, now loved.  
"Eat! Eat! Thou husband of my heart," she said,  
"If thou wouldst know the unrevealed, and solve,  
Thyself, the mysteries of Time and Space,  
Eat this! Thou shalt not die, but live, like Him  
Who holds the secrets of the universe."

The citadel of Light in Adam's soul,  
Well fenced and fortified by Law, was strong  
At ev'ry point save one. The flesh was weak;  
And there the barrier was broken down;  
And Adam ate, and Evil entered in,  
And found an empty throne.

And all the day  
Indulgence wore the mask of Happiness,  
And appetite insatiable, seemed  
The fountain head of never-ending joy.  
But soon exhausted nature sought repose,  
And hell-born dreams with horror filled their souls,  
As Fear, and Hatred, hitherto unknown  
Approached and tuned the broken Lyre of Love,  
In harmony with hell.

And Lucifer  
Exultantly proclaimed it as his will,  
That henceforth in the Universe of Time,  
His name be called "The Spirit Power that rules  
Within the souls of men" by conquest won.  
And as he spoke he struck the restrung lyre,  
Which once could vibrate love, and Enmity's  
Harsh discord rang through all the realms of space,  
And woke an echo in unfathomed hell.

It ceased, and lo another sound was heard,  
Not still and small, but loud in thunder tones.  
It called to Adam, once a living soul,  
And sleeping Adam heard, but spirit blind,  
Believed himself unseen, and vainly tried  
To hide his guilt and shame.

Jehovah called,  
And Adam answered in his dreams, and blamed  
The hapless Eve, who in her turn accused  
The Serpent of her dream. And God pronounced  
Their doom. And Satan listened with delight  
To all except his own, which told of war,  
And enmity, and ultimate defeat.  
Thus set the sun of innocence and peace  
Upon the soul of man, and Paradise

Was lost, and Death's dark night set in, but not  
Eternal night to all, for lo the dawn  
Of everlasting day has been proclaimed,  
And soon the Sun of Righteousness shall rise,  
And Paradise the lost, shall be regained.

[END OF PART I.]

ERRATA IN LAST REPORTER.

Page 37, second column 13th line, should be comma (,) after "They."

Page 38, first column 7th line, should be period (.) after "praise."

do do 9th line, for "will" read "rill."

do do 12th line, for "will" read "rill."

do do 13th line, for "And" read "As."

THE PLANET MARS.

I.

This planet has had a prominent place during the last half of the past year, not only in the thoughts of the astronomer but also in the eyes of the general public.

The astronomer had for sometime been looking forward to the months of August, September and October of 1877, as offering him rare opportunities to form a more intimate acquaintance with this planet. His expectations were founded on the fact that about this date, Mars would be much nearer to us than usual.

Everyone is aware that when Mars and the Earth are on the same side of the sun, they must be nearer together than when on opposite sides. And this nearness of approach was made last summer—for we found Mars rising in the east about the time of sunset. Such an opposition occurs once every 25½ months; but especial advantages attached to the opposition of 1877. These advantages grew out of the fact that our orbit, and that of Mars are both elliptical. When the Earth is at perihelion (the point of its orbit nearest the Sun), it is three millions of miles nearer the Sun than when at aphelion. The planet Mars moves in an orbit much more eccentric; for his least distance from the Sun, differs from his greatest distance, by twenty-six millions of miles. It is easy to see that if at the time of this opposition, the Earth should be at its aphelion point, while Mars was in perihelion, the distance between them would be twenty-nine millions of miles less than if opposition should take place in the opposite quarter of their orbits. The full measure of this advantage has never yet been realized, but an unusually near approach was made to it last summer. The Earth was in aphelion July 2, Mars was in perihelion Aug. 21. The opposition took place on September 5th. On previous occasions men have been wont to utilize such opportunities for the purpose of finding, by observations on Mars, the distance of the Earth from the Sun. However improbable it might seem that this question might be settled by this means, it is nevertheless true that the results reached by this method are fully entitled to be put in comparison with those obtained by more direct means.

This occasion, however, was destined to yield results of a different character. Before the time of opposition

arrived, Prof. Asaph Hall, of the National Observatory at Washington D. C., turned the great telescope of Observatory upon this planet, and by placing a screen within the instrument to shut out the bright light of Mars, without hiding the regions adjacent to him, made the surprising discovery of two very small satellites revolving quite near to the surface of the planet.

This discovery has everywhere been regarded as one of the most important achievements of modern science. And it is no small gratification to our national pride to know that all the means and appliances concerned in the discovery were American. The observer, the observatory, and the telescope.

The importance of the discovery lies not merely in the addition thus made, of two bodies to the list of known members of the solar system. It has been now many years since new asteroids began to be announced at the rate of ten to fifteen per annum. All the later announcements have been received with as little surprise as that attending the advent of the younger members of a large family. No such indifference marked the reception of the bulletin of August 19, 1877. "Two satellites to Mars—by Hall."

The importance of the discovery lies in the bearing it has, or may have, upon our theories of the origin and development of the Solar System.

Does it contribute to the ever increasing evidence of the common origin and development of all the planets of the Solar System, or does it militate against the prevailing theories of such development?

The first chord struck, vibrates in unison with those of all the planets from the Earth out to Neptune. Now all the planets are attended by satellites except Venus and Mercury, and not a few observers have thought that in favorable moment, they have "glimpsed" a satellite near to Venus. The harmony swells on the ear when we note that the Martial satellites revolve from west to east around their primary.

When farther on, we note that these little satellites are *very much* closer to their primary than any others known in the Solar System, we begin to doubt whether there is not after all a discordant note in the song they sing. The distance of the Moon from the Earth, is 60 times the radius of the Earth. The distance of the nearest satellite of Jupiter is more than 6 times the radius of Jupiter, that of the nearest satellite of Saturn, is nearly three and one half times the radius of Saturn but the distance of the nearest satellite of Mars is only two and six-tenths the radius of its primary.

A more striking discrepancy is found, however, in the time of revolution of this inner satellite; indeed it furnishes an anomaly in the Solar System. No other satellite revolves around its primary in less time than it takes the latter to rotate on its axis.

Saturn's nearest satellite requires two days of its primary to complete its revolution, but the little Martial satellite, goes round three and one-fifth times in one

Martial day, in consequence of which it rises in the western horizon and sets in the east, in defiance of all precedent.

It will at once be seen that if this little satellite whose entire surface is not equal to that of five of our townships, cannot be made to sing a different tune, or explain his jargon in some way, the nebular hypothesis will have to be numbered amongst the things that were.

This hypothesis assumes that the whole Solar System was once a vast nebula, which began at some time to rotate around and condense towards its center; and that the primary planets we now see, mark the places where the outside parts of this nebula had acquired such a velocity that their centrifugal force equalled their tendency to approach toward the center of the original nebula, and so they were left at their present distances, while the inner portions continued to condense and to rotate with still greater *angular* velocity. In the same way these abandoned portions of the original nebula, gathering around their respective centers—repeated on a smaller scale the movements and experiences of the primary nebula. The portions thrown off or abandoned in the latter case, were formed into satellites, while the nucleus at last became the planet as we see it. From this it results that every planet ought to rotate on its axis in less time than it requires for its nearest satellite to revolve around it.

This is the requirement which the aforesaid satellite of Mars refuses to recognize, or perhaps that old Mars himself has grown too old or lazy to obey.

Prof. Kirkwood furnishes a suggestion that the motion of this satellite may have been accelerated, and his distance *diminished*, by some such conflict with other little satellites, as is known to be taking place on the inner edge of Saturn's ring; but the presence of such other satellites has to be assumed. They have no obvious claim to existence save that they may do the work that needs to be done. I would point to another method of interpretation of this discord, which has the merit of having another and independent cause for suggesting its existence. It is that the Martial day is longer now than when Mars first became a solid globe. The evidence of this change is found in the shape of the planet. According to such authorities as Arago, Herschell and their compeers, the ellipticity of this planet is from 1-60 to 1-40th, while that of the Earth is only 1-300. Sir Isaac Newton showed that the form of the Earth was very nearly that which would be taken by a liquid globe the size of the Earth, if it was revolved on its axis once in 24 hours.

Such an ellipticity as that attributed to Mars could only be obtained by giving to it a day shorter than the period of its inner satellite. We see then that the form of Mars as given by the eminent astronomers named, would require that its rotation should primarily have been such, that it, with its satellites, would have harmonized with the conditions of the nebular hypothesis.

To determine satisfactorily this question will require an examination of the somewhat disputed question of Mars' ellipticity, and if the observations of Arago, Herschell and others are verified, even if no cause can at once be shown which may have retarded the diurnal motion, the music of Mars and his sons will cease to be considered as out of harmony with the united voice of the rest of the members of the Solar family.

### ANTEUS AND HERCULES.

—  
 PROF. C. A. EGGERT.  
 —

According to a Greek tradition, as well authenticated as a great many other recorded traditions, Hercules succeeded in killing the giant Antæus only by holding him up in the air and strangling him in that position. All attempts to kill him on the ground had failed because the earth-born opponent, as often as he touched the bosom of his mother Earth, arose again with strength renewed. As in many an ancient story, a deep meaning is concealed in this one. Man, the son of Earth, is doomed to be finally strangled by the demigod, but he will hold his own for a long time against his enemy if he clings to his mother's kindly bosom. Care and worry, passion, impatience, nervous exhaustion of all kinds constitute for him the enemy that again and again attacks him: Hercules meeting Antæus! For students in particular there is a suggestive lesson in this story. Exercise in the open air is what they need as much as exercise of their mental faculties in doors. It is not brain work in itself that kills any one, but the neglect of coming in contact with nature, of receiving the strength that comes to us from the earth, our common mother. Hercules meets Antæus in various forms, now as dyspepsia, at another time as nervous weakness, or it may be in the far more formidable form of an acute disease. Except in two or three of the larger colleges our students are apt to forget the importance of regular, systematic out door exercise. There is a great deal of effort made in some particular direction and at certain periods. Baseball and rowing, occasionally skating; and with us and in some other institutions, military drill furnish some means of healthy out door exercise, but there is not enough of it, after all, because too often these exercises are omitted when they are most needed; some of them also, are too violent in their nature, and very frequently those students who need it most, don't get any proper exercise at all. It may be said that most of our students are poor, that they get exercise enough during vacation when many of them have to do manual labor for a living. This is quite true, and there is perhaps no very great need to urge the necessity of out door exercise on our western students. But experience teaches that what is not practiced in youth is rarely done in old age, and we would therefore urge

upon our readers the necessity of such exercise as well as to show them the benefits arising from it. The most desirable exercise in the open air, all things considered, is perhaps walking. Let us consider what is the effect of simple walking in the open air. The foot set down on the ground sends the venous blood with quicker movement back to the heart, the lungs expand more freely, change more energetically the carbonized blood into healthy blood; the secretions of the various glands are increased, the process of amalgamation in the interior of the body is carried on with increased vigor, effete matter is thrown out, vitality is strengthened, brain and nerves become free and clear, gloomy thoughts vanish and the mind feels fresh for new efforts. Gardening is an excellent substitute for walking, inferior only for the reason that in our climate it cannot be carried on at all times. Those men of genius who retained their mental vigor to a considerable old age were, almost without any exception, fond of some kind or other of out door occupation. It is said that the venerable Bryant, although over eighty, often walks seven miles a day. Most students remember the classic words in which Cicero speaks of the delights of gardening in old age. The aged Goethe, although struck down at the age of nearly eighty by the loss of his only son and shortly after, by that of his dearest and life long friend, sought and found renewed vigor at the bosom of his mother earth, by carrying on his wonted studies in geology in the open air.

A healthy mind in a healthy body, must be the watchword of every friend of intellectual progress. There is no such thing as a healthy mind in a sickly body; it may be sharp and incisive, but it cannot be sound.

A knowledge of Physiology, and of course as much of Hygiene, as Physiology naturally teaches, is at present required of all students before they can enter the academical department. Let us hope that this sensible arrangement will result in making all our students appreciate the value of proper out door exercise as the most necessary condition for success in the work of educating themselves or others.

Few Americans understand that walking for no other purpose but the exercise obtained by walking is in itself a laudable object. We might take a lesson from Europe in this respect, where walking, or promenading has been developed, we are almost tempted to say, into a fine art. At all events let us remember that the way to fight Hercules is by coming in contact with our mother Earth as often as possible.

#### THE NATURE OF MIND.

Most people, following in part early instruction, in part spiritual manifestations, in part revelation, and in part trusting to their own consciousness, hold that the human mind is a spiritual substance which is associated

with the body during the life of the latter in this world, and which remains in existence after the death of the body, and forms the spiritual clothing or embodiment of the immortal soul and that the individual therefore lives after death as a spirit in the human form; that of this spiritual man, the soul is the essential being of which may be predicated a good or evil nature, while the mind, which clothes it as a body, consists of the spiritual substances, affection and thoughts which were cherished and formed during the natural life. Together with the above conviction most people, when thinking independently of theological sublimate, feel willing to admit that animals have, in common with men, fewer or more natural affections and thoughts which make up their minds, but that the inner and immortal soul, which would retain them as part of an individual after death of the body, is not possessed by the beasts that perish.

In short, the vast majority of mankind, when thinking quietly, and especially in seasons of bereavement, feel well assured of the real and substantial existence of the human mind independently of its temporary association with the perishable body.

But in antagonism to this simple and comforting faith, stand theological incomprehensibilities on the one hand and science on the other. The former would have us believe that the soul is a mere vapor, a cloud of something ethereal, while the latter asks us to recognize the existence of nothing which the eyes cannot see and the fingers touch; to cease imagining there is a soul, and to regard the mind as merely a product of the brain; secreted thereby as the liver secretes bile. Let us hear what the two leading nervous physiologists of this country have to say upon this point.

"The brain is not, strictly speaking, the organ of the mind for this statement would imply that the mind exists as a force, independent of the brain; and intellectual force if we may term the intellect a force, can be produced only by the transmission of a certain amount of matter, there can be no intelligence without brain substance." [Flint].

"The mind may be regarded as a force, the result of nervous action, and characterized by the ability to perceive sensations, to be conscious, to understand, to experience emotions and to will in accordance therewith. Of these qualities consciousness resides only in the brain, but the other, as is already shown by observation and experiment, cannot be restricted to that organ, but are developed with more or less intensity in other parts of the nervous system." [Hammond]. Thus do the extremes of science and theology meet upon a common ground of dreary emptiness, and they who confess comparative ignorance are comforted by the thought that some other things have been "hid from the wise and prudent but revealed unto babes."

Yet, while feeling thus, it must be admitted that the existence of a spirit and of a Creator do not yet seem

capable of logical demonstration. The denial of their existence is not incompatible with a profound acquaintance with material forms and their operations; and on the other hand the belief in their existence and substantial nature, and in their powers as first causes, have never interfered with the recognition of the so-called material forces and of the organisms through which they are manifested. At present, at least, these are purely matters of faith; but, although the spiritualist (using the term in its broadest sense as indicating a belief in spirits), may feel that his faith discloses a beauty and perfection in the union, otherwise imperceptible by him, there is no reason why this difference of faith should make him despise or abuse his materialist coworker, for the latter may do as good service to science, may be as true a man, and live as holy a life, although from other motives.

#### CONTRIBUTIONS.

[The following, from the pen of our amateur knight will, without doubt, make "Exculpation" the joy of the ladies.]

#### LAW AND ORDER.

Alas! the days of chivalry are gone by, and while I am not permitted to "flash the glittering blade" I draw the more powerful, mightier, deadlier weapon,—the pen, on behalf of the ladies. Hitherto my pen has rested neatly behind my ear, because there were abler pens to deck the REPORTER'S fertile pages. But circumstances call loudly for an article on the above subject and I am honored to make my debut in such a cause.

When the week of tiresome labor has passed, a select audience is gathered in the society hall to be entertained by the talent of the ladies. They always draw a large audience and there are some who cannot be accommodated. As Minerva is delighting the audience there is a rap at the door. It cannot be opened because of the disturbance it will make, both to the audience and the speaker. The gentlemen, or individuals, I should say, not being immediately admitted, kick, stamp and tumble down stairs, producing a noise in proportion to the large quantity of leather on their pedal extremities.

Now in the lower societies the members have become inured to turmoil so that "disturbance of the speaker" is not in our vocabulary.

In the Zets and Irvings' halls, the audiences are not so large but that one can trip it lightly in the door. But when the ladies have a session, the hall is filled to overflowing, and for an inexperienced lady to come before so large a crowd is in itself a trial, but carousing outside is enough to make one hesitate and forget.

In my opinion it is extremely indecorous for those gentlemen to "show their grit" before the ladies, and even go so far as to force the door open when the lady usher is holding it. I will leave it with the ladies

whether that sort of conduct elevates those boys in their opinion or not.

By way of apology for this article, let me say that, although the Seniors take it for granted as their duty to look after the interests of the ladies; and the Juniors may think it presumptuous for a meagre Fresh to undertake such a task; and the Zets may think me "fast" and the Irvings condescend to glance upon me from their skyward gaze, no more; yet let me say to them, they shall ever find me, like the knights of old England, ever ready to fight, (with my pen) to fall (on my knees) and to *dye* in the defence of the weaker, lovelier, sex.

"EXCULPATIO."

#### CLIPPINGS.

A Danbury man says he knew about those moons in Mars two months ago, but as the times were so hard he didn't think it would pay to do anything about it.—*Danbury News*.

"What ho, there!" said Queen Elizabeth to the yeoman of the guard. "What ho, without!" "There is no hoe there, your Majesty," said Sir Walter Raleigh, bowing with exquisite courtly grace. "Beshrew thine insolence, saucy knave!" responded the Virgin Queen; "and yet I do bethink me thou saidst truly. No hoe, indeed, but a sad rake, I fear me." And she graciously extended her royal hand to the knight, in token that she had not taken his jest amiss. This little circumstance is not mentioned in some of the histories.—*Boston Traveler*.

The Socratic method is thus irreverently explained by the *New York Tribune*: S.—"They tell me, O Alcibiades, that you have cut off your dog's tail." A.—"It is true, O Socrates; I did it with my little battle-axe." S.—"What is a dog? Is it not an animal with four legs and a tail?" A.—"You say truly." S.—"Then your dog is not a dog, for it is an animal with four legs, yet without a tail." A.—"I see that I must admit it." S.—"But you will admit that neither among Greeks nor yet, among barbarians, is there any animal, which, having four legs, has no tail." A.—"Again thou sayest what nobody denies of." S.—"How, then, can you claim that you have the very animal that does not exist?" A.—"By Zeus, I make no such claim." S.—"Then you see you have no dog."—*Ex.*

In the following, from the *Samaritan*, there is as much truth as poetry:

"The physician like an angel seems,  
When he in the sick room brightly beams;  
And like unto a God is he,  
When he's removed the malady.  
But in a different light we view  
The doctor when his bill is due;  
Our alter'd eyes we at him level,  
As though he were the very devil.

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## EDITORIAL.

With this issue J. B. Chapman's connection with the REPORTER is severed. He has been an efficient member of the corps. We shall miss his jolly face on Saturdays in the Sanctum, and his aid in making up the paper. We regret to part with Mr. Chapman, although we think that we can see in his successor, Marcus Kavanagh, one who will represent the Law Department. Also Mr. Dunham sends in his resignation, being unable to return to school this term. We are sorry to lose him but hope his class will send us an editor who is his equal in ability and inclination to work.

With this number ends Part I of "The Tide of Time." This has been one of the interesting features of the REPORTER, and we are sorry that Captain Chester will not continue it with the next issue. But, for various reasons, he thinks best to defer it until next year, when he promises a continuation. So let us adapt ourselves to a terrestrial atmosphere until the Captain sees fit to take us again in the presence of his Satanic majesty.

We hope the faculty will consider the opinion of the REPORTER, in the matter of Washington's Birthday, as the voice of all of the students; and that they will listen to the whisperings of that voice. Now, if they will give their consent to do this, the opinion of the REPORTER, and consequently the afore-mentioned voice, would be "Honor the Father of your Country. In short, give us a holiday."

At the State Teacher's Association held in Cedar Rapids last December, Prof. Fellows, as chairman of the committee on an educational congress, submitted a plan combining the annual Principals and Superintendents' Association and County Superintendents'

Association with a School of Science to be held at Iowa City the last week in June and the first week in July. This plan was adopted and the time arranged for the school is from June 25th to July 5th. The particulars will be given more fully in our next issue.

We are glad to see that many papers in the state are agitating the subject of the union of the Agricultural College with the University, so as to have these under one management. For now, when there is such a clamor for less appropriations and such need of curtailing unnecessary expenses, this union, in a pecuniary point of view, is certainly a good thing for the State, inasmuch as neither institution could possibly lose anything by such a union. Where now two libraries, two laboratories, two groups of buildings, two sets of instruments are necessary, one of each would suffice to carry on the united institutions.

Let us be united and, instead of two insufficiently supported institutions, let us have one that will have power enough to take the rank among State Universities that it deserves but cannot attain with scattered resources. Other states have success in this union and the more it is thought of the more foolish and unnecessary seems the separation. Our voice is strongly for union.

Some time ago we meditated writing something concerning the Homœopathic department of the University, i. e., as to the treatment it does and ought to receive from members of the other department of medicine. The Homœopathic department has been established, after due deliberation, by the regents and by that act Homœopathy has been recognized by them as a legitimate system of medicine. Then this department is entitled to respect and to be regarded as one of the individuals which make up the University. And it is not in good taste for members of the other department to hurl invectives at Homœopathy and the followers of Hahnemann on all occasions, both public and private. Were the other department not also created by the act of the regents, its ridicule and contempt might be more endurable. Still it would be sufficiently offensive. But considering that *this department*, after years of independent struggling, was adopted and fostered by the regents, it is simply ungrateful and disrespectful to thus abuse its foster-brother.

Our readers may think these remarks inconsistent with an article which appeared in the editorial columns of the last REPORTER. Without undertaking to explain why, or how it came about and desiring not to reflect on any person concerned, we will simply state that the objectionable slurs in that article should not have appeared. The sentiments expressed were not those of the corps and the appearance of them was not sanctioned by them.

We are thankful that our appeal, in the last REPORTER to the alumni and others, was heeded by some. Some subscribed; others sent words of encouragement, which have perhaps a more soothing effect upon the editors than anything else; and two have positively promised something for the columns of the paper. Suppose we let this spirit spread, and increase, and continue to grow; how long would it be before from two to three communications or dissertations would appear in each paper?

There are many in the higher classes who, not having time to write a long article, think it not worth while to contribute at all. Now we don't care so much for long contributions as for short effusions to the point. A dozen lines each, well written from a dozen students will be better received than a page from one person. Let us have more aid from the higher classes. We intend, it variety will accomplish it, to make the REPORTER indispensable to every student whose parsimony doesn't exceed his intellectual capacity. This variety we hope to secure from contributions outside of the corps of editors.

When we consider that the ladies are nearly or quite equal to the young men in their classes and do not fall below them in society work, it ought not to be necessary to urge them to write; but, strange as it may seem, they have heretofore contributed but little.

We do not wish to make a hobby of this matter; but would like to work it up to such a degree that we could count on two or three hundred contributors among the students.

We suppose it is in order for us to extend our sympathy to the Seniors who are just now passing through the trying ordeal of selecting themes for their commencement orations, and to offer our congratulations to each one who has selected satisfactorily to himself, however much dissatisfaction his selection may occasion others. Anyone who has been witness to the groaning that each successive winter has brought around to its newly made Seniors, for the last four or five years, cannot but feel dubious for him who is left to seek an *original* subject at this late day. What shall we say of the Seniors of the years to come? What, indeed, shall we say of the hundreds of all the classes that are under the continuous necessity of writing theses, essays, or orations? Verily! there "has been given them a thorn in their student flesh, a messenger of Satan to buffet them," and as yet they have prayed in vain to be relieved from it.

It is often remarked by students that it is more difficult to select a satisfactory subject than to write an oration upon it after it is found. This is true, not because there are no good subjects, nor is it because the student's mind runs in no particular channel, but because so many good subjects are under ban. No student is so rash now as to make any mention of

Greece or Rome in an oration—(except, perchance, some unwary Sub-Freshman who, as yet, is ignorant of the anathema maranatha under which he thus places himself),—and it requires the moral courage of a Martin Luther to make any reference to the Reformation. A young writer who has vindicated no claim to originality feels fettered by the necessity of avoiding all mention of these rejected names in the treatment of whatever subject. He is painfully conscious that there is a class of critics who will judge his production entirely by the appearance or non-appearance of these names in it, and so in deference to them, all roads that used to lead to Rome are now made to lead away from it. Greece and Rome, as themes, have, perhaps, been abused. So has every good thing. But the very fact of their being ever present in the students mind proves their interesting character. When the student first opens his eyes upon ancient history, he opens them upon Greece and Rome. These he makes his base of historical operations. He sallies out into the confused darkness of their surroundings, and then comes back to them to rest. Why then shall he not make use of their rich stores when they so often offer him the very material for which he aches? We do not doubt but that the wholesale Greece-and-Rome criticism of college productions may sometime have had freshness and intelligence and reasonability, but, of late, it has become exceedingly stale, and often unintelligent, and unreasonable, so much so that when we hear it, we are disposed to call in question the taste and originality of the critic himself. Our own modest opinion is that every interesting subject is a legitimate one for an oration, and that oration is one's own which he has tinged with his own individuality, be it good or be it otherwise. In behalf then of all students, we make this plea, that their productions be taken for what they are themselves worth, and that they shall not suffer from that thoughtless prejudice against names and subjects that has been the "pricking brier and grieving thorn" to so many throughout their student life.

#### PERSONAL.

MONLUX, Miss M. C., is teaching a graded school at Monroe.

WRIGHT, C. C., Class '75, is attending the Des Moines law school.

WILSON, CHAS. J., Law '75, is doing a good business in Washington, Ia.

COLLINS, J. P., a former student of the University will enter the Law Department next year.

ANDERSON, D. M., A. B., '73, is in the law office of Wright, Gatch & Wright, at Des Moines, Iowa.

STARK, JULIA, Class '79, has been appointed successor to John Hamilton as assistant Librarian.

SPANGLER, ELLA, Special '75, has a clerkship in the Iowa Legislature.

MOSER, S. F., Class '77, has been appointed principal of the Albia schools. We wish you success, Silas.

DAVIS, G. W., an old student of the Academical department, is proprietor of a fine farm near Conesville.

DUPONT, J. P. A., Law '77, will practice in State and U. S. Courts of Georgia and Florida. He is established at DuPont, Ga.

GASTON, IDA, of Vinton, a former student of the University was elected to the position of Engrossing Clerk in the Iowa Legislature.

DAVIS, JULIA, nee *Thompson*, is a happy farmer's wife near Conesville. She graduated in the Normal Department several years ago.

CALVIN, PROF., has been lecturing at Manchester, and at Lennox Institute of Hopkinton, Ia. He draws large houses wherever he goes.

FORT. W. H., Supt. of Jackson county, has prepared a very convenient daily programme for country schools, in receipt of which *we are*. Eh?

WILSON, G. W., Med. '77, was in the city for a few days during the holidays. He reports success and is very much pleased with medical practice.

PARKER, GEO. F., political editor of the *Des Moines Leader*, has disposed of his interest in that journal, and contemplates a trip to Germany in the spring.

BEALS, G. N., Law '75, spent a few days in the city recently. He is doing a good business in Norfolk, Nebraska, although his eyes are troubling him some.

LOUTHAN, J. M., Med. '79, has been compelled to remain at his home in Helena during this term on account of his health. He hopes to prosecute his studies next term.

WILSON, R. J., Class '75, is senior member of the firm, Wilson & Rutherford, attorneys and counselor at law, Fairfield, Iowa. The REPORTER wishes you eminent success, Rolla.

HASSON, D. W., Med. '77, was united in the bonds of Marriage with Miss Susie Matteson at the bride's home in Elk Point, Dakota. We wish them a long life of matrimonial bliss.

LOUTHAN, B. S., Med. '73, was in the city a few weeks ago. He reports a good practice at Dysart. From a few unguarded expressions we inferred that he was contemplating matrimony.

EDMUNSON, D. G., Law '75, is one of the rising young attorneys of Des Moines. Mr. Edmunson was one of the good students of his class, and will, without doubt, stand high in his profession.

RUSSEL, GEO. P., law '73, late member of the law firm of Nourse, Kauffman & Co., in Des Moines, has changed his business connections and united with Col. P. Gad. Bryan, one of the prominent lawyers of Des Moines, under the firm name of Bryan & Russel.

XANTEN, FRANK A., Valedictorian of Med. '76, has been visiting the University for a few days. On Christmas night he was united in wedlock with Miss Annie E. Miller of West Liberty, and departed with her to the northern part of the State where he has a good practice.

Jan. 18th, 1878, CEDAR FALLS, IOWA.

MR. GEO. PATRICK:

DEAR SIR:—Enclosed find my subscription for the REPORTER. I am very much pleased with the paper this year, especially the last number.

Respectfully yours,

S. LAURA ENSIGN.

We always did regard Miss Ensign as a lady of sound judgment, and see no reason yet for changing our opinion.

WILSON, J. P., D. D. S., Lecturer on Dental Surgery, on the 30 ult., commenced his course of five lectures before the medical class.

He first dwelt upon the relation of the dental to the medical profession, and then spoke of neglected teeth as being productive of various diseases and the good effects following proper attention to the oral cavity. He then gave instructions on the extraction of teeth with practical illustrations which, together with the relation of a few interesting incidents in his practice, made the subject quite interesting, whereas, otherwise it is generally considered dry, although one's salivary apparatus may be in working order.

#### LOCAL.

—"What a pretty little horse!"

—The Juniors have "pop" right along every day. It is said to be a delightful beverage.

—Disorder in Chapel is getting its deserts; may the mistaken informers get theirs — or better eyes.

—As we go to press, we are informed that Miss Kelly has been elected editor by the Sub-Freshman Class.

—Gov. Gear will deliver the address at the graduation exercises of Class '78, Medical Department, on the evening of March 6th.

—Governor Gear in his late message recommended a permanent tax for the support of the University. May his recommendation be heeded.

—The visiting Committee composed of the following gentlemen—Senator Chase and Representatives Freeman and O'Donnell were on duty at the University last week.

—The first pretty day, the "Laws" will play a game of pins, fifty ("Laws" not pins) on a side. As footballists, they have retired from the turf. May success attend them in their new endeavors to bring victory out of defeat, to shed light upon a dimmed reputation by one game of pins won even though it be the eleventh hour.

—The Seniors have a problem: Having given the "Exponent of Oratory" to find the co-efficient.

—Information from abroad. — We heard that a *Comet* fell not far from Iowa City and that a piece of it is in the University Cabinet. Is it possible, is it possible?

—The local editor of one of the City papers was about to omit to mention a row, which occurred recently, because he couldn't spell *shiverce*. That wouldn't have bothered us.

"Why should the spirit of mortal be proud", said one of our "grave and reverend" Seniors as he assumed a sudden seat on the smoothly waxed floor in the presence of an amazed dancing class.

—Rev. Mr. Graves, the Evangelist has come and gone. During his stay in this city thousands flocked to hear him. The Opera House was filled to overflowing every night of his stay, many being unable to gain admittance. Much interest was awakened and much good accomplished.

—"Tramp, tramp, tramp!" A tramp tramped into Prof. Currier's residence during his absence and tramped out with two overcoats, formerly the property of the Professor. That tramp will surely be warm both in this world and, if he continues in such tramping, in that which is to come.

The ladies who wrote orations for the Junior contest have decided not to contest for the prize, so all the gentlemen who chose to write the oration are at liberty to appear in the contest. Their names are: C. E. Patterson, C. A. Dickey, I. S. Gilliland, F. B. Cowgill and D. C. Chase.

—The time for the annual exhibitions draws on apace. The poor fellows who are to appear are on the ragged edge, preparing those orations, debates and declamations. Others too are in suspense—Alexander, Cæsar, Napoleon are fearful lest their rest be disturbed, and they become the plaything of a Junior's fancy. Listen to their pleadings, boys, when they say "Give us a rest."

—Prof.—Mr. —, please recite.

Student.—I don't think that I can read that passage. I'll not try.

Prof.—Howe.

Student.—I don't believe that—

Prof.—Howe.

Student.—I don't believe—

Prof.—(Looking up) Mr. Howe seems to be absent.

—Captain Chester's Friday afternoon lectures are popular among the students. He has been tracing the art of war in its development through the centuries gone, and discussing the systems of tactics of the world's great generals. Waterloo was the theme of a recent lecture.

The Captain, with the aid of a diagram, showed the plan of attack and pointed out the causes of the defeat that made Waterloo memorable and sent Napoleon to his exiled home in St. Helena's isle.

Professor Calvin's lecture on *EVOLUTION* the first of the series of the "REPORTER Lecture Course", was given in the Chapel Tuesday evening, the 12th inst. The audience which greeted the Professor was quite large and very appreciative. We have never seen a more attentive audience gathered in the Chapel. Everyone was deeply interested in the subject and pleased with the manner in which it was treated. The subject was, of course, too broad to be treated exhaustively in one lecture, so the aim of the lecturer was to give the results of investigation and study without the proofs. He argued that an Evolutionist was not necessarily an Atheist and that its apparent disagreement with the Bible might, in the course of time, vanish, as has been the case with so many scientific truths in the past ages.

The second lecture of the series will be given by Chancellor Hammond. Let everybody come—citizens and students. These lectures will, in part at least, take the place of those usually given by the Lecture Association of the City. We know the old idea obtains even here that distance lends enchantment, and that a foreign lecturer draws the crowd, but please disabuse your minds of that idea, and attend the lecture of which notice will be given in due time.

—On the afternoon of Friday the 25th ultimo, the final contest of the Sophomores in declamation took place in the Chapel, of the five chosen Mr. Fred. Bond was the first to appear. His selection "*Herculaneum*" was given in a pleasant manner, with appropriate gestures, full, clear voice that won the sympathies of his audience as he told the story of the old prisoner and his boy.

Mr. Fellows followed with "*The Black Horse and His Rider*," a selection requiring a bold and impetuous delivery, as it told of battle scenes and deeds of daring. Close attention was given throughout the delivery, and well merited applause followed its close.

Miss Dennis then gave "*Zarita*" a piece difficult to render, being full of the pathetic and the dramatic. Yet how well it was rendered, the verdict of the audience as well as that of the judges fully attested.

The next, "*Charles Phillip's Speech before the Catholics of Corinth*," was given by Mr. Hough in a manner that brought out anew the force of its arguments and won for the declaimer the praise due its merits.

"*The Burning of the Lexington*," by Mr. Pritchard, was then given. It was a fine selection, and so well rendered that Mr. Pritchard's laurels were secure.

The judges, Messrs. Craig, Ball and Guthrie, after a few moments delay rendered their decision, giving to Mr. Pritchard the first prize and to Miss Dennis the second.

Thus closed the contest proving that Class '80 is the equal of its predecessors in declamation and that elocutionary training is of much avail.

## LAW DEPARTMENT.

### DO LAW SCHOOLS RENDER LAWYERS MORE NUMEROUS?

As each June brings back the annual Law Commencement Day, and the long line of seventy or eighty "bachelors-of-law" stretches across the stage before the President, reaching far down into either aisle, nothing is more common than to hear some astonished spectator exclaim: "What will so many new lawyers find to do?" He goes away, perhaps, shaking his head over the new-fangled method of turning out lawyers by wholesale, and predicting all manner of evil to the community from the superfluous members thus added in a day to what is commonly termed a "crowded" profession. Yet if he comes back the next year, and enquires after them, he will find that almost without exception, they are already absorbed into its ranks, and that the courts do not seem any more crowded or the successors who stand in their place on the stage any less sanguine, than the year before. And if he take the pains to really examine the subject, he will soon be convinced that the influence of a properly-conducted law-school is to diminish rather than increase, the number of lawyers.

It should be remarked, in the first place that the number of admissions from the law-schools seems large only because they are seen together in a single body. Even in Iowa, which probably has, now and for several years past, as large a proportion of school-trained lawyers as any state in the Union, the graduates are the minority. Even if we add to those of the State University the small graduating classes at Des Moines and Mt. Pleasant, the total number will not reach a hundred. Of the admissions from the offices to the bar of the District and Circuit courts, no statistics have ever been given. From some years observation, however, we think that an estimate of one admission at each term of their courts, on the average, will be quite within bounds. This will give nearly four hundred (400) admissions a year. Some of these have attended the law-school one or more terms without completing the course; but the number of such is more than offset by the graduates who go to other states immediately after taking their degree. The number of Iowa students in law-schools outside of the State is too small to be of any consequence in such an estimate. But to find the true total number of accessions to the Iowa bar in any year, we should add those who come from other states and commence practice here without any formality of admission to the State bar whatever. There ought to be no such cases: but with our present lax laws and utter lack of supervision of the matter there certainly are some, and probably many more than is commonly suspected. Most of them fail to enroll their names in the local bar from sheer carelessness; a few, no doubt, because they have never been duly admitted anywhere.

Vague as most of these *data* are, it is probably safe to say that the graduates of the University Law Department and of all other Law schools together do not number more than one fourth of the total number of admissions to practice every year in the State of Iowa. Yet Iowa compares well with other states in this respect. Of the forty-three American law-schools, our own Law Department stands *fourth* in rank in the number of annual graduates, as shown by the latest Report of the Commissioner of Education for 1875. (On the figures of that Report she stands *third*, only the schools at Ann Arbor and Albany having more graduates that year. But we take it for granted that Prof. Dwight's school, Columbia College in New York City, of which the number of graduates is not given, also takes precedence of us).

The foregoing figures certainly prove that neither in Iowa nor in the country at large can it be said that the crowded state of the legal profession is due to the law-schools. But we claim much more than this; that the schools tend directly to diminish the number of lawyers. They do this by raising the standard of admission. Everywhere but in the large cities this has been deplorably low. It cost less time, money and labor to become an attorney than it did to learn a trade, or the ways and methods of shop-keeping, or even to teach a good common school. Indeed many an aspirant for the bar has found leisure enough to prepare for the easy examination of the District Court in the winter evenings of a term spent as teacher of the district school. At the most a few weeks or months of fitful, unintelligent reading in an attorney's office was amply sufficient. Consequently a multitude have been admitted in this way who would never have had the energy and pluck to give a year of solid study, away from home and upon expense for everything, to secure their object. Here and there one, by perseverance and talent, made himself a good lawyer *after* admission; but the majority only filled the lower ranks, and constituted the much talked of "crowd" in the profession. But of course the law schools could not draw the energetic and worthy student from the easier method unless they offered him a fair equivalent for the increased labor and cost. They must prove to him that it is worth his while to take the harder course. They could only do this by sending out their graduates so well prepared as to be sure of succeeding when they come into competition with other beginners. No where is the Darwinian "struggle for existence" so fierce as in professional life; nowhere is the "survivor of the fittest" and the weeding out of the less fit more certain. Two good lawyers in a village will take all the business away from a dozen poor ones, all of whom would have picked up some kind of a living if there were no better there. Thus again the schools have worked, and are still working, unintentionally perhaps, but most powerfully, to reduce the number and raise the standard of the profession.

The fact is patent to all men's observation though its proof cannot be given in a brief article. Lawyers and laymen will both agree (though perhaps for different reasons) that they thus benefit the community. In another article we will study the reasons for thinking that we should have fewer lawyers, and the limits where that ceases to be true.

W. G. H.

#### CANDIDATES FOR "SHEEP-SKINS."

At the close of the last term there were four candidates for graduation from this department, they having completed the course of three terms' work, namely, E. P. Heiser, W. F. Hindman, G. A. Smith and G. S. Simonds. According to arrangement these four gentlemen were examined by the local examining committee appointed by the Supreme Court, and received certificates for the degree of LL. B. to be conferred upon them at next commencement. Of course the best wishes of Professors and Classmates go with them. E. P. Heiser has formed a very advantageous partnership with a law firm in Galesburg, Ill., and writes us cheerfully of his prospects. W. F. Hindman is at present engaged in teaching near his home in this county. His jolly "phiz" frequently shines in upon us. G. A. Smith has engaged in the practice of the law with his brother at Northwood, this State. No news has come down upon us as yet of his—, well he was a single man when he left us, but we would not be a bit surprised—&c. Iowa City has still great attractions for G. S. Simonds who ostensibly entered the advanced class at the beginning of this term. Wouldn't wonder if there is still another (c)lass which receives quite as much attention. However this may be, the REPORTER would remind them all that contracts made on Sunday (evenings) are void. Boys if either one, or all, of you are in the near future forced to a specific performance of those contracts remember those of your class-mates who are still susceptible.

#### FOOT-BALL.

The combative organs of the average lawyer are largely developed. He likes a contest. There is a fascination in the friendly, and sometimes unfriendly, strife, that he cannot resist. Saturday the 19th too clearly confirmed this theory. After repeated defeats at foot-ball, the "Laws" on that date again threw down the gauntlet to the "Academics" and hied them to Carlton grounds.

Many distinguished persons graced Carlton with their presence; the inevitable small boy adorned the fence post, Bohemia's stern-faced exile, undaunted, stood guard over his possessions, whilst the sad-eyed "Medic" amused himself, as is his wont, by shying

stones at the rather abundant supply of stray dogs. Old Lady Fortune was there with her daughter Miss Fortune. The latter, as is usual with unmarried ladies, took part with the "Laws". She stayed with them all day. Out in the field for a time the opposing "Laws" stood still, silent, fearless, collarless; stern resolve was on every face, last year's hat on every head. The signal was given, the ball sped high in the air, a yell, a rush and they were together. Backward and forward, surged the crowd, hitherward, thitherward, they ruled until a prolonged shout told that the Academics had won the inning. "Then there was hurrying to and fro and gathering of tears and murmurings of distress, and cheeks all pale that but an hour ago blushed at"—well at the size of the itemized bill that was just going to be sent home. Again they formed, again they rushed, again did number 12 boots prevail over science. Again and again was the same scene repeated. It was growing terribly monotonous until at last a yell, that only an Academic or Mississippi steamer ever utter told that "The red field was won." Then the part of the game where the talking is generally done commenced. The "Academics" prefaced their remarks with "I told—" the "Laws" with "If—". Soon, however, the excitement, consequent on success and defeat subsided, grim-visaged War smoothed his wrinkled front and all were smiles and perspiration. But as the average "Law" homeward wended his painful journey there was a far away look in his eye. He was thinking of the land beyond the clouds where there are no academics, no foot-ball, where "The wicked cease from troubling and the Lawyers are at rest."

K.

#### EXAMINATION OF LAW STUDENTS.

The *Chicago Legal News* says: The increase of the number of students for examination for admission to the Bar, from term to term has made the present mode of examination an uncertain test of the knowledge of the individual members of the class. It is utterly impossible for any committee to properly examine a class of over eighty students for admission to the Bar, in a single day. The question arises, what is to be done? In New York and some of the other states, as well as in England, these examinations have been much more thorough for the last year than on former occasions. At the November examination in England, out of 207 candidates for the final examination, 58 were postponed. It is many years since so large a proportion of candidates was postponed. "Should the standard in Illinois be still further advanced?" will be for the Judges of the Supreme Court to consider, having due regard, not only to the best interest of the profession, but also to the rights of the young men of Illinois, who are struggling to make themselves members of the most honorable profession in the world.