

The University Reporter.

STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA.

VOL. X.

IOWA CITY, IOWA, MARCH, 1878.

No. 6

GLORIFIED.

BY THOMAS S. COLLIER.

Midway between two statues white
A young girl stood. Demure and sweet,
Her eyes all bright with glad some light,
A perfect form from head to feet.

The sculptured stone upon the right,
Was a small maiden full of grace.
With eyes that seemed to sparkle bright,
And fill with light the fair, still face.

A noble marble, grandly fair.
Upon the young girl's left hand stood,
And all the people, pausing there,
Said, "Tis the perfect womanhood."

There were more statues standing near,
Rich with a beauty plain to view,
But none there were that shone so clear,
Or seemed so perfect as these two.

A subtle charm that none can tell,
Made bright the stones so still and cold;
The sunlight softly on them fell,
And flecked the young girl's hair with gold.

She passed along. Though fair and white
The marble gleamed, they seemed alone;
The living beauty was the light
Had glorified the carven stone.

--New York Mail.

VICTOR EMANUEL.

G. T. W. P.

It was fourteen hundred years ago that the tribes of the north swept down upon the ancient city of Rome. Before them, the proud empire already sinking under its load of corruption, crumbled and fell, and in falling strewed the fair face of Italy with the broken monuments of its former splendor. From that day and through the long years that have intervened, far into the present century even, with all its light and liberty, the history of Italy has been a history of blood and discord and the crime and misery of barbarism. Through all the dreary scenes of the Dark Ages, the scene in Italy has been the darkest. Foreign powers tempted by the fair and fertile land of the peninsular and encouraged by its anarchical government, have made her the prey of their successive raids. Alas,

Italy's beauty has been her greatest curse! There where the sky is the clearest, the climate most perfect, and the fields and mountains radiant with nature's choicest gifts, there have crime and anarchy reached their height, and there has society degenerated until assassinations were as rife as robberies. German, Frenchman, Saracen and Spaniard have in turn made Italy the victim of their avarice and passion. Her temples torn down and her priceless works of art trampled under the feet of the sacrilegious Goths; her fields and treasures pilaged by the Saracens; her people now impoverished by the extortions of the Pope, now crushed by alien despots, now contending in bitter conflict with one another,—surely, through all the centuries, Italy has presented a wretched sight.

Overwhelmed by such evils we almost wonder that a spark of liberty or a hope of independence remained; but that same spirit which two thousand years ago cried out for liberty in Rome, still burns feebly in Italian blood, and now in the nineteenth century has burst forth into the nationality of Italy. All glory to King Victor Emanuel and his court, under whom so grand a result has been accomplished!

To-day Italy is mourning the death of her first king, a king worthy to sit where Caesar sat—Victor Emanuel, Liberator of Italy, than whom Europe can not boast a better or more successful monarch. But it has been said that Victor Emanuel was the creature of fortunate circumstances, that he owes his success to his wise counselors and brave generals, and that to them belongs the praise of the unification of Italy. We honor, indeed, the bold and far-seeing statesmanship of Count Cavour, we honor the valor and the loyalty of that old veteran—Garibaldi, we honor the people themselves for their steady support, but all these detract not at all from the praise we must ascribe to Victor Emanuel, "the gallant king." He stood at the head and ruled the whole; he gained the devotion and coöperation of the people; but the greatest merit of the king was that he knew how to choose, and having chosen, to appreciate and follow the advice of able statesmen.

Thirty years ago in a small province at the foot of the Alps, Charles Albert, king of the Sardinian monarchy, in despair, yielded up to his son a defeated and bankrupt government. The frantic effort he had made for independence had ended in tragic failure, and

the chains of Austrian tyranny were bound the more firmly round the unhappy limbs of Piedmont. But the young prince, undismayed at the dreary prospect, with resolute will seized the royal scepter and not only effected the relief of his own country but caused to be finally realized the highest hope of Italy's boldest patriots—the freedom and the unity of all her suffering states. But the critical time in the life of Victor Emanuel, and, we might say, the turning point in Italian affairs was the hour when he chose for his chief support the dauntless mind of Cavour. And now under the shelter of the glistening Alps, these two earnest patriots, the one a king gifted to execute, the other the most subtle statesman of modern times, began that difficult game, which, played so skillfully in the politics of Europe, has gained both the praise of the world and the warmest gratitude of liberated Italy. And now began that masterly policy which brought the little kingdom of Sardinia upon the field of European diplomacy and which had for its object the unity of all Italy. The details of the struggle are familiar. We see Napoleon III. and Victor Emanuel fighting side by side in the memorable battles of Magenta and Solferino. We see the resistless rush of Garibaldi's arms as he brings both Sicily and Naples and lays them down at the feet of his king. We see Mazzini at the head of his mad republicans devising wild schemes for liberating Italy. We see Cavour, a marvel of shrewdness, figuring in every court of Europe, the sole object of his life the freedom of his native land. At last comes the consummation of the struggle, the conquest of the Papal States. The Roman Pontiff, protected by the arms of France, still rules in majesty from the throne of Augustus. The sight is galling to the champions of Italian unity. The victorious armies approach the hallowed realm. The aged Pope, seeing the last vestige of his temporal power slipping from his grasp, launches upon the invading monarch, in burning anathemas the most terrific that the high court of Heaven could inflict, the thunders of his wrath. But they fall like straws upon the head of the resolute king, who long before has boldly asserted his independence of the church.

So ended the last act in the drama of the patriots of Piedmont, and once again after an interval of fourteen hundred years, amid the wild rejoicings of the people, the Royal court assembled at Rome, *the Capital of united Italy*. So ended the policy which had to contend alike with the jealousies of foreign powers, with the well-meaning schemes of hot-headed republicans, and the prejudices of the ignorant populace. But the work of the king did not stop here. Ever since the day that Rome was occupied, Italy has been steadily climbing the rocky heights of modern civilization, seeking an equality with her sister nations. It will be many years before that equality is reached, but in passing our judgment upon the late king, we must compare Italy not with other nations grown up under a stable

government, but with Italy of thirty years ago, Italy divided and oppressed—the prey of all men the friend of none; and in so doing we must ascribe to Victor Emanuel a work of true and noble love—to his countrymen—to humanity—to the world.

—*Irving Exhibition.*

HIGHER EDUCATION.

It has always been the pride and glory of our country that she, as a nation, has taken so much interest in the education of her people. In her noble efforts to disseminate general knowledge she stands in the front rank of nations.

Long before the banner of liberty was unfurled and before we were declared "a free and independent" nation,—but not before the seeds of liberty were sown in our land; for when the colonist, first set foot upon this western shore freedom beat in their veins,—the fathers recognized the great, the sublime advantage not only of moral instruction, but also of a broad and liberal culture in science, literature and art, in giving strength and permanence to any government whether colonial, monarchical or republican.

They were willing to suffer almost any temporal inconvenience to themselves in order that this purpose of preparing to educate her youth, of fitting them for the active duties of life, might be accomplished.

It needs no argument to convince any reasoning man that these colleges founded simultaneously with the settlement of our eastern shores have contributed more to make our government what it is than any other cause, that they have in fact *made* the State, because they insured a succession of scholars who should be able to uphold and perpetuate the policy of the State.

It thus happened that the maintenance of education gave us men of that bold and independent spirit who were able to make the government self-sustaining for the future.

Our college can fairly claim that they are fulfilling their mission to such an extent as to deserve, and to expect to receive, the gratitude, love and liberal assistance of the country.

But, passing by the great good they have already accomplished, it can not but be patent to all that they are not now performing that great good which we would naturally expect of them. This is so, not on account of any inefficiency on the part of our teachers, but from lack of sufficient means, and more especially from want of zeal among the youth of our land.

In order to meet the want of the times for truly educated men, we should have some of that enthusiasm for learning which, some six centuries ago, burst upon the great institutions of Europe. It is affirmed in the college records that then, when the population of Great Britain was nothing like its present aggregate, there were at Oxford alone not less than thirty thousand scholars at one time. When we contemplate our

immense population of forty million souls, we are forced to the conclusion that the number of scholars bears no adequate relation to its increasing demands. Instead of counting the men, who are preparing themselves for the great work of governing, teaching, and moulding the character of this mighty throng, by a few hundreds, they should be numbered by the thousands and tens of thousands. Nor should any of these be actuated by the simple desire to gain a mere superficial education, to hasten from the college walls as from a prison, dark and gloomy, but they should be actuated by the desire to "rise to the abstract sources of truth to draw their mother knowledge thence."

That "sciolism" which is evidently so rapidly increasing in our country must ere long give way to a profound erudition, or else we are mistaken in the signs of the times. A show of knowledge cannot be made to take the place of knowledge in its genuineness. Too many of our young men regardless of whether they are fit or not hasten to enter upon the active duties of life. They consider a broad and liberal education, such as our higher institutions of learning alone are competent to give, as unnecessary and useless. In this they forget the precept of the noble Milton, the poet, the statesman and the scholar,—a precept worthy of the most careful consideration of any one who is preparing himself for his life's work. In his ceaseless round of study and reading, he said, "*He cared not how late he came into life, only that he came fit.*" And it needs not to be said that few men are better prepared to perform their part than he was when he did appear upon the stage of action.

Evidently those persons, who in the future are to play the principal parts in our great national drama, must be men of more than mediocre ability; men "richly stored by education with intellectual and moral resources."

The necessity for this is seen in the fact that in our country taken as a whole the proportion of ignorance is doubtless on the increase; we are compelled to this belief when we consider the immense number of children growing up illiterate in our large cities. It is almost appalling to consider the number of children in Chicago alone who never attend school.

But while we are oppressed with such reflections as these, and are fearful of the consequences, may we still look with confidence to our great institutions of learning, which if properly fostered may do much to counteract these evil tendencies, and that the enthusiasm for a higher education may still more and more stimulate the young to weave for themselves garlands of laurels, to secure strength and permanence to all our institutions, and lasting honors to the State.

JOHN B. MONLUX.

—In Michigan University, the women form a little less than nine per cent. of the whole number of students.

THE LOVE SONG.

(From the Spanish of Corveja.)

BY E. M. H.

Inez Immaculate, child of the South land,
Cease from thy dreaming, and hearken to me.
Cease from thy dreaming, and list to the love-song,
Fervent and real, I'm singing to thee.

Fair as the morning, and gentle as eve-time,
Art thou an angel in human-like form?
Never had angel more fairness and pureness,
Never moved angel-breast heart-beats so warm.

Give me no angel; but give me the maiden
Gentlest, and sweetest, and noblest, and best;—
Heaven on earth: and in Heaven hereafter,
Love, the Immortal, my faith shall attest.

Child of the sunny land, where are thy passions?
Hast thou no soul but thy beauty alone?
Trusteth the rose here the cheek, of a statute?
Marks it a maiden, or creature of stone?

Glance but upon me! Ah! stoop but to pity;
Be thou but near me! Oh! turn not away.
Thou art all kindness; and e'en if thou heal not,
Surely the sting of the hurt thou'lt allay.

Listen thou! Inez, I *will* say I love thee!
Let but my *love* be my answer for all!
Still shall I love thee, although thou'rt above me;
Still shall be near thee, to come at thy call.

Ever and ever in waking or dreaming,
Speed all my thoughts to one resting place dear.
Lift me thy deep eyes! Unclasp me thy fingers!
Rest in a resting-place ready and near!

Beam from thy window, thou star of my life-time!
—Fly from thy window, white dove of my heart!
—Fly to my arms! and if life-lasting kindness
Can prove thee my loving, then ne'er shall we part.

Dear one, hast heard me?—Yes, see! she hath turned her.
Hail to the blushes which mantle divine!
Inez has heard me, my beautiful south-child;
God hath been gracious, and Inez is mine!

Inez is mine.—What! Good God! she hath turned her;
Pulled down the curtain; and *blown out the light!*
—Infamous female! Would Heaven I had spurned her!
—Alone in the darkness! A fool in the night!

EDUCATIONAL.

Helen Potter gave an entertainment at Ann Arbor March 1st.

—The law department of the University of Michigan is more than self-supporting.

The University of Georgia has graduated 6 governors, 26 United States Senators and congressmen, and 48 judges.

—Among the alumni of Kenyon College, Ohio, are Rutherford B. Hayes, Judge David Davis, and Stanley Mathews.

—Educational interests are looking up in Tennessee. The State University in Oxford has double the number of students it had a year ago.

—Judge Hastings proposes to pay into the California State Treasury \$100,000 to be devoted to the founding of a law school in connection with the University of California.

—The University of Leipsic has now 161 academic instructors and 3036 students, the highest numbers ever reached there. Of the latter 67 are from the United States.—*Spectator*.

—There are twenty-one universities in the German Empire, with 20,229 students. The University of Berlin is most frequented, having 4,597 students. The universities cost the Imperial budget more than 12,500,000 francs per annum.

Dr. Wallace has resigned his position as president of Monmouth College. He wished to resign long ago; but at the earnest solicitation of friends and the trustees, has consented to remain until now his health compels him to give up a position which he has successfully filled for 21 years.

—The following is from the Chicago *Evening Journal*:

We have examined the advance sheets of a work which is destined to be a standard on the civil and religious history of Italy. The author Rev. H. H. Fairall, D. D., was the special correspondent of the *Evening Journal* from Egypt, Palestine and Europe several years ago. He spent some time in Italy, and since his return has been preparing this book. It will contain about five hundred pages, and embellished with engravings of Cavour, Victor Emanuel, Garibaldi and other eminent Italian reformers. The experience of Dr. Fairall in the literary world and his extensive travels abroad well qualify him for this important undertaking.

PARTIAL LIST OF LATE ADDITIONS TO THE LIBRARY.

- Locke's Philosophical Works.—2 vols.
- Milton's Prose Works—5 vols.
- Moliere's Dramatic Works—3 vols.
- Ulrici's Shakespeare's Dramatic Works—2 vols.
- Alfieri's Tragedies—2 vols.
- Cary's Dante.
- Strabo's Geography—3 vols.
- Philo Judaeus—4 vols.
- Pope's Iliad and Odyssey—2 vols.
- Bell's Anatomy of Expression.
- Duncker's History of antiquity.—vol. I.
- Wey's Rome.
- Delitzsch.—Jewish Artisan Life.
- Heclthorn.—Secret Societies—2 vols.
- Scott's Buonaparte.
- White.—Eighteen Christian Centuries.

- Wylie.—History of Protestantism—3 vols.
- Ollier's History of the United States—3 vols.
- Trollope's Papal Conclaves.
- Carlyle's Latter-Day Pamphlets.
- Carlyle's Wilhelm Meister—3 vols.
- Hope.—Costumes of the Ancients—2 vols.
- Jennings' Rosicrucians.
- Bronte Novels—7 vols.
- Stephen's Hours in a Library.
- Fairholt's Tobacco.
- Cowley's Essays.
- Doyle's Lectures on Poetry.
- Symond's Renaissance in Italy—3 vols.
- Knight's American Mechanical Dictionary—3 vols.
(Presented by the Author.)
- Encyclopaedia Britannica vol. 7.—Dea.—Eld.
- Maxwell's Life of Washington.
- Helps.—Social Pressure.
- Neil's Epoch Men.
- W. R. Greg.—Political Problems.
- Great Inventors.
- Hume's Essay.
- Barker's Houses and Housekeeping.
- May's Democracy in Europe—2 vols.
- Hunt's History of Italy.
- McArthur's History of Scotland.

CLIPPINGS.

"The little company was far from dull, the Sophomores being in excellent spirits, and—*vice versa*.—*The Brunonian*.

"Students will please not to sit on the coils." It was not intended that our high-toned steam apparatus shall degenerate into the more common base-burners.—*Ex*.

Twenty-one freshmen were suspended from an English college because a professor couldn't find out who placed a 10 ounce tack in his chair. He, however knew all about who sat down on it.

A tall soph in a recitation to our tall Prof. was asked the quantity of "u" final and the rule for the same; the soph meekly answered: "u' and 'i' are long." Prof. smiled approvingly.—*University Missourian*.

"You wasn't around when they dealt out hair, was you?" said a red-haired man to a bald-headed man in a railroad car. "Yes, I was there," said the man with the skating rink on the top of his head; "I was there, but they offered me a handful of red, and I told them to throw it into the coal-scuttle to kindle the fire with."

How can it be proved that there are thirteen members of the Cabinet? Ans. There are six without Schurz and seven with Schurz.—*Acta*.

If this be true, are not all the clerks in the Interior Department under-Schurz? And is it not necessary for the purity of the civil service that they should be changed at least once in four years?—*Round Table*.

UNIVERSITY REPORTER.

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EDITORIAL.

We can conceive of but two reasons worth considering why so many persons send us anonymous contributions for the REPORTER. One is that in making a drive at some other person or institution they are unwilling to suffer the consequences. The other, that the article is not written with as much care as might be, and the author is ashamed to acknowledge it. As to the first reason we would say that we are sufficiently burdened with the responsibility of our own articles, and wish sometimes that we could even shoulder them off on some other person. As to the second, no person is apt to bestow so much care when he knows that his name as author is not to appear, as when it is otherwise. And we have never seen a person yet, who has written a piece worth reading, who is not perfectly willing to be responsible for it. Most of the anonymous articles which we have received would probably come under the second class. Will our friends please remember that we *cannot* publish an article unless the name of the author is given to the corps? The name need not be published if the contributor does not desire it.

THE REPORTER is under obligations to Hon. M. N. Johnson for reports of the joint committee appointed to visit the University, and of the joint committee appointed to visit the Girl's Department of the State Reform School. Mr. Johnson was a member from the Senate of the latter committee.

CAPTAIN CHESTER will please accept the thanks of the REPORTER for a donation of twenty-eight dollars. We requested him to lecture for us, but he preferred to give us a sum equal to the proceeds of our first lecture, which was Prof. Calvin's. Notwithstanding the gift there are many of us who would be pleased to hear a lecture by the Professor.

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS Jr. is a funny Adams. He tried to be heard in the Massachusetts Teachers Association, and he was heard there and elsewhere. He says he has found all schools in "ruts" during the last six years, but none deeper or more shamefully than Harvard. Its hobby of "raising the standard" has already vaulted above the heads of its professors and into the clouds, as *he* thinks.

THE door of the REPORTER office stands open, and two of us, Ada J. Knight and C. B. Burrows, leaning up against the wall (regardless of whitewash), linger only to say our goodbye to you and hope you all are as well pleased as we are, before we step down and out, and surrender our places to our successors, Hattie A. Clapp and C. E. Patterson. Then the door will close and we, wiser than when we took the office, will turn away from it for the last time; but the paper will continue to be issued as usual.

A MORAL HERO.—William R. Dimmock, LL. D. When college presidents and agents are often so bleary-eyed as to denounce and assail all schools kindred to their own, it is refreshing to read the words of Dr. Dimmock, the Principal of Adams Academy, Mass. He says that "the high schools are a *necessary* part of the public school system of any city or state," and that "education, however expensive, is *far cheaper* than crime." Dr. D. does not find it convenient to pervert history or to play the demagogue to build up his excellent academy. He sends "a class of thirty boys" to college next summer. Cause and effect not far to seek.

A MISSIONARY FOR New Haven! The Bible has been excluded from the public schools of New Haven, and, as we understand, through the influence of a Yale professor. It is claimed, too, that even President Porter would not venture to conduct chapel prayers without the Argus-eyed vigilance of his troop of monitors. Thus is New Haven relapsing into barbarism, and Yale is shorn of its saving power. The University has sent out many a missionary to moral deserts in this and other countries, and now we plead for New Haven. Hard as the field is, it may yet be hopeful.

The future of the Inter-State Oratorical Association concerns all the readers of the REPORTER. It is a matter of much regret that our exchanges bestow so little attention upon such an important phase of college life. The association at New York City was addressed by President McCosh of Princeton. He took a broad and unqualified stand in its favor, saying, "I wish it to be distinctly understood that I approve of oratorical competition," As a "means of improving collegiate

education in America" he ranked it very high. The students side is not less important. To a laudable ambition it offers a rare opportunity. College Commencements attract little attention outside of the city in which they occur. Let our exchanges present the advantages of these contests and increased interest and efficiency will follow.

PRESIDENT BLANCHARD, of Wheaton College Ill., is one of the good men in this world who are always painfully anxious and awfully conscientious for *other* people! Their sense of all-absorbing and microscopically-minute responsibility for their neighbors, often prepares them for sad blunders of their own. So Prest. B. has tripped at last, and so grievously that a committee of his brethern affirm that "language not only coarse and vulgar but positively indecent" is "characteristic" of him, and that in one case, at least, he is guilty of "a wanton and cruel slander." It is painful to know that such a man can get into the presidency of "a christian college," and, still more so, to know that he can remain there for an hour.

ANN ARBOR Seniors have been snubbed! The faculty invited a "*distinguished*" orator to supercede the small fry, who at Michigan University are wont, on Commencements, to bask in an ephemeral glory. Still this cloud is not without a silver lining, in comparison with which senior vacations pale, and petitions for anything and everything sink into insignificance. No orations to write! Milton's on our side. In his tractate on education he says. "That which casts our proficiency so much behind is our time lost, partly in too oft idle vagaries [This is not the passage upon which we put stress.] and partly in a preposterous exaction, forcing the empty wits of children to compose themes, verses, and *orations* [Attention! seniors.] which are the acts of ripest judgment and the final work of a head filled by long reading and observing, with elegant maxims and copious invention. These are not matters to be wrung from poor striplings like *blood out of the nose*, or the plucking of untimely fruit." In vain each grave and reverend senior

"Knits his girlish brow in stout resolve
Some mountain sized 'idea' to 'evolve'.
Delusive toil!—thus in their infant days
When children mimic manly deeds in plays
Long will they sit and eager, 'bob for whale,'
Within the ocean of a water pail!"

THE municipal election here has just closed, and students will long remember it; for many, whose votes were welcomed last fall, found it difficult or impossible to get them into the same boxes this spring. We do not propose to find fault with any party or any individual, and we say nothing of motives or results. We

will make no affirmations about the law itself, nor will we say what it ought to be. We understand that the law will be discussed by attorneys soon, and then expounded by judges, and we are glad of it. While, in the future, we may take some part with the American people in discussing the proper basis of suffrage we have for this question now neither time nor space nor inclination. For the present, we wish to say a few things.

1. Let no person vote who is not legally entitled to the franchise.

2. Let every legal voter exercise his highest political rights.

3. Let no one whose vote would be accepted, were he a laboring man, be disfranchised because he is a *student*. "Here's the rub!" Mark it well. We do not claim that any one should be disfranchised because he *cannot* read English or German, or Latin, but we do insist that our votes shall not be rejected because, forsooth, we are learning to read all three. Nor do we ask that our rights to the ballot shall be deemed superior to those of the chimney-sweep or boot-black, but simply that our unfortunate occupation shall create no bar to their being deemed equal.

Two young men may come from the same town to Iowa City, intending to spend the same time here in preparation for business in life and then go the same town; and should one enter the University and the other apprentice himself to Hotz & Geiger, we claim that *neither* will have a right to vote here, or that *both* will. Are we wrong? If not, the issue is one which affects every clerk, every apprentice and every employee from abroad as much as the students themselves; and it is unfortunate that some have attempted apparently not only to impose a penalty upon connection with the University, but really to establish a rule which would disfranchise also a host of clerks, apprentices and day laborers.

THE *Collegian* in its last issue takes up the cudgel, and adds its blows to the those of the enemies of the University. From an editorial article we clip the following: "The University of this State asks, this winter, the Legislature for an appropriation that is simply astounding, when the actual service which that institution is rendering to the commonwealth supporting it is compared with other colleges receiving not half the financial support and encouragement of the former."

The *Collegian* will pardon us if we say that possibly the authorities of the University are better acquainted with its wants than those disinterested, and perhaps prejudiced, can be. It will pardon us also if we inform it that we depend entirely upon our foster-mother, the State, for support. We have no financial agents making an annual tour among the brethern soliciting aid. We can depend upon the decease of none of our wealthy friends to replenish our empty treasury by

their bequests. If the appropriation asked for, seems to the *Collegian* unjust we beg leave to suggest that just now we are in want of room. We do not ask for buildings of cut stone decked out in all the beauties of architecture, but will be content with modest structures of brick and mortar sufficient only for the growing departments of the University. To an economist—and the *Collegian* is zealous in advocating economy,—having seen the love of display as manifested in a building recently erected by the authorities of the College to which the *Collegian* owes its allegiance a tincture of irony seems to pervade the following clipped from the same article: "There is no less reason for expending money judiciously in providing educational advantages than for other purposes." O consistency! If it is admitted that a higher education than can be obtained in the common schools is vital to the welfare of the State then it must be admitted that our University is worthy of an ample support. The private institutions of our State, the *Collegian's* Alma Mater excepted, cannot furnish this education. They are struggling almost against hope, with no endowments, and with poor support from their friends and patrons. We would not for an instant speak lightly of the work of the denominational schools of the State, but it is a fact, patent to all that they cannot with their limited facilities offer the advantages our University affords. The whole tone of the *Collegian's* last issue toward the University would better become a journal devoted to hog and hominy interests than one supposed to labor for the educational interests of the State.

All we ask is the privilege of working out our own salvation. The *Collegian* will please grant us this privilege, and not Brutus-like sanction measures for our destruction.

PERSONAL.

HAGER, C. E., Law '75, has entered the ministry.

JACKSON, FRANK D., Law '74, is in Independence.

COOK, W. W., spent a few days in the city last week.

LEE, ALFRED W., is "local" on the *Muscatine Journal*.

HAVIGHORST, HENRY, Med. '78, will practice in Kansas.

CONLEY, MARY A., Class '81, is teaching near Kossuth.

LYTLE, S. S., Med. '78, will remain in the city until April 1st.

SMITH, CAL. W., "Berzelius," Med. '78, will go to Muscatine.

BROCKMAN, D. C., Med. '78, intends to locate at Marengo. Iowa.

ROBERTS, S. W., Med. '78, intends to remain in the city a few weeks.

RICE, CHAS., Med. '78, will administer to the suffering at Smithland, Iowa.

HINDMAN, W. F., Law '78, has been a victim of scarlet fever. He is improving.

DOIG, R. L., Med. '80, will spend the summer on a farm near his home at Vinton.

BROCKWAY, ANNA M., *nee* Woodruff, is living in Riverside, Washington county.

BAILY, W. H., Law '75, is reported in Texas, dealing out legal advice as opportunity offers.

NICHOLA, IDA, *nee* Richards, formerly of Class '76, resides at Pilotsburg in Washington county.

FINKBINE, C. A., Law '77, has just moved to Des Moines for the purpose of practicing law.

PRIDE, J. M., Med. '78, will practice in Hampton, Iowa, with his preceptor, Dr. O. B. Harriman.

FREE, E. R., Special '75, is principal of the graded school of Malcom. As a teacher, he is a success.

RICE, JAMES A., Law '77, has been elected Mayor of Oskaloosa by the Workingmen's Party. Worth will always win.

RANKIN, FLORA, Class '81, has been quite sick for several months. We hope she may soon recover and return to her class.

BURNETT, L. H., Med. '78, will go immediately to Trenton, Grundy county, Missouri, to enter upon the practice of his profession.

REMSBERG, J. L., Med. '78, to whom we are under obligations for personal information concerning the graduating class, has recovered and gone to his home at Ohio, Illinois.

TOWN, I. A., Law '75, is doing well in his profession at Albert Lea, Minn. We understand that he has been elected probate judge in his county. Accept our congratulations, Ira.

MCLEOD, E. S., Med. '77, is now located at Chicago, Ill. Within the last six months we have followed Ed. from Logan, Ia., across the Atlantic to Turkey, back to Chicago, where we hope he may find the "Golden Fleece."

LYON, FRANK T., Ac. '77, is winning universal praise as Supt. of the Onawa schools. A recent public exhibition secured some fifty dollars for their use. His Onawa friends cover our modest "Frank" with the title "Prof."; but, under that, he scarcely recognizes himself.

YOUNG, JAMES C., a former student, well known to most of our readers, has been appointed by Gov. Gear honorary commissioner to the Paris Exposition. He started a few days since and will spend a year in Europe; will arrive in time to advise the new Pope and settle the continental muss about the Dardanelles.

—History Class.—Prof.—"What is jerked beef?"
Student.—"Beef taken from the cattle on the run."
What genius!

LOCAL.

Friday evening, March 8th, the Junior contest occurred. A cloudy sky and the temperance meeting at the Opera House prevented the usual jam, and, though the Chapel was well filled, each had a comfortable seat.

The contestants in the order of speaking were as follows:

Daniel C. Chase, Webster City, on the "Tendency of Modern Thought." His well known facility in the use of language was most beautifully displayed in his taking figures, and, though he did not gain the first place, which one of the Judges and many in the audience awarded him, yet he has won a reputation as a speaker which will not be forgotten.

Frank B. Cowgill, Albion, on "The Love of Truth." He brought out all there was in the subject and succeeded by logic and hard thinking in convincing the Judges that brains and application can make an oration even from an unpromising topic.

Alice M. Clarke, Iowa City, on the "Importance of Things not Necessary." Miss Clarke's first appearance before the public did her much credit; it would hardly be believed that such grace and ease did not come from long experience. All speak in her praise.

Charles A. Dickey, Tipton, on "Our National Character." Fickle fortune did not favor him as usual; for what reason, it would be hard to tell unless that his production was too long and covered too much ground. It was certainly practical and full of good sentiment, enough, at least, to gain for him a large number of votes in the audience.

Isom S. Gilliland, Pacific City, on "The Actual and the Ideal." His oration was somewhat disconnected at points which marred sadly an oration of much thought and study. This is accounted for by the fact that he was compelled to cut it down after it was completed. It was, however, one of the best productions of the evening.

Georgia M. Countryman, Dubuque, on "The Influence of Poetry." Being practically inclined, she displayed to the best advantage her art of uniting pleasing words and beautiful sentiments, so as to win her much praise. But few went further than that, or dared to hope that she would surpass the soundness of some of the other orations, and yet charming words from charming woman, not for the first time, gained their end, and man's gallantry gave her the first honor.

Charles E. Patterson, Washington, on "Air Castles." This unique subject was ably handled with all the originality that the speaker is so noted for. His manner was pleasant, and his oration sounded just like him as rare thoughts were spoken and made all the more emphatic by words well adapted to his sentiment.

The exercises were interspersed with music, and at the close the audience much divided in opinion waited to hear the decision of the Judges, but the contestants

were so evenly matched that no decision was arrived at till next day when it was announced that, on the scale of 900, Miss Countryman had 818; Mr. Cowgill, 816; and Mr. Patterson, 814. This shows the closeness of the contest, and how just the dissatisfaction may be, when three Judges only make a difference of two in nine hundred in thought, style, and delivery.

IRVING EXHIBITION.

On Friday night, March 1st, Irving Institute departed from the time-worn custom, and held their Annual Exhibition in the Opera House. Although the evening was rainy, the house was well filled and, much to the discomfiture of the audience, the exercises did not begin until about half past eight. This unfortunately had a tendency to make the latter part of the performance tedious.

The exercises were opened by Misses Moon and Ross, with a piano duet which was worthy of special praise. After invocation by Prof. Fellows, Miss Glenn and Mr. Woollett sang a vocal duet; Miss Glenn's alto voice, which nearly all the city knows and admires, was displayed to a good advantage.

The literary exercises were opened by G. T. W. Patrick, who had for his subject Victor Emanuel. His oration appears in this issue, so we will reserve any comment.

The programme next called for a declamation, "Battle of Bunker's Hill," which was rendered by O. C. Scott, in a vigorous manner. His gesticulations, in general, were good; but he had rather an unfortunate selection, and he did not seem, at all times to enter fully into the spirit of it.

Following this, was an oration, "Devotion to Truth," by O. H. Brainerd, who, in the estimation of some, had the best performance of the evening. His production was replete, with beautiful and ennobling thoughts.

Miss Minnie Goodrich, then sang a solo, "The Birds that Sing in May," which was really refreshing,—a sort of a preparation for the debate which immediately followed. The question was, "Would Remonetization as Provided in the Bland Bill be Detrimental?"

C. A. Dickey opened the debate with a pretty good speech. He made some arguments that appeared, at least, quite plausible. That, since silver is only worth 92 cents on the dollar it would be an injustice to the U. S. creditors and others to remonetize it. He attributed England's foreign credit to the fact that she demonitized silver in 1821.

R. W. Byington, appearing in the negative, attributed untold suffering at home in England to this act of demonitization. He said that the joint use of gold and silver is beneficial on account of stability, that the mass and weight of the silver in 1848 prevented a calamity which, without it, would have overwhelmed the country; and that scarcity of money would necessitate a return to an irredeemable paper currency.

M. T. Owen proceeded, in his characteristic way, to tear away the props supporting the Bland Bill. He discouraged us by saying that he was going to give us nothing original on the subject. He argued that on account of modern facilities of exchange and travel we do not need as much money as we had a few years ago. He said some funny things, and a part of the audience laughed at them. After making a quotation from Blaine, C. B. Jack succeeded in getting the floor whereupon he said that the discrepancy between the price of the two metals was on account of the rise of gold and not the depreciation of silver, that we have pledged our national honor to redeem the greenbacks in 1879, and in order to do this, silver must be remonetized. It was conceded that Mr. Jack made the most effective speech on the debate. The judges, however, decided with the affirmative.

After another vocal solo, Allen Judd delivered a declamation entitled "Artemus Ward at the Tomb of Shakespeare." We must say that Mr. Judd's effort was a decided success. His selection was well adapted to his peculiar bent of genius. With practice and study he could vie with Sol Smith Russel.

The Valedictory, "State money and State Education," by W. D. Evans, we regard as the best oration given; for besides being well and attractively written, it was practical. A sentence from it must suffice to give an idea of the tenor of the whole: A state which stunts its educational fund and puts three millions of dollars in her capitol is pursuing an unfortunate career.

A quartet by Misses Glenn and Goodrich, and Messrs Woollett and Clark closed the exercises:

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

Since February 20th the final examinations of the Medical Department have been in progress, and were continued up to the last few days. The public examinations were begun on Tuesday the 4th of March, and continued until the following Wednesday noon. The public examinations were conducted by the following committee, representing the profession in many and widely different parts of the State:

Dr. J. A. Blanchard, Des Moines.

H. H. Maynard, Tipton.

Dr. J. D. McCleary, Indianola.

Dr. G. W. Beggs, Sioux City.

Dr. T. Byrnes, Walcott.

Dr. Wm. Isminger, Denison.

Dr. A. O. Williams, Ottumwa.

Dr. J. L. Whitley, Osage.

On Wednesday afternoon the Faculty and Committee went into business session; and in the evening recommended nineteen applicants for graduation to the Board of Regents, as justly entitled to the degree of Doctor of Medicine.

The committee adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we have been gratified at the very creditable examination passed by the majority of the students, that we consider the general standing of the class as excellent, and that while we would avoid invidious distinctions, there are several whose examination we consider especially meritorious.

Resolved, That we regard the Medical Department of the State University of Iowa, as at present conducted, as doing good work, and as worthy of the countenance and support of the Profession of the State.

Resolved, That we recommend the Medical Department of the State University to the favorable consideration and fostering care of the Board of Regents of the State University.

The medical alumni held their usual annual meeting in the lecture room of the Medical Department on the afternoon of March the 6th. In place of the retiring officers, the following new ones were elected, President, Thos. Kelleher; Secretary, Miss Dr. Hess; Treasurer, Dr. Tulloss.

Dr. Abby Cleaves next read a paper on insanity. The paper was carefully written and justly merited the applause which it received. A vote of thanks was extended to the Dr. for her excellent paper.

Since the organization of the Alumni in 1873, Drs. Eckles, Allen and Butler, have died, upon whom respectively it was appointed that biographical sketches be prepared by Drs. Cleaves, Kulp, McCowen and Green.

The association then proceeded to appoint a committee on preparation for a banquet at the next annual meeting. In the evening the alumni gave an Oyster Supper at which a toast, for the graduates of '78 was given by H. L. Green, and responded to by Dr. Abby Cleaves.

The affair closed leaving the impression of an enjoyable occasion.

THE Commencement exercises took place in the University Chapel on the evening of March the 6th. The Valedictorian Mr. J. L. Remsberg having been suddenly taken sick, the important feature of valedictory was obliged to be omitted.

The exercises were begun with music which was followed by prayer by Prof. Fellows; and following this, President Slagle, after words of congratulation, conferred the degree of Doctor of Medicine upon the following named gentlemen: D. C. Brockman, W. F. Bradway, L. H. Burnett, P. J. Galliger, H. L. Green, H. Havighorst, L. M. Johnson, Chas. Kemmerer, T. F. Kelleher, W. R. Lewis, L. D. Paten, J. M. Pride, J. L. Remsberg, C. W. Smith, B. S. Watson, S. S. Lytle, J. L. Shepard, Chas. Rice, S. W. Roberts.

Prizes were then awarded as follows, by the chairman of the board of examiners:

For the best essay on Puerperal Fever, Prof. Shrader's prize of \$25.00 was awarded to D. C. Brockman.

Prof. Robertson's prize of a pocket case of instruments, for the best Medical Clinical record, was given to J. M. Harsh.

For the best dissection of the Head and Neck, Prof. Clapp's prize of a pocket case of instruments was awarded to L. H. Burnett.

Mr. Snow's dissection for Prof. Peck's prize, was not considered sufficiently meritorious to entitle him to the prize offered, but he was awarded a copy of Hamilton's Surgery.

Miss Lewis received the case of ear instruments offered by Dr. Hobby for the best record of his clinic.

The exercises closed with an address from His Excellency John H. Gear, Governor of the State of Iowa. The address was full of congratulations, and dwelt upon the dignity and nobility of the profession, encouraging the ambitions of the class by saying, "in no department of science are there so many failures as in medicine, but there is always room at the top." The address upon the whole was excellent.

—Prof. Leonard's second paper on Mars will appear in the April number.

—Since arranging the table of contents, we have added two extra pages to the paper which will account for any discrepancy.

—This issue of the REPORTER is late on account of having to wait for some contributions which, after all, waiting didn't secure.

—Conundrum—What was the cause of the gallantry displayed by so many of the students on the occasion of the Irving Exhibition? Answer—"Admission ten cents."

—The officers of the Sophomore Class for the Spring term are: President, J. D. Gardner; Vice-President, H. C. Truesdale; Secretary, Lou Younkin; Treasurer, J. D. Brennan.

—The following was recently overheard between two sophs: Miss — with smiling face — Have you been shooting? Gallant soph with gun—Yes, have been out after geological specimens.

—Enterprise is a marked characteristic of class '81. They have an efficient class organization indulge in jollities more frequently than their friends, and can boast of what no other class can—a married man, a prospective pater-familias.

—Hon. Alexander H. Stephens has educated more than sixty young men in the schools and colleges of Georgia.—*Ex.*

A worthy record. Georgia may well be proud of her veteran statesman.

—The officers of the Freshman class are as follows: President—F. C. Sutor; Vice-President, Miss Dixon; Recording Secretary, Bena Siebel; Corresponding Secretary, Minnie Clark; Treasurer, L. D. Younkin; Janitor, Wm. McIntire.

—The Juniors have silenced forever the taunts which have been showered upon them from all sides because they had no class organization. They met the first of

the month and elected all the officers they could find offices for, and put the rest of the class on important standing committees. I. S. Gilliland carries the scepter and when he is absent J. G. Dougerty presides; Florence Clark keeps the records; Minnie Kimball attends to the class correspondence; and Alice Clark carries the treasury keys. C. B. Burrows, in laying down the editorial pen of the class, dons the mightier sword as Sergt-at-Arms; while C. E. Patterson takes up the discarded pen and waits eagerly for the first sociable to write it up in a glowing description, and win for himself, in a single effort, a great name.

—It was an examination in English Literature. The subject was Bacon,—rather an indigestible subject, as the sequel shows. A young man of flaxen hair, with calico eyebrows, who prefers beef to Bacon, was asked why the old philosopher failed to complete the work he had begun. It was a stunner; but worth triumphed, and the aforesaid young man blandly replied, "He died." There was a sly twinkle in the Prof's. eye as he scored that young man a zero, but he is fully persuaded that Bacon did die.

—Prof. Pinkham has kindly favored his classes in English Literature with a lecture, descriptive of his travels in England and on the continent, together with a reading of selections from English authors. This is extra work on the part of the Professor and should be, as it is, appreciated by his classes. And we suggest, why not have a reading club among the students? Reading aloud is an exercise almost wholly ignored in these latter days. No better opportunity for the study of Authors could be given than an association formed for this purpose meeting at stated intervals. What say you? We vote for a reading club.

—As the result of the labors of Mr. Drew, the temperance reformer, upwards of twenty-nine hundred have signed the pledge and donned the "Little Bow of Blue." A Reform Club has been organized with Julius Smith as President, A. K. Rogers, Secretary, together with the other necessary officers and committees. A fund of sixteen hundred dollars has been raised to procure suitable reading rooms, and provide them with books, papers and other innocent means of enjoyment where the young men of the city, and others, may find a welcome, before to be had only at the saloon. The city has long been without a public library and reading room; and now let all lovers of temperance and good order help on this good work so well begun.

—"After many days" the Juniors have an organization with officers.

The cause of this strange action of the class is unknown. It is hinted by the profane that the noble example of the Freshmen in the matter of sociables overcame the dignity of their wiser brethren and they fell. Accordingly a Junior sociable in the near future is probable; place, the Observatory. What a place

for meditation, for star-gazing, for looking at the moon, for listening to the music of the spheres. Happy Juniors! It is a golden pathway you are treading, and with the poet we can say:—

"Go on go on, go on, go on,
Go on, go on, go on,
Go on, go on, go on, go on,
Go on, go on, go on."

THE CHANCELLOR'S LECTURE.

The second lecture of the course for the benefit of the REPORTER was delivered on the evening of March 4th at University Chapel by Chancellor Hammond. His subject was a "Tempest in a Teapot." The gentleman's ability is well known so that, notwithstanding the many lighter amusements set for that evening, a comparatively large and very select audience greeted him. He began by giving a very interesting description of that unique old instrument, the Rhode Island Charter, traced its material differences from other charters and its Republican effect on the people, portrayed the old time manner of voting and then entered into the discussion of the real subject for the evening, the Dorr Rebellion or, as the newspapers of the times called it, "A Tempest in a Teapot."

This event, of which history and tradition alike are nearly silent, was examined in detail, enlivened in turn by the lecturer's good natured sarcasm ready humor and fervid eloquence. He then showed the importance of the event its bearings on constitutional law and its effect on subsequent legislation; showed by it, in the people should reside the Sovereignty, from them should emanate all governmental power and that there is indeed "A God in History."

The lecturer was listened to with marked attention throughout and the hearty round of applause that greeted him as he finished showed how well the effort was appreciated.

EXCHANGES.

Where is the *College News Letter* for February? If published, we were so unfortunate as to have received none.

Volume I, No. 1 of *Lit. and Ed. Notes* has just come to us from Kearney, Neb. It is full of educational news and notes.

The *Boston University Beacon* is filled with articles of which we mention "The Poet," and Victor Emanuel as being specially noticeable.

The *Volante* comes to us for February full of college news—editorials, personals and locals. It announces the resignation of President Abernethy.

The *University Press* for February contains a spicy readable article entitled "Slang." From reading it we are inclined to think the author was "well up" on his subject.

The *Irving Union* of Washington University *ist todt*, that is to say, has numbered its days. Its place, however, is filled by the *Student Life* which surpasses it in every respect.

The *Simpsonian* has a unique way of apologizing for its vague ideas. It says: "Where the reader finds any vague or broken chain of thought he will please attribute it to the error in printing."

The *Collegian* has discovered the fact its local is a poet, for it remarks:—

"Our Local's a poet.
But the world don't know it."

Far better for the world.

The *College Index*, Kalamazoo, Mich., is a new quarterly from Kalamazoo College. "Atheism in the Highest Civilization" is a first rate article. The *Index* has made a good beginning. We extend our congratulations and wish continued success.

The *Chronicle* is among the best of our exchanges. It is brimfull of witticisms, personal news and correspondence. Its editorials are able articles. It is a most welcome visitor to the *sanctum*. Michigan may justly be proud of her great University, and the University may justly be proud of her paper, the *Chronicle*.

The *College Courier*, which by the way is a real live paper, "goes for" a "modest" anonymous poet in a manner which we have heretofore avoided, lest our dreams should be disturbed with apparitions of brawny fists, rawhides, clubs, revolvers, &c. We have received several "poems" of about the same merit as "The Loveliness of Love," and have invariably "felt sorry that, being anonymous, they could not be published."

The *Inter-State Normal Monthly* Moulton, Ia., speaks very favorably of the "Chronological Chart for the use of Classes in English Literature," prepared by Prof. Pinkham of the University. We agree with the *Monthly* in recommending it to students of English Literature. It is of inestimable value in securing an outline of the progress of English Literature from its earliest dawn to the present time. The *Monthly* is well posted with University news by one of the students of the Senior Class.

—Prof.—"Mr. W., how does a comet revolve when near the sun?" Mr. W.—"It travels faster than anything." Prof.—"Suppose that another comet should revolve faster than this one, would it revolve faster than this second comet?" Mr. W.—"Why, that is the very one I am talking about."

A recent death announcement in a New York paper, closes with the following pathetic elegy:

It was a cough
That carried me off;
It was a coffin
They carried me off in.

Ex.

LAW DEPARTMENT.

SALUTATORY.

It is not without some feelings of diffidence and apprehension that we make our opening bow to the readers of the REPORTER. Diffidence, because of our inability to keep up this department to the elevated standard it has attained under the able management of Mr. Chapman; and apprehension lest the sudden and marked contrast in the literary worth of these columns may make our poor efforts seem even worse than they are.

A student of law is crowded over so much space during his year of study that he cannot do the subjects he meets with justice, no matter how great his talents, or assiduous his labor. If we, therefore, are to depend alone on our own exertions, we fear for the result; but we hope otherwise.

There are members of the class who have won golden laurels in more famous fields of journalism whose aid would be a credit to the paper.

To these we look for some assistance; and shall give all articles from the members of the class the utmost consideration, taking them as so many personal favors. We do not propose to make any radical change in these columns but shall follow the course, marked out by our predecessor, as far as practicable.

In conclusion, we would say that we shall devote to the care of this department as much time as our other duties will allow us to sacrifice; and if we then fail to make it interesting, our failure will not be like that of Brutus, for the fault will be "not in ourselves but in our Stars."

DO LAW SCHOOLS RENDER LAWYERS MORE NUMEROUS?

II.

In a former paper we tried to show that this question must be answered in the negative; that by raising the standard of admission, they really diminish the number of annual accessions to the bar. Is there any doubt that they thereby render a service to the profession and the world at large?

Of course a prompt answer that they do, will be given by two classes, at least; by the wits,—typified here by him who when asked for a shilling subscription to bury an attorney, promptly handed out a guinea, with the injunction to bury one-and-twenty of them, if it was so cheap,—and by the ignorant, who hate lawyers for the offense of knowing more than they do. Most of the latter also believe in sober earnest, that the divine "woe unto you, lawyers!" was aimed at the legal profession, and of course are ready to do their part in carrying out the supposed designs of Providence. If they find lawyers themselves agreeing with them, that the numbers of the profession should be restricted, they at once attribute it to a selfish desire to avoid competition,

and to have the more clients and fees to their own share. Hence it is a delicate question for a lawyer to discuss, since he can hardly avoid misinterpretation, whichever side he takes. But believing that there are good reasons why there should be more restriction than at present,—reasons too that a lawyer can state with the most thorough fidelity to, and respect for his own profession,—we propose to notice one or two of them.

In the first place lawyers, like most other professional men, are non-producers, and have to be fed and clothed by the labor of others. Hence on economical grounds, only so many of them should be employed by society, as are needed for the real and valuable work they have to do. Of course we do not mean by this that if six attorneys can do the law-business of a community, the seventh should be at once beheaded, or even disbarred. Such a rule could not be applied to any occupation. There must be beginners making their first essays, old men gradually withdrawing from active service, specialists who do not find their services required every day, beside the allowance for sickness, recreation, accidents. The most carefully managed army shows a large ratio of non-effectives. No occupation has so large a proportion of lazy, fickle, ne'er-do-well members, as that which prides itself on being the body of producers. The most that political economy can ask of any profession is that it shall tolerate as few such as possible; that the bar, for example, shall not by easy terms of admission and lax practices encourage a dozen lawyers to settle in a village, where three or four could easily do all that needs to be done.

Again, it is desirable for the character of the profession itself, that it should have as few superfluous members as possible. Other things being equal, the busiest lawyer is usually the best lawyer. Constant occupation keeps his faculties in full play, and daily experience is ever adding to his stock of knowledge. On the other hand, the unemployed lawyer, unless driven by actual starvation into some other pursuit, is very apt to become a mere idler, dawdling over what work he has three times as long as necessary, and doing it after all in a careless imperfect way. Of course we refer here only to men whose character is fully formed for good or ill, not to the young beginner. In the first few years of a lawyer's life, a large amount of leisure for study is very desirable. If the beginner have just work enough to free him from debt, and anxieties about a livelihood, it is enough for his good. The more time he can devote to study, the more certain and complete will be his ultimate success. But this is true, as a general rule, only for the first few years. When four or five years have passed after his admission, and his business does not increase, the almost certain result is a feeling of discouragement that renders study irksome. A very few men are so happily constituted that they can turn to their books at any period of life, and find in them a solace from disappointment or distress.

But the great majority need some reward in the near prospect, to make such labor tolerable. Here and there a lawyer unfitted by nature to succeed in active practice, continues to study the theory of the law, and fills a very useful though not brilliant place in the profession. But upon the great majority, a prolonged lack of success operates only for evil, sapping their mental strength and destroying their industry, even if it does not tempt them to gross vices, as it too often does.

Nothing is more destructive to the *morale* of a lawyer, or indeed of any professional man, than to find himself a mere supernumerary, — one of the great crowd "below stairs" who are pushing and jostling each other for the crumbs that fall from the well supplied tables above. He sees men who started in the race at his side sharing in that feast, and rarely has the strength of mind to recognize the fact, that they have earned their place by qualities that he has lacked, or struggles he would not make. He feels only a bitter sense of the world's injustice, and too often a willingness to get even with the world by doing unjust things in his turn. He becomes a "shyster," "pettifogger," divorce lawyer,"—hangs around ward courts in the city, or in the country surs up neighborhood quarrels, mouses out defective titles, and does the hundred other evil things that Satan finds for idle lawyer's hands to do.

And this suggests the principal reason, why the number of lawyers in a community cannot safely be left to the operation of that great law of supply and demand, which in the long run regulates other occupations well enough. If there are too many shoemakers, or storekeepers, or bankers in a given district, this law will soon reduce the number, because there is only a certain amount of such work to be done. The same is true of most professions, teachers, engineers, even physicians; though an ill-natured public *does* sometimes assert, that the doctors can modify the operation of the law, and increase the demand for their own service, almost at will. This is no doubt a slander upon our professional brethren; but it is unfortunately a truth when applied to lawyers. The amount of litigation in a community is not fixed, nor does it vary merely with wealth and business activity, though these, no doubt have the greatest influence to increase or diminish it. It can be reduced to a minimum by good, thoroughly trained, upright lawyers; it can be almost indefinitely increased by bad, ignorant, knavish ones. Now good men and bad men are found everywhere, and the moral average of the profession probably does not differ and cannot differ from that of the people around them. But with the intellectual condition of the bar, the case is very different; and here much may be done for the good or ill of the entire community. Of all the sources of needless litigation, the blunders of incompetent lawyers may be reckoned the chief. If statistics could be given of the amount of money, time and labor absolutely wasted every year by the people of Iowa, in

suits of which a good lawyer could have foretold the end with certainty, in those that would not arise at all but for some blunder in a deed or other transaction, in appeals taken from sheer lack of confidence in the knowledge of those administering the law in the lower courts, etc., etc., the gross amount would astonish everybody. The total expense, I will not say of the Law Department, but of the entire State University, would appear to be a trifle in comparison. And of this waste, nine-tenths would be saved if the standard of the profession were set as high as it should be.

W. G. H.

A LAWYER'S WORK.

A Lawyer's work is never done. The oldest, ablest and most successful lawyer must labor constantly if he would retain a high place in his profession. The latest decisions must be carefully noted, new points, which in all his experience he never before met, constantly occur and require most diligent study; old decisions must be again reviewed until every moment, snatched for recreation, seems to have a sin of omission.

The lark finds him wading through a sea of antiquated Chancery decisions, or some knotty legal problem; the hot hours of the day, in a dingy office or suffocating court room; the nightingale's farewell flood of melody greets his ears as he writes the last line of a demurer or petition.

An old lawyer is perfectly saturated with law. To him every event is pregnant with legal suggestions.

Notice of a birth conjures up visions of heirships, guardians and wards; of a marriage, settlements, dower, and, in the dim distance,—divorce; of a death, wills, administrators and probate courts; whilst even Nature's self dons the white robes, closes her eyes, grasps the scales and takes to his delighted vision all the insignia of Justice. He who is so imbued must be a Philanthropist, for law is the perfection of philanthropy.

A lawyer soon learns to like his work and to trace with untiring zeal the rather subtle distinctions of a Maule and Selwyn. The pleasure, derived from his work, is indeed his great reward and the lawyer who can not learn to like his work may be assured that he has missed his calling.

Chancellor Hammond's Year Book for the Class of '78 is just out. It contains a description and short History of the Department, a list of it's graduates, their residences and present occupation. It is a work full of interest to every graduate of the Law Department, and the Chancellor deserves an infinite amount of credit for this last favour.

At the recent class election, the following officers were chosen: S. A. Crandall, President; F. D. Gay, Vice President, and Edwin C. Hawly, Secretary. The class showed its wisdom in the selection.

LIGHT LEGALISMS.

—Venus De Medicines is what the one bad boy of the Law Class calls them.

—The slogan of the Laws in the late foot-ball struggle was "The Campbell's are comin."

—Some hardened wretch has called Chancellor Hammond the father-in-law of the class.

—"Simply to thy cross I cling," sang a Senior when she told him that the Law, with a defect in his eyes, had supplanted him in her affections.

—How terrible it must be to the man who has been given to profanity, when he concludes there is no Hell and so much eloquence has been wasted.

—There is a Junior here whose breast is an empty aching void. Death has no terrors for him. Life no charms. He has been crossed in love twelve times.

—Rev. Graves, the Evangelist, whilst holding revival meetings in the Opera House, requested all who wished to lead good lives to stand up; and all arose but five "Medics."

—"The other gentleman will please come to order," remarked the Chief Justice of the Love C. C., as he sent an ounce of lead cavorting through the lungs of the attorney for the defense.

—We don't intend this as a joke or even as an advertisement; but if the party of Freshmen, who serenaded us the other evening, will bring back the overshoes and umbrella that were standing in the hall, we will say nothing about the music.

—Patience is a good thing, a very good thing, but when a club court attorney talks off the point a half hour and then grumbles at not being allowed time to make his argument, the average judge fervently prays for the advent of the fool killer.

—Nearly all the "Laws" in the back part of the lecture room are engaged in the perilous but romantic feat of raising a mustache. The class is thus treated every day to a vision of the chief element of sublimity, viz: great force in active exertion.

—Some parties passing over the bridge last week saw a man leap from the railing into the river. All but his feet sank beneath the water; and, by the huge shadow these threw over all the landscape, the spectator knew that some Sophomore had gone to rest.

—We hear that the Ladies of the University have deliberately come to the conclusion that the Law Class is the handsomest body of gentleman in the city. Now for real talent, culture, beauty, and taste—especially taste—the ladies of the S. U. I. take the red ribbon.

A very precise person, remarking upon Shakespeare's lines "the good that men do is often interred with their bones," carefully observed that this interment can generally take place without crowding the bones.

—*Ex.*

GITTEN PICTURS TOOK.

A TRADEGY IN TWO ACTS ENDING IN THE DEATH OF THE OPERATOR.

The curtain rises upon a group of ten villians—disguised as Laws, having their pictures taken—and a Photographer, who furtively eyes the group and then a box of steel pens, a lady's fan and sundry other articles lying on a stand near by.

Photo., to 1st Villian.—"Now will the gentlemen on the extreme left please put the ends of his mustache inside his vest? There, that'll do, and will the next please pin back his ears that we may get a view of the gent. behind." A moments painful silence when the Photographer disparingly breaks forth with "I can't stand it any longer, the centre gent. must turn aside his head, his breath makes my position here too insufferably warm." Imploringly to 4th Villian.—Please try to not look so much like a deserted Orphan Asylum? And will your neighbor please hang his feet out of the window, as we have too much shade. To the one behind,—"You, sir, will oblige me by rubbing this flour over the centre of your face, as it will take some of that fiery look from the scene behind." An oppressive silence follows during which the Operator disappears under his black mantle, takes a minute survey, after which he again appears to angrily shout to the 7th Villian, "I, sir, can not take your picture if you persist in using that left ear for a fan, and his neighbor will look a *leettle* better if he'll only take his pantaloons out of his boots." The following with cutting sarcasm: "According to the last gent's. ideas of picturesque beauty the mammoth cave may rank highest, but I can assure him that unless he keeps his lips closed we can not do him justice in one sitting, and his inside neighbor will please strive for a moment to restrain his propensities and keep his hands out of the pockets of the gentleman with the breath." The covering of the camera is withdrawn and ten very lovely faces are handed down to prosperity. The curtain falls and the Operator dies to slow music.

"Thrice is he armed who hath his quarrel just," says Shakespeare. "And four times he who gets his blow in fust," adds the Cincinnati *Beakfast Table*.

—Teacher in Latin.—"Please read that again, I didn't get it."

Student.—"Neither did I."

Teacher.—Sad state of things.

A Cincinnati employer chiding an inebriated clerk, remarked: "Saunders, you are drinking too much. You could get along with half what you drink." "Well, but who the-hic-old Harry would drink the other half, that's what I want to know?"