

The University Reporter.

STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA.

VOL. XI.

IOWA CITY, IOWA, DECEMBER, 1878.

No. 3

THE TIDE OF TIME.

PART II.

CAPTAIN CHESTER.

(Continued).

Of Time and its endurance, none can tell,
Save He at whose command it rose from that
Eternal Sea; but that the end draws near
The face of Nature testimony bears,
In constant change and instability.
And these for ages Lucifer had watched,
In vain attempts to know the unrevealed.
He saw the last leviathan go down
Into oblivion; and many kinds
Of creatures disappear, and leave behind
No trace of their existence, save perhaps
A record written in the rocks, which tells
That once they were, and now are not.

The earth
Had changed. Dry land had disappeared; and seas
Dried up; and mountain chains from ocean depths
Upheaved, and called the everlasting hills,
Had slowly sunk again beneath the wave.
And thou, Material Monarch of the spheres
Which constitute our system, even thou
Hadst changed, and paled thy glowing countenance,
Till thy attendant courtiers, whose life
Is hidden in thy smile, began to feel
Premonitory pangs of chilly death.
Some ceased to smile; some wept, and with their tears
Began to weave a wondrous winding sheet—
A worthy shroud for Nature's royalty.
Till when a thousand centuries had passed,
Thou did'st awake refreshed, and glowed again
As thou hadst glowed when thou wert young.
And Nature felt thy vivifying smile,
And dried her tears, and donned her ornaments,
And sang a new refrain.

And Satan marked
Thy flight through space, amidst a multitude
Of kings and courtiers, more numerous
Than are the grains of sand upon the shore;
And all like thee, in seeming recklessness,
Careering onwards to their hidden goal;
Yet no collision; no conflict of power;
Nor even border skirmishing within
This universe of kings.

Swift messengers—
Perchance of peace, or vengeance—flit from realm
To realm; and sometimes mortal eyes can see
Their flight; and mortal speculation wakes
As to their mission, and their course; and some
Familiar grown, confess themselves to be
Attendants on our sovereign; and some,
Acknowledging allegiance to none,
Make us one visit only, and are gone.

And Satan watched this universal whirl
With penetrating eyes, but nothing learned
Of how, or when, or what the end should be,
Or even what to-morrow's sun would bring.
A thousand theories had been evolved,
And each had had its day—its hopeful dawn;
Its noon of certainty; its eve of doubt;
Its starless night of gloom, whence there emerged
Another chimera, to run its course,
And wax, and wane, and end where it began.

And still the Tide of Time swept gently on,
Unfretted in its course, as if propelled
By some indwelling, never tiring power,
Omnipotent in action, yet unseen.
Before it rolled impenetrable clouds,
Big with the unborn future yet to come;
Behind, with noiseless, stealthy tread, the mist
Of ages came, and closed the backward view.
'Twas like a written parchment roll, unwound
By hidden hands; the present to be read,
The past forgot; the future never known.

What is the future, written on that roll?
Make answer Lucifer. Be not dismayed,
Because of many failures. Try again.
'Tis true Omnipotence hath said: "It is
My secret." What of that! Thou art at war
With the Omnipotent. Try once again.
Lay on the lash of failure on thyself
More heartily. It is thy punishment,
Deserved and foreordained. Lay on.

(To be continued).

ORATORICAL NOTES.

The precise date of the 6th annual Oratorical contest between the representatives of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa and Wisconsin, is Wednesday, May 7, 1879, at Iowa City. The contest is in the evening and Friday morning the convention occurs.

Five hundred copies of the Inter-State constitution have been printed and are being distributed to those officially connected with the State Associations and to educators generally.

The State contest of Ohio is upon the nineteenth of March.

The Illinois State contest was at Lebanon, October 9th. Miss Emma C. Bulkley was the successful orator. Her subject is "Unsolved Problems." The delegates to the Iowa City convention were, Ricks, of Wesleyan, Johnson, of Shurtleff, and Atterbury, of McKendree. There was some trouble in securing judges—owing we presume to carelessness of officers. "Take two pills and go slow," boys. The next State Contest is at Champaign.

There were several constitutional amendments at St.

Louis: first, the States hereafter pay the expenses of their orator; secondly, the orators are required to send *three* copies of their orations to the President at least *three days* before the contest. The first provision puts the Inter-State in a good financial condition; and if the State Associations will do as wisely, they can get out of trouble. The second provision is to give the judges a whole day each upon the manuscripts and to enable them to have all at once. The idea of expecting them to go over sixty pages of manuscript in an hour or two and give a deliberate opinion is absurd.

Aside from the finances, the most important question before the next convention and the one the delegates ought to consider most carefully is the question of enlargement. Some regard the association as too loosely organized, and recommend an increased scope and the enlistment of the sympathy and service of the alumni of the association and possibly the faculties of the various institutions represented.

This resolution was adopted and passed at Saint Louis:

Resolved, That a committee of the following named persons, Dr. Bateman, (of Knox College, Galesburg, Ill.), Wm. Hyde, (of the St. Louis *Republican*), Alphonso Taft, (of Ohio), E. W. Martin, (ex-president Mt. Vernon, Iowa), Wm. McCandless, T. W. Parvin, F. I. Moulton, — — Pugh, and G. B. Heazeltine, be appointed to take into consideration the following points:

To provide for a permanent place of meeting of this Association;

To incorporate the Association under the laws of the state where the contests shall be held;

To draw up a new constitution and by-laws, in which provisions shall be made for admitting to membership in the Association as trustees and an advisory board, alumni and professors of the colleges concerned, and such distinguished personages as take an interest in the association. Said constitution to provide for contests in oratory, in essays and competitive examinations in such studies as the association may see fit.

Resolved, That this committee shall be empowered to fill vacancies caused by the withdrawal of any of its members.

Resolved, That this committee shall report at the next convention to be held in Iowa City next May.

This is merely for consideration.

This is the plan of the Eastern association, of which Dr. James M'Cosh was recently president, and which he approved highly in a much quoted address. It were well if the delegates and college papers put on their thinking caps over this matter.

ORATORICAL DIRECTORY.

Inter-State Officers: President, Albion N. Fellows, Iowa City, Iowa; Vice-President, Charles C. Harris, Bloomington, Indiana; Secretary and Treasurer, Newton Wyeth, Oberlin, Ohio.

State Associations, Wisconsin: President, Henry Tice, Appleton, Wis.; Treasurer, H. S. Metcalf, Beloit, Wis. *Illinois*: President, Willis Hawley, University of Chicago; Secretary, C. S. Barrows, Champaign. *Ohio*: President, Geo. P. Coler, Athens; Secretary, Will A.

Shuey, Otterbein University, Westerville. *Indiana*: President, H. S. Slaughter, Hanover; Secretary, Louis A. Munson, Bloomington. *Missouri*: President, J. L. Pritchett, Morrisville, Polk Co.; Secretary and Treasurer, E. B. McCluer, Westminster College, Fulton. *Iowa*: President, A. J. Weber, Mt. Pleasant; Vice-President, O. P. Myers, Iowa City; Secretary and Treasurer, E. O. Cretzinger.

Delegates (from Iowa): E. O. Town, Pella; J. T. McClure, Indianola; John L. Greer, Grinnell.

University Reporter.

IOWA CITY, IOWA, DECEMBER, 1878.

EDITORS-IN-CHIEF,

CHARLES E. PATTERSON and EMERSON HOUGH.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS.

HATTIE A. CLAPP, '81, CLARA J. KELLY, '82,
STEPHEN B. HOWARD, '83.

A. C. TROUP, Law Dept. C. M. BELL, Medical Dept.
Homœopathic Department, IANTHE DENSMORE.

TERMS INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE,

One Copy, one year, \$1.00, SIX Copies, one year, \$5 00

Published monthly during the collegiate year. Communications on matters of interest are earnestly solicited from students, teachers alumni, and friends of the University everywhere.

Anonymous articles are invariably rejected.
Any and every past and present member of the University is an authorized agent to solicit subscriptions for this paper; but we are responsible only for funds actually received by our financial agent.
Address all orders and communications to the University Reporter, Iowa City.
S. H. SNYDER, Financial Agent.

WITH this issue two of us, Harriet A. Clapp and Charles E. Patterson, lay down (provided we ever took them up) our editorial pens, make our best bow, step down and out. We do not intend to offer even an opinion as to whether the REPORTER is better or worse than when we became a part of it. Neither do we intend to offer a rose-water prophecy as to the height in the literary firmament to which THE REPORTER will soar in futurity. Nor yet do we intend to take our successors by the hand, and, with a mysterious wag of the head, discourse to them on the great trust and responsibility they are now assuming. But we *do* intend to say a word for the future good of the REPORTER to those classes that are to elect our successors.

To them we say, elect not those who, like many who have preceded us, and possibly not unlike ourselves, are willing to be editors because they fancy that in it there is a great amount of fun, a minute quantity of honor, and no work; elect not them. The fun is a delusion, the honor a phantom, the work a many-headed monster, that ever pursues, and must be satiated. An editor must work, otherwise the corps dislike him; and even if he writes nothing, he gets the benefit of somebody else's effort, and not infrequently is it paid in cuffs and scorns. Again we say elect not such, else the greatest honor they will ever confer on THE REPORTER, the greatest blessing on themselves, will be in stepping down and out.

WE can see no reason why students should not breathe; we can see no very good reason why they should be roasted; we even lack perception to find why they should be frozen. But we are willing to learn, and ready to admit that there must be some hidden cause, which makes students recite more intelligently when in a room which is now close and stifling, now swept with icy breezes. For, if there were no benefit to be derived from such a plan: if there were no incentive and no assistance in it, then certainly so many of our instructors would not adopt it in their classrooms. We used to think a carefully arranged system of ventilation was a necessary part of any school-room; we were formerly so foolish as to maintain that a thermometer was as essential a part of its furniture as the dictionary. We think so still. Let us have air: let us have a regular temperature.

ONE of the questions that has ever agitated the minds of the people of Iowa City, since the University has been located here, is whether or not the student from abroad is legally entitled to vote in this city; whether or not the student who comes here for a temporary purpose is, in the meaning of the law, a resident of Iowa City. The suit which Mr. Vanderpoel has brought against the election judge who refused his vote is, then, of interest both to us and the citizens in general, for the decision of the Supreme Court must forever settle the question. If we are legal voters it is nothing more than right that we should be allowed to vote without fear or molestation. If we are not legal voters we commit a crime every time we cast or attempt to cast a ballot, and are amenable to the law. For the students we can say, that if we are not legal voters, we have no desire to vote. Justice, and justice only, is what we want.

SOME of the members of class '79 are meditating upon the plausibility of doing away with the commencement exercises, as conducted by the individual members, and having, instead, an address by some orator capable of instructing. We think it would be wrong, because, first; it would be an injustice to all, and in particular to two members of the class, the valedictorian and salutatorian. It would, in fact, be almost the violation of an unwritten, though implied, contract, made with them four, five, or six years ago. For, when they entered this University, did they not understand that those positions of honor were in a great part to be determined by the class standing? And with this view, have they not toiled on for four, five or six years? At this late day, without any warning, should this prize be swept from their grasp? It certainly should not. To be sure, if this be the only motive that actuated and still continues to actuate them; if they studied for so insignificant a purpose, only for immediate glory, and had no idea of future benefit, their reward can only be

insignificant and transitory. In the second place, it is the fact that the individual members participate in these exercises that makes them so successful, so popular. To most mothers a graduating son is a greater man than a Beecher, a Cook, or a Talmage. Fathers, brothers and sisters rejoice with the mothers, relatives with the family, and friends with the relatives; and so each human molecule communicates its feeling to another, and a Senior with his speech sets vibrating harmoniously and joyously a human chord, from which all the eloquence of a Webster or a Sumner could not have drawn a resonance. Besides, the orator can be heard at almost any time; the school boy may ascend the rostrum but once. The orator may instruct and please; the school boy only makes happy.

WHAT is a college education? Is the little knowledge we get of Latin, Greek or German all? Is our class standing the only reward? And yet how many study for these rewards only! How many study without any regard whatever for what he is studying? How many look forward to graduation day as the end of all! And how infinitely small is the reward derived from such an education! That is not the student who commits and recites by rote, without any knowledge of the truths conveyed in them. A parrot might do as much. You would not call it a student. And so there are human parrots; persons who talk nor know of what they are speaking—not students, mere puppets wound up to say their parts.

He is the student who disregards bare words and wrestles with and masters the thought. Who throws off the chains of the text-book and taps the golden resources of our library. Who learns to trust himself and is not dependent on the text book for every opinion he offers. Who emerges from college with a mind of his own. Still we mean this not as a consolation for poor students, who imagine they are depending on themselves, and so never look at their books. 'Tis no disgrace to be a good scholar. And if it be a disgrace to be a student simply of the text book, it is a greater disgrace to be a student of nothing, to be an independent fool. Many students, it seems to us, pass through college without deriving all the benefit possible. How few indeed, indulge in any systematic reading. How many take from our library a gem here and a gem there and leave the great literary field unexplored. How many avail themselves of the opportunities offered by our literary halls! Yet 'tis from these store houses that the school boy must gather the resources to adorn and embellish the structure reared in his college life.

THIS month THE REPORTER gives not a little space to oratorical news. Does it never occur to our exchanges that they slight the Inter-State oratorical association? Let them interest themselves as they ought

in this association; let them take up the questions that are to come before the State conventions and the Inter-State convention, and discuss them, and the association will be greatly aided. The general plan of organization and purpose ought to be known to every student in every college in the West. The financial part of the next contest devolves upon Iowa City, but the real success of the enterprise rests with the college and educational journals. Are they interested?

LOCAL.

—Silence!

—Ho, Fresh!

—“*Ich bin nude. Bin du?*”

—Splice up your skate straps!

—Stick to the key of *G* up in Chapel!

—“Now is the winter of our discontent.”

—“A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse!—
Many Greek Students.

—It was a solemn scene when the Laws and Medics had the chapel all to themselves.

—The average Junior in the class-room requires four chairs to support his manly form.

—A horizontal line, we are pleased to learn, is nothing but “a perpendicular thing laid down sideways.”

—Why do we call the elbow the *funny-bone*? Why, pshaw!—because it’s so near the *humerus* part of a fellow.

—Prof.—“It would be of *infinite advantage* if you would open your ears to their fullest extent.” Student subsides.

—Examinations are in progress, and all sigh for the time when professors cease to trouble, and the students have a rest.

—A certain student intends to support himself by conducting a Kindergarten after he graduates. If he just had a garden!

—Two of the disciples of Blackstone were recently with difficulty prevented from re-illustrating the story of the Kilkenny cats.

—Man’s superiority, forsooth! Can a man take one hand, and tie a knot on the end of a thread, without dislocating his collar-bone?

Prof.—“What example of vegetable life derives its subsistence solely from the mineral kingdom?” Student.—“I don’t know;—unless it’s the ostrich.”

—You draw your number from the hat; then you choose from all the ladies in the class. But that’s no sign. It’s a good scheme to be introduced, first.

—Can substitutes on a foot-ball team be called lame-members? (We are confident a good joke can be worked out of this, but have not time, at present.)

—When a Junior has once spelled ‘the yoke of oppression’ *yolk*, he needn’t try to fix it up by telling how he used to take prizes for spelling when he was a boy.

—“The Lord helps him who helps himself,
Says some old fellow.
The Lord help him who helps himself
To my umbrella!”

—You can talk politics to the junior, now: the orations are handed in. And no more must he haunt the library, to take out his note-book and pencil, and silently *steal away*.

—Few people outside of a newspaper office can conceive of the trials and vexations of the editorial profession. Just as you get all ready to write an original article, the scissors turn up missing, and when you do find them, ten chances to one they are as dull as a hoe.
—*Ex.*

—Socrates has well said “Any youth who can stand in the midst of a pair of gunny-bags, with a padded coat which cometh not below his waist, and revile the bonnet or the pull-back of a young lady, is not abounding in that fairness of spirit which is so seemly in mankind.”

—All our students were lately sincerely glad to see the kind face of ex-President Slagle, at his once accustomed place upon the rostrum. The reception of his few feeling remarks shows with what estimation he is still held by those who are yet glad to be called his “young friends.”

—At that happy moment when joy was unconfined; when modest glances were downcast before the bold Freshman gaze; when fifty mouths were fixed to bite fifty chunks out of an equal number of apples; then—the gas went out. And the Freshmen say they don’t know how it happened. Such unflinching depravity, in those so young, is horrible to contemplate!

—A Junior and a Freshman had a pic nic. They got separated in the woods; when they finally met, the Junior concluded to sit down on the Freshie. So he said, with a lofty Junior smile:—“I heard you shouting; but I supposed at the time, that it was a calf bawling in the forest.” “Oh! you *did*, did you, hey? Well, I guess you must have heard your echo!”

—It you have perchance made a colossal ass of yourself, or have heard of anybody else who has done the same; if the Prof. has sat down on you, or any of your friends; if you have got off a good joke, or think you have, or if you know any other fellow who has, or thinks he has;—then in the name of pitying heaven, tell the local man, and he will cheerfully immortalize you.

Each lonesome Junior blessed the Junior girls,
And shed three quarts of manly tears, for joy.
“Alone for *me* they risked their nobby curls
In midnight’s dews;—’twas for no other boy!”

—Ah! must it with the morning sun transpire
That girls are fickle, sure as ‘eggs is eggs!’
Ah! was it true, that yon bewitching choir
Sang equal sweet for full three dozen “digs?”

—School will soon be out.

—How are you getting along with your examinations?

—Say! Let's buy our girls a (hush!) a—Christmas present!

—Political economy closed a week before the end of the term. That's the way to do.

—The Zets broke loose and had a sleigh-ride.—“And the waist-places were made glad.”

—THE REPORTER has now eight editors. Who was it said we have more editor than paper?

—Two Juniors wear kid gloves. Kids as a Junior foreshadow a plug as a Senior, and a vacuum as a graduate.

—The correct thing for holidays, whist and dinner parties, will be the Vanity Fair Cigarettes, with your monogram.

—If Scott-Siddons ever does come back, how mad those fellows will be when they run bang up against some of those long hold-over tickets!

—A Junior will prove to a moral certainty that there can be no possible harm in using a pony; and yet he always locks it up in his trunk. How is those things?

—The most dignified sight of late was the rooster chase across the college campus, participated in by one rooster, one Junior and four Seniors. The fowl escaped!

—“If there's a hole in a' your coats
I rede you tent it;
A chief's amang you takin' notes,
And faith, he'll prent it.”—*Ex.*

—They've got us all lined off up in Chapel. The Junior boys are happy; they sit just across the aisle. But the Fresh and Sophs look wistfully eastward, and say “Though lost to sight, to mem'ry dear.”

—Rumor says a Senior and Junior are writing a book which will be out soon. We forget the title, but its something made easy, and for further information we refer you to the general agent Chas. B. Burrows, *alias* “Pop.”

—We clip the following from the *Cornell Collegian*:
Geo. Sperry has removed to Iowa City. Mr. Sperry is a superior artist. We suggest to the students of the University that they give Mr. Sperry a sitting, and thereby prove that “we know whereof we affirm.”

—The Senior against whom a passer-by, as late as himself, unconsciously brushed, has invested in a twenty-five dollar revolver and a ten dollar dirk. These, with his other powers of defense will guarantee him a clear coast in the future.

—Many students have taken advantage of President Pickard's Wednesday evening receptions to become better acquainted with the President and family. The President and family know how to make their callers feel at home and understand the art of entertaining.

—And now it comes to light that when the Zets and Hesp's had their sociable the committee on refresh-

ments injudiciously left the peanuts outside the hall. Some Irvings happened along, took pity on the unprotected peanuts, and escorted them home. Careless Zets! kind hearted Irvings!!

—The Sophs celebrated recently with a sociable at the Observatory, and some bad boys whose invitations were lost, embraced the opportunity to celebrate also. The Sophs gave chase and after running them down hill succeeded in overhauling them. We have their names and will publish them in full next issue if they don't subscribe for THE REPORTER.

—And here another Junior steps to the front, and says, “When I was a Fresh, I used to study on Saturdays, and get up at five o'clock in the morning; when I was a Soph, I studied on Sundays, and got up at seven o'clock; and now I'm a Junior, I don't study at all, and am thinking of having the Profs. come up to my room, and hear me recite while I'm in bed.”

—Some of the pet names of the Seniors are curious and suggestive. For instance, one rejoices in the grave-yard epithet of *Der Corpse*, another struggles under the poetic appellation of *Der Kleine*, *Der immer Weiss und nimmer Sagen Kann*. Two antiquated fossils (genus female-is) are termed *Rhynchonella capex* and *Dikelocephalus*. The class also has a *Gobrias*, a metaphysician, a joker, and last, but not least, *Der Practical Joker*, whose sense of the ridiculous is so acute, that he regards it as the joke of jokes to kick the man next in front of him.

PERSONAL.

Mr. T. J. Jones will return to the Law Class in the spring.

'75, C. S. Henley is editing the *Farragut News*, Farragut, Iowa.

Miss Angeline Knapp, last year a student of S. U. I., is studying medicine with an Anamosa firm.

We said Miss Ella Broomhall was teaching. We were just fooling. She is at home in Muscatine.

Mr. H. P. Smith, of the Law Department, returns to his home in Ohio at the close of the present term.

Mr. J. J. McDannold, Law of '74, now practicing in Mt. Sterling, Ill., is taking a pleasure tour in California.

'77, Miss Virginia J. Slagle, well remembered by many friends, is at present in Europe. She sends occasional communications to the Red Oak paper.

Mr. Thomas McCulla, of the Law Department, finishes the course at the close of the present term, and will retire from the class at that time to engage in actual business.

Eli H. Chandler, fondly remembered by many a lovely damsel who knew him during his two-terms sojourn in the Law of '78, has recently been admitted to the Delaware bar, at Wilmington,—his home.

Professor Peck has just recovered from a short but very severe spell of sickness: the result of blood poisoning, originating in a punctured wound received at Mercy Hospital, during an operation for the removal of necrossed bone.

We hear from another genius of the class of '78, Dr. Henry L. Green, former associate editor, representing the Medical class of the above date. He is prosecuting his studies in an advanced class in Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia.

Our old friend Dr. Thomas Kelliher, of the class of '78, has settled at Bevington, Warren county, Iowa. We are glad to learn that he is enjoying success far exceeding his most sanguine anticipations. To those who know him it will be a matter of no surprise to learn of his good fortune.

It always affords us pleasure to learn of the success of our alumni; and we read with great satisfaction, the commendatory notices of various leading papers concerning the able manner in which the celebrated "Guetig case," of Indianapolis, was conducted by Mr. John L. Griffith, Law '74, S. U. I. Mr. Griffith was once an Iowa City boy.

OUR EXCHANGES.

We, the poor but honest exchange editor of the REPORTER; we, a man grown prematurely old with much affliction, were staggering toward our room, burdened with a double-armful of College papers. Being in this condition, of course we met the Ancient; and having met the Ancient, it was perfectly natural that we should stub our toe and spill the whole mass of intellect upon the side-walk.

The Ancient smiled;—he does smile sometimes—and we wiped the perspiration from our manly brow, and leaned against the fence, to hear him discourse;—he does discourse sometimes.

Said he, "I am frequently impressed with astonishment that the exchange column is not more extensively perused; it should be a most interesting feature. I presume you find this portion of your labor productive of the highest enjoyment do you not?"

We faintly said "yes;" but instantly offered up to heaven a full-grown mental reservation.

"Let us observe this periodical, for instance," continued he, calmly seating himself on the fence, after picking up the *Chronicle*—which, properly enough, was lying on the top of the heap.

"Oh! I see the *Chronicle* has somewhat to say about the REPORTER, this month. Compliments the inside; but says the outside is superlatively ugly,—ugly extraordinarily, and without precedent or comparison; ugly enough, we think, to warrant the belief that its ugliness is deliberately studied.' 'Um! How does that make you feel, my young friend?"

"Well," said we, "we've brought that feature to a

high degree of perfection; we're ugly as a mud fence, and we're proud of it. In this respect we own but one superior, and that superior is—the *Chronicle*. And yet, it is everlastingly taking off its hat and patting itself on the back. However, the *Chronicle* is one of our very best exchanges, and we think its criticism just." "In the matter of long poems, it speaks as one having authority," said the ancient.

"The *Oberlin Review* affords a contrast," remarked our friend. "Not of absorbing interest, I should say; best part of it seems to be the Table of Contents of *Atlantic* and *Scribner*, which I see it religiously prints, nearly in full. Very kind of it, too: its readers might not be able to find such matter elsewhere!" (You see the Ancient is fond of a joke, in an ancient sort of a way.)

He now appearing absorbed in thought, we glanced over his shoulder, and found him looking at the *Ariel*, from Minn. Finally he broke silence: "I do not see," remarked he, in a deliberative tone, "why the *Ariel* should publish this long article on 'The Public Life of Macaulay.' Students obtain such things elsewhere; in their paper they wish something spicier. In this latter respect, however, the paper is fairly good; being also well printed. I should call it above the average; and I was once myself an editor."

We here remarked that we should not have supposed his intellect equal to such a position. He did not seem to hear us, but took up another paper; and after looking it through, he started to quote:

"Oh *Index*, in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please!"

"Stop, old party!" we cried in a voice of thunder, "You shall *not* smite the mighty fallen! We can chastise anyone who pokes fun at so good a paper as the *Index*."

The Ancient looked at us in wild surprise, gently murmured something about us having our hands full, and grasped another paper.

This time it was the *Acta Columbiana*. "This is an exceedingly handsome and apparently somewhat conceited eastern paper, I see. What a pity to waste so much good paper —" "Why, you old sot!" exclaimed we, hotly, "that November number is not half so good as usual; and besides, *don't* you know, that is the College which sent the Columbia crew to Henly?"

"Oh, possibly; quite possible," was the reply.

"Young man," said our companion shortly after, raising his eyes from the *Lafayette College Journal*, and catching his specs on the fly; as they slid off the end of his nose,— "there is no reason why you editors can't work the REPORTER up to be as good a paper as the average eastern journal."

Our conscience hurt us, but we replied with tears in our voice, "Old gentleman, your head is level, so to speak, even though you are but a relic of a by gone age!"

This seemed to displease him, for some reason; and

he began to poke his stick fiercely through some of the nearest exchanges, and fished up a whole string of them, impaled in this manner:

The Critic: New Haven paper. 75 cents a year and dear at that!

The Volante: Chicago University. Now Heaven deliver us from a paper which can print such exchange notes as the *Volante* has here.

The Aurora, of Ames: Full of unprofitable commencement notices!

The Archangel, all the way from Oregon. It would require more than an archangel of discernment to discover anything of merit in its columns!"

After these scattering remarks, we observed him make several thrusts with his cane at a thick periodical whose plump form and stout binding resisted his assault. "That," said we, "is the *Berkeleyan*, of California University; and no one connected with it need be ashamed of it."

We invited the Ancient to come to our room next month, when the exchanges come in; cautioning him to be more lenient, and more specific in his charges; and being rather tired of sitting on the fence, we with some difficulty re-assumed our bundle of poetry, learning, wit, wisdom, and jolly good feeling, and went home, smiling at the strange prejudices of the Ancient.

MARRIED.

September 7, 1878, at the residence of the bride's parents, MR. M. CASSIDY and MISS IDA WHITING, both of Whiting, Iowa.

At the residence of the bride's father, Nov. 7, 1878, CHARLES F. PETERSON, of Otisville, and MISS MOLLIE LOWE, of Vinton.

Mr. Peterson was a member of the Law Class of '78, and is now located at Clarion, Iowa. Miss Lowe who attended the University last fall, is an estimable young lady, and we congratulate Mr. Peterson on the prize he has obtained.

On the 25th of June, 1878, at the residence of the bride's parents, at Adel, Dallas county, Iowa, by the Rev. Allen Hickey, Mr. GEORGE W. CLARKE and Miss ARLETTA GREENE.

George will be remembered as a prominent member of the Law Class '78. The REPORTER extends herewith its congratulations, wishing for the happy couple a life bright with the sunshine of joy.

STATE UNIVERSITY, IOWA CITY, IA., }
IRVING HALL, November 1, 1878. }

At a regular meeting of Irving Institute held Nov. 1st, a committee previously appointed to draft resolutions in view of the death of John W. Crane, which occurred on the 14th of October, last, at Malvern, in Mills county, reported the following, which was unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, By the will of a Divine Providence, John

W. Crane, an honored and esteemed member of our Society, has been removed by the hand of death: Therefore,

Resolved, That we, the members of Irving Institute, deeply feel the loss of an old, tried, and valued member of our Society.

Resolved, That we offer our heartfelt sympathy to those near and dear to our lamented brother, upon whom this loss falls most heavily.

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be sent to the relatives of the deceased, and that they also be published in the UNIVERSITY REPORTER.

{ O. H. BRAINERD,
C. E. WHITE,
JOHN CAMPBELL.

From about 200 volumes added to the Library since our last report we notice the following:

Morley's Sam'l Johnson and Walter Scott, 2 vols.

The American Colleges and American Public—Porter.

The French Revolution—Taine.

Appleton's History, Literature and Science Primers, 20 vols.

Harper's Half Hour Series, 11 vols.

Scientific Memoirs—Draper.

Texts from the Buddhist Canon—Beal.

The Early American Spirit—Storrs.

Religion in China—Edkins.

Modern Frenchmen—Hamerton.

Political Economy—List.

Electoral System of the U. S.—McKnight.

Political Ethics, 2 vols.—Lieber.

The Electoral Franchise of the U. S.—McMillan.

Renan's Life of Christ.

Weems' Lives of Penn, Franklin, Washington, and Marion.

Resumption and the Silver Question—Poor.

Sound and Light—Mayer.

Free Trade and Protection—Fawcett.

Railroads—Adams.

The Money Question—Berkey.

A History of Philosophy—Haven.

The Library of Commerce—Hunt.

China, 2 vols.—Gray.

Through the Dark Continent—Stanley.

Tent Work in Palestine—Conder.

Schools and Masters of Painting—Radcliffe.

Growth of the Steam Engine—Thurston.

The New Paul and Virginia—Mallock.

Prince Bismarck's Letters to his Wife, Sister, and Others—Maxse.

Recollections of Writers—Clarke.

A History of Indian Literature—Weber.

Orations and Addresses of Rufus Choate.

New Greece—Sergeant.

Mechanics of Ventilation—Rafter.

The Fatigue of Metals under Repeated Strains.

An Investigation of the Laws of Thought—Boole.

Dramatic Works of D'Avenant, 5 vols.

Works of Wm. Congreve, 3 vols.

CORRESPONDENCE.

VIRGINIA J. SLAGLE.

Germany and Universities are coincident ideas the world over. Heidelberg, Leipsic, Jena are associated in all minds with science and research, learned professors, and bands of students, the latter varying in appearance from the hollow-eyed, thoughtful researcher, to the gay youth with student cap and face ornamented with a variety of scars and court plasters, strongly suggestive of swords and duelling. The more recently established University of Berlin, founded about the beginning of the 19th century, is, at present, as renowned as any in Germany, numbering, in all, about two thousand students, and such names as Helmholtz, Kierchhoff, Dubois Raymond, Mommsen, and Curtius in its corps of professors. The University building, situated in the heart of the city, facing the Royal Opera and Emperor's Palace, was formerly the palace of Prince Henry, brother of Frederick II, a large, rectangular edifice, containing a handsome court facing the "Opera Platz." At almost any hour of the day, walking "Unter den Linden," you may see this court and the adjoining Platz filled with a bevy of students going to and from lectures, often stopping in knots of two or three, in warm discussion, or gesticulating animatedly as they come from a lecture. Representatives of almost every nation are in attendance at this seat of learning and an especially large number of Americans.

Berlin, especially since the consolidation of the empire is the center of civilization and learning for Northern Germany, and opportunities for pursuing almost any branch of instruction are here to be obtained. Yet, with all her enlightenment in laws and sciences, with all her boasted learning and advancement, conservative Germany has not yet taken the majestic strides toward liberal education that is remarked in both England and the United States. I know of no place in Germany which offers to girls the opportunities for advanced study that Gerton, England, Iowa State University, Ann Arbor, Cornell, Vassar, or Wellesley, in the United States, present.

For the study of art, music, and the modern languages, the opportunities in Europe are unsurpassed. There art is old, music thoroughly developed, and within an area of a few hundred miles one may hear two or three several languages spoken. For these specific branches, as well as the benefits of travel, Europe has been, and ever will be sought by foreigners for study and general culture, and the proverbial polishing of young ladies in the finer branches, which, since time immemorial, *has been* considered about the only requisite, but for the substantial bone and sinew of education, the daughters of France and Germany have nothing like the facilities that are offered by the English speaking nations of the present age. In Berlin, a

move has been made in this direction by the establishment, a few years since, of the "Victoria Lyceum," a series of lectures and classes designed especially for ladies, and under the protection of the Crown Princess. The directress is a very capable and interesting English lady, Miss Archer. At the lectures, and, indeed, in Berlin generally, are a great many English, who have the reputation of surpassing even the Americans in their travelling propensities, but the fact that Germany's future Empress is regal England's daughter, perhaps explains a tie of affinity for the English residents. The lecture hall of the Victoria Lyceum is a pleasant room in the building of the Deutches Gewerbe Museum, fitted up in amphitheatre form, seated with comfortable chairs, the windows hung with curtains and lambrequins, and the walls with photographs of choice works of art. The lectures are delivered by various Berlin professors of acknowledged ability. The subjects embraced in the first course are Chemistry, Geology, German literature of the 19th century, Italian History, Ethics, Aesthetics, and Botany. *These* delivered in German. English literature is discussed in English. French literature, in its appropriate language, is discoursed upon by Prof. Gerard, and Italian literature in Italian by Signor Assinelli-Liro. Besides these topics, upon each of which is one lecture a week, are oral conversation classes in Latin, French, Italian, etc. For an English student, it is quite a double distilled extract of instruction to hear a Latin recitation in German. For one learning German the exercise of listening to such a course of lectures is invaluable, as well as for the interest of the immediate theme of the discourse, but occasional discouragement seizes one, when the "dim, raw material of a thought" is beginning to form itself to be plunged into deep, dark oblivion by hearing some score or more sesquipedalian words, for which the German is noted, following close one upon another, wholly unknown and unlearned, and yet all of which put together cannot equal the soul-harrowing, mind distracting, memory failing diversities of German *Genders* and the *Passive Voice*.

Berlin, Prussia, November 26th, 1878.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

It is not without feelings of trepidation that we assume the arduous duties of our position. We recognize the fact that it is a position requiring considerable time and careful attention.

You are cognizant of the fact that the period of labor for the members of the Medical Department is limited, necessarily requiring that their energies should all be bent in the direction of earnest hard study. Therefore, we wish to say to those who may be interested in our Department, that if in perusal of our columns you find them few and short, withhold your surprise and consider the fact that the members of the class are not un-

willing, but in truth have not time sufficient for the contribution of appropriate articles. Thus the responsibility of our position is rendered doubly difficult and onerous. We hope, however, that we shall receive a reasonable share of co-operation on the part of the class; for we feel that in the multiplicity of our studies, we should not fail to cultivate habits of thought and study to acquire a reasonable facility in the expression of thought and sentiment.

We have but little more to say in thus formally introducing the Medical Department to the reader. We trust you will promote our confidence by withholding, or at least kindly tempering your criticisms.

To our class associates we desire to say that we sincerely thank them for their expression of confidence, assuring them that whatever there is of interest in our monotonous life, shall receive ample airing in the columns of the REPORTER.

The three course system, recently adopted and so highly prized by many celebrated Eastern medical schools, has become, of late, quite popular in our own department.

The classes of '77 and '78 were composed mainly of three course men.

The class of '79 has three or four taking the same number of terms.

The class of '80, if we may venture to predict, we may say, from present appearances, will be pre-eminently a class of three course students. They will number at least eighteen or twenty. The faculty, while they have not yet deemed it policy to adopt such a course of study, are highly gratified at this voluntary appreciation, by the students, of the benefits of the new system. It is to be hoped that the spirit of favor with which it is received will in no wise diminish, but that its faithful advocates and earnest supporters may receive the universal approbation which its just merits deserve and demand.

A meeting of the medical class of '78-9, called Nov. 7, '78, resulted in the election of the following officers: P. K. Walters, President; F. H. Little, Vice-President; S. M. Rice, Secretary; Chas. M. Bell Editor.

Many will be pleased to hear that our old friend, Dr. Chas. Rice, is driving a thriving practice at Smithland, Iowa.

Dr. D. C. Brockman, class of '78, is engaged in the practice of his art at Marengo, Ia.

Dr. C. W. Smith, of '78, has established himself at Muscatine, Ia.

HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

By reference elsewhere it will be seen that the editorial corps of the REPORTER has been increased by the addition of Ianthe Densmore, who will represent the Homœopathic Medical department in its columns.

This being the first issue in which the department has been represented it may be well to say a few words concerning its organization and present condition.

In the first place, the Homœopathic Medical department was called into being by order of the legislature of Iowa in 1876, in response to the petition of over ten thousand citizens, and was organized the following year by the Board of Regents. The Department, therefore, owes its existence not to the interests or wishes of the few, but to the expressed desire of the people of Iowa, showing that here as elsewhere, "The will of the people is the law of the land."

The first course of lectures was inaugurated October 2th, with an address by Prof. Dickenson to a class of eight students. Their number increased before the close of the term to eighteen. The present class already numbers thirty-one, and with the increased facilities the department now possesses, its future growth and prosperity as a branch of the educational interests of Iowa seems assured.

It is not the policy of its Faculty to wage war with those who may not agree with its peculiar teachings, but: "*In certis unitus, in dubias libertas, in omnibus charitvs*" they will shine only to aid in advancing the cause of Medical Science.

—The following is the list of the matriculates in the Homœopathic Medical Department:

| | |
|-------------------------|-------------------------|
| Abbot, G. A. | Iowa City, Iowa. |
| Bebout, S. R. | Osceola, Iowa. |
| Chase, W. T. | Strawberry Point, Iowa. |
| Christie, S. J. | Rapidan, Minn. |
| Clark, T. A. | Iowa City, Iowa. |
| Cross, A. M. | Missouri Valley, Iowa. |
| Davis, S. F. | Traer, Iowa. |
| Densmore, Emmett. | Blooming Valley, Penna. |
| Densmore, Ianthe. | Blooming Valley, Penna. |
| Emonds, W. G. | Iowa City, Iowa. |
| Geiger, M. F. | Forest Grove, Oregon. |
| Freemyer, G. L. | DeWitt, Iowa. |
| Willis, H. G. | Richland Center, Wis. |
| Henderson, J. W. | Minburn, Iowa. |
| Hitchcock, J. B. | Richland Center, Wis. |
| Hunter, L. K. | Fond du Lac, Wis. |
| McAlister, Lucius. | Muscatine, Iowa. |
| Mead, Hamilton. | Worcester, Mass. |
| Miller, William. | DeWitt, Iowa. |
| Newell, R. C. | Charles City, Iowa. |
| Peterson, P. M. | Atlantic, Iowa. |
| Poland, George. | Prussian, Poland. |
| Schwartz, C. M. H. | DeWitt, Iowa. |
| Smith, W. A. | Essex, Iowa. |
| Thompson, Jas. H. | Davenport, Iowa. |
| VanSickle, A. R. | Washington, Iowa. |
| Winters, F. W. | Garner, Iowa. |

—Junior officers for Winter term are as follows: Pres. Belle M. Gilcrest; Vice Pres., Leona A. Call; Secretary, Sophy W. Hutchinson; Treasurer, Kate A. McNeil.

—At the last meeting of Irving Institute, the following officers were chosen: President, Charles E. Patterson; Vice President, J. E. E. Markley; Corresponding Secretary, James G. Dougherty; Recording Secretary, William F. Skinner; Treasurer, John Jones.

Law Department.

WE HAD hoped by this month to have permanently secured an additional page of the REPORTER for the Law Department making four pages in all; but from the fact that the Medical Department unexpectedly, although very justly, stepped in to claim a representation, and from the present inability of the managers to enlarge the paper, we are compelled, as yet, to be content with what we have. Although it has been the custom for some time past to make the space allotted to the law class a distinct and separate department, yet whether or not this is the best plan, especially when a very limited space only can be given, is a question of some doubt, as it is to be feared there are some who may look for quite as extended a variety of matter in this department, simply because it is a department, as they might expect in the entire paper itself. To furnish such a variety, of course, is simply impossible. It is not the intention of this department to chronicle many local events in the shape of pungent paragraphs and the like, but for spice and current fun generally you are referred to the local department of the paper, where a complete variety of such matter is tastefully served up by the local editor proper.

It is the desire of the managers and members of the corps generally to have the REPORTER enlarged, as well as considerably improved in outward appearance, and it is to be hoped that this plan may soon be consummated, so that a general improvement in style and arrangement of matter may be made also.

A BRIEF comment upon the series of lectures delivered by Chancellor Hammond upon the three principal theories by which the source of all law is described, namely, the Deductive, Constructive, and Inductive Theory, was prepared for last month, but from lack of space, was crowded out.

And now, without attempting a reproduction of the former article, let it be sufficient for this time to say that it is to be hoped that the class (and by this we mean each member of the class individually) will not fail to attach to the subject of these lectures the full importance due it. That a careful study of these different theories mentioned is highly important to the student who would begin at the very foundation of his work will be doubted by no one. For a knowledge of the origin and history of the very science he studies now, and which he expects to study and wrestle with through life, is certainly of no little importance; nor of no less importance is it that when certain principles are to be advocated and steadfastly maintained, satisfactory proof or reasons be given for their support; and that, although these reasons may be more directly based upon some intermediate principle, yet, underlying all these there is a great, well-understood first principle,

upon which all consistent future principles may safely rest.

This much every earnest student should be willing to do, and which he who would attain to any great degree of proficiency in his profession must do. For no man ever did or ever will become eminent in any profession who, to commence with, delved into the very middle of his work, leaving all below him utterly unexplored, for it is there, and there only, where lies the solution to the very principles he must cope with through life, but which in vain he may strive to master. A study of these different theories by which the source of all law may be, or is supposed may be, described will not only instruct the student in the first important features in the history of the law, but a careful study and adoption of the one true theory will also afford a reason, as well as a firm foundation for all kindred principles that follow.

But which one of the three theories, that is, the Deductive, Constructive, or Inductive, is the true theory is perhaps rather difficult to determine. For it seems to be a fact that after a careful examination of all of them by the most learned men, what seems to be the true theory to one seems not to be the true theory to another, so that it is probably true, as was said in the lectures, that each theory may be supported by arguments more or less plausible.

It is not known how it is with others on this subject, but as for ourselves, with but very little knowledge of which may be the true theory, from the explanations given to the Constructive theory we naturally take to it, not, as we have said, because we believe it to be the true theory, but because that blessed old social compact seems to be at the foundation of it all. And indeed we are convinced that very little if any thing at all lies back of the social compact unless it is those inevitable *inalienable rights*, and just what they are or from what source they are derived is, to us, not yet so clear.

MAY JOHN BECOME A CITIZEN?

Whether or not Chinamen may be allowed to become citizens of this country is a question, probably, of very little practical importance, as yet, to the people of Iowa and neighboring States, but it is already a question of great national interest, and one which is constantly increasing in importance. And as friend John no longer confines his settlements simply to the border States of the Pacific, as he did at first, but begins to distribute himself more generally throughout the Union, the question whether or not he can exercise the rights of citizenship may become of more or less direct interest to us all. The test cases, so far as they have gone yet, seem to be conflicting, and the question seems to hang upon how the word "white," in the Constitution of the United States, should be construed.

An application for citizenship was recently made be

fore Judge Larremore, of the Court of Common Pleas, in New York, by one Wang Ah Yee, a Chinaman, and granted. Now, heretofore, it has been held that a native of the Mongolian race is not entitled to become a citizen of the United States under the revised statutes as amended in 1875, because a Mongolian is not a white person, within the meaning of the term, as used in the naturalization laws of the United States.

And in the California case of Ah Yup in the U. S. Circuit Court, which was a noted one and seemed to settle the question of Mongolian citizenship, Judge Sawyer held that the term "white" person applied only to the Caucasian race, and it was so understood in popular language and scientific nomenclature.

When the laws were so amended in 1870 as to extend the naturalization laws to the African race, Mr. Sumner endeavored to have the word "white" stricken out, but it was argued in defense that this would give the Chinese the right to become citizens of the United States, and Judge Sawyer in rendering his decision held that the word "white" was retained on purpose by Congress to exclude the Chinese from the rights of naturalization, and ruled that the Mongolian is not a white man.

Last July a similar case came up before Judge Choate of New York City, in which he held to the decision of Judge Sawyer, and denied the application.

Now, after all this, it is somewhat of a surprise that a Mongolian should be admitted to citizenship by the Court of Common Pleas, in conflict with the Federal Courts of New York and California.

Judge Larremore, giving the reasons for this decision, however, among others, makes a very apt hit and says:—"The Constitution provides for no other classes of color than white and black, and I hold that John Chinaman must come within one or the other."

THE SCIENCE OF MUNICIPAL LAW.

The province of [municipal] law has been very differently defined at different times. The ruling tendency has been to enlarge it unduly, so as to include much which properly belongs to *politics*, to *ethics*, etc. It is not easy, however, to draw accurately the line which divides it from these. One abortive attempt to do this has more practical importance for the student than theoretical. This is the effort to distinguish *what the law is* from *what the law should be*, and to relegate the latter question to the science of legislation or morals. This is not often done in books, where the tendency, as above said, is in the other direction. But young students, aiming only at a practical mastery of the law, are often misled by the apparent simplicity of this distinction, and fancy they can advantageously confine their attention to the sole question, *What is the law?* But this is a mistake, even when viewed from the most rigidly *practical* point of view. In many cases this

question cannot be answered by itself; in other words, the answer is not yet determined, and can only be obtained by considering what it ought to be. I shall have occasion hereafter to point out more fully how much of our law is still in this indeterminate condition; for the present it will be sufficient to show by a few examples how often the decision of a common case involves the determination of a new rule. Take, for instance, questions of public policy affecting contracts; take questions involving fraud, which the courts have studiously avoided defining; take almost any question at common law not already decided "on all fours," or involving a mere issue as to the fact of a custom, and you will find that a satisfactory decision can hardly be reached without considering what the law *ought* to be. And though statute law is supposed to be always a fixed rule, yet the imperfections of language are of themselves sufficient to make the same consideration often necessary in deciding questions of written law. But it is an error to infer from this, as has often been done, that the province of law covers the whole field of duty; that everything of which man can say, *this I ought to do, or ought not to do*, is a part of the subject matter of law, in the sense of municipal law. This is the error by which law has been made coextensive with morals, politics, or even religion; and it not only has introduced confusion into the science, but it has perverted the administration of law, and been the source of numberless evils. I think a line can be drawn that will prevent such confusion, though often overlooked. It is this. *Human [or municipal] law deals only with such acts as we may justly require of others.* With mere personal duties of man to himself, or to God—with merely conscientious or honorable or fashionable obligations, it has nothing to do. It asks not merely "what is right for me or my neighbor to do?" but "what right act may I compel my neighbor to do?"—"what wrong act may I restrain him from doing, or punish him for, if committed?" I do not mean that such acts must necessarily affect others directly. I may have the right to insist that my neighbor shall not do certain things of evil influence or example, though not done to me; but unless I have such a right, my neighbor's acts are not cognizable by human law.

Human or municipal law, then, may be defined as composed of the principles which regulate the control exercised by mankind over each other—or a science of the mutual relations among men, so far as the same are justly enforceable. I call it a science, because that term is commonly applied to it, and because in the general sense (one, too, that is etymologically correct), we may use the term for any body of knowledge upon a definitely bounded subject, that has been much studied and discussed. But the question may fairly be asked, is our law, as we are dealing with it now, *a science?* In order to answer this question satisfactorily, let us first settle what we mean by the word *science*.

"Science is literally *knowledge*, but more usually de-

notes a systematic and orderly arrangement of knowledge" "*Knowledge duly arranged, and referred to general truths and principles on which it is founded and from which it is derived*; a branch of learning, considered as having a certain completeness,—philosophical knowledge, profound knowledge; complete knowledge; true knowledge."—*Webster*.

This last string of adjectives I fear we must give up without much consideration: but from the first two sentences quoted, we can obtain a definition much less vague, and perhaps marking out something not so far beyond our reach. In the first place, science is only knowledge. The word means no more: and it is in the simplest every-day knowledge that all true science begins. At first a single word expressed both ideas, because men were content with merely knowing detached facts or general truths, and had not yet formed the conceptions of an orderly arrangement of knowledges. After a time the benefits of a systematic and orderly arrangement of knowledge impressed themselves on the human mind, and this was called science,—knowledge *par excellence*. But improvement did not stop here, for orderly arrangement may be arbitrary or natural: it may follow some artificial system, and thus be useful only as a help to the memory, or it may ascertain the general truths and principles of the subject, as they exist in the subject itself, and thus help not only the memory, but the comprehension. Where man has sufficiently mastered a subject to be sure that his arrangement is of the latter kind, he restricts to this the name of science: e. g. in some of the physical sciences, in mathematics, etc. But in most of the moral sciences his arrangements as yet are provisional, tentative. He has not discovered the plan of the labyrinth, and can only frame hypotheses which serve to bring the facts into apparent order, and thus enable him to remember them, and study them to better advantage. As time goes on, and his knowledge increases, these hypotheses are improved: but if we allow them the title of science at all, it is only in the sense of the first definition, not of the second.

Municipal law is as yet in this condition. It may be, and often has been reduced to a "systematic and orderly arrangement." In works like Blackstone's and Kent's commentaries this has been done with much skill. But after all the system of these works is purely artificial. It helps us to remember details, by arranging them on a fixed plan: refers to "general truths and principles," if by that phrase we mean arbitrary rules of a wide application: (e. g.—rules that cover all real property, all choses in action, all crimes,) but it does not present us with truths and principles *on which law is founded, from which law is derived*. These writers do not even profess to present municipal law as a science in this sense of the word. They simply arrange the facts of the law as Linnæus arranged those of botany, in an artificial order, which throws no light directly on their origin and mode of development.

There have been indeed many attempts to study law scientifically in the higher sense of the word,—i. e., by pointing out the foundation of all our laws, the reasons that make them what they are. In continental Europe these attempts have been much more numerous and much more painstaking than in England or here. The modern civilians almost without exception follow this method. They begin their treatises with an attempt to explain the origin and nature of law, and from the prin-

ciples thus obtained deduce all the particular doctrines of the civil law, with more or less logical accuracy in point of fact, but with a great show of formal logic.

While I admire the learning and genius shown in the works of the civilians, and believe that they may be studied by any lawyer with great profit, I cannot say that I regret the general neglect of their methods by English jurists. I will not stop to explain away the seeming paradox here, for I shall have occasion to do it elsewhere. Briefly, the explanation is that I believe all the former methods to have been faulty, and that even now we are just beginning to learn the true one. This is equivalent to the following answer to the question with which we set out, viz: Municipal law, as heretofore treated is not a true science, but only a provisional arrangement of the materials for one: even now we can go but little way in the task of referring its manifold details to the "general truths and principles on which it is founded, and from which it is derived:" but we are on the right track, and a few years will see a great change in this respect. H.

BREVITIES.

- Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all!
- Keep up full interest in the Moot and Club Courts.
- For all personal notices this month see the local department.
- For the "boss walk around" of the season the "Laws" are ahead.
- Read carefully the article entitled the "Science of Municipal Law," to be found elsewhere in this issue.
- The young gentlemen of the Academic may be distinguished among the common herd by their red mittens.
- Quite a number of law students went home to spend Thanksgiving day, and eat turkey with their friends at home.
- Don't say any more that there are too many lawyers for the business to be done. Why, they can't wait till this class gets through its course, for already one of its most promising members has been called upon to take an actual case—a case with a fee to it—and the young man took it too, and—well, no matter whether he won it or lost it, he got \$3 for doing either.
- "What!" exclaimed a young Law the other day, who had evidently become startled at a remark incidentally made by a fellow student, "can a *man* bring suit against a lady for breach of promise?" Eh? Eh? Well, then," said he, with the most profound deliberation, "if that's so *I've got a case*." It is not known whether the young gentleman intended to figure as lawyer or client in the case, but until a further explanation is given it will be taken for granted he meant client.
- One evening about two weeks ago, about sixty law students gathered together, formed a procession, and as a little freak of amusement took a grand "walk around" through various parts of the city. This was an unusual performance and the quiet natives seemed to be somewhat alarmed for their safety while, it is said, the solitary policeman that guards the sacredness of the city perfectly quaked with fear. But the most amusing part of it, however, was to see with what astonishing rapidity the trembling "Medics" sought their holes. Overcome your fears; it was simply a little "walk around"—nothing more.