

# The University Reporter.

STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA.

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No. 1

## THE DAUGHTER'S REQUEST.

Father, they tell me to-night thou'lt bring  
A bride to our home of sadness,  
And the halls of mourning again will ring  
With the sounds of mirth and gladness.  
Father, my heart is sad—and wild  
With anguish, my brain is reeling!  
Nay! frown not thus on thy motherless child,  
But bear with this burst of feeling.

Thou know'st, on my mother's grave the flowers  
Of a year have scarcely started;  
Then chide me not, if in this sad hour,  
I weep for the dear departed.  
O, bear with the gushing tears awhile,  
For my heart is oppressed with sadness,  
And then to-night I will strive to smile,  
And wear a look of gladness.

Father!—a boon I ask—'tis all  
Thou may'st grant to a heart thus riven;  
'Tis the image that hangs in yonder hall,  
Of her who is now in Heaven!  
That beautiful face so sweet and mild,  
Hath power o'er the heart of her erring child,  
In its wildest moments of weakness.

And to-night when those maddening thoughts arise,  
Which my spirit of peace is robbing,  
I will gaze in the depths of those soft, dark eyes,  
Till it stilleth my heart's wild throbbing!  
They tell me she thou wilt bring to-night,  
Is fair as a poet's vision;  
A creature with form and face as bright,  
As they who people Elysium.

But it swelleth my heart with painful thrill,  
That the image of another,  
E're her kiss is cold on our lips, should fill  
The place of my sainted mother.  
But grant me the boon I ask, and though  
Each fibre with grief is aching,  
The beautiful bride shall never know,  
That the heart of thy child is breaking!

## SCHLIEMANN AND HIS DISCOVERIES.

The middle of this century seems to be, in many respects, one point of the world's historic magnet, so many marvels cluster around it.

The changes of the last fifty years have been 'cataclysmic' or 'catastrophic,' as scientists would say. Progress has been saltatory rather than gradual, by leaps more than by steps. But immense as the progress has been in the industrial arts and in the knowledge of physical nature, it has been no less in an enlarging ac-

quintance with all the prehistoric period of human life. Whole groups of myths have been scattered into still thinner air, or clarified into a close semblance to evident truth.

In 1825 the key to the Egyptian autographs, the Rosetta Stone, had just been guessed out, while the site of Nineveh was unknown and that of Babylon merely indicated by tradition, and the language of their civilized period was utterly lost, buried, indeed, as completely as their splendid palaces, and their great libraries. The temple of Diana, the Mausoleum built by Artemisia and the arena of the famous Olympic games were all heavily earth-covered, while Italian cows were feeding above the old Roman forum, and Neapolitan peasants were treading the lava which buried Herculaneum and on the pumice stones which concealed Pompeii. But, since then, Marriette, Layard, George Smith, Wood, Newton, Cesnola, Curtius, Salvator Rosa and others have enabled us to see many of the works and to read many of the words of the ancient world as the ancients themselves left them.

Archaeological skepticism was at high tide about the last of the 18th century, and the most colossal doubter was often deemed the profoundest thinker, but since then, the explorer's spade has converted many a seeming fancy into a stony fact. Among the themes of antiquity most prolific of learned doubt none have excelled the "Homeric Question," and no manual labor has sent intellectual lights into more hopeless eclipse than has Schliemann's work at Troy and Mycenae. The most rigid and the most rugged skepticism had taken possession of all the Homeric field. Ablest scholars doubted the existence of old Priam or swift-footed Achilles, denied the reality of Helen or windy Troy and even transformed Homer himself into the mere figment of somebody's fancy, but when, a few years ago, Schliemann uncovered the rock of Hissarlik, men began to wonder whether the oldest Greek poetry was not, after all, the best Greek history.

The natural avenue to Schliemann's work is along the line of his life. He was born in 1822 in Mecklenburg-Schwerin and was so enraptured by his father's Homeric stories that, at the age of ten, he wrote an essay in Latin on the Trojan war and made it a Christmas present to his father. At fourteen he became a grocer's clerk without time to study, but with a keen relish for antiquity, till in his presence a drunken miller repeated a few lines from the Iliad so movingly that

he says of himself: "I wept bitter tears for my unhappy fate. Thrice I got him to repeat to me those godlike verses. \* \* \* From that moment I never ceased to pray God that, by his grace, I might have the happiness to learn Greek."

Still longer were the Fates against him. His health failed, he turned to the sea, was shipwrecked, became a clerk in an Amsterdam banking-house, and acquired a knowledge of English, French, Dutch, Italian, Spanish and Portuguese each in from six weeks to six months. After learning Russian he became a clerk and then a business man in St. Petersburg, and, though acquiring Swedish and Polish, he rigidly abstained from Greek, fearing it would enchant him to the detriment of his financial fortune. At thirty-four he "mastered" modern Greek in six weeks and was reading Homer with "a lively enthusiasm" in three months.

He amassed a fortune of about a half a million, (most of it in California it is said,) visited France, Tunis, Egypt, and traveled around the world, and then, after years of special preparation, began his Homeric explorations on the island of Ithaca, the home of Ulysses. Taking the Odyssey as his guide-book, a few days sufficed for the discovery of the chief places of antiquarian interest. He found the islanders, in their way, as hearty Homericists as himself, and that it was easier to meet a modern "Ulysses" or a "Penelope" there than it is to find a "George Washington" in an American family. He then gave a glance at Mycenae and made a ten day's reconnaissance of the plain of Troy and he had the materials for his first volume entitled, "Ithaca, the Peloponnesus and Troy."

His Homeric enthusiasm was mistress even of his marriage and about this time, for in a moment of peculiar elevation in Athens he declared he would marry the first woman who would repeat the Odyssey to him from memory. Ere long a young Greek presented herself, reminded him of his promise, performed the condition and became his wife. Since then his work, his success and his fame have been shared with her, and they have furnished a notable specimen of the matrimonial dual.

The privilege of making explorations in the Troad was obtained of the Turkish government with some difficulty, the commonly accepted site satisfactorily identified as Old Troy, and his confident anticipations strangely realized by his explorations. On the plateau of Hissarlik, (the modern name,) he dug down some fifty feet and through four classes of historic remains. Nearest the surface came the Greek group dating from some 350 A. D. to 700 B. C., below that the remains of a wonder-inspiring Stone Age, and lower still the veritable "Trojan" stratum, as Schliemann claims. The fourth, or ante-Trojan stratum, contained articles indicating a ruder though, possibly, an Aryan civilization.

The fragmentary notices of his work which appeared in newspapers during his explorations excited great interest, and the details in the volume which he entitled

'Troy and its Remains' and which was published in 1874 were reproduced in every civilized country and aroused the admiring wonder of philosopher and peasant. The volume was like the shock of an earthquake to many a theory and many a theorizer. Who were the men who first occupied the rock of Hissarlik? Whence the high civilization which abruptly succeeded the primeval period? Whence the later lapse into the barbarism of paleolithic times, and why the abandonment or disappearance of metallic tools and weapons? These questions and such as these clamored in the minds of thoughtful men, and they still linger there. But Schliemann himself and most of his readers found objects of profoundest interest in his "Trojan" period.

The enthusiastic explorer entertains the most absolute confidence that he has discovered the Homeric Troy which was destroyed by fire, the Scaean gates, King Priam's palace, and, possibly, the remains of some of the Trojan warriors who opposed Achilles, the King's golden drinking cup and the golden ornaments which delighted Andromache or Helen! At all events, he took some \$25,000 worth of gold and silver out of that "Trojan" stratum in addition to numerous objects of interest in copper, terra cotta, etc. Many of these were dug out and borne away by his own hands, and by those of his wife, to be shipped in their Hissarlik dirt to Athens for protection from the avaricious Turks who had violated their contract with him as to the excavations. Early in 1875 he was able to obtain a release of all their claims upon these treasures by the payment of some \$20,000, and they are now on exhibition in the Kensington Museum, near London.

His later explorations at Mycenae were begun in 1876 as a sort of a supplement to his Trojan researches and were an attempt to find further traces of Homeric heroes and objects. Here, as at Troy, his interpretations of Greek writings have been, apparently, wonderfully verified, and his findings have been stunning realities to his opponents and rivals even though some of these are as eminent as Ernst Curtius. Schliemann "firmly believed" Agamemnon, King of Mycenae, was buried with his companions at a certain point on the acropolis, while Curtius and others insisted that the passage referring to their tombs located them elsewhere. Acting on his own interpretation, Schliemann sought and found tombs where he believed the Agamemnian were located, and they proved to be so rich in ornaments of "massive" gold that the discoverer was satisfied they were what he anticipated, and even Mr. Newton, the very accomplished Greek archaeologist of the British Museum, pronounced one of them the resting-place of, at least, some pre-historic sovereign. Even Curtius when he saw them a few days after they were opened, was constrained to confess that the whole discovery was "an enigma" to him, and the only objection he could offer to Schliemann's assumption was that Agamemnon or his survivors must have been "penurious" or the golden masks buried with the bodies would have been thicker.

But we must not occupy more space to give the minutiae of these excavations or to notice his later work at Troy from which he has just returned to Europe with Dr. Virchow, the famous German biologist.

Schliemann is, doubtless, an enthusiast, and all aglow with a child-like faith in Homeric stories and in the Homeric character of his findings, but who can question his right to be enthusiastic when he remembers that his most striking discoveries have been just what he expected before he lifted a spade or turned a stone? His cool, studious critics question his theories very cautiously, hesitate to substitute anything for his own explanation of his "hard facts." The learned world was startled into incredulity at first by the very marvel and the multitude of his discoveries, but it now accords him a place in the front rank of such archaeologists and explorers as Marriette, Newton, George Smith and Cesnola. Few scholars share his absolute assurance that he has stood in the palace of Priam and grasped the post-mortem crown of Agamemnon; more have passed,\* like Gladstone, from "a strangely bewildered admiration combined with a preponderance of skeptical against believing tendencies" to the belief that his extremest theories have won "the balance of rational presumption," while still more, doubtless, pause *in equilibrio*, waiting for further light. Nevertheless, all who believe that the souls of the ancients sometimes reappear in modern bodies and that special 'tact and talent' are largely only memories from that early life, will agree in pronouncing Schliemann some Homeric warrior from Mycenae, and, possibly, one of Agamemnon's body guards, or even the old hero himself!

Schliemann's work has won a permanent place henceforth in all complete notices of Troy and Argos, and the materials he has furnished will long be utilized even outside the realm of classical antiquity. Though his lamp shines most brightly on objects near the Archipelago, it also sheds light on Egyptian, Phoenician and Assyrian history. The fragments of an ostrich egg, (at first supposed to be an alabaster vase,) found at Mycenae, indicate prehistoric relations between Egypt and Argolis, while the gold earrings and fillets of Assyria in the language of Dr. Sayce "may be compared with the gold headdress found by Dr. Schliemann in the Troad," and the lion-sculpture at Mycenae may be traced "through the similar rock-carving at Kumbet, in Phrygia, back to the artists of Nineveh." These researches confirm the riper judgment of scholars that

the Aryan civilization, which bursts forth so suddenly and so brilliantly in ancient Greece, was not the product of purely indigenous forces, but that the myriad-minded Greeks wrought their commerce, their mechanical arts and their chirography out of Phoenician elements, and that their sculpture and their painting were multiplied and glorified from ruder forms in the Nile and Tigo-Euphrates vallies.

### RELIGION.

There are only two religions—the religion of Law and the religion of Grace—and the whole human family belongs to the one, or the other. These religions have no ritual, and no creed. They need neither inspired page, nor sacred tradition to establish their authenticity. They are facts, spiritual axioms, indisputable as existence itself.

The religion of Law, is a spiritual bondage. A stern dictator with a still small voice, commands impossibilities, and something friendly whispers, "Happiness depends." Who has not felt these voices in his soul? Who has not groaned beneath the weary load which they impose? Who has not fought to free himself, or struggled to obey? Such warfare is the worship claimed by Law. Groans are the music of its orchestra, and failure its reward; and all creation is the worshipper.

The religion of Grace is deliverance. It is emancipation from the Law. The fainting spirit, duty driven, yet impotent, as if some horrid nightmare held it fast, awakes, and finds, that irksomeness has been transformed into delight. He is no hireling mercenary now. That "hangman's whip" "the fear o' hell," has lost its power to prompt or to restrain. He fights for love, and sings for joy. Such is the worship Grace inspires.

That is the old dispensation; this the new; and this is that fulfilled.

Now whence the change? What has transpired? Whence comes the quickening power that makes the moral cripple walk, erect and strong? The man who has experienced the change, alone can tell. Perhaps he never heard the name of Christ, and yet he is a christian. His faith is orthodox. He is a theologian taught of God.

### WEDDING.

MARRIED, July 15th, at Downey, Iowa, Ossian H. Brainerd and Minnie H. Goodrich. Rev. Mr. Kenyon performed the ceremony. We remember that the train was late and the day warm, but not more so than those two hearts that at its close beat as one. Many were the cheerful faces and beautiful presents. Some time has elapsed since then but this is the first issue of our paper, and the REPORTER can not say less than: "God bless you," Ossian and Minnie and give you many long, glad days.

\*No cisatlantic change of opinion is more noteworthy than that of Prof. Robert P. Keep, now of Williston Seminary and late U. S. Consul at Athens. In November, 1875, he published an article in the *International Review* in which he asserted that "the excavations of Schliemann have rendered not the least contribution" to the determination "of the site of the city of Priam," but, in September of the next year, he edited Anterieth's Homeric Dictionary, and in that he affirmed that Schliemann's "discoveries go far to establish the fact that, upon the hill of Hissarlik, the metropolis of the Trojan plain, in prehistoric as well as in more recent times, must have stood."

## Collegiate Department.

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### EDITORIALS AND PERSONALS.

CHAS. N. HUNT, '80.

JAS. A. KERR, '81.

#### LOCALS

GEO. K. REEDER, '82.

#### EXCHANGES.

ALLEN T. HORTON, '83.

QUATREFAGES, a French anthropologist, claims that a human brain of less weight than thirty-one ounces is capable of no intellectual manifestations. "Your brain weighs less than thirty-one ounces," is now the euphemism for "Thou fool" "Du Esel," &c.

PROF. TODD, of Tabor shows (in a late *American Journal of Science*) that agualic mollusks are found in the "Loess," or "the bluff formation," along the Missouri, and from top to bottom, thus furnishing a fact very damaging to Prof. Richthofen's theory that the formation is a gift of the wind and not of the water.

A. J. CRAVEN, editor elect for the Sopomore class will not be in school this year. We are sorry, for we expected much from one who so earnestly had gained the confidence of his class. We welcome to his place, Geo. K. Reeder, of Cedar Rapids. The position of Local Editor is by no means an easy one, but Mr. Reeder enters with a determination to succeed.

PROF. HENRY K. EDSON has just returned from his European tour and has entered the service of Iowa College in its Normal Department. We would now recall and repeat all the good words the REPORTER has uttered for him in the past, and congratulate Iowa College on the addition to its Faculty of a gentleman so competent, so honorable and so honored. A better thing the College could not have done.

THE State Oratorical Contest will take place at Oskaloosa the second Thursday in November. Efforts are being put forth to have the time changed to March. We think the plan a good one. The present arrangement does not give the students of Iowa a chance to prepare their orations thoroughly. Plan as nicely as they can, they do nothing during vacation and coming back in the fall have only five weeks before time of Home Contest. Again, the victor at State contest loses all enthusiasm before the Inter-State in May. If Iowa is going to compete let her take hold of this in a manner that will win occasionally.

It is natural that we should feel rather nervous in regard to the steed, which our brother charioteers have relinquished into our unskillful hands. It is the same steed that Horace mentioned, and behind the riders "sedet atra cura." Not being "caterers to public taste," you must not expect "feasts of reason and flow of soul." We have heard it said that an "Editorship has a near relation to life in the Moon." "Pretty to talk about," desirable enough on the bright side, but the balance of favor all in the dark. We expect mountains and gorges; weather of all sorts, yet not enough atmosphere to inflate our lungs. One of no less merit than Coleridge has said, that "the privilege of talking and even publishing nonsense is necessary in a free State." An editorship may be called a "free State." We decide this point well taken; and if, after we have given all the time we possibly can to the REPORTER, somebody finds a little nonsense and makes complaint, we will remind them that this is a "free State" and we have our license. We are aware that the REPORTER expects "every man to do his duty." The phrase "every man" is comprehensive and means you, student, as well as your editors. If we fail to do our duty, "mark us well" and at the first class meeting give us a gentle hint that resignation is in order.

THE REPORTER feels it to be its duty to say a word in regard to the high price paid for private programmes, by the Societies. On a night, not long since, there was *twenty dollars* or more paid by the Zetagathians and Irvings for music. The evident intent was to *draw a crowd*, and the next day the daily papers announced that the Society programmes were good, *especially the musical features*. This is by no means complimentary to the Societies, and does not in any manner remunerate them for money expended. The object of the Societies is not to present the people of Iowa City with a free *concert*, but to give them, each Friday night, a good Literary entertainment consisting of orations and debates with *some* music. If we have so much money to spend, better put it into pictures and adorn our walls than spend it in this manner.

Not that we censure the ladies for singing or think their price to high. We delight to hear them sing and think they favor us all they can.

But, that we think the original idea of the object of a Society ought not to be forfeited on account of a little false *rivalry*, which brings no recompense and but little satisfaction, (*that of having the largest crowd.*)

What does that crowd amount to, to us, if we do not gain it by our own personal effort. "Music hath charms," we know, but then let our orations and debates be so well prepared that they of themselves will have charms. If then our audiences are not so large (which they will be) we shall at least be holding to the truest and best object of Societies, that of benefiting ourselves.

How often do we hear from lips skilled in tracing the relations subsisting between cause and effect statements like these: Books have killed the spirit of eloquence! Demosthenian oratory ceased with the exigency which called it forth! But one man ever "lanced the lightnings of Ciceronian eloquence!" True; but these magnificent examples unfortunately prove nothing. Since the era of books we have had a Burke, a Pitt, an O'Connell. The shadows of a century have not attained half their length since the voice of Webster rolling through his words of vast diapason and charging his clauses with words of thunder fulminated over a republic whose inhabitants honor next to deity the printed book. But we need not go outside of our own decade to find illustrious examples. To-day we have two great orators. Ingersoll, with Websterian form and bugle-like voice, holds the most discordant elements of the largest audience hushed for hours in deepest attention. He plays upon the heart-strings of his auditors until they are rendered frantic by his invective or are melted into tears by his pathos.

Opposed to him in manner as well as in politics and philosophy, rises another giant form. Mr. Wendling has every advantage of physique. His elocution is perfect. Months of drill under that prince of American elocutionists, Allen A. Griffith, has given him a command of tone, gesture and manner simply wonderful. He has a splendid oratorical voice and sometimes descends to the deepest guttural, frequently exciting when he does so involuntary exclamations of horror. His oration on "The Problem of the Ages" is full of brilliant climaxes which thrill to the very heart. In fact, he is undoubtedly the most classical, the most polished, and, at the same time, the most magnetic orator upon the platform. In view of such facts as these let us not be deceived by the common cant of foggy critics. For as long as the human heart responds to the good, the true, and the beautiful, so long will there be assiduous and therefore successful students of elocution and eloquence whose union is pure oratory.

No music is so sweet to the ear, none so harsh or discordant as the human voice.

The complement to man's greatest gift—with full, glad, tones it speaks his patriotism and joy,—hisses his hate,—moans a sad requiem for his sorrows,—whispers his friendship and his love. Napoleon commanded, battles were won and France victorious. Burke, Mirabeau, Webster spoke and listening Senates applauded. With voices filled to overflowing with the deeper currents of emotion within them, they aroused the hopes, the fears,—fired the patriotism and inflamed the loves and hates of those who listened.

And yet, power of eloquence is not only in the voice. The man, the subject, the occasion, are the three great levers by which mind moves mind. A man must have a subject in which he can lose himself and then lose himself in it in order to be truly eloquent. Examined by

the strict rules of Oratory, Dr. Thomas is not an orator. Neither prepossessing in appearance nor graceful in question, yet in his peculiar manner, he soon leads both ear and eye willing captives. You see him do it, still you can not tell how he does it. As he appears, you think like Cæsar:

"Yon Cassius has a lean and hungry look,  
He thinks too much —  
Would he were fatter."

But Dr. Thomas warms up with his subject and you forget the speaker in garnering the ripe and healthy thoughts that fall from his lips. Dr. Thomas is a *thinker* rather than an orator, yet there is a peculiar personal magnetism about the man that is fascinating.

It is more *What* he says than how he says it and yet the *How* has also its charm.

Thomas of the first century doubts and Thomas of the 19th century has his doubts and speaks of them in that clear logical manner which claims the undivided attention of a large and appreciative audience for two hours.

He commenced, by carrying us back to the full confidence of childhood's days. He forced us to remember when the first doubt flitted through our young minds, when we first questioned Mother's and Father's word—and how reluctantly we gave up our faith in Santa Claus,—as we grew old and saw how men honestly believed and taught differently from what we had been taught—how then we began to think and to question.

"The person who has reached thirty years of age and has not doubted is a great big baby."

He drew the distinction between the doubter seeking for truth and the confirmed infidel. He made his best point when he said, "when you doubt anything affirm something better in its place."

Do not be mere Iconoclasts. He cited in a telling manner the examples of Copernicus, Galileo, Luther. How they doubted and affirmed something better than that they doubted. "Iker" and the "hooks and eyes," with the great moral truth it held in tow, will not soon lose its hold on our minds. These words still ring in our ears: "Do not be in a hurry to forsake the faith of your Mother." Do not say there is no truth in the bible till you are thirty, forty, fifty, sixty, not till we meet on some distant star; then it will be time to say it and if there is not it will not hurt you then.

His treatment of the man who differed from him was very appropriate. But to many his most touching appeal was his portrayal of the means by which God brings men to trust in Him and the beautiful accents that ended each sentence were: "Let him alone, he is thinking now."

Dr. Thomas' lecture was well liked, but by some thought not to equal his commencement oration. We would like to recall more of it but space will not permit. All through it, there was a full confidence in mankind and a pure trust in the goodness of God that added a halo of gladness to the thought.

Iowa City has welcomed Dr. Thomas twice in three months and will be glad to welcome him again.

## LOCAL.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

—A Sophomore sociable is in the air.

—How do you like our original? poem.

—The articles by Prof. Parker and Capt. Chester are worthy a careful perusal.

—Some of the boys are going to petition Captain, to let them drill the officers awhile.

—Married, Sept. —, J. J. Seerley and Elizabeth Clark—both graduates of the University.

—The boys say that drill is the only thing in the course, that is not changed with the seasons.

—Prof. Booth, of Chicago, instructed the students in Elocution the first two weeks of the term.

—Officers of Senior Class: Pres., Leona Call; Vice-Pres., J. Jones, Jr.; Sec., A. Goshorn; Treas., O. P. Myers.

—One of our Sophs. in English literature, said it was no Sell—, when he asserted that Spenser had a “propitious” appetite.

—Query: Would’nt a man with red hair, white collar, and a blue coat, make a good Color Sergeant? Well he does, don’t he?

—Judging by the number of graduates in the several Departments of the University this year, we conclude the mortality of sheep will be great.

—The Iowa City people are in a bad way, if the C. R. I. & P. gets control of the B. C. R. & N. It looks now as if the transfer would be made.

—After much discussion, pro and con, the Philomathian and Symphonian Societies have united, and now appear under the title of Symmathians.

—Prof.—Did Henry the II have trouble with anyone beside the French?

Der Philosoph—With his wife, I believe.

—Our aspirant for valedictory says that next year he is either going to teach, preach, enter the Law Department, *farm*, or get married, he is not just certain which.

—The officers for the Oratorical Association for this year are: Pres., Harvey Ingham; Vice-Pres., Otto Byington; Sec., Miss Hattie Dennis; Treas., E. S. Quinton.

—*History Class.*—Prof.—Why did not Edward, the Black Prince, ascend the throne?

Student—He was enfeebled by disease, I believe.

Yes, he was *dead*, replied the Prof.

—O—ah! too bad poor Freshy. One of our noble Freshmen got so homesick, that he was obliged to go home and see his mamma. His reception was not what he expected, and he is now back.

—Our new armory and boiler-house is about completed. It is a grand improvement. Would’nt it be a good idea to have an observatory on the new smoke-stack? It would certainly be very convenient.

—That was rather tough on the Prof. when he said, “That is a pretty tough looking crowd,—all Scientifics” and was answered. “Yes, we all take after you.” Wonder if all the Profs. are as good natured as ours.

—If we are to judge of the prosperity of our school, by the attendance, we certainly have cause to feel proud. Here is the record: Seniors, 45; Juniors, 31; Sophomores, 55; Freshmen and Irregulars, 95; Laws, 125; Medicals, 150. Total, 501.

—MARRIED.—*Murray — Drummond* — On Friday, June 27, 1879, at the bride’s residence, Rev. T. C. McFarland officiating, J. C. Murray to Miss Jessie Drummond, both of Bellevue, Iowa. Mr. Murray was formerly of Class ’80. Congratulations. Next!

—Scene. The garden gate.—*Dramatis Personae.* A noble Freshman and his inamorata. “Miss W. may I have the pleasure—” “O, say nothing about it. Do you remember what our teacher in mathematics says.” “No, what can it be.” “The sin of omission is worse than that of commission.”

—That promised playground is still in the far distant future, or if it is in sight’ it takes a powerful glass to see it. Hope on, for

“Though life’s path is darkened,  
! y many a sombre cloud,” &c.

Well when we get the playground we will look up the rest.

—Here is a last year’s joke, but it is a good one. It is said that the prettiest man in the University asked six young ladies to go fishing with him last spring. The sixth fair one consented to go, and they came home at night laden with little fishes. We’ll wager fifteen cents that he will not die an old bachelor.

—There is no library in the West that can boast of more rapid advancement than that of our University. In 1877, the number of volumes was estimated at eight thousand, while at present there are over fifteen thousand volumes of choice selections, contained in the library, to which each and every student has a common access.

—Our present Senior class presents a very imposing appearance when they are all together. Of all the classes in the University, class ’80, has the tallest man, the shortest man, and the man with the reddest hair; it has the “pretty man,” the homely and the cheekiest man in town. They say there are some very pretty girls in the class too, but we are no judge of beauty. We’re sorry, very sorry.

—The Freshman class this year is larger than usual and bids fair to be a good one. We acknowledge that we are a little green yet and cannot put on quite as much style as you Seniors and Juniors. Very few of us smoke either tobacco or cubebs. We have not yet learned to carry *linen stock*, nor have we acquired the art of getting our lessons by absorption or intuition. But you just wait till we are Seniors and see if we can’t fill a Senior’s shoes as well as he.

—LARGEST BOOK PUBLISHED.—The new edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, just issued, is believed to be, in the quantity of matter it contains, by far the largest volume published. It now contains about 118,000 words defined, and nearly 15,000 words and meanings not found in any other one dictionary. The Biographical Dictionary, just added, supplies a want long felt by the reader and student, in giving the desired information so briefly. Never was any one volume so complete as an aid in getting an education.

—Most of the students who attend the University, are supposed to have arrived at years of discretion, but a stranger coming here, and witnessing the disgraceful scene which happened in front of the post office, would be very likely to think they were hoodlums, and not responsible for their acts. People judge of the character of the University, by the character of its students; and if we do not respect ourselves, others will not respect us. We hope the REPORTER will not have to repeat last year's record of the antagonisms between the different departments.

—The REPORTER corps extends a hearty welcome to the large number of new students who have taken their place among us this year. We shall be glad to make your acquaintance and will do all we can to make you feel at home. We know you have left behind friends who are near and dear to you, friends who are watching your progress with anxious eyes and joyous hopes for the future; you cannot afford to disappoint those hopes nor betray the trust of your parents and friends. There will be many temptations before you and much to divert your young minds from that one object for which you left your happy firesides but he who stands firmly to his purpose, and meets boldly the temptations of student life is already on the road to success.

#### PERSONAL.

- '73. Fannie Moon is teaching.  
 '78. Henry F. Geisler is in the Law Class.  
 '80. J. J. Bowles will not be in school this year.  
 '79. Ray Billingsley is practicing law in Boone.  
 '79, Law. Will. Osmond has located in Kansas.  
 '79. C. E. Patterson is back in the Law Class this year.  
 Junkin & Deemen, is the name of a new law firm at Red Oak.  
 '78. F. C. Denkman will graduate with the Law Class of '80.  
 Miss Effie Richards, a former student has been visiting in the city.  
 '79. Minnie Kimball is taking a post graduate course in the University.  
 E. P. Campbell, Law, has established a good practice at Eddyville, Iowa.

'82. Arthur J. Craven is now principal of the Irving Academy, Irving, Iowa.

John E. Richardson is making considerable reputation as a political speaker.

'80. G. W. Fehleisen will not graduate with his class. He intends to teach.

'79, Law. Alexander Clark, Jr., is now a member of the Academical Department.

'79. Isom G. Gilliland is now filling the position of city editor of the Iowa City *Republican*.

Misses Lou Coe and Abbie Porter, formerly students of the University, are teaching in Anamosa.

'82. Miss Mary Craven, one of the Hesperian editors of the "*Vidette*" will not be in school this year.

Charles Lutkin, one of the University's foremost students in past years has returned and will try his talent in the Law Class and Zetagathian Society during this year.

'79. Frank Wadleigh has entered the Mining and Engineering Department at Ann Arbor.

'82. Fred. D. Merritt enters the Ann Arbor school of Pharmacy this fall. Success will attend him.

'76. E. P. Seeds is settled in law and married and still he wants the REPORTER to help him along.

'79, Law. E. L. Thorpe was appointed recently by the Methodist Conference to preach in Garrison, Iowa.

'79. Miss Hattie Parker is now pursuing her studies in Leipsic. The REPORTER expects to be favored with an interesting letter from her soon.

H. C. Warden, a former member of '82, is now in the Law Department, no danger of W's. falling into the wicked ways of the ordinary Law, because he has his *warden* with him.

'81. L. Dow Younkin has accepted an appointment to preach in the M. E. Church at West Point, Lee county, Iowa. Our advice to the rest of the Juniors is, "Go thou and do likewise."

Goshorn of the Senior class, and Rogers of the Junior class, set out at half-past four Saturday morning, and walked to Cedar Rapids in about seven hours. The boys call this their "record."

'78, Law. W. F. Hindman has formed a partnership with Mr. Joe. Edwards, of this city—a former graduate of the Law Department. Iowa City can be justly proud of a firm so honest and well read.

C. B. Phillips, a well known Irregular, has bidden farewell to study and taken unto him a wife. At present he is teaching in Guthrie Centre, but expects to return before long, to complete a course in the Law Department.

'79. James G. Dougherty spent the Sabbath in this city. Here is a favorite sentiment with James:

Fair is the miller's daughter too,  
 With her black auburn hair,  
 Her rosy red cheeks and sunny brow,  
 Still better is she than fair. —*Republican* (Iowa City).

# Medical Department.

C. A. ATWOOD, Editor.

"Tis the sublime of man,  
Our noonday majesty, to know ourselves  
Part and proportions of a wondrous whole."— *Coteridge.*

WITH the present issue we step upon the editorial platform for the first time, and in so doing sincerely thank our fellow students for the trust imposed in us and duly acknowledge the responsibility of our position.

It is not our purpose to write a lengthy salutatory or to discuss the line of action which we intend to pursue, this are old and trite. We merely wish to state that we stand as the representative of the regular Medical Department, and expect the aid and co-operation of all true lovers of rational medicine. If our readers find little of interest outside of matters pertaining to our department, please be patient and bear in mind the fact that the time of the average medical student is fully occupied, and that he has little time to devote to literary pursuits. Nevertheless we would impress upon the mind of the class that if we are to have an edifice we must have material with which to construct it, and we earnestly ask that every student consider himself appointed as a committee to furnish short communications and items to these columns. Let every student take an active interest in affairs and events of his department, and give his thoughts and wishes due ventilation through the pages of the REPORTER.

## CHIPS.

Witty sayings—"bread crumbs."

Morehead, '79 is practicing at Ida.

The term opens with twenty-five students.

Seymore, '79, has a large practice at Ft. Dodge.

Hoyt, the Tacitus of '79, is prospecting in Kansas.

J. N. Davis is refreshing his memory at Cincinnati.

Miss M. E. Ryerson is attending lectures at Chicago.

Will. Allen will not return this year, we miss his genial face.

Medics are poor horsemen—they never attempt to ride a pony.

Sacket C. Case, '79, died at his home in Syracuse, Neb., last March.

Miss M. Lewis, '79, has an office in Lawrence, Kan., we wish her success.

W. J. Vogt will not return this year, he slings poetry and drugs at Dubuque.

"Billy" is anxiously watching the dog market.—Moral, take in your yellow dog.

We should have better ventilation in the chemical lecture rooms. One is almost sure to come out with a headache.

M. F. Merchant, '79, is having a fine practice at Summerhill, N. Y. He is also the democratic candidate for coroner in his district.

At the same meeting they also elected a full corps of class officers and intend to hold a series of recitations and queries during the winter session.

—Said Eve unto Adam, "Where art you my man?"

Your services here I am needin'."

Said Adam to Ev-, "Now be still if you can

For I'm in the garden a weedin'." —*Cornell Era.*

"The King of France, with twice ten thousand men, marched up the hill and then—marched down again." Such seems to be the system of warfare waged upon the alleys and odoriferous gutters of this city.

At a meeting of the Medical Class of '79-80, called October 3d, '79, the following officers were elected: L. H. Munn, President; J. C. Davis, Vice-President; J. J. Williams, Secretary; Chas. Atwood, Editor.

The recent action of the middlemen in unanimously adopting the new graded course, as recommended by the Faculty, is to be highly commended. It shows that they appreciate the efforts that are being made to make our instruction more thorough and practical.

At Dr. Peck's first clinic three well-known Seniors, including our class president, made their debut before an admiring body of "Medics," and a small but select number of patients. Judging from their smiling faces the first attempts of these representative disciples of Esculapius were a decided success.

We are glad to learn that we are to have a reading-room. It is a want that has long been felt by the students in our department; what we need is a room appropriately furnished and supplied with standard medical formulas and works of reference, where we can quietly read and study during the time not occupied by lectures and recitations.

Yea, verily I say unto you, mine ears have heard strange sounds. Aye, even lamentation cometh up from St. Agatha's, for the mysteries thereof have been invaded by two strange and uncouth beings, called "Medics." Truly I say unto you, they invaded the dormitories and seated themselves in the chairs thereof, but no man knoweth when he is safe, for even while these wanderers were meditating upon the coming of the clinic, a sister appeared and showed them the way wherein they should walk, O! ye of little faith take heed and turn from your evil ways while there is yet time.

A new and dangerous disease of the brain has been raging in this vicinity for some time. It is one of the most serious affections with which the profession has had to contend for many years; and, strange to say, is confined exclusively to the female sex. It has also been noticed that this disease is most successfully treated by

students and young practitioners, there are many peculiar symptoms upon which these young scientists love to dwell, and all unite in saying that the disease is correctly named from the remarkable behavior of the capillary substance over the frontal region, which is supposed to be a direct result of softening of the brain in that locality, and is by the laity denominated "Banged hair," but is more correctly known among scientists as *idiota fimbria*, and is thought to have originated in the Cannibal Islands.

## Homoeopathic Medical Department.

F. W. WINTERS, Editor.

IN assuming the duties of this position the editor is aware of the responsibility and the requirements attendant thereon and he cannot but express his regrets, that a more fitting person has not been chosen, believing as he does, that there are those in the class who are better qualified for the position, having had greater experience in this line, and would fill it with more ease to themselves and greater justice to the many friends and readers of the REPORTER, and at the same time, be a more true representation of the department. Again, he is aware, inasmuch as this department has but recently been established and is looked upon on the part of many as an intrusion, that any reports or occurrences connected therewith, draw greater attention and hence are subject to more than usual criticism. However since the class has seen fit to honor him with their confidence in making him their representative, he takes this method of expressing his thanks, and assuring them, that he will perform the duties incumbent upon this position to the best of his ability as far as time and circumstances will permit. But entering upon this arduous task, the editor brings with him neither the genius of Shakespeare, nor the wit and humor of a Poe or a Dickens, and therefore promises nothing more than plain statements. It will be his endeavor however, to keep the friends and the public informed on everything of interest pertaining to this department, together with such facts and events as he may gather elsewhere, and deem worthy their attention.

IT is with feelings of pleasure and encouragement that we enter upon the work of this year, the third in the existence of this department. Two years ago the inaugural was delivered by Prof. Dickinson to a class of eight students, in the upper story in an out of the way building, their number increasing to eighteen during the year. Last year's opening was made under more favorable circumstances. Instead of a rented room in an upper story, the Faculty had the pleasure of welcoming the students to the number of twenty to a large new building, erected and fitted for that purpose. The whole attendance during the year was thirty-two. Last year will also be remembered in the annals

of this department for the sending out of its first graduates, three in number as true followers of Hahnemann to help to perpetuate the doctrine so tersely expressed in his own words, "*similia similibus curantur*." We have no doubt they will do credit to themselves and be an honor to their Alma Mater. The present year's course was again opened by Prof. Dickinson, not however in the presence of a class of eight, but four times that number. Since the opening the number has increased to forty, and still others are expected. At this rate of increase for the three years, we bid fair soon to rival in number our brother Allopaths, across the way.

SEVERAL improvements in this department have been made since the last session. Besides an additional chair to the Faculty, that of Surgery, the privileges of a separate hospital have been accorded us, and though not yet fully in operation, it having been fitted up but a couple of weeks since, still we expect to be able before the winter to report a better condition of affairs in this as well as in other directions. Let it be remembered that important events, like large bodies, move slowly. Time as well as work are required to get matters fully and satisfactorily arranged.

PROF. A. E. ROCKEY, who has been elected to fill the newly created chair of Surgery, is a man of considerable experience. He was at one time assistant for four years to the chair of Surgery in one of our Eastern Colleges. Since then he has gained quite a reputation for his surgical skill and the number of his operations. We therefore hail with pleasure his advent among us and hope to gain the full benefit of his large and practical experience.

To pupils in Elocution—These lines are by Mr. Chas. A. Prince, of Boston:

The human lungs reverberate sometimes with great velocity,  
When windy individuals indulge in such verbosity,  
They must needs twirl the glottis sixty thousand times a minute,  
And push and punch the diaphragm as though the deuce were in it.

CHORUS:

The pharynx now goes up;  
The larynx, with a slam,  
Ejects a note  
From out the throat  
Pushed by the diaphragm.

"HAIL, MOUTH."

THE class officers as elected for the present year are as follows: S. C. Delap, President; Weltha A. Merry, Vice-President; Lizzie E. Joy, Secretary; F. W. Winters, Editor.

A BETTER looking set of students, as found in the Hom. Department, you never saw elsewhere. There are six ladies in the class.

DR. JAMES H. THOMPSON, class of '79, has gone to Bellevue. He is also attending the New York Homeopathic College.

## Law Department.

W. M. McFARLAND. Editor.

The Law Department of the REPORTER, from the very necessity of the case, will disappoint many readers. The province of the department is too special to please the mere seekers after paragraphical wit, and brilliant local items; neither will the narrow limits, to which we find ourselves justly circumscribed, admit of the publication, of even a limited amount of miscellany, however desirable such a thing might be, on the part of the editor.

We therefore warn those who may stray into these columns, on fun, or pleasure-seeking excursions, that Law, Law Students, and the general interests of the Law Department, will confront them at every turn.

We make these statements not by way of apology, but simply that all may understand the features, by which it is proposed, the work of this department shall be judged.

We are not of the number of those, who regard law, as being of necessity dry and angular; believing as we do, that it not only appeals to the intellect, by the use of just and reasonable rules of logic, but that through its humane purposes, the heart is so reached, that its subjects look not upon it, as so many cold and passionless rules of conduct, under the control of which they find themselves placed, but as a grand and benevolent system, resting upon the common wants of civilized society. The aesthetical emotions are also pleased: alike, by the beauty of the system as a whole, the exact harmony of the parts, and the agreement of these various parts with the whole. In the future, when time and resources are more at hand, we hope to illustrate the above opinions, by mature articles, on the various features of law, from pens other than our own. This month we have not put on the editorial habit in full, and have devoted but a modicum of time to the work, and feel that a respite of criticism is due us.

Speaking of the nine persons who were selected last spring, to represent the class of 1879, at commencement, the May REPORTER gets off the following:

These gentlemen have been very attentive and circumspect in their conduct, especially in the presence of any member of the Faculty; they have regularly attended Sunday school, church and prayer meeting; they have carefully avoided the demoralizing society of a large part of the class which they are pleased to denominate "The Rabble;" in short, they have been good boys.

Very good sarcasm, that.

Mr. Frank Gaynor, a former law graduate, is doing well in law at Brooklyn, Iowa.

J. H. Irey, an old "law," is in practice at Minneapolis, Minn.

Mr. A. C. Troup, former legal editor, is in practice at Omaha, Nebraska.

Mr. Wm. Osmond of last year's class, is in practice at Great Bend, Indiana.

S. F. Gibbs, the "big boy," of 1878, is in a lucrative practice at Stewart, Iowa.

Chancellor Hammond favors us with an article this month, that all should read.

Quite a number of "Laws" are getting board in the clubs, at about \$1.40 per week.

Alex. Clark, the colored member of last year's class, is now a Freshman in the University.

The law class turned out in force, to hear "Blaine of Maine." About ninety of the class are Republicans.

Mr. John Shortley, a graduate of the Law Department, is making "lots" of money in a "legal way," at Perry, Iowa.

There are about a dozen married men in the Law Class, and a "Married Man's League" has been suggested.

The editor of this department went home Saturday, October 11th, and has not been able to collect such items of interest as might have been done, had he been at his post.

The general verdict is, that any great amount of outside work will not be advantageous. The regular work of the Department, including the club work, is quite enough, to do well.

A member of the Law Class, who only smokes four cigars a day, was betrayed into the foolishness of complaining of the cost of the course. Let's see, twenty cents a day, over fifty dollars for the year! Well, it is a little costly.

Mr. Charles Day, a member of last year's class, died at his home in Grinnell, September 20th, of heart disease. He expected to have started for Iowa City, Monday, September 22d, to enter the advanced class. His taking-off was instantaneous. An extended obituary will appear next month.

We speak not without authority, when we say, that the club courts, unless they are properly conducted, and the members work earnestly, are a positive injury in some respects. It is always easier to learn, than to unlearn. From what we can gather, however, the clubs are starting out well, and the above are only hints.

A MEETING of the law class was held on Saturday, September 26th, 1879, for the purpose of electing class officers. There was a full attendance, and a lively interest manifested. The election resulted as follows: For President, H. H. Mercer; for Editor, W. M. McFarland; for Vice-President, Rich. Ayer; for Secretary, T. W. McClain; for Treasurer, Summers; for Sergeant-at-Arms, Bonfield.

THE growing popularity of the Law Department of the University, is manifest, by the continuous increases of each year's class. Last year it numbered about ninety; this year, thus far, one hundred and eighteen are enrolled. The instruction and discipline, is everything that could be put into one year, giving the utmost satisfaction to all; so that each member of each class is a traveling advertisement for the department.

Some difficult points that will confront the young lawyer at every step, should receive more than ordinary attention. For instance, when to begin an action at law, and when in equity; when by civil procedure and when for tort; when should a demurrer be filed and when not; exactly what should be plead and what should not, in order not to prejudice your case, and also what are facts and what are conclusions of law; What, and how much testimony is wanted, and what is not wanted, and how can I get from a witness what I want without drawing from him what I don't want; this latter will be better understood, however, when the subject of evidence is reached.

WE are glad to notice a healthy, growing "class spirit," among the members of the present law class. The fact has dawned upon each one, that the class of 1880, is such a class, that any man may be proud of his membership therein. A large majority of the class are men of thought and ability—men who have come here to work—to get all out of the course possible, and have no time to waste on foolishness. We know of no member of the class who drinks, and such is the moral sentiment of the class on the subject, that no one will be likely to form the habit while a member. Let us keep this spirit alive, and feel an individual responsibility in lifting the class to a still higher standing.

The following is a list of the club courts, with their presiding officers:

The Adams Club, with about twenty-five members; W. M. McFarland, Chief Justice.

The Hammond Club, with about thirty members; J. B. Early, Chief Justice.

The Love Club, with about twenty members; C. S. Roberts, Chief Justice.

The Howe Club, with about twenty members; G. F. Summers, Chief Justice.

The Story Club, with about twenty members; Orr, Chief Justice.

Another club is organized, with a lawyer, Mr. Ball, as permanent Judge, and is made up of members of all the clubs, named above. The work being done in these clubs, is first class.

THE following members of the class have had degrees conferred upon them: Ayer, Richard—B. S.; Berlin, A. P.—C. E.; Bonham, E. C.—B. S.; Denkman, Fred.—A. B.; De Vore, G. W.—A. B.; Edwards, C. A.—B. S.; Finkbine, W.—B. Ph.; Giessler, H. F.—A. B.; Hitchcock, F. H.—B. S.; Kasson, L. B. J.—B. S.; Lacy, A. F.—A. B.; Lane, J. R.—A. B.; Lloyd, A. P.

—B. S.; McCracken, E. H.—B. S.; McFarland, W. M.—A. B. and A. M.; Mahoney, Stephen—A. B.; Patterson, C. E.—B. Ph.

The following are above thirty years of age: Berry, G. H., 37; Bonham, E. C., 31; Conner, J. C., 35; Garfield, G. S., 33; Headlee, J. C., 33; McCracken, E. H., 31; McFarland, W. M., 31; Marling, J. P., 36; Ricks, W. A., 38.

There are twenty in the class, who are either twenty-one years old or under.

#### DEFINITION OF "LAW."

In defining *law* we must be careful to distinguish two very different senses in which that word is used. When we talk of *a* law, or of law in the abstract, meaning thereby all possible laws, or all laws of the kind under discussion, regarded in the qualities by which they resemble each other, we use the word in one sense, that in which a law is properly defined a rule of action. But when we talk of *the* law, as the science or art studied by jurists and practised by lawyers, in other words the science or art of jurisprudence our definition must be a different one. The difference is not merely between the rules themselves, and the knowledge of the rules—a difference that would be sufficiently expressed by contrasting the expressions law, and the science of law, while using the word law itself in the same sense in both instances. The science of law does not consist in a mere knowledge of the laws, or rules of human, action. We may even say these rules are not the chief part of the science, or art. We have much more to do than to learn a system of rules. We must examine the mode of their formation, and in many cases learn to form new rules for ourselves. The law, as a science is constantly formulating such new rules to keep pace with the development of new relations among men. But beside this we must also investigate scientifically the material out of which these rules are derived. Not only the rules of human actions but the actions themselves must be studied, analyzed, classified and scientifically described to constitute the science of law. You will find in fact that altogether the most difficult part of your task will consist in learning to take a just and legal view of these actions; to distinguish those elements in them which have legal significance from those that have not, or in a familiar professional phrase, to reduce the facts of evidence to the ultimate legal facts upon which the rules are to be applied.

Here is where our English and American law is most signally deficient, and where it shows most plainly its want of scientific treatment. The rules themselves, the laws, have been studied with considerable care and method; but the actions governed by them, the facts to which law must be applied in order to have any practical importance, have never been subjected to scientific treatment. The contrast in this respect between

English and American writers on law, and those of continental Europe is so striking that it is hardly to be wondered at if our language presents no good native name for the science as distinct from the rules themselves.

The chief reason of this defect in our law has probably been its peculiar doctrine that decided cases and decided cases only were authorities in law. Of course nothing was regarded as a part of the law unless it could be presented and decided as a *point* in some actual controversy. All general doctrines, such as could only be reached by combining a number of different

points; all definitions, except the few that might form the turning point of a law suit in a case of construction or the like; all analyses and philosophic themes of the nature of facts, were thus excluded from the law. If they found a place at all, it was only in some treatise, or in the course of argumentation by which a decision was reached; and in neither case could they be recognized as authority. Thus our law has always, or almost always, been destitute of that scientific law, (*Juristenrecht*) which occupies so large a place in the modern civil law. There was no inducement for writers to devote their attention to such tests since the conclusions they might reach would have no authority, and could not even be cited in the courts. Instead of seeking the broadest generalizations, or pursuing the finest and most delicate analyses, or spending their time in the ascertainment and definition of judicial terms as a host of civilians have done, the common lawyers who wrote at all contented themselves with such generalizations as were capable of being sustained by decided points. If they went beyond these at all, it was only a step or two, as far as an argument or analogy could safely be pursued in a new actual case. In fact their so-called general principles have almost always been mere verbal generalizations; that is rules so framed as to include a considerable number of decided points under one statement, and whose only use was as helps to the memory. In logical language, their only process was an induction by simple enumeration.

I have said this was *almost* always so. In early times, the doctrine I have mentioned was not in force, and both judges and writers could make law by argumentation. Thus two sets of rules arose that had something at least of a scientific character; the law of real estate, as elaborated by Littleton and others; and the forms of actions and other parts of the doctrine of pleading. The last especially presented the nearest approach to

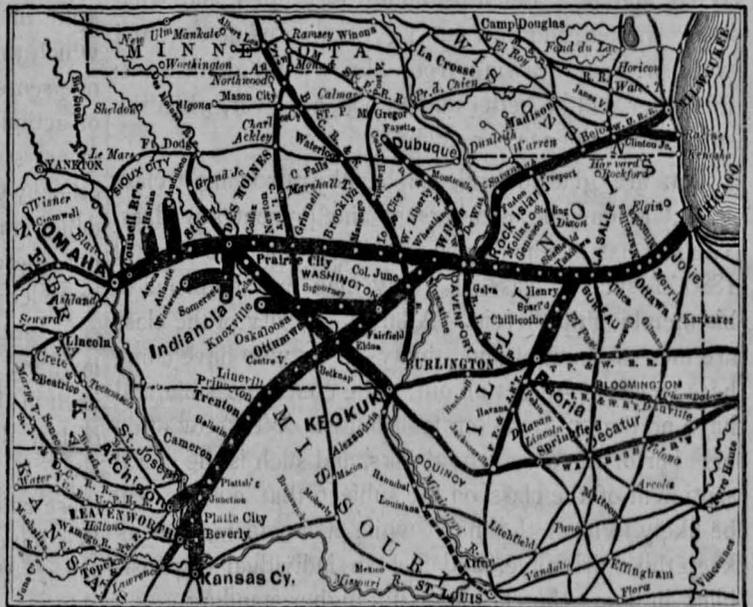
complete science of juridical facts as well as juridical rules, that we have ever had. And its existence no doubt kept the want of a real scientific treatment from being felt. Facts were classified, analyzed, weighed, in their legal importance under one or another form of action, and no need was felt of a similar process independent of such forms, till the abolition of special pleading left our law in its present condition of chaos.

H.

The above article will be continued next month with some further additions by the author.

# A MAN

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AT DES MOINES, with D. M. & Ft. Dodge R. R.

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AT OMAHA, with B. & Mo. R. R. (in Neb.).

AT COLUMBIAN JUNCTION, with Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern R. R.

AT OTTUMWA, with Central R. R. of Iowa; St. Louis, Kan. City & Northern and C. B. & O. R. Rds.

AT KEOKUK, with Toledo, Peoria and Warsaw; Wabash, and St. Louis, Keokuk & N.-W. R. Rds.

AT BEVERLY, with Kan. City, St. J. & C. B. R. R.

AT ATCHISON, with Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe; Atchison & Neb. and Cen. Br. Union Pacific R. Rds.

AT LEAVENWORTH, with K. P. and K. Cen. R. Rds.