

# University Reporter.

STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA.

VOL. XIII.

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No. 1.

## POEM.

BY OWEN MEREDITH.

That man is great, and he alone,  
Who serves a greatness not his own,  
For neither praise nor pelf:  
Content to know and be unknown,  
Whole in himself.

Strong is that man, he only strong,  
To whose well ordered will belong,  
For service and delight,  
All powers that, in the face of wrong,  
Establish right.

And free is he, and only he,  
Who from his tyrant passions free,  
By fortune undismayed,  
Hath power upon himself, to be  
By himself obeyed.

If such a man there be, where'er  
Beneath the sun and moon he fare,  
He cannot fare amiss;  
Great Nature hath him in her care,  
Her cause is his.

## THE COLOGNE CATHEDRAL.

BY PROF. C. A. EGGERT.

On the fifteenth day of October, of this year, there will take place in Germany a grand festival that, on account both of its immediate cause and symbolical significance, deserves and meets with attention also in other countries. On that day the Emperor of Germany will be present at a solemn and magnificent *Te deum* celebrated in the Cathedral of Cologne, in honor of the completion of the two towers of this cathedral, now the highest of all structures ever erected by human hands. These towers had stood unfinished for over three hundred years, a sadly eloquent illustration of the condition of Germany, that, divided into two hostile camps by the Reformation, had paid by streams of blood and all but complete political disintegration, for the honor of having been at once the leader and the principal champion in the great struggle against Rome, the result of which was that liberty of conscience which

has since become the common possession of all civilized nations. Germany was divided, disintegrated. Had it not been for Protestant Prussia who, under the control of that wonderful family, the Hohenzollerns, had succeeded in becoming, in spite of its connection with impotent Germany, one of the great powers of Europe, Germany might have become, like Poland, the victim of its own lack of union and concord. Little princelets carried on an infamous trade of troops with England. The heart-rending fate of the poor Hessians sold by their vile sovereign to England, in order to be used by that country against the Americans, is only one of the miseries brought upon Germany in consequence of her political disintegration. Thanks to Prussia, a stop was put to all this infamy. What the great elector, Frederic Wilhelm, had so valorously begun in the seventeenth century; what Frederic the Great had carried further in a manner so unique that the mere recital of his deeds by even the most prejudiced of Prussia's enemies excites an electric thrill of admiration,—all this was finally completed under the reign of the present King and Emperor, the grand old soldier, Wilhelm the Victorious! Germany is again united, far more perfectly than she ever has been before. She is powerful and respected as she has never been before. She has accomplished things so great that we search in vain the pages of history to find any that were greater. And she has now the supreme satisfaction of seeing at last completed the work that every German child had been taught to regard as symbolical of the fate of Germany. She has reared to the very tips of their magnificent crowns the grand spires of the most renowned of all churches, planned by northern architects and built by northern hands.

“The plan of the Cathedral of Cologne,” says a distinguished English writer on the history of architecture, “exhibits a symmetry

not surpassed by the buildings of ancient Greece and Rome." The style of its architecture is the purest Gothic, so-called, as developed by German architects. This style, as is well known, originated in Northern France, but in such parts of France as were almost purely Teutonic as far as race is concerned. The inhabitants of the "Normandie," "Picardie," "French Flanders," exhibit in their build and manners even now their Teutonic origin, precisely as we can tell by his general appearance whether an American is of Irish, Scotch, English, Dutch or German descent. From France the new style soon spread into Germany and England. It never gained a foothold in countries South. The celebrated Cathedral of Milan furnishes no true specimen of the Gothic style, and is remarkable chiefly for its forest of statues and spires, but of no consequence as a work of pure architecture.

The German development of the original Gothic style, whatever this may have been, took place independently. There was a great step from the general idea to the specialized and individual art which we clearly recognize in the most noted structures of France, Germany and England. Yet they all have in common the pointed "ogive" arch, slender pillars, clustered and banded, rising to a great height, the outside walls massive, yet beautifully divided into symmetrical parts, each of which serves as an ornament, or at least as a relief, for the other; a splendid facade with towers, generally two, rising, or intended to rise, to a prodigious height; a lofty choir formed by skillful arrangement of columns and galleries, and the division of the rest of the interior into a principal nave with a transept, and generally two aisles.

The cathedral at Rheims is probably the finest specimen of Gothic architecture in France; the cathedrals of Chartres, Beauvais, Rouen, Paris, are scarcely less remarkable. Germany boasts the cathedrals of Strasburg, Vienna, Ulm, Freiburg, Magdeburg, and Cologne, the latter taking the lead of all others, both in Germany and France, as the most perfect specimen of a completely finished church of this style.

We know very well that the age of cathedrals is past, and that the modern genius of

architecture finds a more congenial field in devising elegant homes, beautiful theatres, universities, courts of justice, and other public buildings, and we rejoice that this is so. Nevertheless, if there is any value other than material in the production of human genius, and in human conceptions of the grand and majestic or beautiful, we shall always look with admiration at the Pyramids, the Parthenon, Pantheon, and the cathedrals of Northern Europe. And among these cathedrals stands that of Cologne, as a very giant of strength and symmetry. While the highest pyramid rises to 449 feet, St. Peter's in Rome to 469, Strasburg Cathedral to 466, St. Stevens' in Vienna to 443, the towers of the church of St. Nicholas in Hamburg to 475, the spires of the Cologne Cathedral attain the enormous altitude of 525 feet.

Every stone in church and towers was carefully wrought, and this fact gains in impressiveness, when we consider that the length of the building is upwards of 500 feet, its width with the aisles 280 feet, the length of its transepts 290 feet and more, the roofs more than 200 feet high, and the towers rising their tremendous height on bases 100 feet wide. As for the foundations, they are known for the southern tower to laid at least forty-four feet below the surface.

Germany is not a rich country, and, until recently, was a country woefully at discord with itself, and yet, in spite of its poverty, in spite of the materialistic tendencies of the age, it has devoted since 1842 some three or four millions of dollars to an ideal of this sort. The work was one of peculiar difficulty. Merely to put up the scaffolding to the required heights of the towers was a most remarkable feat, as it had to stand for such a long period the vicissitudes of the weather and the enormous weight of the stones lifted to so great a height. Perhaps only a practical engineer and architect can form a proper conception of the greatness of the task to raise—in order to name only one point—the crowning piece of the whole, the so-called Kreuzesblume (flower of the crop) to its dizzy height. This crown, or Kreuzesblume, weighs forty-six tons, contains thirty-five cubic metres of sandstone, is twenty and a half feet high, its massive leaves measuring

fully six and half feet. After the work of placing it in position was at last successfully done, the architect who had been entrusted with it, confessed that he had felt a terrible anxiety during its progress, in spite of the certainty he had that nothing that science could suggest had been neglected to ensure the success of the undertaking.

Thus, six hundred years after the first beginning, has been accomplished a work that can have only an ideal value, and that, nevertheless, is regarded with feelings of joy and admiration by a whole nation. True, had a former age not begun the work in grand and beautiful proportions, it would never have been accomplished by the present. As it is, it stands as an emblem of the aspirations of the human soul towards the ideal, the realm of beauty and grandeur for their own sakes; as an eloquent rebuke to those who fancy that with the growth of science and the spread of scientific thinking there will inevitably come a period of selfish indifference to those higher aims which must ever be regarded as the noblest attributes of the human soul.

#### A SKETCH.

AWAY back in the mountains, near the headwaters of the Fayette, nestles the valley of Upper Squaw Creek. This beautiful little basin derives its name from the picturesque stream which divides it. Years ago a small band of Weiser Indians were butchered near its mouth, by one Barber and confederates, in revenge for the loss of some horses, cattle, and men, by a roving band from Northern Nevada; and ever since that name has clung, as the stain of blood must cling to that villain's hands. Nor will that stream ever be able to efface the blot, clear as it is and constant as its flow. The valley is from four to five miles long, and from one and a half to two miles in width. Upon the eastern slope stand the advance guards of vast forests of pine and fir, fringing the vale; while to the westward barren hills stretch away in constantly lowering plateaus, finally to merge into the open plain; to the north, the snow-tipped peaks of the Salmon River range may be seen, dim and spectral, through the blue haze of distance; toward the south, tower the dark red sandstone walls of the canyon, which

"opens its ponderous jaws" to receive the sparkling waters of the creek as the plunge forth upon their mission. From the top of the cliff, the silver thread of a stream, set in the emerald border of willows and all bordered by broad fields of golden grain, dotted here and there by houses, with accompanying orchards and shade trees, finish a picture which, when seen, as was first by me, after a long and tedious ride over sagebrush plains and brown foothills, would seem but a reproduction of "the immediate province of the sun."

Some of the most pleasant hours of my life have been spent in and around this quiet retreat; and, perhaps, a little incident which happened to me here, may not be without interest. In those interminable forests, rolling away to north and east, roam multitudes of bears, which, in the early fall, make predatory excursions upon the valley in search of savory swines' flesh as stock for winter consumption. Hereby hangs the tale. One morning, but a few days after my arrival, and while still in that state of ignorance and self-complacency which marks the emigrant, or tenderfoot—as all old coasters call them—I was aroused from a sound sleep by the loud squealing of a member of the barnyard family. Thinking, in my ignorance, that the beast was only fast in the fence, or brush, close at hand, I sallied forth alone to the rescue. Following the noise, I soon found it proceeded from a dense thicket of willow brush. I also found that there was more than a hog in there, and so beat a hasty retreat to the house, in search of information and reinforcements. In a few minutes the family were up, busy making preparations for a grand hunt as soon as daylight. A boy was put upon a horse, and sent after one of the neighbors, who was an old hunter. When he came back, we started, armed to the teeth, in search of Bruin. We soon found the place where he had captured the hog, and there the poor brute was, with the meat all eaten from her sides and back, but still alive; for these bears are so powerful that they will pick up a three-hundred-pound hog, and, after having gorged themselves, let it go. A pistol ball soon put an end to its sufferings, and we went forward in search of

revenge. The dogs had been eagerly following the trail, and we could now tell by their cries that the game was afoot. In a few minutes we saw the ungainly beast crossing a small glade, about three hundred yards in front, and several shots were fired, but to no purpose, owing to distance and motion of object. Then he turned upon his pursuers, and we were enabled to catch up. The patch of brush in which they were was about three acres in extent, and so dense that the only way to get in was to crawl upon the hands and knees, in trails left by the hogs. We could see the bushes waving, as if a violent wind was blowing, whenever the bear made a rush at his persecutors. I, thinking this a good chance to impress the men with my bravery, started right in, trailing my gun. A few feet in the trail forked, and I, taking the left fork, had scarcely got beyond the place of forking, when my attention was suddenly attracted to the rear by the bear's seizing me from behind. Just as I looked around he opened his mouth to get a little better bite, and it did seem to me that that yawning cavern was as large as the entrance to the Mammoth Cave. The brush was so thick that I could not get my gun in position for effect, and I could not move so long as he was holding me, so we held a little private feast for a few minutes, in which I played the part of turkey, but without dressing. Then the dogs appeared upon the scene, and turned the tide in my favor, calling his attention to them until I succeeded in escaping. While I was standing in the creek, washing what was left of my limbs, I heard the report of a gun, and the joyful shouts of the hunters proclaiming the death of the common enemy. He had rashly ventured without the shelter of the brush, and paid the penalty with his life. He was found to weigh 566 pounds when dressed, and when in a sitting posture to be six feet two in height. For some several weeks thereafter a lonely "school lad" could be seen hobbling to and from his work morning and evening, upon a pair of home-made crutches, blessing, with Sancho, the man who first invented bears.

Is it the office of the faculty to serve as suspenders for the college breaches?

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J. A. KERR, Financial Agent.

### EDITORIAL AND PERSONAL.

MINNIE F. CLARKE, '81.

F. O. NEWCOMB, '82.

### LOCAL.

J. A. MILLER, '88.

### EXCHANGES.

HERMON CRAVEN, '84.

### OUR PATRONS.

Our patrons are our friends. Our friends means student friends. There are many public spirited and generous men in Iowa City, but none more public spirited, more generous than our patrons—our advertisers. More advertisements are given to college papers out of pure generosity than out of an expectation of a rush of trade. Our advertisers well know that the same amount of money spent in the local columns of their city papers, would be spent to better advantage. Now, as students, it is our duty to reciprocate this kind patronage. If we would become public spirited, we can do it by associating with public spirited men. You will find our patrons as we found them, gentlemen worthy of confidence. We do hope that every student will read our advertisements and deal with their friends.

ANOTHER, and, it is to be hoped, a final change has been made in the marking system. For the past year, students have been uncertain whether to work for general ability or for standing. Now it is decided. They are to work for the friendship of the professors. The plan has several advantages. It will be much easier than digging away at text books. There will be less excitement at the close of each term, better satisfaction and more justice. But at the same time, one stimulus to study, perhaps the greatest for some, has been removed. One advantage which the old method possessed over the new, is the opportunity afforded the student for comparison of

his own valuation of his scholarship with his teacher's valuation of the same. Even if the latter be the lower, there is some satisfaction in knowing just where one stands in another's estimation, and such knowledge saves many bitter disappointments at the end. The greatest objection to the system is the danger of favoritism. Human nature has not yet reached that degree of perfection which enables us to eradicate entirely all antipathies and predilections. When honors are awarded according to standing there does not seem to be as excellent an opportunity for partiality as when they are distributed by vote of a faculty. But in reality there is. The same feeling that will influence a vote, will affect an estimate of scholarship. The preference that will choose a valedictorian will mark a 100 or an H. The effect is the same, whether the preference is shown little by little at the close of each term, or all at once at the end of the course. On the whole, it is best to have no graded system of marking. The less machinery there is about education, the better.

In every school there are two classes of students: one that comes to study, and another that comes to pass. The one does not need the stimulus of honors. The other it may influence to spasmodic exertion. The rules of an institution should be framed for the benefit of those who strive to profit by its instruction. The excitement of competition is unnecessary friction, and is a waste of energy. Therefore let us have as little of it as possible. Let there be no more "cramming" for examinations; no more periodical exertion, but let honors be awarded according to the intelligent vote of a wise and conscientious faculty.

New heating apparatus has been placed in the south building. It adds much to the beauty and convenience of the recitation rooms, and especially the society halls. Many a society president has had his patience severely tested by "the boys behind the stoves." Every year adds something to the beauty and stability of our institution. The improvements are those most needed and are the best that can be procured. Much praise is due the managers of the University's finances, not only for the stability of improvements, but also for their wise disbursements of the funds,

While year after year adds to our facilities, our accommodations for students, the years also spread our reputation. Not many years hence Iowa may be as proud, or even prouder, of her State University than of her expensive capitol.

WE would bow upon assuming the duties devolving upon us, but that *bow* is so old and has so much of formality in it, that we desist; apologies, excuses, and promises would come next in order; but with general consent we will defer those "to a more convenient season." Although we make no promises we ask your hearty co-operation and your leniency in judging us. If we make mistakes (and we expect to), we ask your indulgence. If the paper is not as good as usual, please attribute a share of the shortcoming to yourself. As we are on the eve of one of the great events of our nation's history, it would seem as though there should be no lack of matter for any paper. Yet, we must here remind you, that in order to make a college sheet readable to any considerable number of students and people in general, the matter must be furnished by more than one pen. So we ask you, we call upon you, we implore you to send us the notice of your marriage and to inform us of the doings of your friends.

WE shall take the liberty to send the first issue of THE REPORTER to many whose names are not on our subscription list. We of course respectfully solicit your subscription. Our first issue will not be a specimen for the year for several reasons: First—Two editors from the Collegiate Department were elected but one or two days before THE REPORTER was to go to press. Second—The Law editor had but three days to prepare his portion of this issue. Third—The Medical Departments will not be in this issue. So we might increase the reasons; but it is unnecessary. Suffice it to say we shall do our best to make this year's REPORTER the best ever issued. The change in form of the THE REPORTER, of course adds something to its expense. All will agree the change is a good one. We hope all students and Alumni will aid us in our new enterprise, and we assure you THE REPORTER will rank among the first college journals of our land.

THE REPORTER commences the present year under almost entirely new auspices. Five exhausted editors lay aside the pen and resign their empty honors to the successors who rush frantically in, eager to experience the comforts of an editor's easy-chair. A new business manager takes charge of the finances and inaugurates his term of office by a change in the form and size of the paper, and by the substitution of a suitable cover in place of the former advertisement sheet. We aim to make this strictly a college paper. It is through the medium of its publications that other institutions judge of the animus of a college. The spirit and resolution of its students will be evinced in the vigor and *esprit* of their writings. If a college paper is dull, lifeless, and uninteresting, it is because it lacks the support of the students. We solicit contributions. Your whole duty to THE REPORTER is not performed when you have elected an editor from each class—you owe it your patronage and support. It exists as much for your benefit as for the benefit of the editors. Does it owe as much to your exertion as to the exertion of the editors?

THE thanks of a portion of THE REPORTER corps are due to the business manager of last year. It is seldom in these days of selfishness and degeneracy that pure disinterested kindness is met with, and, when found, it should be duly acknowledged. And then this example of which we speak is so perfect a specimen and conforms so closely with all the accepted maxims for doing good. Its doer had obeyed that command which says, "Let not your right hand know what your left hand doeth," until the pith and essence of the precept had permeated his entire being, and had become the mainspring of every thought and action. We refer to the June issue of THE REPORTER, and our thanks are due to Mr. W. V. Smith. Without consulting the senior and junior editors, Mr. Smith relieved them of all responsibility in the issue of that number, himself wrote an account of Commencement and was so modest and unostentatious throughout that not a line in THE REPORTER indicates the great change that had occurred in editorship. The account of Commencement is his own, and we take this

opportunity of giving him the credit also. Again we repeat it,—our thanks are due Mr. Smith for his unexpected kindness.

#### LOCAL.

K. K. K.

Ha! Ha! Ha!

"There are some men who can move their ears!"

M. VINSON SMITH, '80, is general "quill staver" in the *Press* office in the absence of Mr. Irish.

"Those that have whispered more than once during this recitation, may stay a few moments." The class remained.

PRINCETON chapel choir's singing is like driftwood floating on a stream—it drags on the bars, but don't amount to a dam.—*Ex.*

R. H. Allin, of the One-Price Cash Bookstore, starts East in a few days, to buy goods. Students may look for bargains, on his return.

WE accidentally heard one Senior say to another that he never saw so many good-looking girls in one class in *his* life, as in the present Freshman.

SEVERAL good games of foot-ball have been played, and if the useless portion of the northern fence be taken away, we will have quite a creditable ground.

*Resolved*, That we, the societies of the S. U. I., do, and of right ought to, "kick" against adjourning society to attend Friday evening entertainments in the Opera House.

TROUBLE is reported among the Agricultural College Seniors. It is reported that some of them intend to come to the University. Come on, boys; you will be treated like men here.

HULL's Preparatory School commences its second year with an enrollment of about fifty pupils, and with immediate prospects of increased attendance. Its corps of teachers is most efficient, and all the indications predict a prosperous future.

THE following we clip from the *State Press*:

The students are here. Take in your clothes; lock up your cord wood; tie up your chickens; fence in and roof over your cows; keep a chary eye on your daughters; in a word, be careful, for in a moment when ye think not, something may happen.

THE boys are about to appear in their new uniforms, which, we venture to predict, will be the "boss" thing of the kind in the West. The suits will be of a dark blue throughout, with red trimmings for the Battery, and light blue for Battalion. Rush it along, boys; your time is short.

As it is positively necessary that there be a joke upon the Fresh, we record the following without vouchers: Professor in German—Who can tell the English idiom corresponding to the German, "She fell into his eye." Fresh (with blushes)—"She fell into his arms." Confusion.

ON the 15th instant the *One Price Cash Bookstore* celebrated its first anniversary, and was favored with the largest trade ever given a book house in one day by the students of the University. They fully appreciate this expression of liberal patronage by the students, and will promise them every advantage that can be gained by buying goods for cash, and at the bottom of the market.

STUDENT, translating—"Wie der erhabne Prediger des Berges," as the "Exalted preacher of the mountain."

Professor—To whom does the "Exalted preacher of the mountain" refer?

Student—I don't know; to one of those chaps of the Bible, I guess.

Professor—Oh, well! we can't, of course expect the student of German, to know any thing about such things.—*Das Gelächter*.

A member of the Junior Class is circulating the following dialogue, between himself and prospective landlady, for a new joke:

Landlady, interrogatively—"Be you a Medic?"

Jun.—"No, ma'am."

L. L.—"Be you a Law?"

Jun.—"No, ma'am."

L. L.—"Be you a Fresh?"

Jun.—"No, ma'am."

L. L.—What in the world be you?

Jun. (proudly)—"I am a Junior!"

L. L.—Come in; come right in.

We offer a small prize to the first one seeing the joke.

THE Phelps Combination Concert Company, Friday evening, September 17, favored

Iowa City with an entertainment such as it is not often our privilege to attend. A select, well filled house greeted the troupe upon its first appearance in our city. The whole entertainment was thoroughly good. The piano solos were especially fine. We are of the opinion that Mr. Phelps has very few, if any, peers in the country as a pianist. He was encored after every performance, and, in the opinion of the musicians of Iowa City, he stands in the same place as a pianist that Remenyi holds as a violinist, viz., head and shoulders above the others. The solos, by Iowa City's favorite, Mrs. Ida Mae Pryce, were enthusiastically received. The culture Mrs. Pryce has received since she left here some time last year, was noticeable in the ease with which she reached her highest notes. If we felt inclined to censure the taste that made the selection of the last dramatic recitation, we would desist because of the general excellence of the program; and should this company pay Iowa City another visit, we bespeak for them an enthusiastic reception.

TO ALL those who entertain those fallacious ideas concerning the pleasantness of an editor's life and work, we can but offer the following instance: When, in the early part of summer, "Ye Local" was cogitating upon the arduous duties of the fall term, he chanced to see, in an exchange, the notice of the death of Mr. F. of '82. 'Twas a blessed opportunity, and not to be lost; so, after much searching of old papers and funeral orations, an obituary was evolved, setting forth the manly beauty and worth of the deceased, together with the heart rending grief of his associates, in a manner calculated to "draw tears from stones." Full of the blessed assurance arising from a duty well performed, "Ye Local" comes, innocently and trustingly, to his fate.

As he steps upon the platform, the form of Mr. F. meets his eye, with the bright flush of health upon his cheek. Such is the dire selfishness of some, who for mere private gratification, would deprive the public, of a work of such inestimable value, and wrecking the hopes and prospects of a poor editor, leave him to stagger under the burden of ingratitude and unappreciated worth.

## PERSONAL.

H. L. Wood is in the Law.

O. S. Fellows remains in the city.

Moon teaches the young ideas how, etc.

Dean Robinson has a fat take at Burlington.

'80. Joseph Blythin is teaching at Keota.

I. S. Gilliland is local editor of the *Gate City*.

Charles E. Floete is Treasurer of Clayton county.

'78. Miss Minnie Leonard is teaching at Marengo.

'79. Miss Florence Clark teaches at Moline, Illinois.

'80. Truesdall reads law in an office at Rock Island.

'79. Miss Mattie Smith is at home, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

'80. Granville Trowbridge teaches in Albion Seminary.

Frank Buerekle may be seen wandering around the city.

'80. Robt. Pritchard is teaching at Hastings, Nebraska.

'79. Miss Mary Johnson retains her position at Decorah.

S. Fuller, '83, has gone to Chicago to finish his education.

'80. Miss Clara Coe is assistant in the Springdale schools.

'80. Frank Bond is learning lithographing at Des Moines.

O. P. Myers, valedictorian class '80, is at Watkins, Colorado.

The Misses Hoag are attending school at Valparaiso, Indiana.

'80. Arthur S. Young is superintendent of the Durant schools.

'80. C. A. Hunt is superintendent of the the Onawa schools.

S. A. Ogle, former editor of THE REPORTER, teaches at Marengo.

'80. Ingham, Snyder, Helmick, Byington and Rice are in the Law class.

George Cowgill is the popular Superintendent of Schools, Grundy county.

Miss Leona Call takes the position as preceptress in Cedar Valley Seminary.

W. H. Cobb got in a hurry for his diploma, and took the short cut, *via* Fayette.

J. P. Williams and sister, Miss Lillian, both of '73, are teaching in Ottumwa.

A. Groschelle, the genial artist of '82, has packed his Cremona and gone to Omaha.

'79. Miss Minnie Kimball teaches Latin, German, and history at Hastings Academy.

'79. F. B. Cowgill, when last heard from, was conducting Normal Institute at Sioux City.

'80. C. N. Hunt and Miss Gilchrist have the principal's and assistant's positions at Onawa.

'79. Miss Ida Osmond is teaching Latin very acceptably in the Rock Island High School.

Dr. Boucher, well known in this city, talked physiology to the Butler county Normal this fall.

Miss Kate Reed teaches, and Miss Lucy Plummer remains at home; they will both be back next year.

On the morning of September 15th, one Wm. M. Welch was seen tramping the streets of Cedar Rapids.

Mr. Winfield Scott Jordan walks in single blessedness no longer. We return thanks for cake and cards.

'80. Emerson Hough is in the employ of Miller & Hough, grain dealers and lumbermen, Newton, Iowa.

Ed. Lloyd, of '82, teaches in Iowa county. We would respectfully warn the parents of all good-looking girls.

Charles S. Rogers, late delegate the the Democratic State Convention, sells farm machinery at Grundy Center.

J. S. Enlow, the last heard from, was looking after real estate business, in the western part of the State, for his father.

Miss Julia Cavanagh is missed by class '81. She takes the assistant's position at Clarksville. '81's loss is '83's gain.

'30. Miss Lou Younkin, we regret to learn, is troubled with her eyes, and was obliged to give up her position at Waterloo.

We are glad to learn that Howard and Horton, after their visit to the lakes, are so improved in health as to be able to be back in school.

The many friends of Dooley, of '83, will be glad to hear of his marriage to a Bloomfield lady, not long since. "Shake," '81; we are even.

Barrett, of '83, goes to West Point. We can only hope that he will leave in that institution as good a record and as many friends as he has left here.

'76. Herbert S. Fairall, one of the old REPORTER Corps, is editor of *The Iowa City Republican*, one of the best Republican papers published in Iowa.

We were made glad by the genial face of Lewis, back once more. We learn that he has been engaged upon a very interesting work, upon the habits and peculiarities of the prairie dog, during his long absence. Success go with him.

Two old members of '82 now swell the ranks of '83—Miss Selby and W. F. Westover. '83 is also favored by the addition of five new members, to-wit—Misses Troth, and McCrory, Messrs. Charles R. Brown, W. R. Johnson, and J. I. Gilbert.

'80. Arthur E. Goshorn writes of a varied experience in the West. He says he is a fatter (weight 154 lbs.) and wiser man than he was three months ago. After meeting with all classes of men, he concludes that the "old college boys are the brightest, sharpest, best natured, and most jovial fellows in the world." He now has a splendid position in the shipping and freight department, L. W. Foster & Co., Butte, Montana.

HERE is a good-sized political straw coming from one department of the University. At a vote taken in the Law class, one day last week, the following result was obtained: Garfield, 66; Hancock, 13; Weaver, 6. There were, probably, a few other Hancock and Weaver men; but they refused to show their colors. Garfield is evidently the young men's candidate.

## LAW DEPARTMENT.

M. E. RUDOLPH, *Editor.*

### INTRODUCTORY.

Having been elected to the position of Editor of the Law Department, we assume the position with the traditional modesty of genius and talent when pluming itself for a flight; but as nature has denied us the one, and we have not yet acquired the other, we promise nothing beyond. Law is a land upon whose confines we tread for the first time, knowing nothing of its interior. What, then, can be expected of us more than to repeat the reports of the legal Livingstones whose researches have penetrated to its remotest jungles? If we can add to this any accounts of little incidents by the wayside, either to "point a moral or adorn a tale," all that we set out to do will be accomplished. To aid us in carrying out this design, we ask the kind assistance of friends, and the considerate judgment of all. M. E. R.

OUR friends will excuse the paucity of items in this department of THE REPORTER, because of the limited time we had for preparing matter for this issue.

A MILITARY company has been formed among members of the Law Class, with T. S. Rice as Captain. It is intended to meet for drill three times a week.

AFTER careful examination on the part of Chancellor Hammond and others, it was decided that McClain's Annotated Code of Iowa was the better one, and hence it has become the text-book used in this Department. The author of the work is a former graduate of this institution.

WE have read somewhere about "visiting iniquities upon the third and fourth generations," which probably is the reason why the present Law Class is deprived of several privileges which its predecessors enjoyed to excess.

L. W. Ross, Esq., who succeeds Prof. O. C. Howe, resigned, as resident Professor of Law, will be remembered by former members of the department as Lecturer on the Law of Real Property. Mr. Ross steps into

his new position with an ease and a grace that indicate him to be the "right man in the right place." He is possessed both of the *suaviter in modo* as well as the *fortiter in re*, which are so essential in a good teacher. If the Laws do not make progress in the knowledge of their chosen profession, it will not be because they have not a good and experienced lawyer to teach them.

THE opening Wednesday afternoon lecture to the Law Class was delivered last week by President Pickard. He took for his theme "The Duties of the Citizen," and presented some very able and well-timed thoughts to the class to be considered by them upon the threshold of their course, and on the eve of a great presidential election. The lecturer was listened to throughout with the closest attention; and once, as he spoke of the stand taken by Colonel Ingersoll in defense of the purity of the fireside, he was greeted with a burst of spontaneous applause. Space prevents our giving anything like a synopsis of the lecture, but all who heard it were most favorably impressed with the dignity and learning that characterize the present efficient head of our institution.

#### LAW CLASS OF 1880-81.

The number of students enrolled in the Law Department at the end of last week was ninety-eight, being somewhat less than the list of the previous year. Among the number are sixteen graduates of other institutions conferring a degree, being a larger per cent than obtained in the last class. The ages of the present members of the class range all the way from nineteen to thirty-five years, the average age being, probably, twenty-four years. The following is the list of names that constitute the class, at present, together with the post-office address of each:

Anderson, James V., Arago, Neb.  
 Anderson, Will, College Springs.  
 Arthur, Thomas, Soldier Valley.  
 Artz, Henry H., Oregon, Ill.  
 Askwith, Abner W., Shelby.  
 Bagley, Charles, Atlantic.  
 Bailey, Charles F., Reading, Vt.  
 Bailey, W. H., Iowa City.  
 Barnes, Wm. H., Downey.  
 Baxter, D. W., Rochelle, Ill.  
 Bemis, Frederick W., Columbus City.  
 Benjamin, Fremont, Avoca.

Brighton, H. H., Fairfield.  
 B. A. '77, Asbury University, Ind.  
 Britton, G. C., Pleasant Hill.  
 Brown, J. F., Washington.  
 Bruce, J. E., Brooklyn.  
 Bruff, J. B., Damascoville.  
 B. A. '76, Mt. Union College, Ohio.  
 Bessey, P. F., Waverly.  
 Byington, O. A., Iowa City.  
 B. Ph. '80, S. U. I.  
 Carr, E. E., Anamosa.  
 Cartwright, Joseph, Moorehead.  
 Cogswell, J. F., Cincinnati, N. Y.  
 Cook, A. E., Salem.  
 Coyle, D. F., Dakota.  
 Dennis, L. C., Solon.  
 Draper, C. E. V., Marshalltown.  
 Edmonds, M. L., Decorah.  
 Elliott, C. B., West Liberty.  
 Faas, Ferdinand, Neenah, Wis.  
 Fruit, H. D., Washburn, Wis.  
 Fulliam, W. J., Muscatine.  
 Gesford, H. C., Napa City, Cal.  
 Grimm, C. E., Lytle City.  
 Haggard, R. A., Clifton, Tenn.  
 Hall, F. S., Creston.  
 Hamilton, A. E., Milton, Wis.  
 Hargreaves, S. C., Decorah.  
 Haskyn, R. P., Council Bluffs.  
 Hayslett, P. L., Waterloo.  
 Helmick, J. M., Columbus City.  
 A. B. '80, S. U. I.  
 Hightower, A. R., Smyrna, Georgia.  
 Hopkins, M. W., Brownsburg, Indiana.  
 Horner, R. M., Center Junction.  
 A. B. '80, Monmouth College, Ill.  
 Howard, C. H., Muscatine.  
 Hunter, Robert, Butler Center.  
 Ingham, Harvey, Algona.  
 A. B. '80, S. U. I.  
 Jackson, D. V., Muscatine.  
 B. Lit. '79, Northwestern University.  
 Johnson, James K., Marshalltown.  
 Kennedy, Wm., Colesburg.  
 Kenyon, W. S., Tiffin.  
 Kipp, Geo. C., Monroe.  
 Ladd, S. M., Sharon, Wis.  
 B. S., Carthage College,  
 Lane, Theron, Kendallville.  
 Lewis, E. W., Blockville, N. Y.  
 Lewis, D. C., Audubon.  
 Linkhart, J. W., Oxford.  
 Lister, G. W., Union.  
 Long, A. D.  
 Lowrie, R. A., Peoria City.  
 Lewis, D. C., Audubon.  
 Maris, C. H., Springdale.  
 Mathews, Royal, Davenport.  
 Molyneux, A. R., Cherokee.  
 Moore, W. G., Centerville.  
 Mossholder, W. J., Osceola, Neb.  
 Ph. B., Western University, Neb.  
 Mullen, Frank, North English.  
 Moon, J. M., Enon Valley, Penn.  
 B. S., Monmouth College, Ill.  
 Outcalt, G. A., Viroqua, Wis.

Patterson, C. S., Magnolia.  
 Pentzer, J. W., Wilton.  
 Perfect, F. W., Clifton, Tenn.  
 A. B. '78, Lebanon, Ohio.  
 Peters, N. F., Great Bend, Kan.  
 Pollock, C. A., Clinton.  
 A. B. '78, Cornell College, Iowa.  
 Quinn, D. T., Vail.  
 Randolph, F. F., Koszta.  
 Raymond, N. B., New York City.  
 Redmond, J. M., Mt. Vernon.  
 Reynolds, D. M., West Liberty.  
 Rice, F. S., Oskaloosa.  
 A. B. '80, S. U. I.  
 Rogers, C. A., Solon.  
 Rudolph, M. E., Prairie City.  
 B. S. '75, Iowa Ag'l College.  
 Rutan, W. R., Iowa City.  
 Sheets, F. D., Oregon, Ill.  
 Shellenberger, G. H., Humboldt.  
 Sherwood, A. R., Wilton.  
 Shunk, W. L., Madison, Wis.  
 Simpson, C. T., Dubuque.  
 Snyder, S. H., Tipton.  
 A. B. '80, S. U. I.  
 Stone, Elmer, Glenwood.  
 Sweney, J. H., Osage.  
 Taft, W. J., Humboldt.  
 A. B. '79, Humboldt College, Iowa.  
 Thompson, E. E., St. Paul, Neb.  
 Varga, Stephen, Leon.  
 Vestal, W. D., Grinnell.  
 Walsh, E. E., Clinton.  
 Wetmore, F. W., Marengo.  
 Willis, F. R., Nugent's Grove.  
 Wood, H. L., Iowa City.

#### WHO OWNS HER CLOTHES?

As it will be of immediate value to the married portion of our class, and has a contingent interest, *in futuro*, for the remaining Laws, we copy the following from the *Albany Law Journal*, as throwing light upon a very complicated subject; although we may deprive some members of the pleasure of investigating the matter for themselves, when they get down to actual practice:

In Pratt against State (an Ohio case) it was held that necessary and suitable clothing furnished by a husband to his wife, or purchased by her with money or means given to her by her husband for that purpose, does not become her separate property within the meaning of the statute concerning the rights and liabilities of married women. The court said: "Notwithstanding the very comprehensive terms of this statute, a majority of the court are of the opinion that they do not embrace the wearing apparel of the wife, furnished by her husband, or purchased by her with money or means given to her by the husband for that purpose. As to such prop-

erty, it was not intended by the statute to deprive the husband of all ownership or control; for surely, while the duty of the husband to furnish his wife with suitable and necessary clothing is continued, it was not intended to deprive him of the right to control and preserve it. Nor does it make any difference, where a wife purchases her apparel with pin-money given to her by her husband to be expended according to her will and pleasure. Of such property, the possession of the wife is the possession of the husband. It has been held, however, by the Supreme Court of Indiana, that a statute similar to ours operates as to clothing of a wife acquired otherwise than from the husband, or through his means, so as to invest her with a separate estate therein. And we are inclined to think that there are good grounds for the distinction. Where the wife's clothing is furnished by the husband, in discharge of his marital duty toward her, the statute does not divest him of the property contrary to his intentions; while, on the other hand, where the property is otherwise acquired by the wife, the statute simply prevents a title vesting in him by virtue of his marital relation. Under the statute the 'gift,' which is declared to be the separate property of the wife, is a voluntary one, as all gifts must be, and does not embrace necessities which a husband is under legal duty to furnish his wife."

Under our (New York) statute, a married woman can sue in her own name for injury to her paraphernalia; but in the absence of proof of a gift to her, the husband can sue.

'78. Fred Denkman is in his father's lumber office at Rock Island.

Ed. McIntyre and John Campbell are practicing law at Colorado Springs.

'79. J. C. Warnock is at Orion, Illinois, running a lumber yard and reading law.

Law, '74. Montgomery has formed a partnership with Captain Rozell, and is talking Garfield and Arthur this fall.

'79. Ben. Kennedy has built himself a neat little office at Canton, Dakota, where he is working up a good practice in the law.

'70. Smith McPherson, the Republican candidate for Attorney General of this State, is a graduate of the Law Department, Class of '70.

'80. W. O. Finkbine has charge of the Green Bay Lumber Company's business at Odebolt, Sac county, Iowa, where, at all times, he will be glad to see his friends.

'80. A. E. Hitchcock hopes that when the voters of Floyd county "come to make up their jewels," at the election in November, he may be found worthy of the clerkship of the District and Circuit Courts.

#### THE FACULTY IN VACATION.

The *otium cum dignitate* so enjoyable by the old Romans and so enjoyed by them too, never comes to members of ordinary American Faculties,—never at least, to those in the West. If they rest at all, it is in full working garb. Cicero could fly (or, rather, be borne) from the summer heat of Rome to any of his many splendid villas, and, in the shadows of Tusculum, or among the fountains and the baths of Formiæ, write immortal works on themes far removed from the topics of the Forum or the Senate. The average, the typical Western professor may hunt or fish, may lounge or travel just a little in vacation, but even that must be with an eye to mathematics, an ear awake for language, or a hand diligent in science. The reert must bear direct fruit for term time, must be directly tributary to educational interests.

Hence, the President has lectured at Normal Institutes in—

Montgomery County, at Red Oak.

Page County, at Clarinda.

Taylor County, at Bedford.

Scott County, at Davenport.

Cedar County, at Tipton.

Bremer County, at Waverly.

Johnson County, at Iowa City.

Prof. Fellows has recreated by lecturing in—

Wapello, twice; Oskaloosa, twice; Knoxville, three times; Vinton, five, times; Chariton, eleven times; Burlington, five times; Toledo, three times; Marshalltown, once; in all, thirty-two times.

Prof. Calvin: 1. Read a paper by request on *Natural Science in Schools*, at the meeting of the Wisconsin State Teachers' Association, at Madison, July 9th.

2. Collected and examined the interesting microscopic algæ that abound as minute whitish specks in the waters of the lakes at Madison, Wisconsin.

3. Spent a week or two in studying microscopic pond-life in Buchanan and Delaware counties, Iowa.

4. Collected geological specimens in Delaware, Buchanan, Jones, and Linn counties, Iowa.

5. Lectured before the Johnson county Normal Institute, and exhibited under microscopes the circulation of protoplasm in the cells of chara and the circulation of blood in the web of frog's foot.

6. Prof. McBride gave a course of lectures, on English History and Literature at the Delaware county Institute, in Manchester. His first lecture was published in a local paper, and the whole course highly eulogized. The work was not directly botanical, but the Professor is not limited to one idea.

Another Professor lectured at Institutes in Sigourney, Montezuma, and Waterloo, while the work of others has been less public. Prof. Leonard has engineered the city in its material improvements, and Prof. Eggert's house—the main part—has been going up under his vigilant supervision.

Prof. Hinrichs was called upon at Des Moines for help in their dilemma as to glucose; Prof. Philbrick and Miss Prof. Sudlow have called on friends; Miss Schofield has guarded the Library, while Mrs. North has been gathering information from older libraries for improvements in the library here.

Prof. Currier forbids us to speak of his work; but we can't keep the secret a great while!

#### STATE EDUCATION---A HELP OR A HINDRANCE.

Hon. Auberon Herbert, an unstable Englishman, who has radically changed his views of state education since 1875, starts out to oppose it in the *Fortnightly Review* with the *naïve* confession, "I could not have made this change without the assistance of Mr. Herbert Spencer's writings." His article shows conclusively that he is not only unable to change opinions without help, but also quite as incompetent to form new wise ones.

His assumption that because the rich pay lavishly for the education of the poor, they have a "corresponding right" to control that education, will find a nestling place in very few American minds. The rich support the entire government of our state in the same proportion that they sustain popular education, yet nobody imagines for a moment that the heaviest tax-payers should mold all legislation and administration more than the intelligent poor men. Our doctrine is that the wisest and the best should rule. The ship of the state should be officered and mastered by the men who can best guide her to port, and save her best when storms come. The man who has paid most for the coal on board may be the humblest deck hand, because he knows nothing of navigation, while the captain may not have a dollar invested in ship

or cargo, but be most competent to conduct both safely into the harbor.

The gentleman fears that the acceptance of education as a gift will be harmful to the poor who receive it. Alas, then, for the educated poor of all other ages, no less than of this! Elementary education in England is

not a gift to the poor, and it is not so nearly a gift as college education here and elsewhere. College tuitions have never yet sustained a first-class college. Every student in college is a great debtor to his college over and above all his tuition fees, incidentals, etc. Probably the Hon. Auberon Herbert himself

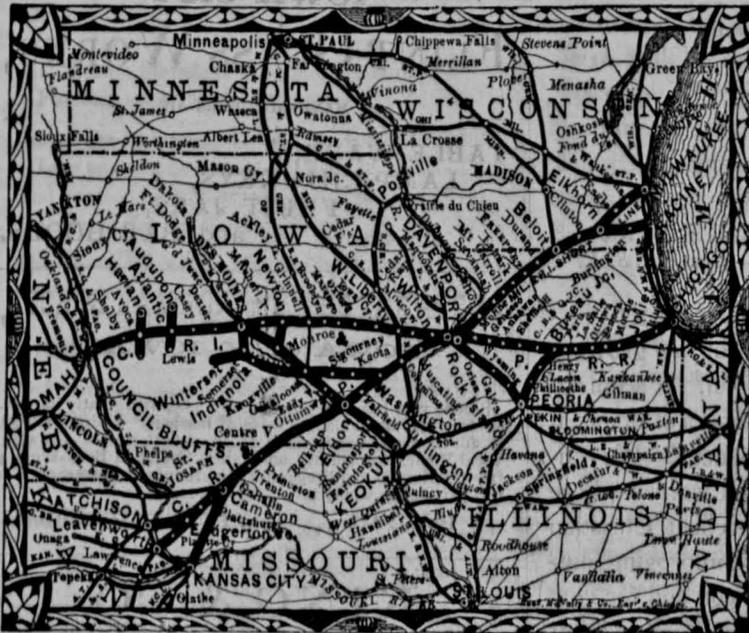
never half paid for his higher education to his college, and we doubt whether he has remunerated Herbert Spencer for the cherished blunders which he has been so assisted to love. How much money would it take to compensate his teacher for the foolish notions he has acquired, and so to save himself the harm from accepting "assistance" without adequate compensation?

What a loss of manhood the poor suffer daily when they walk over streets made by taxes from rich men, and when they worship in churches repaired for them by their ancestors or the wealthy! Is not this the key that solves the mystery of the unmanliness of the race, viz., we have all come into the world without a dollar in our pockets to pay our parents for life or early education! Forced into life and through early years as objects of charity, could we ever be more than a beggarly race?

Alas! alas! the world is out of joint with the Hon. Herbert and the Hon. Herbert is out of joint with the world. Herbert Spencer must be ashamed of his pupil.

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At COUNCIL BLUFFS, with Union Pacific R. R.

At OMAHA, with B. & Mo. R. R. in Neb.

At COLUMBUS JUNCTION, with B. C. R. & N. R. R.

At OTTUMWA, with Central Iowa R. R.; W. St. L. & Pac. and C. B. & Q. R. Rds.

At KEOKUK, with Tol., Peo. & War.; Wab., St. Louis & Pac., and St. L., Keo. & N.-W. R. Rds.

At CAMERON, with H. St. J. R. R.

At ATCHISON, with Atch., Topeka & Santa Fe; Atch. & Neb. and Cen. Br. U. P. R. Rds.

At LEAVENWORTH, with Kan. Pac., and Kan. Cent. R. Rds.

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**H. ST. JOHN,**  
 Gen'l Tkt. and Pass'gr Agt.,  
 Chicago, Ill.

*Verbatim et literatim et punctatim.*  
TO SENIOR CLASS OF '80.

University Brethern,  
Do you think we are green,  
To play you at foot ball,  
Before we have seen;  
The size of your body,  
The length of your feet.  
No Sir our near brethern,  
We don't play by conceit.  
You handed an note,  
To the door of our room;  
It was easy determined,  
'Twas picked too soon.  
Therefore our near Brethern  
E'er you challenge again;  
Go buy you some paper  
And Borrow a pen.  
Our professor kind Sirs  
Poor writing can read  
But to translate Hog Latin  
He cannot with speed.

—*Pit.*

—*Laurel of I. S. U.*

CORNELL COLLEGE BUOYANT.

The annual announcement of this growing institution is more than hopeful. It seems to be just "entering upon a new era of financial prosperity and literary excellence." We congratulate the capital men and women whose lives are given to this excellent Christian college on its improved and improving outlook. We enjoy it all with you and for you.

It is sometimes said of Sir Walter Scott that, when young, he found a boy was above him in the class who never missed a question, and that, when momentarily perplexed, he would fumble a certain button on his waist-coat. Little Walter had a malicious thought, and so slyly removed that button. A hard question came, the button was sought, but not found, confusion and failure followed, and thus Scott gained the precedence. Whatever may or may not be gained by the effort, the University has no time or heart for cutting off any college buttons.

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