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OCTOBER.

The year grows old; summer's wild crown of roses
Has faded and fallen in the woodland ways;
On all the earth a tranquil light reposes,
Through the still dreamy days.

The dew lies heavy in the early morn,
On grass and mosses sparkling crystal fair;
And shining threads of gossamer are borne
Floating upon the air.

Across the leaf-strewn lanes, from bough to bough,
Like tissue woven in a fairy loom,
And crimson-berried bryony garlands glow
Through the leaf-tangled gloom.

The woods are still, but for the sudden fall
Of cupless acorns dropping to the ground,
Or rabbit plunging through the fern-stems tall,
Half startled by the sound.

And from the garden lawn comes soft and clear,
The robin's warble from the leafless spray,
The low, sweet Angelus of the dying year,
Passing in light away.

—Anonymous.

THOMAS ERSKINE.

By one acquainted only with the European history of to-day, the profound agitation of the public mind of England, caused by the proclamations of the French Directory, can scarcely be conceived.

The severe exercise of the royal prerogative, which the gradual extension of constitutional liberty had served to mitigate, again threatened to destroy the peace of the commonwealth. The throne was supposed to be in such imminent peril, that it was secured from pollution at the hands of the populace, by the erection of safeguards totally repugnant to the spirit of the age.

In Parliament, even the ranks of the opposition were weakened by the desertion of many of their most commanding intellects, appalled at the unparalleled atrocities of the disciples of Jean Jacques.

Edmund Burke, the philosopher of order and moderation, as well as the enemy of oppression, taxed to the utmost his powers of denunciation and invective, in anathematizing those whom he was pleased to denominate,

"the ablest architects of ruin the world ever saw."

The church of England and the church of Rome, coerced into temporary harmony by the force of circumstances, looked with equal horror upon the unique proceedings of Robespierre and his colleagues,—a triumvirate of choice spirits, which, according to the verdict of posterity, needed only to be disenfranchised from the chains of this mortal existence, to compare favorably with its great prototype, Satan, Sin, and Death.

No such overturning of all the established principles of society had occurred since the time when the mandates of Leo were insufficient to procure the arrest of Luther.

And just here we would observe that there never was a crisis in the affairs of men wherein the great contending forces that made it such were not coupled with the might of genius. Indeed it is these very forces themselves to which genius owes its origin.

Great men are not errant stars in the firmament of history. They are the most logical of results. In them, currents of feeling and opinion, hitherto feeble and disconnected, reach their common climax, and find utterance. They do not create these currents, they merely give to them concentrative expression, as

"Gates of steel, fronting the sun,
Receive and render back his figure and his heat."

When Athens became a republic, and, in the absence of other methods of communication, devoted her energies to the cultivation of the graces of her spoken tongue, the existence was foretold of

"Those famous orators,
Whose resistless eloquence
Wielded at will that fierce democratic."

And when, by the revolution of 1688, mankind in England repudiated the dogmas of despotism, the silent promise of the epoch was given to sustain and ratify the deed.

We regard Thomas Erskine, in company

with many of his distinguished contemporaries, as the fulfillment of that promise in one of the most critical periods in the cause of liberty. But, unlike the majority of them, his talents were not such as to render him a potent voice in Parliament. There he was not needed. There the combative energy of Charles Fox fully maintained the interests of freedom. Nor was he needed to address that vast audience of his countrymen, dazed by the fervid declamation of Burke.

Sir James Mackintosh and Thomas Paine had entered the lists against this champion of moderation. At the bar, however, the demand for his abilities was imperative, to withstand the haughty attitude of the government, irritated by apprehensions for its safety, and filled with forebodings of high treason.

There, whether in the discharge of his duties he was called upon to present before a bench of hostile and learned judges an argument requiring the exercise of great legal acumen, or to play upon the deepest sensibilities of a sympathetic auditory, his success was alike uninterrupted and marvellous. His style was classical and chaste; clear in its statement of principles; and never defaced by an ostentatious display of ornament. Unlike Choate, he was not betrayed into exaggeration by his fancy; and unlike Webster, he oftener preferred to deal a lightning blow with the scimeter of Saladin than to smite with the battle-axe of King Richard. The rapidity with which he attained professional eminence was only surpassed by the triumphs of that subsequent career which vindicated the wisdom of his choice.

At fourteen, a minshipman on board the Tartar, experiencing the reality as well as the romance of a seaman's life. At eighteen, a subaltern in His Majesty's first regiment of foot. Ordered to Minorca at the age of twenty, he utilized the rare opportunities for study there afforded him, in acquiring that intimate knowledge of Milton and Shakespeare which proved to be the foundation of his fame. Four years later, we find him an enthusiastic member of Lincoln's Inn; poor in purse, but inestimably rich in the consciousness of his own superior powers. His first appearance at the bar gained for him the enviable reputation of the foremost advocate of

England; and after the expiration of a century, no one has presumed to question the justice of his claim. Nor were these talents, so many and so varied, ever employed with more lavish munificence than in the defence of John Stockdale, the publisher of Logan's strictures upon the managers of the impeachment of Warren Hastings. On the occasion of the delivery of this inimitable appeal to the nobler instincts of humanity, the narrow confines of the court of King's Bench were crowded to their utmost limit. The orator, with a fine appreciation of the feelings of those whom he addressed, began by reminding them that while the stormy scenes of party conflict and personal dislike might detract from the dignity of parliamentary debate, he was assured that the cause then at issue would receive at their hands the merited consideration of an impartial hearing. He next proceeded to lay down those broad and enlightened principles concerning the question of libel, afterwards embodied in the celebrated bill of Mr. Fox, and in conclusion, availed himself of the opportunity afforded by the nature of his theme, to introduce a passage, at once the simplest yet most poetical in our language:

"I know," said he, "what those reluctant nations, submitting to our authority, feel; and how alone such feelings can be repressed. I have heard them in my youth, from a naked savage in the indignant character of a prince, surrounded by his subjects, addressing the governor of a British colony, holding a bundle of sticks in his hand as the notes of his unlettered eloquence. 'Who is it,' said the jealous ruler over the desert, encroached upon by the restless foot of English adventure, 'who is it that causes this river to rise in the high mountains and to empty itself into the ocean? Who is it that causes to blow the loud winds of winter, and calms them again in summer? Who is it that rears up the shade of these lofty forests, and blasts them with the quick lightning at his pleasure? The same Being who gave to you a country on the other side of the water, and gave ours to us; and by this title we will defend it,' said the warrior, throwing his tomahawk upon the ground, and raising the war-sound of his nation. These are the feelings of subjugated men all around the globe; and, depend upon it, *nothing but fear*

will control where it is vain to look for affection."

Time fails us, however, wherein to speak further of Erskine as a master of human eloquence; and, although the declining years of his life were characterized by no achievements worthy of comparison with the earlier efforts of his genius, we cannot but regard him as, on the whole, the brightest ornament of his profession in the vindication of English liberty.

J. B. R.

"Ought Students to Tell On Each Other."

This question was asked by a college journal, and answered by an emphatic "No!" This opinion is not only venerable from its antiquity, but is one that very generally prevails at the present time. Is it not, however, a mere relic of the barbarous past, and does it not deserve a place among "antiquated notions of metaphysics?"

Chancellor Mell, of the University of Georgia, says, "Colleges and Universities, in this country, like those of England, as a general thing, admit the duty and claim the right to exercise a government over the students committed to their care. Until within a comparative short time, the system universally in vogue, was that involving espionage, surveillance, and repression. This system announced to the students that the authorities had, and could have, no confidence in them; and the normal state between teachers and students was that of antagonism. The students, on their part, cordially reciprocated the implied expression of confidence withheld. For a student to cultivate terms of intimacy with any member of the Faculty was to lose caste with his fellows, and to be treated by them as one who had treasonably gone over to the enemy."

It is well remembered by students of twenty-five years ago, that the above system prevailed, not only in colleges, but also in all grades of schools, including the common district school. And it was under such a relation of virtual warfare that the maxim came to be recognized, that "students should never tell on each other." May it not, therefore, be properly called one of the "rules of war?"

The same writer, quoted above, also says, that "The true system of college govern-

ment" (and may I not add, the one that prevails in this University?) "is that which relies upon and employs influence rather than authority; that seeks the confidence of students, and gains their hearts; that inspires them with self respect; and seeks to control them by making them control themselves. This secures kind social relations between professors and students, by inspiring mutual confidence and respect among all the members of the college community. Of course this implies that there is nothing of just authority to be sacrificed." Again, he says, "When a parent commits his son to a college faculty, they treat the boy exactly as they would wish others to treat their sons under like circumstances. If the young man goes astray, he is plied with a discipline intended and calculated to correct and reform. With gentleness and kindness the boy is shown his wrong and his danger."

Do not the former and the latter systems of college government differ as widely as do *war* and *peace*, or, as the relation of enmity differs from the condition of friendship? While under the former, for "students to tell on each other," may have been to expose the guilty party to a punishment vindictive or retributive, may not the same information given under the present system be to aid the Faculty to reform and save the erring? And is such information, given *from such a motive*, any more like the former than is the 'giving of aid and comfort' to a friend, like the 'giving of aid and comfort' to an enemy?" If the latter be treason, may not the former be noble and generous? In other words, should not the generous confidence which the Faculty repose in the students be reciprocated by the students?

It is related of the students of Wellesley College, perhaps the foremost American college for women, that "they discovered one of their number, who, among other peccadilloes, was given to 'ponies' and 'keys.' After she left the college, the girls voted for a law of their own, that the use of 'ponies' should be considered as a *crime against themselves*; that if anyone should be found using them, she should be waited upon by a committee of the classes and warned not to repeat the offense; that if the offense should be repeated

they would demand of the faculty the exclusion of the offender." Should not their protest in favor of honest scholarship be made to include conduct and deportment, and then ought it not to find an echo in every institution conducted according to what is styled above as "the true system of college government?" S. N. FELLOWS.

HELP IN ACQUIRING KNOWLEDGE.—In acquiring a knowledge of the English language, and especially in learning the meaning of words, probably no other work, nor many other books altogether, can afford so much aid as Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, with its three thousand pictorial illustrations, its precise and full definitions, its careful discriminations of synonymous words, its many valuable tables, and above all, with the recent additions to it of a supplement of over 4,600 new words and meanings, such as have come into the language within the last few years, and a new biographical table of more than 9,700 names of noted persons, giving in brief the name, pronunciation, nationality, profession, and date of each. It is, in itself, a whole library of the language. Let one family have a copy of this work, and use it faithfully, and another be without it,—the difference in the progress of the two families in getting knowledge will be very great.

Scene in University hall at a late entertainment: A young man sits conversing with a late acquaintance. Old gent appears and takes a seat by his side, rather too close for side-splitting laughter. Young man leans over and says to new acquaintance: "This infernal, goggle-eyed old fool is trying to climb on top of me." New acquaintance leans over, and touching old gent on the shoulder, whispers, "Father, make room; you are in Mr. B.'s way."—*Chronicle.*

When a country lad enters college as a Freshman, he uses the very profane expression, "Gaul darn it," with reckless ease; but, ere he reaches the Sophomore year, the refinement of metropolitanism begins to take hold of him, and he mildly says "by durn." But when, as a Junior, he reaches the lavender trowsers, drab overcoat, and eye glass stage of culture, he twirls the little wisp of a cane in his fingers, and murmurs, "aw, dem it!"—*Ec.*

COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT.

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J. A. KERR, Financial Agent.

EDITORIAL AND PERSONAL.

MINNIE F. CLARKE, '81.

F. O. NEWCOMB, '82.

LOCAL.

J. A. MILLER, '83.

EXCHANGES.

HERMON CRAVEN, '84.

TWELVE years ago, in October, 1868, the first number of THE REPORTER was issued. It was only an experiment, and many feared that it might prove disastrous; but by its merits it vindicated its right to add yet another to the long list of publications, and laid the foundations of that success which it has been surely attaining. By the efforts of its earlier supporters, many of whom are now well known as clergymen, lawyers, teachers, and men of business, the voices of those faint-hearted ones who see nothing but failure in any attempt, were silenced, and the students were aroused to take an interest in the welfare of the paper. Judging from the minutes of the meetings, this must have been an arduous task, for nothing is so remarkable in the earlier editorial corps, as the frequency with which they resigned. However, there are some ameliorating circumstances in even an editor's life, and there are hints of wedding cake discussed, etc. THE REPORTER has not escaped those fluctuations incident to the progress of any institution depending for support on the caprice of individuals. At one time it suffered through the dishonesty of a financial agent; at another, through the negligence of editors, and once its circulation was reduced to ninety. It has overcome all such embarrassments; its circulation is at present the largest ever known in the history of the paper; it is self-supporting, and only needs the hearty co-operation of student in the form of contributions, to make it one of the model college papers of the West.

A kicker of the Sophomores lay panting on the ground,
 For a Sen. had clinched upon him, and strewn his
 frame around;
 But the loafers gathered near him, as the mad crowd
 surged away,
 For to gather up the fragments, against another day.
 And the language that then issued from that injured
 Soph'more's mouth,
 Reminded them most forcibly of a "Reconstructed
 South."
 And the air in that vicinity became so very blue,
 That time alone could overcome its sulphurific hue.

Tell the boys, when first you see them on the campus
 or the street,
 That we struggled hard to conquer, only to be badly
 beat;
 And when the fight was over, and the die was fully
 cast,
 That many a spot was kicked full sore, in the very
 recent past;
 That legs were bruised and twisted, and arms seemed
 out of joint;
 And very many noses were running all to point;
 While down each manly countenance, the sweats of
 battle pour,
 As gore down the pliz of heroes, in those brave days
 of yore.

Tell to M. another pair of pants will mend up his'n,
 And to M. as to N. they've been stricken not from
 heaven.
 While in those "bucks" terrific, you are there, M.,
 Yet the ghosts of victims in the day of resurrection,
 will be no variety.
 Here he faltered, stopped completely; o'er his face
 broke joy divine,
 For the thought of vengeance dreadful, is like "in-
 ward grace" to shine.
 So he hobbled slowly homeward, plotting, scheming
 o'er and o'er,
 How to turn the tide of battle, how to conquer ever-
 more.

THE CHANCELLOR'S RECEPTION.

On Friday evening, the 2d inst., Chancellor Hammond and his accomplished wife were "at home" to the Laws. Nearly every member of the class availed himself of their generous hospitality, and the recollection of that evening will long be cherished as an evergreen in the memory of all who were present. As an entertaining conversationalist, the Chancellor is no less a success than when untying some Gordian knot of the law, which those who listened to his inexhaustible fund of anecdote will cheerfully attest. At a seasonable hour Mrs. Hammond served some choice comestibles to the omnivorous Laws, soon after which they dispersed.

ALTHOUGH it may be unknown to some of our readers, yet it remains a sorrowful fact, that within our very halls, a revolution, second to none in the history of the race, has lately taken place. In the lower society, a man who had been elected, by the votes of his friends, to the highest place within their gift, the presidency, taking advantage of the trust so reposed to further his own ambitious interests, by a series of deep-laid schemes, composes a constitution for their acceptance, in which the supreme power, vested in the people alone, reverts to him and his heirs forever. Then, with an address worthy of a Napoleon, he calls in the military in the person of "the President," to overawe all demands for justice, and, as it were, at the point of the bayonet, carries his infamous measures. What! Is the old spirit of resistance dead in your veins? Rouse, ye Syms., and roll back upon the usurper his tidal wave of power, until, buried fathoms deep within its depths, he lies "unwept, unliored, and unsung!"

A NEAT personal appearance has made many a man's fortune. "Order is Heaven's first law," and filthiness is a crime against self and society. We do not say that our students are less particular in their appearance than those of any other educational institution. But a student's life, as facts prove, has a tendency to develop heedless or slovenly habits, which not only give offence to classmates and fellows in society, but which, if followed up, must ultimately impair the health. Neither jewelry nor rich clothing will hide all the impurities of the person. Soap and water are cheap; we advise frequent and thorough application.

THE following telegram was sent to Des Moines yesterday:

ONAWA, Oct. 13, 1880.—To C. H. Gilchrest, Greeting: May your majority attained to-day help Garfield to his.

BELLE M. GILCREST.

We are indebted for it to Robert Fullerton, who happened to see this electric gem, and thought it too good to lose. For terseness of form and the happy expression of its true sentiment, we think it unsurpassed.—*State Register.*

SONNET TO A FRESHMAN.

Sweet little babe, as yet thy untrained tongue
 Can scarcely lisp a word, unless it lies
 To some kind Prof. in Wisdom's nurseries.
 O type of Innocence! here thrown among
 A throng of wicked men, who would be hung
 Should all their evil deeds be told; whose eyes
 Behold thy pallid face; who hear thy cries
 With joy unlimited,—learn this while young:
 Seek not before the mighty Soph. to eat,
 Without a well-washed face, and fresh clean bib;
 Or else deep grief will be the consequence,
 And when the dread examinations meet thy verdant
 Gaze, seek not to hide thy crib,—
 It is the cradle of sweet innocence!

—Acta Columbiana.

CLUB COURTS.

The following named Club Courts have been organized and officered, and are now disposing of litigation at a marvelous rate. Questions that have occupied the minds of jurists for centuries are settled on short order, without money and without price.

THE HOWE CLUB meets every Saturday morning, and is presided over by Judge O. C. Howe, with A. R. Hightower as Associate Judge; Sheriff, S. M. Ladd; Clerk, F. W. Wetmore.

THE HAMMOND CLUB meets every Saturday morning, with the following officers: Judges, D. V. Jackson, O. A. Byington, and F. D. Sheets; Sheriff, Harvey Ingham; Clerk, H. L. Wood.

THE ROSS CLUB meets in the recitation room, and is officered as follows: Judge, Fremont Benjamin; Sheriff, W. G. Moore; Clerk, W. J. Taft.

THE DAY CLUB meets in the Law Library with the following officers: Judge, A. E. Cook; Sheriff, O. H. Howard; Clerk, C. S. Patterson.

THE S. U. I. is now prepared to receive congratulations upon the decided improvement in music for Chapel exercises. The old method of having one of the professors do the singing for the school, was not only embarrassing to the professor, but afforded him a splendid excuse for staying away from Chapel. Since we have choir singing, we notice a decided improvement in attendance on the rostrum; also, a decided improvement in the morals of the professors as a resultant. By all means, let us thank our "lucky stars" for the change.

'80. Circumstances are such, that Messrs. J. F. Saylor and W. B. Whitney have decided not to remain and graduate with their class. We are sorry to have them come to this conclusion, for they rank among the very best of our students. Mr. M. J. Bailey has been appointed Editor-in-chief, in place of Mr. Saylor.—*Aurora*.

Why could not the Faculty-ridden *Aurora* mention the fact that these gentlemen left that *one-man* institution to seek an institution granting them the privileges vouchsafed by the Constitution of our land; to seek an institution in which to "broaden their education." Let the *Aurora* throw away its man-fearing spirit, and say, "We will be free!"

LOCAL.

Hogs! Corn!! Mules!!!

THOSE new suits are nobby.

THE question's Who is "S.?"

OH, my! Don't the brass buttons shine!

THE American Indians are undoubtedly the ten lost tribes of Israel. Why, of course they are; if they are not, who are they?

Two hundred Medics, nearly. From these, and sundry other evils, we would reverently say, "Good Lord deliver us."

WE would respectfully suggest to the Juniors that they "have by some surgeon" at their next game of foot-ball, to alleviate their "Payne."

MEDICS! Medics! What shall we say to those resolutions, "to be a *bachelor* this year?" Two m—s per week. Alas, poor boy! why wouldst thou?

THE ladies' societies have been quite unfortunate so far in their choice of weather, but at last have made a good start which we would be glad to see continue.

WE understand that the Cornell boys have been challenged to a game of foot-ball. Should they see fit to accept, we feel safe in promising at least an interesting time.

WE have learned from good authority that the Junior ladies are to challenge the ladies of the Senior class to a game of foot-ball, in order to retrieve the honor of their class. We admire very much their pluck, and speak for the situation of umpire.

WHAT has become of last year's Medical Quartette? Their voices are greatly missed in our society halls.

THE Soph. joker, after a long struggle, perpetrated the following in the Greek class: "The Barbarians, having straddled the Tigris, were invincible."

SENIOR CONUNDRUM.—Why is the Chapel organ like an organ?

Because it groans every time it gives forth a note.

THE solution of the great Junior problem of "I and I are how many?" after being versified by the class poets, will be sung to the tune of "Blessed be the tie that binds."

THE Seniors hold the belt at foot-ball, having beaten both Sophomores and Juniors four to one. But the Sophs. are on the war-path, searching for blood, and may possibly return the compliment.

THE Freshman and Sophomore contest in declamation, this winter, bids fair to be very interesting, there being one of the declaimers in the State contest in each class—with the back counties yet to hear from.

PROF.—"Suppose a team runs away with a man's wagon and breaks it to pieces, would it be fixed or circulating capital?"

Soph.—"Well, I should think it would be fixed."

WE have received from the Central Book Concern, Chicago, a copy of Griffith's Elocution, just published. After a careful examination, we think we are safe in saying it is the best work for self culture ever published. Price \$1.50.

THE general drift of the Senior mind is shown by the answer of one of them in the history class.

Prof.—"For what was Solomon most noted?"

Senior.—"For the number of his wives."

PROF. in Mental Science—"Mr. C., why is your nose above your mouth, instead of below it?"

Mr. C.—"For utility."

Prof.—"Any other reason?"

Mr. C.—"For beauty."

Class objects.

PERSONAL.

Where is Burton?

Has any one heard from Dobyns?

'82. Miss Duncan teaches in Atlantic.

'83. Harry Sanborn is a surveyor at Decorah.

'81. Rosa Cowgill teaches in Grundy county.

'80. Fred Bond is safe; he is with us once again.

Carrie McCrory stays out of school this year to teach.

'80. Lou Younkin returned last week from her visit West.

'79. Florence Clark was in the city over Sunday, October 10th.

Miss Kennis, '83, is an efficient assistant in the Winterset school.

Lillian Grant, *nee* White, enjoys life hugely in her new home, Peoria, Ill.

E. H. Borton is traveling, selling jewelry, and giving dramatic readings.

Minnie White, we learn, expects soon to enter the Boston School of Oratory.

The irrepressible Fred Merritt, we understand, pursues his studies at Ann Arbor.

'82. Charles E. Robinson has taken a position in a furniture store in Des Moines.

'79. Hattie Parker is doing very efficient work as instructor of Greek in the S. U. I.

'79. Ida Osmond holds the assistant's position in the High School of Rock Island, Ill.

Charley Harmon, an old student of '63, is interested in school matters at New Hartford.

'76. Mrs. Lizzie Clark-Seerley made her friends in Iowa City a short visit not long since.

'78. Gillespie still finds attractions in Iowa City, but we *can* keep a secret without hush money.

Kime, the genial, jolly, witty academic; Kime, the logician, the denouncer of "antiquated metaphysics;" Kime, the profound, enters the Medical Department, and his classmates weep.—*Vidette*.

"Chucky" Powers was in the city Monday attending the Beloit dance.

O-tis Ed, they say, that keeps Sadie at home this year. May you live long and "ben happy."

'82. Misses Gaston and Hanford are said to be doing effective work in the Vinton schools.

'83. J. B. Dabney is looking after the pink haired member of class '80, Helena, Montana.

'82. Mr. Shimek has the sympathy of his classmates and fellow students in the loss of his father.

Thos. A. Pierce, formerly of class '81, after a trip east, has settled down as a banker at Dysart.

Allen P. Berlin, class '80, is successor to Prof. A. D. Baker, Lafayette College, Easton, Pennsylvania.

C. S. Rogers, following up his work at the Democratic State Convention, is stumping for Hancock and English.

S. H. Sefton, formerly of class '82, finds employment and health in taking charge of his father's farm in Benton county.

'82. Miss Lena Ellis, whom to know is to know is to esteem, is obliged to remain at home this year on account of poor health.

Miss Ella Broomhall, a member of class '81 during its Freshman year, has returned from an extended visit in Ohio, and will spend the winter at her home in Muscatine.

J. W. Gardner, of class '80, has not yet received the appointment foretold by the class prophet, and in the interval of waiting, is traveling in Minnesota as a book agent, on a large scale.

'80. We stated in our last that A. E. Hitchcock had hung out in Floyd county, where he was at last reports. He has filed his answer, from which it appears that he is practicing in Dakota, at Mitchell, the prospective capital of the Territory. The firm is Gale & Hitchcock, and they do a general law, land, loan, and insurance business. Success, A. E., here's our

LAW DEPARTMENT.

M. E. RUDOLPH, Editor.

ONE HUNDRED KISSES.

There is a very important lawsuit in progress in Newbern, N.C., which will be watched with interest by the legal profession in all parts of the country. It is the first case of the kind on record, but in the event of the plaintiff's success it will be by no means the last.

Some time ago, Mr. Finch, of Newbern, who is in the jewelry business, exhibited to Miss Waters, a young lady with whom he was on friendly terms, a beautiful set of real jet. The lady was very anxious to own the set, but was not able to buy it. In these circumstances Mr. Finch proposed a novel kind of bargain. He said that he would sell Miss Waters the set for one hundred kisses, to be paid at the rate of one kiss daily on each and every day next ensuing from the day of the date of the agreement, excepting, nevertheless, each and every Sunday thereafter. It was furthermore provided that Mr. Finch was to call at the lady's house every morning, except Sunday morning, to receive his daily kiss, which Miss Waters undertook and promised to fully deliver to him. This contract was not reduced to writing, but it was fully understood and agreed to by both parties, and the set of jet was tendered to Miss Waters, and accepted by her.

The next morning Mr. Finch called upon Miss Waters for his first kiss, which, as the young lady now maintains, was fully paid. On each subsequent morning, for thirty consecutive days—Sundays excepted—the same proceedings were had. On the thirty-first day, however, Mr. Finch made a formal complaint that Miss Waters was not fulfilling her contract inasmuch as she insisted upon permitting him to kiss her cheek only. He maintained that this did not constitute a legal kiss, and he demanded that he should be allowed to put his left arm around Miss Waters' waist and kiss her in the highest style of the art. To this request a firm refusal was returned. The lady expressed her willingness to carry out her agreement, so far as her cheek was concerned, and even offered to give Mr. Finch his choice of cheeks, but she insisted that the contract would not bear the construction put upon it by Mr. Finch, and that she would never consent to

such a construction. Thereupon Mr. Finch, in great indignation, left the house, and brought an action for breach of contract against the lady.

This action raises several new and interesting questions, among the most important of which is, What constitutes, in the eye of the law, a kiss? The testimony of several experts is to be introduced by the plaintiff; but, although these experts will probably start out with the assertion that a kiss is that which is impressed by one pair of lips upon another pair, they will subsequently be compelled to admit, on cross-examination, that one pair of lips alone may imprint a kiss upon any accessible object. This seems, at first sight, fatal to plaintiff's claim that the defendant did not furnish him with lawful current kisses, but it must be noticed that he sets up the further plea that there is a difference between active and passive kisses; that Miss Waters promised to give him a certain quantity of kisses—not to permit him to take them—and that giving kisses is an act which requires the use of the lips. This is certainly a strong point, and though the court may decide that there is no variety of kiss which can be held to be the only kiss known to the common law, it may give an authoritative definition of an active kiss which will be of immense service to mankind.

It is maintained by counsel for the defendant that there was no contract between the parties, for the reason that kisses cannot constitute a valid consideration. The decision on this point will be eagerly waited for. That a kiss is something which can be given willingly or taken by force, and that it is commonly reported to possess more or less intrinsic value, are points which the plaintiff's counsel will eloquently maintain. Hence it seems that a kiss may be a valuable and sufficient consideration upon which to base a contract. On the other hand, it is asserted that the courts have never recognized a kiss as property capable of being stolen, and that, when a kiss has been seized by violence, the only remedy of the injured person is an action for assault. It is evident that we have here a question which admits of a vast amount of argument, and that its judicial decision will mark an era in our common law jurisprudence.

There is still another defense upon which

the defendant's counsel is understood to place great reliance. It is claimed that even if there was a valid contract between the parties, and if the defendant did break it, the plaintiff's proper remedy is not an action for breach of contract, but a bill in equity for specific performance. Probably the plaintiff would have been wise had he resorted to the latter course. In case of his success, he would then have received specified quantities of definite kisses of one kind or another, and would thus have gained a substantial victory. As it is, his triumph in his action for breach of contract would doubtless bring him only a nominal sum by way of damages, and would render it necessary for him to institute fresh proceedings in order to gain possession of the jewelry. Still, it by no means follows that because he may have a remedy in equity he has no remedy at law, and it is reasonably certain that if there was a contract between himself and the defendant an action for breach of it will lie.

There are many ignorant persons who fancy that law is a dry, prosaic business. This action, however, proves the contrary. The questions at issue in *Finch vs. Waters* come home to every mouth in the country. There is at present a most lamentable vagueness of belief as to what constitutes a kiss, and as to its precise legal status. We shall now have these questions decided, and the social interests of the community cannot fail to be vastly benefited thereby.—*New York Times*.

THE Law class now numbers one hundred and nine members, with a prospect of several more to be added before the close of the term. The following names have been enrolled since our last issue:

Jerome H. Fisher, Lincolnville, Pa.

George M. McConaughy, Rochelle.

— Ferguson, Piketon, Ky.

M. J. Calligan, Sidney, Neb.

David E. McKercher, Northwood.

Charles H. Merchant, Boone.

Dick F. Harding, Atlantic.

D. T. Wells, Arcola, Ill.

James K. Johnson, Marshaltown.

F. E. Crew, Burlington.

— McArthur, McGregor.

THE spirit of "Old Class '80," begins to assert itself in the members of our Law class, and we may shortly look for a sprinkling of blood upon the pillars of the temple.

READ the article headed "One Hundred Kisses."

IF you want to make Gesford mad, just ask him if he has heard from Indiana.

WE can't make this department of THE REPORTER a medium for venting petty spites and personal grievances.

J. H. Sweney, of the present Law class, was absent last week to attend the review of the Iowa National Guards, at Charles City.

THE recitation room of the Law Class has been provided with gas, instead of the dim light heretofore provided by lamps. The class return thanks.

THE types made us say "J. M. Moon," in our list of last month, when we intended it for J. M. *Nevin*. We hasten to make the correction, as there is no green cheese about Mr. N.

IF a Long Ladd should Brighton and Askwith Grimm and Haggard Artz for a Moore Perfect Lister Laws, what Wood you say of our Crew? Now, don't Hall take a Stone and raise Helmick us.

THE youngest member of our class arrived last Saturday. They say it is a *Perfect* picture of its father, and is as bald-headed as both our law professors combined; and, like them, also shows its skull sure.

THE members of the Law class have organized a flourishing literary society, which meets every Thursday evening, in the lecture room. The following are the officers: President, J. M. *Nevin*; Secretary, C. B. Elliott.

JUDGE JAMES G. DAY, of the Supreme Court, recently visited the Law class, and delivered a neat little speech to the boys. The Judge is one of Iowa's distinguished citizens whom the people delight to honor, and who, in turn, sheds honor upon our grand prairie State.

THE Laws pretty generally attended Senator Allison's meeting, last week; and when he wondered if there were any law students present to bear him out in one of his statements, the cheers that greeted him from all parts of the house, showed that they were quite numerous. The speech was pronounced a master-piece by all who heard it.

LAW PERSONALS.

'78. Markley is located at Marshalltown.

'79. E. P. Campbell practices at Eddyville, in this State.

O. S. Jackson, of '80, is practicing law in Butler county, Mo.

N. B. Smith, of '80, is a successful teacher in the Moulton High School.

'73. H. H. Davidson is principal of the public schools at Marble Rock.

Ebon Ives, of '79, lately multiplied himself by one. Here is to many returns, etc.

'78. F. J. Macomber is doing a good business in the law, at Lewis, Cass county.

R. T. Allen, of '76, and T. M. Goddard, of '77, are rising lawyers of Centerville.

'77. Ed. P. Seeds is doing a good practice in Manchester, Delaware county, and is the father of a happy family.

'74. Fred Danforth, on account of ill-health, has been obliged to give up practicing his profession, and has gone to farming.

'81. F. F. Randolph, who was sick during the first part of the term, is now again occupying his desk in the class room.

'81. L. C. Dennis was obliged to miss last week in the Law Course by the sad death of one of his relatives, which occurred at his home in Solon.

'80. W. G. Sears, after looking over the country for some time, in search of a good location, has opened an office at Stanton, Neb. We hope that his briefs may be many and his fees large; for, besides being a good lawyer, he is one of the best fellows in the world.

'78. George W. Dunham, at Manchester, is in partnership with A. S. Blair, who is considered one of the best lawyers in the State. During the summer, George took the census of Manchester, but is again busy in the practice. George expects to be two before long.

'79. At a recent Republican rally at Canton, Dakota, the *Sioux Valley News* mentions a former member of the Law class in this wise: "Ben. Kennedy was then called out, and he entertained the audience for about fifteen minutes. Mr. Kennedy is a brilliant orator, and, at no distant day, will make his mark in the world."

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

CHARLES ATWOOD, *Editor.*

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

—Coleridge.

The long summer vacation has passed, and the medical students have again returned to their work. The "blue bottles" have been taken away from the wall, and the sweet strains of "John Brown" and "Kalamazoo," once more resound through the old amphitheatre. The pathetic history of the temporal and sphenoid bones has again caused the new students to shed tears, and the grave Seniors are beginning to talk mysteriously of fever and inflammation. In fact, the work of the term has fairly begun, and everything about the department is full of life and activity.

The increase in numbers over that of previous years is very marked; already the Secretary's books show that over one hundred and forty students have registered, and the number bids fair to reach one hundred and fifty before the middle of the term. Never has the year opened with brighter prospects, and the recent improvements and advanced methods of instruction adopted by the department, speak most highly of its prosperity and efficiency.

On behalf of THE REPORTER, we bid all a hearty welcome, and cordially ask the co-operation and assistance of our fellow students. Let your wants be known; send in your items, and we will gladly give them an airing in the columns of this department.

CHIPS.

Forty-two Seniors.

Dolan, of '80, is taking a P. G. course at Bellevue.

L. L. Renshaw, of '80, is practicing at Farmersburg, Iowa.

A. F. Walters, formerly of '80, is practicing at Gladbrook, Iowa.

Frank S. Johnson, '80's valedictorian, has located at De Witt, Iowa.

Wesley Smalley, formerly of '80, has a lucrative practice at Hector, Minn.

The Seniors are to have an hour's extra work in bandaging and practical surgery.

A. S. Mc Nerney, formerly of '81, has a bouncing practice at La Moille, Iowa.

Park E. Kibbee, of '82, is dispensary clerk at the State Hospital, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

Far, of '81, spent the summer vacation as interne at Charity Hospital, Davenport, Iowa.

C. H. Bell, of '79, is one of the assistant physicians at the Mt. Pleasant State Hospital.

Al. Jennis, '80's class infant, has taken unto himself a better half, and swings his shingle at Marengo, Iowa.

W. K. Williams, of '80, is reported to be doing a little practice, and a good deal of courting, near La Moille, Iowa.

Messrs. Hornbeck, Woodbridge, Core, and Grimm, of last year's class, are attending lectures at Rush Medical College.

L. H. Munn, of '80, has charge of five military companies in the Gunnison country. He is thought to be making a collection of Ute scalps.

All medical students are requested to call at the bookstore of Smith & Mullin and register in the students' directory; when complete, it will probably be published in THE REPORTER.

At a meeting held in the amphitheater, Oct. 12th, the following class officers were elected: President, C. H. Penfield; Vice-President, P. Joor; Secretary, H. Williams; Treasurer, M. E. Williams; Editor, C. Atwood.

The "Medics" are distributed among the various years and courses of study as follows: Third year graded, 10; second year graded, 15; first year graded, 8; second year ungraded, 42; first year ungraded, 65; special course, 2.

Prof. Bartholows' long looked for "Treatise on the Practice of Medicine," has at last made its appearance. It is written in the same attractive and condensed style which has rendered his "Treatise on Materia Medica and Therapeutics" so valuable to students and general practitioners.

The geographical distribution of the "wicked Medics," is as follows: Iowa, 102; Illinois, 8; Nebraska, 5; Wisconsin and Minnesota, 4 each; New York, 3; Arkansas and Kansas, 2 each; Massachusetts, Connecticut, Virginia, Colorado, Missouri, and Pennsylvania, 1 each; Switzerland, 1.

HOMEOPATHIC DEPARTMENT.

F. M. SOMERS, *Editor.*

We have been elected Editor of the Homeopathic Medical Department, and it is with uneasy conscience that we commit our first editorial sin. But we are encouraged and consoled by the reflection that there must be a beginning to all things, and that the lapse of time may, perchance, so deaden our moral sensibilities as to enable us to assert the advent of modest *Medic*, or the disappearance of an inquisitive canine dedicated to scientific investigation. It shall be our object and endeavor to faithfully chronicle the incidents and accidents that fall to the lot of members of this department and their associates. To this end, we would invite the kindly co-operating assistance of any one who has enticed, surrounded, and taken captive any stray item of information pertaining to our subject. Our desire for such aid will always be chronic, and every particle of news will be homeopathic and curative to our complaint.

F. M. S.

- '79. Newell is now at Corning in practice.
- '79. Davis may be found at Center Point.
- '80. Hitchcock is at Woodstock, Wisconsin, practicing medicine.
- '80. Schwartz is still in Cedar Rapids tending to a good practice.
- '80. Emonds hung out his shingle at Bellevue, and already has a fine practice.
- '80. De Lap is contributing his mite toward relieving suffering humanity at Emporia, Kansas.
- '80. Miss Disbro is at Centerville, this State, where she is having merited success in work of healing the sick.
- T. E. Rains, our jovial friend, is at J——, in "bleeding Kansas," zealously endeavoring to control its hemorrhage. We think he'll do it.
- '80. Hunter returned to Leavenworth, Kansas, where he has located, and advertises, "Calls promptly attended to at all hours, day and night.
- '80. Van Sickle has crossed the dark river, where we hope to follow him—into Nebraska—and is now at Hastings, that State, advocating and practicing Homeopathy.

Buchanan, Dean of the notorious diploma shop in Philadelphia, is at last safely caged in State penitentiary. A pity that some of his graduates are not there to keep him company.

Our friend Green, who departed this place last March, is now practicing at Monroeville, Ohio, and undoubtedly helped swell the majority of Garfield and Arthur. Success be with him.

Miss Cushman, getting in a hurry for her diploma as an M.D., has migrated to Chicago, where she thinks she can get the one hundred per cent in anatomy, which she missed by a little here.

The number of students enrolled in the Homeopathic Department on Wednesday, the 6th, was thirty-nine, an increase over the first day's registry of '79-80 of fifteen. The registered names now number forty-six.

It is reported that a member of the Law class was heard to remark that since all the convenient boxes took part in the Republican bonfire of Thursday evening, he had been obliged to purchase a cord of wood. Too bad! He must be a Democrat; how is it?

We clip the following from the Ottunwa *Courier*:

Our young friend, J. H. Fry, who has been for some time puzzling his brains over the mysteries of Homeopathy, in the office of Dr. Roberts, will sojourn in Chicago the coming winter, for the purpose of perfecting himself in the occult science of doctor stuff. He will be polished off at the Hahneman College.

'80. Winter, the former pen-wielder of this department, is "lost to sight, to mem'ry dear." Where he is and to what end he is bending his energies, is a mystery to all. We take some interest in his disappearance, as his fate may foreshadow our own, for he was before us. Who is ready to deny but that his work as quill destroyer was the cause of his melancholy fate? Let us mingle our voices in mourning his loss.

PROF. W. T. HARRIS, whose name has become so familiar in connection with the Concord School of Philosophy, has been appointed by President Hayes to represent this country at the coming International Eleemosynary Congress in Europe. Mr. F. B. Sanborn declining the appointment. Mr. Harris, who is to make Concord his home, did a remarkable educational work in St. Louis as superintendent of schools. Natural science was introduced into the primary grades, fifty-five kindergartens were established, and the system of punishment reformed; the schools meantime increasing in attendance from 15,000 to 50,000.—*Ex.*

EXCHANGES.

We value the *Madisonensis* very highly. The whole make-up of the paper shows brains and enterprise.

We have received the first number of the *Heidelberg Monthly Journal*. It starts out with good resolutions, and we wish it the best of success.

The *Cornell Free Press* is the spiciest of our exchanges. The article on "The Man who Borrows a College Paper" meets with our special approbation.

The *Colby Echo* gives the Freshmen a warm welcome, and contains, among other good articles, a common sense production on "Independence of Character." The Yankee is always welcome.

The *Oberlin Review* is exultant over the prosperous condition of the college. \$155,700 in one summer ought to have an enlivening effect. No more base ball for the Oberlin students. Accept our sympathies. What are you allowed to do?

The *Hesperian Student* is a two page-sheet, published in the interests of the University of Nebraska. It evidently has but one exchange, the *Cornell Sun*, to which the *Hesperian* devotes nearly two columns. This must be especially gratifying to the *Sun*. The *Student's* head is level on cow lots, as will appear from the following: "The University campus continues to be a range for all the stray cattle that feel disposed to profit by it. Cow paths across the flower beds, to say the least, are not appropriate."

The July number of *The University Press* contains an article on "Poe and Iago," in which Mr. Harris's "compilation" is justly dealt with. That Iago was a 'compendium of analytical expressions' no one doubts. That Poe is a rehash of Iago every one can see for himself. Not only has Mr. Harris been bold enough to use some of the same sentences used in Iago, but he has also followed too closely the outline. The writer of Poe imitated well his model. He produced the same painting, only a little coarser. The difference is in degree of perfection, not in kind. The best that can be said of Poe is that it is a good imitation of Iago. It is neither an outgrowth of intellect, nor a

specimen of good taste. It shows neither judgment nor reason. It bears the undoubted mark of an empiric. It illustrates "cribbage *in toto*."

The *Central Ray* has not favored us with its presence. Perhaps the paper has been suspended because of financial embarrassments, as we understand that several financial liabilities have not been met, in consequence of which the college has the cramps. One of the most paralyzing of these debts is said to have been contracted in the following manner: On the return of the President from Palestine, it was arranged that he should deliver a lecture on the Holy Land, in the University chapel. As the chapel would be crowded to its utmost capacity, and as the building is not firm, it was decided that means should be taken to prevent as much strain on the walls as possible. The cars run through the campus. Accordingly, a committee, composed of a Prof. and two deacons, was appointed to arrange with the railroad officials that no trains should run past during the lecture, as the jarring of the cars added to the pressure of the assembly, would probably cause the destruction of the building, and many lives. But the officials were inexorable. They said if the building wanted to cave, let 'er cave. The Prof. went home and talked with his wife, who talked with her mother, and they all agreed that no trains should run if soft soap would prevent it. So the Prof. and his wife's mother took four pails full of soft soap (it was first class soap), walked out one mile in the direction from which the train would come, and soft-soaped the rails for twenty-one rods. The experiment was a success. The train came to a standstill on the soaped rails, and got no further till after the lecture. The Prof. supposed this service worth at least fifty cents per rod, but agreed to count the entire bill ten dollars, if the college would pay him promptly. It has not yet been paid, so the debt amounts to ten dollars and fifty cents. It is understood that the denomination is making a vigorous effort to lift this debt. May the effort be successful, and may the resplendent *Ray* still continue to shine upon us.

We acknowledge the receipt of the following exchanges: The *Kansas Review*, the *News Letter*, the *Cornell Sun*, *The Vidette*, the *Iowa City Republican*, the *State Press*, the *Niagara Index*, the *Wabash*, the *Ariel*, and the *Cornellian*.

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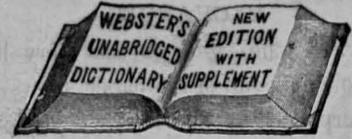
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