

DLEY'S
e Goods.

street, IOWA CITY.

& Weaver,



ND FEED STABLE,

Let at All Hours, at
onable Rates.

rtion and Capitol Streets,
n of University.

MPPLY ATTENDED TO.

y Billiard Hall



de and Cider,
E COLD.

les,
Class Accommodations.

EPENETER,

opposite Ham's Hall.

ey Bros.

W YORK,

ure Tobacco and Rice
a all their Celebrated
gareties.

James, St. James, Ambassador,
red Fine Habana, All Tobacco,
ettes, Sweet Caporal.

Beware of imitations and
enuine have the above fac-
fold by all dealers throughout

FINK,

d stand (China Hall),

nd Retail Dealer in

CCO,

IGARS,

AND

ONERY.

Tobacco and Cigar
he City.

T'S
S.

389, 849,
908.

THE VIDETTE.

IN LOCO PARENTIS.

IOWA CITY, IOWA, SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1881.

NO. 26

THE VIDETTE.

ISSUED
EVERY SATURDAY AFTERNOON.
During Collegiate Year, S. U. I.

R. HOWARD,
T. HORTON,
Editors and Proprietors.

TERMS:
Copy, one year.....75 cents.
By copy.....5 cents.

Advertisements at the Bookstores.

Do not receive their papers regularly will
inform us, and they will be forwarded.

Communications should be addressed

THE VIDETTE, Iowa City, Iowa.

HYPATIA.

Miss Minnie Bronson, awarded first prize
at the State Oratorical Contest.]

forms an epoch in history when
lets loose a thinker on this planet
and blind humanity from the narrow
islands of common thought up the broad
seas of philosophy and the lofty
peaks of poesy.

The present age is pre-eminently an
age of thought. Man has become a
rational being. The multiplicity and
variety of doctrines, the excesses of
intellectual activity, the feverish excite-
ments of political and social life, have
developed that morbid activity, those
unhealthy ambitions and vague, restless
aspirations which have been embodied
in the Faust—the typical man of
the age.

The age is stamped by its philosophy.
The two systems contending for the
supremacy of thought—the philosophy of
reason and the philosophy of faith—are old
as in new forms. Both were cradled in
Greece. Modern skepticism is a hetero-
geneous structure. Upon the roughly
granite of modern science is super-
imposed many a delicately wrought mar-
ble, brought from that ruined Parthenon
of thought—the Greek philosophy.

A glance at the philosophy of the
Greeks, and the mental peculiarities
that produced it, is a necessary intro-
duction to the scenes which character-
ized that age.

The Greek mind possessed nothing
peculiar to itself but thought. Man
never ceases to move as nature first
directs him. When we consider the
intellectual influences in operation, we
wonder not that the Greeks regarded
life as a continuous holiday, and in
philosophy and religion aimed only to
cultivate the flowers of thought. The idea
of God that seemed to flash across the
Greek mind was an ecstatic vision of a
divine energy, a world-spirit, rushing
through all created things, as the
wind across the lyre, thrilled them into
the highest harmony. They held the soul
to be a portion of Deity himself. As a
bubble arises from the boundless and
unathomable sea, floating about here
and there, merging into other bubbles,
and emerging again, reflecting the uni-
verse in the narrow compass of its lucid
walls—floats on to its inevitable des-
tiny—an absorption, an incorporation
into the ocean again; so individual souls
were emanations from the great Infinite
soul.

As a sunbeam touches at the same
time the sun and the earth, so they
were touched, at once, the source of eternal
reason and corporeal being. And when
the soul threw aside the dust-grains
which bound it to the herb and sward

of earth; when the dew-drop which fell
from Heaven should rise again, it would
become absorbed into that great abysmal
depth of love.

Do we forget that our present de-
velopment is but a self-evolving, self-
expanding form, based upon the earlier
abstractions of more untutored ages?
Has the range of human intellect be-
come so narrowed? Has the play of
human feeling become so palsied that it
has cut off from us all recognition of
those vague impulses, those prophetic
instincts, which, like the germinal life—
principal, the very soul, as it were, of
every seed, has ever aspired toward the
great source of light, warmth and
beauty?

The old age and death of Greek philo-
sophy is a melancholy picture to pre-
sent.

Alexandria had sapped Athens, and
in its turn was sapped by Rome. Under
the shadow of the Pyramids, Greek
philosophy was born. After wandering
many years around the shores of the
Mediterranean, it returned to the home
of its nativity to die under the shadow
of the Pyramids. The fifth century
witnessed its death struggle.

What an era was that! The old blood
of the people tainted by Roman influ-
ences was fast being renewed by a great
tide of Gothic purity, which flowed
steadily, wave over wave, flooding the
Roman empire, and only recoiling at the
shores of the Mediterranean. An age, at
once, a rotting and aimless chaos of
self-gratification, yet producing an Au-
gustine and a Jerome! An age, fierce in
the pursuit of religious power, blindly
following fanatical leaders, and, again,
with the metaphysical cravings of a
diseased mind delving into the depths
of philosophy, as taught in heathen
mythology.

The best balanced minds were con-
stantly vibrating from one excess to its
opposite. As two balls charged with
negative electricity, Christianity and
philosophy, directly opposed in nature,
origin and aims, repelled each other.
Christianity was faith; philosophy,
doubt; Christianity, assenting; philoso-
phy, dissenting; Christianity rendering
unquestioning homage to God in all the
mechanism of matter and mind; philo-
sophy, like an inquisitive child, pulling
all God's works to pieces, to see how
they are made, searching after the hid-
den springs of being and endeavoring
without scruple to comprehend God
himself.

The result of this fatal conflict that
had come between Christianity and
traditional religion was an all-corroding
unbelief, by which the old mythology
was fast being consumed. The rulers
of the world were Stoics or Epicureans.
The literature of the world was satur-
ated with skepticism. The minds of men,
cut adrift from their moorings, were
wandering wildly and helplessly over
the pathless seas of speculative doubt.
Unable to find that for which they
sought in the old Platonic philosophy,
they were feeling about as men, dazzled
and purblind for the unknown God.
Harrassed by doubt and conflicting
opinions, seeking for that which must
be the first cause of all things; fancying
it may be in fire, in water, in air; un-
satisfied wondering if it can possibly be
in numbers, in ideas, in mind. But
these abstractions are unsatisfactory,
and the mind of man is becoming rest-

less and skeptical. The decision of
mankind trembles in the balance.

But, think you, that the wild, fanatic
mob of monks and their deranged-mind-
ed followers that swarmed through the
crowded streets of Alexandria were able
to furnish that which would satisfy this
insatiable yearning? No! yet by reason
of their physical power, they defied the
legions of Rome, and the tide-wave
rolled on unchecked. The ancient civil-
ization was plunged into all horrors of
decay—the old and long-cherished be-
liefs, the beauty, the grandeur, and the
glory of the old religion, must all be
overwhelmed by the whole pent-up del-
uge, bursting over the plains of Egypt?
No! the tide is stemmed, waves of blood-
ship are rolled back upon themselves.
Philosophy receives a new impulse.
That which was only a stammering of
the lips of Plato, and the most spiritual
of his followers, under a new director,
leads to broader views of human destiny.
The mighty superstructure of heathen
mythology tossed by the upheavings of
volcanic thought, totters on the verge of
oblivion, threatening to bury in its fall
all the accumulated traditions. But be-
fore the wrestling billows of scepticism
have forever closed above it, the impetu-
sity is checked, the structure righted,
held back from the yawning abyss,
propped by a powerful force—and that
force, the delicate hand of a woman.

Hypatia steps upon the scene, and the
wrangling, restless mob become quiet.
She introverts the mental gaze, and in
the analysis of thought discovers laws,
establishes ideas which would beam in
the firmament of mind, though worlds
cease to exist. Sins and virtues in Hy-
patia's view, were to be measured by an
ideal placed as high as mere human con-
ception could exalt it. From these lofty
abstractions she seemed to tread upon
the very verge of revelation, and to real-
ize a supreme existence, one and uni-
versal—the embodiment of every virtue.

Learning is conservative. The edu-
cated classes tenaciously cling to their
traditional faith and principles. Thus
the Greek savants clung to that fecund
philosophy which had peopled Olympus
with myriad deities; given to every
grove of cypress, laurel and palm, to
every rocky cavern, to every fountain, to
every cloud that floated over its island
home, a tutelary divinity; and which
had filled its palaces and temples with
forms of bewildering beauty, before
which the artist of to-day stands with
bated breath, vainly striving to light the
torch of his genius at the sacred fires of
those ancient altars. Is it strange then
that Hypatia, the daughter of the
learned Theon, should have clung with
all the passion of her exalted nature, to
that which was so intimately blended
with the hopes, the fears and the super-
stitions of her childhood?

Hypatia, as a woman, loved beauty; as
a Greek, this love was exalted into a
passion. As a woman, she loved purity;
as a student of Neoplatonism, she devel-
oped this affection into a stern asceticism
ism. As a patrician, she hated that
ferocious fanaticism, which, under the name
of Christianity, with its keen scalpel,
sought to tear away the beautiful, glow-
ing flesh, with which the marrowless
skeleton of pagan philosophy had
clothed itself. She, rising in the sub-
lime wrath of her chaste maidenhood,
denounced a debauched priesthood,
whose lives were a libel on the religion

which they espoused. As the most elo-
quent of the Greek philosophers, she
was singled out as the most acceptable
sacrifice for their altars. And because
she, from the sublime height of a pure,
thoughtful womanhood, caught gleams
of a new day, which the debauched in-
tellects of the men of her age could not
discern, she was denounced as a sor-
ceress! Aye,—and because her lecture-
room was crowded with savants of every
nationality and creed, her beauty, for-
sooth, must be made the brand of her
infamy! A maiden, yet a logician, sub-
tly analyzing the over-complicated and
attenuated web of Grecian ethics! A
woman, yet swaying the minds of the
Greeks, as a soft breeze bends the beard-
ed grain! A woman, yet by the magic of
that all-potent trinity—beauty, chastity
and intellect—holding the hearts of the
Greeks with a power which defied Cyril
and his satellites to counteract.

The drama of her life closes in the
most tragic scene the world has ever wit-
nessed. The passion-surges and tem-
pest-forces are already closing around
her. She hears the dread gallop of
thunder-footed storms not far in the dis-
tance. But though swaying in the del-
uge, made giddy by the whirl of impu-
sive events, she treads upon the billows
puts down the tempest under her feet,
bids defiance to the mad elements
threatening to engulf her. But, made
the object of revenge, she at last be-
comes a victim to a crowd of fanatics. It
is the hour of noon-day. The blinding
glare of the sun scorches like red-hot
iron in the streets of Alexandria. Hark!
What means that roar? A sea of wel-
tering, yelling heads, from whose thou-
sands and throats is echoed that demoniac
war-cry. Cyril's hell-hounds are loose!
A dark wave surges through the street,
bearing in their midst a beautiful maid-
en with the damp of the lustral waters
still upon her brow, and a heroic heart,
which prompts her in this awful hour to
become a willing sacrifice for Greece
and her childhood's faith. On! they go
up to the church of Christ itself! On,
beneath vaulted domes and fretted
arches! On, through long galleries of
marbled pillars! On, up the chancel
steps, pausing only at the feet of a colos-
sal statue of Christ! For a moment she
stretches her arms to it appealingly—
and who shall say in vain! Unlucky
moment this for all opposing forces!
Scorn, danger, death, all that under oth-
er circumstances could intimidate and
terrify have lost their power. Stand
back now priests and monks! You can-
not conquer her; devils cannot conquer
her. For her soul enters into a freer and
more intense life than you can ever
know—a life that seems to gush with
her blood. But see! The dark wave
closes over her. The wild mob leap and
yell like demons. Armed with shells,
they tear the tender, quivering flesh from
the bones, burn it as a sacrifice, and
scatter it with the sands on the sea-
shore. Thus the scene closes. The sun
which rose so beautifully in the morning
of her life, gilding the pinnacles of
proud Alexandria, sinks in a sea of
blood. In that death of heroic martyr-
dom, we see a scene of exalted heroism
before whose radiance other sacrifices
pale into dimness. We see the midnight
blackness of heathen mythology spanned
by the white wings of heroic devotion.

Stationery at George Fink's.

LOCAL ITEMS.

What has become of our chapel
choir?

Lawrence Barrett is coming the
first of next month.

What has become of the Fresh
men Ladies' Conversation Club?

Get out your straw-hats and
summer clothes. It is winter no
longer.

Lent being over, it would not
be unrighteous if the boys would
get up a dance.

Mr. Alvin A. Ady order his
VIDETTE sent to Denver, Col.,
until further notice.

The Chronicle is getting tired
of denying that Michigan Univer-
sity is to have a daily paper.

Mr. W. B. Whitney, Secretary
and Treasurer of the State Oratorical
Association, is in town for a
few days visit.

Mr. H. T. Kealing and Mr. C.
C. Wright, the orator and dele-
gate from Tabor, spent a few
hours in the city last night.

Ducks are plenty, and why
can't we have a holiday to go
hunting? We will promise the
Faculty half of the game.

The Freshmen ladies say they
greatly miss one young gentle-
man from the class, and their so-
cial gatherings. Too bad, isn't
it?

Miss Maude Thayer, one of
Clinton's most charming daughters,
having favored our city with a
visit, returned to her home last
Thursday.

Mr. L. C. Harris, of Grinnell,
is in the city to-day. Mr. Harris,
it will be remembered, won the
first prize in the Inter-State con-
test, at Oberlin, Ohio, last year.

We were pleased to meet Mr.
Frank Brush, at Fayette. Mr.
Brush was a popular student of
the University, and was Iowa's or-
ator in the first Inter-State contest.
He still takes a lively interest in
all that pertains to the University.

In view of the importance which
the State Oratorical Association
has won and of the great interest
taken in its contests, it was decid-
ed by the convention, at Fayette,
to collect and publish in a vol-
ume the three best orations of
each year, since the Association
has existed, if it can be done with-
out too great expense. A commit-
tee of one from each college was
appointed to bring the matter be-
fore their home association; and
an executive committee, consisting
of S. B. Howard, State Univer-
sity; W. G. Ray, Iowa College, and
H. S. Phillips, Oskaloosa, were
appointed to collect and publish
the orations, if a majority of the
home associations decide that it is
practicable to do so. These ora-
tions, when collected, will make a
valuable volume for any library
and will be of special interest to
students and Alumni.

TO AN INDIAN MOUND.

BY THOMAS H. SHREEVE.

Whence, and why art thou here, mysterious mound?
 Are questions which man asks, but asks in vain;
 For o'er thy destinies a night profound,
 All rayless and all echoless, doth reign.
 A thousand years have passed like yesterday,
 Since wintry snow first on thy bosom slept,
 And much of mortal grandeur passed away,
 Since thou hast here thy voiceless vigils kept.
 Whele standing thus upon thy oak-crowned head,
 The shadows of dim ages long since gone
 Reel on my mind, like spectres of the dead,
 While dirge-like music haunts the wind's low moan.
 From out the bosom of the boundless Past
 There rises up no voice of thee to tell:
 Eternal silence, like a shadow vast,
 Broods on thy breast, and shrouds thine annals well.
 Didst thou not antedate the rise of Rome,
 Egyptia's pyramids, and Grecian arts?
 Did not the wild deer here for shelter come
 Before the Tyrrhene sea had ships or marts?
 Through shadows deep and dark the mind must pierce,
 Which glances backward to that ancient time;
 Nations before it fall in struggles fierce,
 Where human glory fades in human crime.
 Upon the world's wide stage full many a scene
 Of grandeur and of gloom, of blood and blight,
 Hath been enacted since thy forests green
 Sighed in the breeze and smiled in morning's light.
 Thou didst not hear the woe, nor heed the crime,
 Which darkened earth through ages of distress;
 Unknowing and unknown, thou stood'st sublime,
 And calmly looked upon the wilderness.
 The red man oft hath laid his aching head,
 When weary of the chase, upon thy breast;
 And as the slumberous hours fast o'er him fled,
 Has dreamed of hunting-grounds in climes most blest.
 Perhaps his thoughts ranged through the long past time,
 Striving to solve the problem of thy birth,
 Till wearied out with dreams, dim, though sublime,
 His fancy fluttered back to him and earth.
 The eagle roaring through the upper air
 Checks his proud flight, and glances o'er thy crest,
 As though his destiny were pictured there
 In the deep solitude that wraps thy breast.
 Thy reign must soon be o'er,—the human tide

Is surging round thee like a restless sea;
 And thou must yield thy empire and thy pride,
 And, like thy builders, soon forgotten be.

THE TRAGIC.

BY HARVEY HOSTETLER.

The drama represents man in action. The characters are actuated by different and opposing motives. The success of one is the defeat of another. Interests in conflict and the sufferings of the defeated render the action tragic. The aim of tragic action is the harmony of the elements in discord. But the individual is actuated by different and opposing forces. His suffering arises from the struggles in his own breast, between his desire and destiny, contest; between his freedom and necessity, conflict. Between the eternal natural and inevitable ethical laws to which he is subject, variance. Contest, conflict, variance, render the human heart a ferment. This is the tragic individual. The aim of tragic representation is to show this chaotic contradiction in its orderly consistency. The tragic in life closely resembles the tragic in dramatic art. It is the serious earnestness, founded on the ethical or moral principle of existence. It is the governing motive power of life. It underlies all human thought and action. Reason compels man to direct his efforts toward his highest interests. But at last the limits of his possibilities is reached. The finite is lost in the infinite. Remorse for the past brings dread for the future. Retrospection shows blighted hopes, defeated ambitions, the crumbling monuments of failure. Introspection shows weakness, discord, strife—the earthquake fires of passion. Anticipation can be nought but conflict with the overwhelming powers of nature, disaster, defeat. From the hidden abyss comes the dread of the unknown, the foreboding of a dark side of nature, the horror of the realm of spirits. Such a contemplation brings on a feeling of hopelessness, of indescribable melancholy, the tragic tone of mind.
 The earnestness that springs from this tragic melancholy has its source in the moral qualities, the true essence of man. It arises from the consciousness that the highest good is here unattainable; that the soul is an exile from its native seat; that its mission is a struggle to regain its lost estate; life is gloom and darkness; the way of light is through the "valley of the shadow;" immortality stands dim and distant, the vague vision of beckoning promise. Such a contemplation arouses the stern, serious, earnest nature of man, the main element of progress; the furnace-fires of advancement. But why should this serious sadness arouse and drive to action? Would not the consciousness that death stands everywhere on the background; that pleasure is vain and fleeting; enjoyment, evanescent, and illusive; that hope is born but to perish; that expectation is

aroused but to meet its doom in disappointment—would not this indescribable melancholy; this tragic frame of mind tend to deepest despair and darkest despondency? The only solution of this master paradox is the true dignity and grandeur of the soul. There is a vague consciousness of a vocation and existence transcending the present; that it was created for a higher destiny; that it is beyond the reach of final calamity. This calm assurance of ultimate perfection and final triumph, enables the soul to despise present calamity, hold itself superior to its environment, and grandly vindicate its true dignity. Suffering alone can reveal the true dignity within. The severest trials reveal glimpses of our highest nature. Sorrow and sadness show the divinity. When the soul is stirred to the depths, it becomes conscious of its power. Here it finds the foundation, broad and deep, of its magnificent structure. Power springs from pain. The everlasting hills rest on foundations laid in adamantine fire. The sturdy oak amid the stern temperings and rude tossings of the mountain blast, finds strength and endurance. The soul brought face to face with the stern realities of existence, finds in pain a healing balm. The soul needs the overwhelming catastrophe, the crushing disaster, that it may view by contrast its ultimate perfection. Contrast alone can reveal the highest and noblest elements of character. Moral freedom can manifest itself only in contact with sensuous impulse. Strength can be known but by resistance, power by endurance, the heights of possibility by the depths of reality.
 The power of the soul is seen in its manifestations of passion. Rage, the excessive vehemence of passion, dashes all obstacles in its irrepressible fury. It makes the human face a truly tragic, heart-rending spectacle. The twitching feature, the rolling eyeball, the inflated nostril, the distended lip, the dark, turgid, livid countenance, show indeed a brutish power. Revenge is rage, driven by a fixed determined purpose. It hisses through the lips of hate, maledictions upon the victim. Grim unrelenting passion gloats over the sufferings of the innocent. Remorse tempers the unrelaxing energy of revenge. The storm is subsiding, but the gloom is not dissipated. The compunction of conscience is felt, but severity is retained. When the fires of passion have subsided, bitter thought gives keen regret for the past. Rage, revenge, remorse—wild, weird discords of the soul, are needed to make its harmony complete.
 But the greatest contrast in which human dignity is manifest is in the picture of madness. See the poor maniac chained in his prison cell. The body strong and powerful; muscles firm and rigid; the pinched features of want;
 "His burning eyes whom bloody strokes did stain,
 Stared full wide, and threw sparks of flame;

Shaked his long locks colored like copper wire,
 And bit his tawny beard to show his raging ire."
 A death-like gloom is settled upon his features. See, the paroxysm is seizing him. His face turns darker; his inflamed eyes become fixed; his ghastly face becomes livid with wildness and ferocity. He paces his cell. He tugs his chain. The maniac's wild laugh trills you with horror. There is not the swelling feature of passion, all mental energy is absent. There is a vacancy in his hollow laugh, and his ferocity is meaningless. The entire picture is an awful spectacle of animal passion, staring vacancy of mind, hopeless wreck of intellect. The dignified, the grand, the noble, the sublime in nature, bring us into the presence of a superior being. The torrent pouring Niagara, the eternal snow-capped mountain peak, the rumbling earthquake, the rolling thunders, the mountain billows of the midnight storm, command our veneration and bring us, silent, into the presence of supreme power. But stand in the presence of ruined intellect. The lights are extinguished in the temple of thought. The dome of the soul covers a vast, deserted ruin. The most weird and melancholy scene imagination can paint. A spectacle before which genius stands aghast. A weird silence steals over you. Awe holds you mute and motionless. That awe is unconscious, homage, and veneration for the goddess who has left her throne.
 The mission of the tragic is to purge and purify the soul. Between the subjective side of life and the objective, the moral law, there is a gulf fixed, deep and wide, concealing the origin of evil and the beginning of sin. When passion, the volcano-fire, the irrepressible power driving to action becomes an indication or expression of ethical weakness, the soul seems on the brink of engulfing ruin. Beneath the sway of the evil principle, honesty becomes stupidity; shrewdness, falsehood, and deception; power degenerates into atrocity; force into ferocity; severity into cruelty; evil into devilry, and tragic into horrible. The contradictions of duty fill the heart with discord. The natural and ethical laws, the unalterable destiny which hurries man onward, encroach upon each other. This clashing produces opposition of duties. Objective right becomes subjective wrong. Shylock, disregarding Portia's plaintive plea for mercy, is at the same time just and unjust; the moral becomes immoral, and good, evil. Hope is born of despair, and despair is begotten of hope. Despair breaks forth into laughter, and the eyes of hope glisten through tears.
 "Our ears find pleasure in their pain,
 And eyes in tears both smile and weep."
 Love and hate are one passion. The destructive element of hate is also found in love.
 "See what a scourge is laid upon your hate,

That heaven finds means to kill your joy with love."
 The tragic would reconcile these contradictions. From this internal discord she would sound the grand harmony of the soul. She would subject the lower to the higher. The Greek yielded to the inexorable decrees of destiny. The Roman recognized the holy and binding force of religion. In Macbeth a brave will wins a desperate victory over coward conscience. The subjection of lower motives to higher obligations is the culminating glory of genius. Goethe exhibited himself, the wild tossings of a passion-swept soul. Shakespeare sounded humanity. Complete self-abnegation made his genius universal.
 When the true grandeur of the soul is developed; when desire, duty, destiny become synonymous; when chance paralyzes caprice, weakness perversity, evil folly; when the little, depraved, transitory is lost in the great, beautiful eternity; when the motive springs of human action, God, universal law, volition, three manifestations, distinct, separate, antagonistic, become unity in purpose, Melpomene, the queen of tragedy, will lay aside her sceptre, her mission complete.
 Students will find Gould's Dining Hall a good place to take their meals.
 We are going to George Fink's, because there is where we get the best cigars.
 It will pay you to spend an hour at Townsend's photographic parlors, looking at his beautiful chromos, steel engravings, and oil-paintings, and then to sit for a dozen of those abinets which he guarantees will look as natural as life.
 Hiatt Bros. have enlarged and refitted their Academy building, and made many other improvements, so that they are now able to accommodate a large number of students. The Academy is in a very prosperous condition and has justly won a high reputation under the able management of the genial proprietors.
SOCIETY DIRECTORY.
HESPERIAN SOCIETY.
 President—J. ADA KNIGHT.
 Vice President—MAY ROBINSON.
 Recording Secretary—MYRA TROTT.
 Cor. Secretary—LYDIE CAMERON.
 Treasurer—ELLA BRAY.
 Sessions every alternate Saturday evening. The public are always welcome.
THEATRICALS and STUDENTS,
 IF YOU WANT
PHOTOGRAPHS
 We cannot be excelled in the State; and
STATIONERY,
 We will sell you for less money than any other house in the city. Call and be convinced that these are facts.
JAMES & CO.
 Eight Doors South of the Post Office.

Really the LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF CLOTHING, at the LOWEST PRICES,
 IS TO BE FOUND AT BLOOM'S CLOTHING STORE

POPULATION OF
 EMPEROR
 The Imperial St
 Germany has just
 result of the late
 years that the inc
 for the entire c
 in the years
 per cent; in t
 to eleven and
 ment. The war of
 upon the tra
 the sum total of
 the close of 1880,
 this, with the
 Austria and one a
 millions in Swit
 well the number
 language and ra
 some fifty-six mill
 One of the ite
 interest, is the inc
 tion of Alsace
 amounted from 1
 two-tenths per ce
 period from 187
 decrease of two
 per cent; hence,
 the rate of incre
 one-tenth per ce
 speaks volumes fr
 manization of th
 number of mem
 man Parliament
 Every German
 titled to vote in t
 he is a resident,
 completed the ty
 his life. The el
 lot as in the Un
 citizen living in
 is eligible for Pa
 district or State
 the German us
 California to e
 New York or M
 sentative in
 "Reichstag" ha
 Legislation, bu
 provides that a
 be put in shape
 Council," consi
 gates from the c
 fore they are pr
 sion, amendme
 the legislative
 not a single act
 has been vetoed
 Mr. Townse
 some of the fin
 city. If you w
 done with disp
 send's gallery
 The finest l
 brought to lo
 Fink's.
 Students an
 to examine Jan
 gaaphs before
 The choices
 Fink's.
 Go to Town
 get a Photogr
 ral.
 Ladies and
 everything fin
 H.
 Look no fu
 meals at Goul
 Townsend
 of the finest v
 Frames ma
 send's Galler
 Vienna R
 Bakery Tues
 Saturdays.

finds means to kill your love." would reconcile these is. From this inter- she would sound the ny of the soul. She et the lower to the e Greek yielded to the eeres of destiny. The gnized the holy and ce of religion. In brave will wins a de- ry over coward con- e subjection of lower higher obligations is ing glory of genius. ited himself, the wild a passion-swept soul. f-abnegation made his rsal. true grandeur of the eveloped; when desire, y become synonymous; e paralyzes caprice, rversity, evil folly, tle, depraved, transi- n the great, beautiful en the motive springs tion, God, universal e three manifestations, arate, antagonistic, y in purpose, Melpo- een of tragedy, will ceptre, her mission

ill find Gould's Din- od place to take their

ing to George Fink's, is where we get the

you to spend an hour 's photographic par- at his beautiful chro- engravings, and oil- ed then to sit for a ose abinets which he will look as natural as

s. have enlarged and Academy building, many other improve at they are now able ate a large number of the Academy is in a ous condition and has high reputation under agement of the genial

Y DIRECTORY.

ERIAN SOCIETY.

ADA KNIGHT.

at—MAY ROBINSON.

ecretary—MYRA TROE.

y—LYDE CAMERON.

ILLA BRAY.

y alternate Saturday even- ic are always welcome.

LS and STUDENTS,

YOU WANT

OGRAPHS

excelled in the State; and

TIONERY,

for less money than any other Call and be convinced that

ES & CO.

th of the Post Office.

PRICES

POPULATION OF THE GERMAN EMPIRE.
The Imperial Statistical office of Germany has just published the result of the late census. It appears that the increase of population for the entire country, amounting in the years 1871-5, to just ten per cent; in the period 1875-80, to eleven and two-tenths per cent. The war of 1870 and 1871, added upon the ratio of increase. The sum total of the population at the close of 1880, was 45,149,172. This, with the ten millions of Austria and one and three-fourths millions in Switzerland, would swell the number of Germans by language and race in Europe to some fifty-six millions or more. One of the items of special interest, is the increase of the population of Alsace-Lorraine, which amounted from 1875-80 to five and two-tenths per cent, while for the period from 1871-5, there was a decrease of two and nine-tenths per cent; hence, a positive gain in the rate of increase of eight and one-tenth per cent, a fact that speaks volumes for the rapid Germanization of this province. The number of members of the German Parliament (Reichstag), is 397. Every German male citizen is entitled to vote in the State of which he is a resident, provided he has completed the twenty-fifth year of his life. The elections are by ballot as in the United States. Any citizen living in any of the States is eligible for Parliament from any district or State whatsoever; that is, the German usage would permit California to elect a resident of New York or Maine as its Representative in Congress. The "Reichstag" has entire control of Legislation, but the constitution provides that all new laws are to be put in shape by the "Federal Council" consisting of expert delegates from the different States, before they are presented for discussion, amendment, or rejection to the legislative body. Hitherto not a single act of the Parliament has been vetoed by the Emperor.

Mr. Townsend is turning out some of the finest cabinets in the city. If you want first-class work done with dispatch, call at Townsend's gallery.

The finest line of cigars ever brought to Iowa City, at George Fink's.

Students and citizens, don't fail to examine James & Co.'s photographs before having them taken.

The choicest cigarettes at Geo. Fink's.

Go to Townsend's Gallery and get a Photograph that looks natural.

Ladies and gents, you will find everything first-class at the G. D. H.

Look no farther, but order your meals at Gould's Dining Hall.

Townsend is turning out some of the finest work in the city.

Frames made to order at Townsend's Gallery.

Vienna Rolls at the Steam Bakery Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Go to Townsend's gallery for frames, steel engravings, oil-paintings, chromos, views, &c., &c.

It is a settled fact that James & Co. make the best photos in Iowa City.

George Fink at Pickering's old stand. Remember him, boys, when you want your cigars.

Go to George Fink's for your tobacco and cigars.

The Iowa City Omnibus Line.
I will call for students, and their baggage at any place in the city. Leave orders at either of Express Offices; or at the St. James or Palace Hotels.
FRANK F. LUSE,
Manager.

BATH ROOMS
AT THE
Opera House Barber Shop.
JULES E. GUILLETON, Proprietor.
The only first-class shop in the City.

SPERRY



PHOTOGRAPHY.
IOWA CITY.

DON'T FORGET THAT THE
CHICAGO
One Price Clothiers
Make their own Clothing.
Gent's Furnishings Always the Latest Styles.
Pants Made to Measure, - \$5.50.
4 Doors South of P. O., Iowa City.

STUDENTS
Will find the Largest and most Fashionable Stock of
CLOTHS
IN THE CITY, AT
J. E. TAYLOR'S
Merchant Tailoring Establishment,
CLINTON ST.
Military Suits \$28.00, \$29.75, and \$30.00.
Military Caps \$1.00.

JAS. ALDOUS & Co.
GROWERS OF
ROSES,
AND ALL KINDS NEW AND BEAUTIFUL OF
Ornamental and Flowering Plants,
Bouquets, Out Flowers and Vegetable Greens at all Seasons.
IOWA CITY, IOWA.

THE REPUBLICAN
Steam Printing House.
NOW ONE OF THE
Most Complete Establishments of the kind West of the Mississippi.
Everything new and first-class. Among the most recent improvements and additions are
Two New Cylinder Presses,
Two Improved Job Presses,
One Mammoth Paper Cutter,
One large Engine and Boiler,
500 fonts New and Beautiful Type for Book and Job Work,
The Most Elegant and Varied Assortment of Papers and Cardboards ever seen in this Section,
A Complete Bindery,
Whereby we are enabled to do every description of work in this line.
Blank Books,
Neater, better, and at great deal less prices than heretofore charged in the City.
OUR JOB PRINTING IS UNSURPASSED.
Fine Wedding Stationery and Printing in Colors, Specialties.
The Weekly Republican:
LARGEST NEWSPAPER IN THE STATE OF IOWA—72 columns, 12 pages, cut, pagged, and pagged. Subscription, still only \$1.50, advanced.
The Daily Republican,
Enlarged to an eight-column Folio October 1st. The latest local news, and telegraphic news from all parts of the World. Only 20 cents per week, delivered at your door. Only daily newspaper in the city.
REPUBLICAN PUBLISHING CO.

AN ACROSTIC.
Pryce & Schell call your attention to their stock of
Revolvers, guns, cutlery, ammunition, and things generally;
Youths' and boys' skates, razors, pocket knives, etc.
Gunningly wrought hardware that can't be beat.
Easy cutting scissors and shears, till you can't rest,
And everything for everybody and their relations.
Never before has there been such a great rush.
Don't you forget it; may sound old and threadbare, but
Such is the fact, you ought never to forget it;
Cause they try to please you, and you know it.
However, their terms are Cash down and no grumbling.
Easy terms to remember, ain't it? and another thing, it
Leaves us all good friends, and ready for another trade.
Learn to be wise and always trade with Pryce & Schell.
The lightning and ambitious, enthusiastic and willing, mercurial and limber-jointed, boss, enterprising, hardware merchants of Iowa City, corner of Washington and Dubuque streets.

IOWA CITY ACADEMY.
Located opposite Northeast corner of University grounds.
Central Preparatory School to the University.
Department of Oratory and Elocution, under Prof. Knight.
Department of Vocal Music.
Normal Methods and Training a Specialty.
Proprs. and Principals { AMOS HIATT, A. M.
{ H. H. HIATT, A. M., B. D.
FOR HONEST
BOOTS and SHOES
SEE WELTON,
At the
OLD BLUE FRONT.
"Inter Siles Academe Querere Verum."

IOWA CITY ACADEMY.
Located opposite Northeast corner of University grounds.
Central Preparatory School to the University.
Department of Oratory and Elocution, under Prof. Knight.
Department of Vocal Music.
Normal Methods and Training a Specialty.
Proprs. and Principals { AMOS HIATT, A. M.
{ H. H. HIATT, A. M., B. D.
FOR HONEST
BOOTS and SHOES
SEE WELTON,
At the
OLD BLUE FRONT.
"Inter Siles Academe Querere Verum."

AVENUE BAKERY,
North side of Avenue, keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of
Fresh Bread, Cakes, Pies, Etc.
Parties and weddings supplied on short notice, cheap as the cheapest.

Com'l College
Iowa City, Iowa.
PRACTICAL BUSINESS EDUCATION.
Advantages unsurpassed. Course of Study and Business Training thorough and complete. Enter at any time, except July and August. Address for Circular and Catalogue,
F. R. WILLIAMS, Iowa City, Iowa.

STUDENTS,
Save your eye-sight by buying one of those beautiful
Nickel Plated Student Lamps
For Sale at New York prices, at
CHINA HALL,
Corner College and Dubuque Sts., IOWA CITY, IOWA.

PREMIUM SHOE STORE.
J. O'HANLON & SON,
DEALERS IN
FINE BOOTS AND SHOES.
Custom Work Made to Order.
Repairing Done on Short Notice.
Rubber Boots and Shoes Repaired.
Fine Line of Men's Dancing Shoes.
Iowa Avenue, Seven Doors East of the Post-Office, Iowa City.

BARBER SHOP.
I would call the attention of students, old and new, to my pleasant rooms under Johnson Co. Savings Bank.
Shaving, Hair-Cutting, and Shampooing
Done, and satisfaction guaranteed.
THOS. WHITTAKER.

J. C. SHRADER, A.M., M.D. S. S. LYTLE, M.D.
SHRADER & LYTLE,
Physicians and Surgeons,
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,
CLINTON STREET. IOWA CITY, IOWA.

40,000
"Matchless" BURDETT ORGANS
Shipped to all parts of the World.



Organ for the Parlor, School, Lodge, Church, etc., are made by the
BURDETT ORGAN COMPANY, LIMITED.

CHAPLAIN McCABE'S OPINION.—"There can be no mistake made in purchasing a Burdett Organ. A poor Organ—like poor art—is good for nothing. A rich, full toned Organ, like the Burdett, is a thing of beauty and joy forever. The Celeste stop gives a weird effect to the music which is well nigh enchanting. I would say to all our people: Be careful to avoid purchasing poor Organs that you will tire of in a week. I might mention some that make me shudder every time I sit down before them."
C. C. McCABE, D.D.
Asst. Cor. Secy. Board Ch. Ext. M. E. Church.
BENTONVILLE, INDIANA, February 2, 1881.
BURDETT ORGAN CO., ERIE, PA.
During the twelve months preceding October, 1878, I made use of every opportunity to test the merits of very many different makes of Organs before purchasing an instrument to use in my house, and by the display of workmanship, symmetry, and beauty of case, together with the power, brilliancy, sweetness, and diffusiveness of its unparalleled voicing and tone quality I was induced to buy a Burdett. The style "75" Imperial Orchestral Organ, which I at that time bought of you, is now in perfect order, and has been pronounced "the very best" by the very best organists who have tested it.
Yours truly,
L. MUNGER.

\$65. Beatty's Organs.



THE "LONDON,"
New Style No. 5,000.
18 Useful Stops.

- (1) Diapason Forte.
- (2) SUB-BASS.
- (3) Principal Forte.
- (4) Dulcet.
- (5) Diapason.
- (6) GRAND ORGAN.
- (7) Solian.
- (8) VOX HUMANA.
- (9) Echo.
- (10) Dulciana.
- (11) Clarinet.
- (12) VOX CELESTE.
- (13) Flute Forte.
- (14) OCT COUPLER.
- (15) French Horn Solo.
- (16) French Horn.
- (17) Right Knee Stop.
- (18) Grand Knee Stop.
- (19) Beatty's New Patent STOP ACTION.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
On April 1st, and until Sept 30th, 1881, "London," New Style No. 5,000, will contain 5 full sets reeds, 18 stops (as described herewith), instead of 4 sets 14 stops as formerly. This is special, and made only as a Mid-Summer Holiday Offer.

I defy Competition
It contains five octaves, five full sets of the Celebrated Golden Tongue Reeds, as follows: 2 sets of 24 Oct. each regulars, 1 set FRENCH HORN Solo, 1 set VOX CELESTE—FULL SETS IN ALL. Two knee stops, handles lamp-stands, pocket for music, Solid Back Walnut Case carved, veneered, extra large Fancy Top, as shown in the accompanying picture. It is a very stylish Case. Upright bellows, steel spring metal feet-plates, rollers in moving Ac. Height, 78 in. Depth, 24 in. Length 44 in. Weight, 400 lbs. Price boxed delivered on cars here. \$65. It is Unequaled.

Organ, Church, Chapel, and Parlor, \$50 to \$1,000, 2 to 33 stops. Baby Organs, \$12 to \$25. Splendid New Organs, 4 Full Sets Reeds, For \$18. The "Paris" offered for \$25, Magnificent Instrument. Other desirable new styles now ready. 2—Pianos, Grand, Square and Upright, \$125 to \$1,000. REMIT by Post Office Money Orders, Express, prepaid, Bank Draft or by a registered letter. Money refunded and freight charges will be paid both ways by me if the instrument is not just as represented. Please send references if you do not remit with order. Be sure to send for Latest Illustrated Catalogue, "Beatty's Quarterly," Mid-Summer Holiday Circulars, &c., SENT FREE. Address or call upon **DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.**

STATE ORATORICAL CONTEST.

The seventh annual convention and contest of the State Oratorical Association was held at Fayette, Thursday, April 14th. Eleven Colleges out of the twelve in the association were represented by delegates and ten by orators. The orations as a class were said, by competent judges, to be above the average. Wednesday night a reception was given the orators and delegates by the students of the U. I. U. in the College chapel. The College was brilliantly illuminated, and all who were present enjoyed a delightful evening. At ten o'clock A. M., Thursday, the delegates and orators again assembled in the chapel to transact the business of the Association. The President, Mr. M. M. Whiting, of Pella, called the Association to order and appointed the following committees:

On Credentials—J. E. Denton, Oskaloosa; A. E. Rice, Pella, and Miss A. E. Singley, Western.

On Order of Business—S. B. Howard, S. U. I.; J. D. Murphy, I. W. U., and H. F. Kling, U. I. U.

On Amendments—Drury, of Western; White, Cornell, and McHenry, Ames.

Resolutions—Mr. Bunker, of Simpson; Mr. Murray, Iowa College, and Miss Frater, Ames.

The convention then adjourned until 2 P. M. After a warm discussion, the contest for next year was located at Iowa City, and the following officers were elected:

President, G. A. Singley, Western; Vice-President, G. W. Whilford, I. W. U.; Secretary and Treasurer, G. M. Weimar, Oskaloosa.

At the Oratorical Contest in the evening, Miss Minnie Bronson, of Fayette, was awarded first honors, and Mr. Jas. A. Kerr, of the State University, second honors.

The judges were Hon. J. R. Sage, Cedar Rapids; Rev. A. L. Frisbie, Des Moines, and Prof. S. S. Amsworth, West Union.

The following is the programme:

Address of Welcome, President J. W. Bissell.

Invocation.....R. W. Keeler, D.D.

MUSIC.

Pathfinders.....Stella F. Winans, Iowa Wesleyan College.

Church and State.....J. E. Denton, Oskaloosa College.

MUSIC.

Silence and Solitude.....James A. Kerr, State University.

The Fate of Genius.....W. H. McHenry, State Agricultural College.

Lincoln.....A. L. Ames, Iowa College.

MUSIC.

The Growth of Modern Rationalism, H. T. Kealing, Tabor College.

Hypatia.....Minnie Bronson, Upper Iowa University.

Oratory.....Sallie Pierce, Simpson Centenary.

MUSIC.

Shelley.....A. E. Rice, Central University.

The Defense of the Jews.....H. C. White, Cornell College.

MUSIC.

DECISION OF JUDGES.

It was universally conceded that the honors were won by Miss Bronson and Mr. Kerr, but there was difference of opinion as to which deserved first. We give the markings of the judges below:

ORATORS.	Sage.			Frisbie.			Amsworth.		
	T	S	D	T	S	D	T	S	D
Miss Winans.....	8	7	7	8	7	7	7	7	7
Denton.....	8	8	7	8	7	7	7	7	7
Keer.....	9	10	10	9	9	9	9	9	9
McHenry.....	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9
Ames.....	6	6	7	5	5	5	5	5	5
Kealing.....	10	8	9	8	8	8	8	8	8
Miss Bronson.....	8	8	9	8	8	8	8	8	8
Miss Pierce.....	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8
Rice.....	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8
White.....	9	9	7	7	7	7	7	7	7

The contest was in every way a success, and the enthusiasm manifested by the delegates, proves that the association is in a very prosperous condition. We have more than enough money in the treasury to pay all local expenses and send our delegates to the Inter-State Contest at Jacksonville, Ill. The students and citizens of Fayette deserve the highest praise for the hospitable manner in which they entertained the delegates. Although we failed to get first prize, we may feel justly proud of our success. Two consecutive years we have taken second prize. Last year Mr. Hunt was delegate to the Inter-State Contest, and this year Mr. Kerr will be. Let us make a great effort to send the orator next year.

Joe Blythin, '80, and his wife and sister, are visiting in the city. Joe has resigned his position as principal of the Keota schools, and will start next week for Omaha, Nebraska. He tells us that he will return to the University next year to take the law.

One of our professors has advanced a new-fangled theory in physiology, that the human system undergoes a complete change every seven weeks. It is to be hoped that these changes will not be so sudden in the professor that he will lose all trace of his identity.

The University Battalion, will present a very imposing appearance as soon as spring opens, as nearly all the student now have uniforms. The inspiring music from the University band, the deafening roar of cannons, and the glitter of brass buttons and polished bayonets, will make us think we are real soldiers.

CLIPPINGS.

Spain has ten universities. Illinois College has four Egyptian students.

Courtship is bliss, but matrimony is blister.

The average age at which American students enter college is seventeen; a century ago, it was fourteen.

Professor—"What gender is Christianity?" Senior—"It is masculine, because if it was feminine, every man would embrace it."

At the Northwestern University the students have organized a Senate; the object being to discuss the political issues that come before the country.

Cornell has a Mathematical Club. One of the members has been appointed to open a discussion at the next meeting on "The Highest Common Divisor, by the Latest Methods."

CLINTON ST., IOWA CITY, IOWA.
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS
Are now being offered to students to buy Dry Goods and Notions. 25 per cent saved; and the best lighted store in the city, especially adapted for evening trade.

THE NEW STORE
Gives the greatest bargains.
HERTZ, HEMMER & Co.
Clinton St., Iowa City, Iowa.

REMEMBER
WHETSTONE,
THE DRUGGIST,
For Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Hair Brushes, Sponges, Etc.
Special pains taken in compounding prescriptions.
One Block south of Post-office.
J. H. WHETSTONE.

WHEN WANTING
SOAPS,
TOOTH BRUSHES,
HAIR BRUSHES,
SHOE BRUSHES,
COMBS,
PERFUMERY,
FANCY ARTICLES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
You can Save Money by Buying of
SHRADER
On Corner Opposite Opera House.

SMITH & MULLIN,
AT THE
University Bookstore,
Have an Immense Stock of
Standard and Miscellaneous Books,
Many of which are being Sold at One-half the Usual price.
They Carry a Large Stock of
Fine Stationery,
AND
General School Supplies.

D. R. J. R. TOWNSEND,
DENTIST.
Office over Moon's Drug Store, on Washington Street.

LEE'S
CHEAP BOOKSTORE
28 Washington Street.

FINE BINDING
Executed in all its Branches,
AT
THE LOWEST RATES.



ZACCHEUS SEEMANN
BINDER
AND
Blank Book Manufacturer.

Music and Magazines Neatly Bound, at the Lowest Rates.
Daily Republican Office, IOWA CITY.

J. B. NOEL,
RESTAURANT AND BAKERY,
Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Fine Confectionery, Cigars, etc.
Oysters and Ice Cream in their Season.

G. W. MARQUARDT,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
SHEET MUSIC, &c.
Clinton Street, Iowa City.

C. A. DRAESSEL,
MERCHANT TAILOR
College St., Opposite Opera House, Iowa City.
Makes fine clothing the cheapest and in the shortest time. Always a full stock of foreign goods on hand.

E. Clark, Pres. Thos. Hill, Vice-Pres.
J. N. Coldren, Cashier.
THE IOWA CITY BANK
IOWA CITY, IOWA.
Do a General Banking Business.
Buy and sell Gold, Government Bonds, Foreign and Domestic Exchange.
Loan Money and make Collections at Home and Abroad.
Have one of Hall's Finest Double Dial Chronometer Lock Safes.

TULLOSS & PRYCE,
DENTISTS,
Office, East side of Clinton street, three doors south of South of Savings Bank,
IOWA CITY, IOWA.

Preparatory and Normal School,
IOWA CITY, IOWA.
A. HULL AND L. M. HASTINGS, Principals and Proprietors.
Miss S. F. Loughridge, Assistant.
Miss Hattie Parker, Teacher of German.
Mrs. M. Hull, Teacher of Instrumental Music and Drawing.
Prof. F. B. Williams, Teacher of Penmanship.
C. C. Clark, Teacher of Vocal Music.
Prof. S. N. Fellows, Lecturer on Didactics.
Miss Parker and Miss Loughridge each teach a class in the University.
Winter term began January 5, 1881. Tuition for term of 12 weeks, \$9.
The Preparatory and Normal School, conducted by Prof. A. Hull, is recommended for preparatory work.—University Catalogue, Address A. HULL, P. O. Box 246.

BRADLEY'S
Fine Goods.

Washington Street, IOWA CITY.

Bressler & Weaver,
LIVERY AND FEED STABLE,
Teams to Let at All Hours, at Reasonable Rates.
Corner Washington and Capitol Streets, South of University.
ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Iowa City Billiard Hall
Lemonade and Cider,
ICE COLD.
Pleasant Rooms,
New Tables,
First Class Accommodations.
F. J. EPEETER,
Dubuque St., opposite Ham's Hall.



NEW YORK,
Warrant only Pure Tobacco and Rice Paper used in all their Celebrated Cigarettes.
Caporal, Caporal 1/2, St. James, St. James 1/2, Ambassador, Matinee, Thoroughbred Fine Habana, All Tobacco, New Cigarettes, Sweet Caporal.
Fine, mild, sweet. Beware of imitations and counterfeits. All genuine have the above fac-simile signature. Sold by all dealers throughout the world.

THE IOWA CITY BANK
NEW YORK,
Warrant only Pure Tobacco and Rice Paper used in all their Celebrated Cigarettes.
Caporal, Caporal 1/2, St. James, St. James 1/2, Ambassador, Matinee, Thoroughbred Fine Habana, All Tobacco, New Cigarettes, Sweet Caporal.
Fine, mild, sweet. Beware of imitations and counterfeits. All genuine have the above fac-simile signature. Sold by all dealers throughout the world.

GEO. FINK,
Pickering's old stand (China Hall).

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
TOBACCO,
CIGARS,
AND
STATIONERY.
Finest Line of Tobacco and Cigars in the City.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S
STEEL PENS.
For Fine Writing, No. 1, 303, 170. For Broad Writing, 294, 389, 849.
For General Writing, 332, 404, 390 & Falcon—878, 908.
Other Styles to suit all hands.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.
JOSEPH GILLOTT & SONS, 91 John St., NEW YORK.

OL. II.
THE VI
ISSUE
EVERY SATURDA
During Collegiate
S. B. HOWARD,
Editor
F. O. NEWCOMB,
Assistant
For sale at the Booksto
These not receiving the
All communications sh
JESSE
With this issue
passes under ne
Realizing that it
us to attend to o
and make the pap
be, we have sold
Tate, a practica
we take pleasure
our patrons as a
competent to m
complete success
sumes our resour
and will fulfil all
us. The paper
as a University
contain more c
news. We sha
torial manage
of the school y
other arrangem
by which the p
under the editori
the students.
Messrs. F. C
J. A. Miller ha
as assistant edit
can assure our
VIDETTE, instea
its present inter
improved.
It being the e
the new mana
paper a profitab
dium for the bu
City, he would
their patronage
We clip the
Republican of t
THE VIDETTE h
ing into the poss
Tate, a gentlem
successfully con
editors. Messrs.
will still have ed
the paper, but m
be inaugurated
news will hereaf
will of course sti
as a University p
space will be de
news and notes o
dents.
Father Gava
Fairall a high
lecture here M
endorsed Mr.
"Italy Struggl
the most dec
that it was the
tory of Italy e
English langua