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# THE VIDETTE.

IN LOCO PARENTIS.

VOL. II.

IOWA CITY, IOWA, SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1881.

NO. 28.

## THE VIDETTE.

ISSUED

EVERY SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

During Collegiate Year, S. U. I.

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S. B. HOWARD, A. T. HORTON,  
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F. O. NEWCOMB, J. A. MILLER,  
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JESSE TATE, Proprietor,  
Iowa City, Iowa.

TO-NIGHT will be held a meeting of the students and citizens at Metropolitan Hall, to make arrangements for the proper celebration of Decoration Day. This is the first time students and citizens have acted together in such matters, and we may hope that such arrangements will be made for united action, that the beautiful custom of decorating the soldiers' graves will be carried out with appropriate and interesting exercises.

Few, perhaps, fully appreciate the importance and convenience of the new catalogue. It has taken a great deal of labor to arrange it, and consequently much time has been consumed in its preparation. Mrs. North is deserving of the highest praise for the completeness and accuracy of her work. She has given to it every moment she could spare from her otherwise arduous duties as librarian during the past year. By the use of the catalogue, but little difficulty will be experienced by any one in finding all the works in the library on any particular subject or of any author. In another column will be found directions for its use.

DR. A. M. COLLINS will lecture, Sunday, at three o'clock P. M., in the Opera House, on the subject of "Bible Wines." While we are in full sympathy with temperance in all things, yet we do not fully believe in the agitation of such trivial side issues, while the practical facts remain to be settled. No doubt the question, whether or not the Bible sanctions the use of intoxicating beverages, is of great interest to scholars and antiquarians; but, to us, who know from actual experience of the evils arising from their use, how to destroy the traffic the most easily and in the best way to all concerned, must ever be the question of questions. Let us leave the discussion of the meaning and derivation of old Greek words to those to whom they may have interest, but let us confine our attention to those facts which are so potent to every one, and bend every energy to the extirpation of the evil, without regard to whether or not the ancient Hebrews believed in drinking wine with or without boiling.

### NEW SCHOOL OF FINANCE AND ECONOMY.

At first colleges were for the education of those destined for professions only. Then the technical and scientific schools were introduced, and after them came the agricultural and business colleges, each of which formed an important step in that march of progress which will yet "furnish forth" to us youth with true education.

Ours is eminently a practical age, and America a country of practicalities, yet our systems of education—good though they are—fall far short of actually fitting a man for the stern realities of life. Very few, if any, of our prominent men retain and use those principles which on leaving college they thought immutable. Around the college halls still lingers that monastic spirit of deep reverence for antiquities, that high regard for the classics, which, while they are in themselves beautiful, are the outgrowth of a very different intellectual condition and tendency. From this calm retrospective air they are transferred into the presence of the busy, bustling, money-making world of to-day, with a bias given by education which necessitates a supplemental apprenticeship of practice, before they can stand where they should have started.

Our preparatory studies should be so in sympathy with the calling we propose to follow that we can step from the school room into active life.

Quite recently another and important step has been taken in the establishment of "The Wharton School of Finance and Economy," in the University of Pennsylvania. The object of this is to inculcate in the youth of the land sound principles of economy, that they may not only serve their country faithfully and with skill, but remaining private citizens they may "prudently manage their own affairs and aid in maintaining a sound financial morality."

Instruction will be given in book-keeping from simple single entry to methods in use in the departments of national and state governments; a complete history of money, with all its functions—credit, its uses and abuses, and the causes of panics and money crises; taxation in general, with the systems of the several States; the different ramifications of industry, with the laws that govern the same; a brief course in elemental law. In short, to turn out students ready for business, and with a distinctively American policy.

The founder expects great good to come, both privately through the individual members, and publicly through its ultimate influence on legislation.

While too much may be expected from this alone, yet it is a step in the right direction, and let us hope, in the near future, to see the

full fruition of it and kindred improvements working to the surface of all our institutions, public and private.

### CHURCH NOTICES.

Below are brief notices of tomorrow's services in some of our prominent churches. In each all will be heartily welcome.

TRINITY CHURCH. Rev. C. C. Burnett, Rector. Morning service and Holy Communion at usual hour. Evening service at 4:15 P. M.

CHRISTIAN CHAPEL. Dr. A. M. Collins, of Davenport, will fill the pulpit of Rev. W. B. Craig.

M. E. CHURCH. E. Miller, D.D., Pastor. Morning service 10:45, evening service 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. Rev. F. L. Kenyon, Pastor. Morning service at 10:45, evening service 7:30.

BAPTIST CHURCH. E. T. Hiscox, Pastor. Morning service 10:45, Communion service at 12 M.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Rev. G. F. Folsom, Pastor. Morning service 10:45, evening service 7:30.

UNITARIAN CHURCH. Rev. O. Clute, Pastor. Morning service at 10:45; subject, "The Origin and Preservation of the Greek Text of the New Testament."

Next Monday morning J. A. Kerr and S. B. Howard will start for Jacksonville, to attend the Inter-State Contest. Mr Kerr goes as delegate from Iowa, and Mr. Howard as Secretary and Treasurer of the Inter-State Association.

The Freshmen, with characteristic enterprise, have organized two nines, and have been playing a series of games in which No. 2 has shown itself equal, if not superior, to No. 1. They played a match with the town boys this morning, which resulted in a victory for the city nine. Score, 20 to 17.

One of the *Republican* canvassers, while taking orders for the new directory the other day, asked a lady the name of her husband, and received this answer: "Well, really, I have forgotten. We have been married only two days." She must have taken him on short acquaintance.

There was a lively scene at the *Republican* office to-day. When two fair Catholic maidens came in to solicit votes, the heels of printers were seen disappearing through every door and passage. The foreman, realizing the responsibility of his position, bravely stood his ground. His bravery only cost him about five dollars.

Prof. Booth has arrived, and is now busy with the Juniors preparing them for the contest which is to take place May 10th. This is an opportunity for drill in elocution which all who have the privilege should make the most of, for it is so seldom that we have such an opportunity in this college that we cannot afford to lose its advantages.

The choicest cigarettes at Geo. Fink's.

Frames made to order at Townsend's Gallery.

The "big man" of the Senior class has been persuaded by his friends not to challenge the "musical Junior," if the Junior will not go across the street for candy.

A meeting was held in the chapel last Wednesday noon to see about a Decoration Day service. A committee was appointed to confer with the prominent citizens, and all have agreed to a called meeting to-night at 7:30 P. M., at Metropolitan Hall. Come and see!

Several of the students were elected officers for the ensuing quarter, at a meeting of the Good Templars Lodge, last Monday evening. After the election the boys, following the custom of the literary societies, went down and brought up the treats. Installation will take place next Monday evening. The Lodge is in a prosperous condition, and all the members are advocates of the Amendment. G. T.

Mr. Clute has been giving a series of very interesting lectures to his class upon the "Great Religions" of the world. Next Sunday morning he commences an account of Mohammedanism, one of the greatest religious movements the world has ever known, and a thorough knowledge of which is necessary to a correct understanding of the tendency of thought even in our own times. The lectures will be given in the parlor of the Universalist church at 10 A. M., and all are cordially invited to attend.

The *Reporter* makes the important announcement this month that it has dug up the hatchet, and is now on the war-path against popular vices. We have noticed for some time past an anxious and careworn look upon the faces of the *Reporter* editors. We understand the cause of it now. The *Reporter* men, like Prince Gautama, have been meditating upon the sins and sorrows of their fellows, and their meditations are to find expression in a series of articles. We agree with the *Reporter* editors that there is need of reform among the students, and are in sympathy with their undertaking to bring it about.

Last night Joe Jefferson was greeted by one of the largest audiences that has assembled in the Opera House this year. To draw such a large audience in Iowa City at this time of the season is a high compliment to Mr. Jefferson, and shows the appreciation of our people for true talent. As Rip Van Winkle, he was almost perfection. His entire naturalness made the play seem so real that one might almost imagine that he stood in the village of Falling Water, listening to the identical Rip, or saw him awakening from his sleep of twenty years on the bleak Catskills. All were delighted, and should Mr. Jefferson return, he would be sure of a crowded house.

### TARA.

The harp that once through Tara's halls  
The soul of music shed,  
Now hangs as mute on Tara's walls  
As if that soul were fled.  
So sleeps the pride of former days,  
So glory's thrill is o'er,  
And hearts, that once beat high for  
praise,  
Now feel that pulse no more.

No more to chiefs and ladies bright  
The harp of Tara swells;  
The chord alone, that breaks at night,  
Its tale of ruin tells.  
Thus Freedom now so seldom wakes,  
The only throb she gives  
Is when some heart indignant breaks,  
To show that still she lives.

—Thomas Moore.

We were out walking, a Junior and I. He was discoursing most eloquently on the glory of the coming Senior class, when a beautiful plaster bust in a show window caught his eyes. The "windows of his soul" lightened up with the fervent fires of thought, kindled by the associations which hang, like a halo, around all casts of Grecian art. Striking a familiar attitude, he broke forth: "In fancy, upon the downy wings of pulsating ether, I am borne to the shores of 'the many-voiced sea.' High above me looms the 'pillar crowned Acropolis.' Before me stretches that grand old mother of poetry, art, and song. Now do I hear the clarion voice of Demosthenes swaying the people at will, and the savage cries of that same mob, hungry for blood. In the market place I see the 'Thick-lipped Socrates,' teaching the youth, or confuting the wily sophist. From her lofty pedestal, Minerva calmly surveys the troubled scene, and the low chantings of the priests before the statue of Jupiter in Parthenon is borne to my listening ears upon the 'incense breathing wind.' From the swaying boughs of the sacred groves, brazen vessels tinkle forth the stern decrees of fate. Upon the 'cloud crowned summit of High Olympus' the awful council of the Gods mutters a deep-toned menace. And see, the dread thunderbolt of Jove begins its tortuous track! Oh!" Here he paused; a look of desperation comes into his eye as he reads upon that beautiful bust the legend: "Celluloid Eye Glasses." With a downcast mein, and many a muttered curse, he passed on, declaiming to me against a spirit of utilitarianism that would drag from its bright domain the "beautiful," to become the handmaid of the common, vulgar "useful."

A little boy, after returning from church last Sunday morning, astonished his mother with this remark: "Ma, I'm not going to church any more. The preacher didn't do anything but cuss and swear all the morning."

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

IN FUTURO.

Little Freshy, trim and ta,  
How I wonder what you are,  
On the steps of the Medics' hall,  
Jeered by Sophs and snubbed by all.

Standing with reluctant feet,  
Where babyhood and manhood meet;  
Would you fain discern the view  
Of what the future holds for you?

First a Freshman mild and meek,  
Left in Latin, gulped in Greek,  
Reft of all thy fancied tone,  
Yet learning how to hold thine own.

Next a Soph with graceless grin,  
Thou shalt wear the mystic pin,  
Swing the cane and make good cheer  
O'er flagons filled with foaming beer.

See thyself a Junior now,  
Beauty brightening on thy brow;  
Beauty's power thou ownest, too,  
Thy pockets crammed with *billets doux*.

Last a Senior grave, sedate,  
Fit at length with *men* to mate;  
Bearded, epulet-crowned and bold,  
Lavish of paternal gold.

Then behold thee in long tailed gown,  
With sheep-skins and flowers hedged  
around.

Vale, vanquisher of hearts!  
Salee, Bachelor of Arts.

—Perth No. 1.

THE FATE OF GENIUS.

[Delivered at the State Oratorical Contest by  
W. H. McHenry, of Iowa Agricultural  
College.]

What is the fate of genius?  
Among the sons of men, how fares he  
on whom the hand of Omnipotence has  
lavished those peculiar traits of mind,  
those wonderful capabilities which mark  
him as a genius?

The genius of one age may mold the  
language of another; he may demon-  
strate a theory of government that will  
live in after years; he may dictate the  
boundaries of nations, and place kings  
upon thrones; he may free the body; he  
may liberate the mind; but the very  
characteristics of genius form a destiny  
for him from which he cannot escape.

All genius is solitary.  
Unlettered savages gibber together in  
their caves. The half-civilized children  
of nature collect in tribes and clans.  
The frivolous of civilized nations asso-  
ciate in rings and clubs and always  
dread seclusion. But the poet wanders  
through the woods alone, and the philo-  
sopher hides himself in a mantle of in-  
finities.

The genius of the Rubicon trod the  
path of glory to a height which human  
feet had never reached; and there he  
stood, high elevated o'er the world of  
men, in solitude to rule.

Lonesome in life, behold him at the  
close, at the foot of Pompey's statue—  
bleeding—alone.

An intense, an awful feeling of soli-  
tude must have possessed the last mo-  
ments of the fallen monarch—the des-  
erted man.

O, mighty Caesar! Dost thou lie so  
low? Are all the conquests, glories,  
triumphs, spoils, sunk to this little  
measure?"

"But yesterday, the word of Caesar  
might have stood against the world;  
now lies he there, and none so poor to  
do him reverence."

Born in ambition, nurtured in war,  
clothed in power, he lived in solitude,  
and in solitude he died.

And what living tongue can express  
more fully the over-powering sense of  
desertedness, than the immortal excla-  
mation, "Et tu Brute?"

The monarch was struck by the hand  
of dissolution, and his palace dwindled  
to a coffin—his empire to a grave. The  
lesson is taught more fully by the life of  
that greatest genius of Italy, the sublime  
poet, the exiled patriot—Dante Alighie-  
rie.

Schiller says: "The poet is the son of  
his time; but pity for him, if he be its  
pupil, or even its favorite."

Dante was the son of his time; but its  
master, not its pupil; the object of its  
persecution, rather than its favorite.

The thirteenth century marks a transi-  
tory period succeeding the crash of the  
Roman Empire, in which Feudalism  
struggled with Democracy, and Empires  
with the Pope,—an age of barbarism  
and superstition; but still an age in  
which Italy, morally and materially en-  
riched by the Crusades, and educated in  
her struggle with the Pope, might have  
encouraged and cherished her sublime  
poet—her noblest son. But Dante was  
a genius. And the great mental and  
moral disparity that existed between  
him and the mass of his cotemporaries,  
gives him an impenetrable individuality  
which marks him as the grandest, the  
most solitary, monument of Italian intel-  
lect.

"He needs no guards before,—behind.  
To keep the crowd away.  
Superior height of life and soul  
Will hold them all at bay."

The great reformer who first attacked  
the papal institutions as detrimental to  
the human mind; he is also the states-  
man whose ideal government suited the  
highest wants of human society, the  
father of the Italian language, and the  
poet who sang the fate of Italy and  
humanity in the sublime strains of that  
sacred epic which makes Heaven and  
Hell co-partners in its toil.

Ever moved by the spirit of true  
patriotism, he struggled to resurrect the  
fallen glories of Italy, and establish her  
nationality.

But his warm love was only met by  
the icy hand of heartless, friendless  
exile.

Wandering, deserted, starving, despised,  
his birth-right was genius, his desti-  
ny—solitude.

Another genius, grand, gloomy and  
incomprehensible, is that Titanic driver  
of destiny, the Angelo of war, Napoleon  
Bonaparte, who swept over Europe like  
a whirlwind on the waters, and scattered  
the governments on the continent like  
spray from the ocean wave.

Can we see him playing with the kings  
of Europe like chess upon a board, and  
think of a companion for him?

He was too high for communion,—too  
mighty for a friend.

Caesar and Alexander were his kindred  
spirits; but, separated from them by the  
barrier of time, he lived in the solitary  
realm of his genius, the lawless prodigy  
of a fretful age.

The life of Napoleon, or rather his fate,  
teaches the grandest lesson of the nine-  
teenth century.

What is the meaning of this panic at  
Waterloo; the terror, the madness, the  
dissolution of the highest bravery this  
world has ever known?

What caused this flight of 40,000 men,  
crowding, crushing, and trembling on  
the living and the dead?

The black phantom of fate hid the  
face of the sun from the field of Water-  
loo, made crimson by the footprints of  
destiny, and over the rumble and roll of  
the battle and rout, rises the warning  
voice: "Man is mortal, and God is  
God."

In the midst of that awful, headlong  
rout, and as the night grew thick and  
black, two marshals seized a gloomy,  
haggard man, who, carried thus far by  
the maddened rush, was returning to-  
ward Waterloo, dismounted, and alone.  
It was Napoleon, endeavoring to ad-  
vance again. "Mighty somnambulist of  
a vanished dream!"

Surrounded by thousands of living  
and dead, this marvelous being was  
alone—alone in his greatness! Alone in  
his genius! Alone on that bewildering  
field of fate!

The cemetery of Napoleon, a vast rock  
rising out of the ocean, alone, towering,  
unshaken and magnificent, is a perfect  
emblem of his genius; while the waves  
dash on its solid base like the surging of  
humanity at his feet.

A genius is solitary.  
Genius is force, and various in its re-  
sults as it is diverse in its mode and  
time of application.

Caesar trampled on the cherished  
hopes of a mighty people, and planting  
the ladder of his ambition on the crim-  
son corpse of a ruined republic, he as-  
cended beyond the reception of the  
"kingly crown" which his descending  
gaze saw proffered from below.

Bonaparte, building on the broad  
foundation of his genius, reared a bat-  
tle-stained monument of power so high  
as to invoke the interference of the Al-  
mighty hand, and he sank in the mael-  
strom of his destiny.

Dante meets us in the tangled wilder-

ness of moral depravity, and calling on  
the tender ear of conscience, leads us on  
through the sweet fields of repentance  
and purification, to Paradise and God.

But after all, the fate of genius is not  
hard.

Solitude may be irksome to the gar-  
rulous, but to the intellectual and re-  
fined, it is a recompense for toil to be  
elevated above the common herd, and to  
be a fellow in the brotherhood of earth's  
benefactors. The soul turned inward on  
herself to ponder and reflect, may plume  
her noiseless wings for the final flight,  
when she shall vanish down the silent  
aisle of time to Eternity, leaving earth  
and mortality to the silence and oblivion  
of the infinite evermore.

Die out, then, vain babble of tongues.  
Retreat, you hollow hum of toils and  
care.

Fade away, cold procession of alien  
fates.

Disappear all, and leave me awfully  
alone with my soul and nature, my  
destiny, and my God.

SKEPTICISM.

BY DAN. F. COYLE.

In the world of matter there is a force  
that rests not; a force that paints upon  
the canvass of earth beauties conceived  
in the brain of God; a force that rules  
the troubled depths of ocean and shakes  
to its foundation the mighty mass of  
mountains; a force that transforms the  
old into the new; a force that moulds the  
dead monarch of the forest, whose  
branches swayed amid the storms of cen-  
turies, into the lovely cheek of woman;  
a force that transmutes the maiden's  
heart, beating with joy and love, into the  
marble that marks a grave; a force that  
transmutes the tear-drop into a gem, and  
resolves the gem into the air we breathe;  
a force that moulds the jagged rock into  
the lips of love, and transforms the  
sparkling eyes of youth and beauty into  
the pebbles on the sea shore; a force  
that evolves the brain of genius from the  
flower, and transmutes it into the pearls  
that adorn the neck of loveliness. So in  
the world of thought there is a force that  
rests not; a force that is undermining  
the ruined and the old, and raising into  
life and light the beautiful and the new;  
a force that reverences no error and rec-  
ognizes no claim to truth; a force that is  
kindred to the force in matter; a force  
whose birth-place is God, whose life is  
eternity, and whose goal is infinity; and  
that force is Skepticism.

I am aware that Skepticism is called  
the fountain of crimes; I know her  
lovely form is painted in bloated deform-  
ity; I know the words her sweet lips  
have spoken are said to be filth from the  
sewers of hell; I know she is branded  
with infamy, and arraigned for treason  
to God and enmity to man. Give me  
bigotry for my pencil and human pas-  
sion for my inspiration, and I can paint  
Religion in scenes more horrible; I can  
paint the Spanish Inquisition in such  
ghastly colors that a Devil's heart would  
be filled with remorse; I can paint the  
upturned faces of the millions dead her  
fury sacrificed; I can paint St. Barthol-  
omew's day and Coligny's hoary head.  
With the same pencil and the same in-  
spiration I can paint Liberty a tyrant;  
I can tell of foul crimes committed in  
her name—of homes desolated, of hearts  
broken, of hopes blasted, of misery en-  
tailed, of infamous legislation, of oppres-  
sion, of citizens deprived of rights, of  
assassinations, and of darker deeds; but  
would you throw her temple down and  
tear from the harp of the heart the string  
that vibrates with music sweeter than the  
songs of angels? No, no! Liberty, thy  
praise shall be sung so long as from the  
heart of man surges the tides of love and  
hope.

Skepticism is not responsible for the  
crimes of human passion. Let Bigotry  
charge her with them. Let the disciples  
of Intolerance fire their fiercest bolts of  
slander. Justice will exonerate her.

Skepticism claims no fellowship with  
Atheism. Her soul cries for a God. She  
raises her white arms lovingly to heaven  
and softly whispers, "Father!" The  
spirit which seeks to sweep away God,  
heaven and hope, finds no rest in her  
heart. She clings to what is good and  
beautiful with a passionate love. If she  
destroys it, it is only to reproduce it in  
a lovelier form, as the lurid lips of death  
are transmuted by the invisible chemist  
of the universe into the roses that nestle

on the bosom of beauty. Beyond the  
grave she sees a future. Hope joins her  
to the voiceless and unknown, and every  
throb of her heart is a God-throb. O  
Skepticism! Savior of mankind from the  
sins of credulity and ignorance! Sweet-  
voiced angel of God! Hail, O hail the  
day that shall see thy justification in the  
sight of earth.

Skepticism is as much a part of our na-  
ture as affection and hope. Stifle her  
voice and you starve your soul.

Strange, if Skepticism is born of evil,  
that earth's brightest geniuses have  
knelt at her shrine. Burns, whose poems  
rest like a garland on Scotland's brow;  
Poe, the weird musician, whose harp and  
song were mystery; Lincoln, the martyr,  
whose memory will be cherished until  
the last descendant of the race be freed,  
sleeps in the eternal darkness of the  
tomb; such men as these, O Skepticism,  
are thy devotees. They are thy monu-  
ments. Honor to them! Let the lips of  
appreciation speak the praise of merit.

In human institutions the footprints of  
Skepticism are seen. It questioned the  
divine right of kings, and led the way to  
a republican form of government. Sys-  
tem after system yielded to its power.  
Silently, in the dusk of the evening, in  
the flush of the rosy morning, the spirit  
of Skepticism is at work. It leads all  
reforms. The spirit which says, "Be  
subject to the powers that be, for they  
are ordained of God," is a political blank.  
Skepticism is the chief force in political  
development. The social eruptions at-  
tendant upon radical changes, when  
from the Vesuvius of men's hearts is  
belched forth the lava of passion, is a  
necessary condition of progress. Disso-  
lution precedes formation. The violence  
of revolutions is determined by the mea-  
sure of the abuses to be corrected. To  
the unthinking mind contemplating this  
phase, Skepticism is all iconoclastic, but  
to the careful student the "Destroyer is  
the Builder, too."

Ages will come and go, and their  
countless waves of human life will surge  
against the shores of eternity. Hope  
will forever ebb and flow. No voice will  
ever answer man's cry of whence and  
whither. Creeds will live and perish.  
Faith's crumbling ruins will strew the  
ground. Religions will brightly glow,  
and glimmering die. Governments will  
build their thrones upon the graves of  
governments. With the sombre chant of  
death will ever blend the glee of life; but  
out of all will come progress. Skepti-  
cism will never rest until, from the  
heights of infinity, it views the past and  
future of eternity.

THIS IS

J. ARDNER'S  
COLUMN,

In which he proposes to call the atten-  
tion of the Students and Citizens,  
of Iowa City, to his large  
and choice Stock of

Candies,  
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Recording Secretary—MYRA TROTHER.  
Cor. Secretary—LYDE CAMERON.  
Treasurer—ELLA BRAY.

Sessions every alternate Saturday even-  
ing. The public are always welcome.

New Barber Shop.

CHARLEY LINDERMAN wishes to inform  
Students and the public in general that he has  
opened a first-class barber shop on Clinton St.,  
one door south of James & Co's Photograph Gal-  
lery, second floor, and would respectfully solicit  
your patronage.

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.

BATH ROOMS

AT THE

Opera House Barber Shop.

JULES E. GUILLETON, Proprietor.

The only first-class shop in the City.

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DON'T FORGET THAT THE

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One Price Clothiers

Make their own Clothing.

Get's Furnishings Always the Latest Styles.

Pants Made to Measure, - \$5.50.

4 Doors South of P. O., Iowa City.

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Will find the Largest and most Fashionable  
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J. E. TAYLOR'S

Merchant Tailoring Establishment,

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Military Suits \$20.00, \$23.75, and \$20.00.  
Military Caps \$1.00.

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IS TO BE FOUND AT BLOOM'S CLOTHING STORE

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DIRECTORY.

RIAN SOCIETY. ADA KNIGHT. MAY ROBINSON. Secretary—MYRA TROTH. LYDE CAMERON. LA BRAY.

Barber Shop.

BERMAN wishes to inform public in general that he has barber shop on Clinton St. James & Co's Photograph Gal-d would respectfully solicit

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ILLETON, Proprietor.

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Always the Latest Styles.

Measure, - \$5.50.

of P. O., Iowa City.

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TON ST.

20.00, \$23.75, and \$20.00.

ty Caps \$1.00.

PRICES,

THE NEW CATALOGUE.

The catalogue of our general library including authors, subjects, and titles is now complete, and has been combined in one alphabetical arrangement. The work of preparing this catalogue having been carried on in connection with the other duties of the library, and as being subject to frequent interruptions, is doubtless faulty. Whatever errors may be discovered, it will be the pleasure of the librarian to correct, and criticism invited.

In the government report on Public Libraries of 1876, Prof. Robinson, of the University of Rochester, in a paper on College Library administration, says: "In some of the largest libraries of the country the card catalogue system has been exclusively adopted. Several of them have no intention of printing in book form. In others cards are adopted, with the intention of printing from them, from time to time, all are busy making cards, and a large percentage of their several working forces are put down in the cataloguing department."

Different libraries have adopted various methods of cataloguing, the library of Congress has a classified catalogue, so also has the Amherst College library, Boston Public, Harvard and Williams College libraries, while the dictionary plan, of which ours is an example, is adopted by the Boston Athenæum, Philadelphia Mercantile, Cincinnati Public, Rochester University Library, and many others. Classed catalogues are desirable for experienced readers, but for the average student and reader, the dictionary plan is undoubtedly preferable, as being more easily understood.

A student desiring to learn from our catalogue what works of any author are in our library, will find all their titles under that author's name; if the author's name is not known, the work may be found under the subject or title; if the inquiry is for works upon any particular subject, for instance: Jesuits, literature, meteorology, feudal system, crusades, architecture, engineering, education, mental philosophy, etc., etc., all the works upon those subjects will be found brought together under their several headings.

The arrangement is strictly alphabetical, and will always remain so, as a card catalogue has this advantage over a printed one that it admits of indefinite expansion. In cataloguing, every book has been considered with reference to its author, title and subject, requiring always two and very often more cards. The whole number of cards used so far, being about 20,000.

The case containing these cards has now been placed in the reading room, where it is open to all for use or inspection. Directions for using the same will be found on a card over the case.

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.

Stationery at George Fink's.

Lie still, dear, they can't see you know.

Have you heard the latest?— Well I should split my head!

What is that we hear about a certain Law and his widow?

Patient Jimmy again pushes his little "agricultural implement" over our beautiful campus.

If you want the hired girl, don't look in at the window when the lady of the house is behind the curtain.

Inquisitive Fresh to wise Sen.— "What are the Star Routes?"

W. S.—"They are routes into the country where there are no railroads."

I. F.—"O, well then, I understand the scandal now."

At the suggestion of our patient P. O. clerk, we suggest that each one hide the address of his letters in about a half page of spring poetry, as it will improve the clerk's temper and find him means of employment on dull days.

The band boys were out to serenade the President and some of the Professors, on Wednesday night. The President showed his appreciation of the music by calling the boys in and treating them so well that some of them want to go every night.

Twice has the warning voice of the Lord's Anointed been hurled against those naughty Laws. It has always been an inscrutable mystery how, with the good example set them by the Cads, they could persist in their wicked ways. Beware, lest the third stroke be fatal.

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

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

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.

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

CLINTON ST., IOWA CITY, IOWA. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS Are now being offered to students by 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.

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 Card-boards 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 paeted. 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;

When 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 Dubnue 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 Silvas Accedens Quærens 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



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 "73" 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) HARMONIC ORGAN. (7) Solano. (8) VOX HUMANA. (9) Echo. (10) Dulciana. (11) Clarinet. (12) VOX CELESTE. (13) Flute Forte. (14) OCT COUPLER. (15) Bourdon. (16) French Horn Solo. (17) Right Knee Stop. (18) Grand Knee Stop. (19) Beatty's New Patent STOP ACTION.

IMPORTANT NOTICE. On April 1st, and until Sept. 30, 1881, "London," New Style No. 5,000, will contain 8 full sets reeds, 1 set FRENCH HORN, also 1 set VOX CELESTE—FULL SETS IN ALL. Two knee stops, handles, lamp-stands, pocket for music. Solid Black Walnut Case, carved, veneered, extra large Fancy Top, as shown in the accompanying picture. It is a very stylish Case. Upright bellows, steel springs, metal foot-plates, rollers for moving etc. Height, 78 in.; Depth, 24 in.; Length, 46 in.; Weight, 400 lbs.

Price boxed delivered on cars here—\$65. It is Unequaled!

Organs, Church, Chapel, and Parlor, \$50 to \$1,000. 2 to 22 stops. Baby Organs, only \$15. Splendid New Organs, 4 Full Sets Reeds, For \$48. The "Paris" Offered for \$45, a Magnificent Instrument. Other desirable new styles now ready. Pianos, Grand, Square and Upright, \$125 to \$1,000. Refunded and freight charges will be paid both ways by me if the instrument is not just as represented. REMIT by Post Office Money Orders, Express prepaid, Bank Draft or by a Registered Letter. Money sent 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.

**LOCAL ITEMS.**

Keep off from my arm!  
 Drill begins next Wednesday.  
 Where are the new Catalogues?  
 Gymnasium would be acceptable.  
 Look out for those new Fresh hats!  
 Frank Bond was in the city yesterday.  
 Parade one week from next Friday.  
 Band suits show off to good advantage.  
 Roland Reed will be here May 11 and 12.  
 F. D. Sheets writes us from Mt. Morris, Ill.  
 Will Gibbons, '78, is preaching at Ottumwa.  
 '80. Fred. Bond was in town to hear Joseph Jefferson.  
 The most beautiful spot in Iowa—the University campus.  
 The latest.—“What I know about riding bicycles,” by J. E. D.  
 Lawrence Barrett, May 5th. Seats now on sale at the City Bank.  
 George Love was in the city this week visiting his brother, H. K.  
 Robert Byington has returned from his visit to the southern part of the State.  
 Miss Minnie Leonard is down from Marengo to spend Sunday with her parents.  
 Quite a number were up from West Liberty to see Rip Van Winkle last night.  
 When Prof. Parker goes in search of a hackman he is determined to find him.  
 We see that Haas is preparing to move into the room recently occupied by the Panic.  
 Misses Plummer and Reed are at Cedar Falls, instead of Cedar Rapids, as our contemporary has it.  
 Fred. Ogle is in the city to-day. He is teaching at Marengo this year and will return to school next fall.  
 Remember that Lawrence Barrett plays Richelieu at the Opera House next Thursday evening, May 5th.  
 Misses Lillian Couch and Louise Reno, of Marengo, are in the city, the guests of Miss Minnie Leonard.  
 Attention, Laws! Narodni Sin has been made much more attractive by the addition of a fresh coat of paint.  
 Wells writes that work on a farm did not agree with his constitution very well, hence he is now in a jewelry store.  
 The Kansas City Times gives the new store of A. J. Runkle & Co. a big send off. Iowa City men are always to the front.  
 The Inter-High School Declamatory Contest was held at Monticello last night; but we have not been able to learn the result yet. Miss Carrie Cavanagh represented Iowa City.

Townsend is turning out some of the finest work in the city.  
 Miss Andrews started for Toledo, Ohio, last Monday, to be gone a couple of weeks. We hear she went to attend the wedding of a relative.  
 Ladies and gents, you will find everything first-class at the G. D. H.  
 S. M. Ladd, of the Law department, has gone to Carthage, Illinois. He is to deliver the Alumni Address on Tuesday next to Carthage College.  
 We are going to George Fink's, because there is where we get the best cigars.  
 Lawrence Barrett, the great impersonator, will appear as Cardinal Richelieu next Thursday evening. We may expect an evening of solid enjoyment as well as profit.

**Fire Works! Fire Works!**  
 They have arrived for the grand opening in Opera Block, Monday night and a brilliant display is expected.  
 We shall furnish our readers with a full report of the Inter-State Oratorical Contest at Jacksonville next week, and shall also publish the prize orations. Leave your orders at the book stores for extra copies.

**Don't Miss It.**  
 Those who missed the last grand opening in Opera Block will always have occasion to regret it, for this reason we have taken especial care to advertise our opening for Monday night, May 2, so that all may know of it.

Murphy Bros., the gentlemen who purchased Mr. Daniel Corlett's livery stock, are already doing a good business. We know from a personal acquaintance that they are straight forward and accommodating boys, willing at all times to do what is right. Although both young, they are thorough horsemen, and we think the stock already shows the result of their care. Whenever you want a good rig give them a trial.

**No Humbug.**  
 As you all know the leading millinery house of Iowa City always have to offer to the people just what it advertises, and on Monday night at the grand opening the ladies of Iowa City will have the opportunity of inspecting the finest line of millinery novelties ever displayed in Iowa City.

**OPERA HOUSE!**  
**ONE NIGHT ONLY.**  
**Thursday, May 5.**

The Management take pleasure in announcing that they have effected an engagement, for one night, with

**THE DISTINGUISHED TRAGEDIAN,**  
**Lawrence Barrett**

Supported by a  
**STRONG DRAMATIC COMPANY,**  
 Under direction of R. E. STEVENS, and will present Bulwer's Masterplay, in 5 acts,

**RICHELIEU.**  
**MR. BARRETT**  
 —AS—  
**Cardinal Duke de Richelieu.**  
 Scale of Prices: \$1.00, 75 and 50 Cents.  
 Seats can be secured without extra charge at Iowa City Bank, Saturday, April 30.

Go to Townsend's Gallery and get a Photograph that looks natural.  
 Students will find Gould's Dining Hall a good place to take their meals.  
 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.

**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.

**DR. 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.**



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**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. R. 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.

*Finney Bros.*  
**NEW YORK,**  
 Warrant only Pure Tobacco and Rice Paper used in all their Celebrated Cigarettes.  
 Caporal, Coporal 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 facsimile 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 Cigar 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.