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THE VIDETTE.

IN LOCO PARENTIS.

VOL. II.

IOWA CITY, IOWA, SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1881.

NO. 34.

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.

THE VIDETTE will give a full and complete report of the University Commencement exercises, and will be issued one day earlier than usual, so that students leaving at the close of the week can get extra copies. Leave your orders, in advance, at the book stores. Those wishing copies mailed to them can be accommodated by leaving orders at THE VIDETTE office.

SENIOR PARTIES.

The spring is everywhere remarked as a peculiarly delightful season—so many happy events come to light. Iowa City springs have an additional charm—a time honored custom, called the "Senior Party." The second of these for '81 was enjoyed at the pleasant home of Mr. Chas. Lewis, where a large circle of friends, not Seniors only, were very gracefully received and entertained by Misses Lill and Lydia.

The rooms were brilliantly lighted and tastefully adorned; the lawn made most inviting by Chinese lanterns, hammocks, and various sociable devices. Not attempting a description of costumes in detail, suffice it to say, that, as regards the ladies' toilets, the combination of tints was most happy, impressing in a general way the idea that maidens, "however fair," are "fairer in new clothes than old;" of the gentlemen, that the ordinary dark masculine monotony was enlivened by an occasional light spring suit. There were present from Des Moines Miss Libbie Hooker, well known and highly appreciated by many Iowa City friends, and C. A. Starr, one of Iowa City's own. Chas. Hunt and Fred Hebard, old University boys, lately returned from long sojourns elsewhere, were among the guests.

Throughout the evening there was that freedom from restraint; the warm enjoyment; the result of only true entertainment; a result accomplished by that rare power among hosts and hostesses, the workings of which are not seen but felt. We rejoice that with the years come Seniors, and with the Seniors their festivities and a pos-

sibility of participation on our humble part.

A jollier, happier set is seldom seen than the Seniors were yesterday, when they had finished the last recitation of their college course. It was an event which they have looked forward to with longing for the past four years, and now that it has come, every one seems to fully realize the temporary relief from all cares which it brings. The occasion was happily celebrated, and given an additional charm by the party given by Charles Leonard, at his home in the evening. This was the third of the series of Senior parties, and like its predecessors, was highly enjoyed by all those who had the pleasure to attend. At an early hour the guests began to arrive, and were cordially welcomed by Professor and Mrs. Leonard. Soon the pleasant parlors were filled with a gay company, given dignity of course by the presence of about thirty Seniors. The lawn was lighted with Chinese lanterns, and, added to this the charm of moonlight and mild breezes made the temptation to indulge in promenades and the luxury of hammocks irresistible. Soon the lawn was dotted with groups of guests, and the murmur of voices and peals of laughter from within doors and without told plainly that the evening was being highly enjoyed. After partaking of a bountiful supply of tempting refreshments, the "good nights" were spoken, and twelve o'clock found all at their respective homes. The hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard is well known, and will be long remembered by their friends. Miss Minnie came down from Marengo to assist Charles to entertain his guests, and Frank made himself useful and agreeable to all.

S. U. I. vs. I. C.

At Marengo last Saturday, the University base ball nine defeated the Iowa College nine; score 9 to 6. The game was played in the fair ground; time 2:15. At 1:30 the game was called. The capricious nickel gave I. C. the first innings. Both nines, however, played well, Iowa College doing the best fielding; the University the best batting. This is the third match game our boys have played, and the third victory which they have won. Our greatest strength lies in our pitcher and catcher.

"The muse forbids successful men to die!"—

Let Martin pitch and Thompson catch,
And Billy Skinner first base watch;
Put Carr, Cornish, Hightower, and Reed
in the field;
Askwith second, Shelly third,—college
nines must yield!

Don't forget to go to the Opera House to-night to hear the weird music of the Jubilee Singers.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Sperry photographed the Laws and Seniors this week.

Crew, who left the Law class this term, has a position as train despatcher at the C. M. & St. P. depot, Minneapolis, Minnesota, at a salary of \$130 per month.

F. D. Sheets sends invitations for his wedding, which occurs June 23d, at Rochelle, Ill. May happiness be yours, Frank, is the wish of a host of friends here.

Miss Lulu Younkin, '80, has been at her home in the city for a short time visiting her parents. She returns to Newton in about two weeks, where she has charge of a private class in German.

The show that is advertised to appear June 23d is not Forepaugh's great menagerie and circus, as many suppose. Forepaugh is in the east and will not be here until later in the season.

The young people of the Presbyterian church will give a Lawn sociable at the residence of Mr. Stone, Monday afternoon and evening, June 13th. Refreshments in church parlors. All are invited.

The candidates for graduation honors this year at Tabor College are Messrs. H. T. Kealing and E. L. Blackshear, who are both colored, and have been among the most studious and successful students of that college.

We are pleased to notice once more among us the familiar face of Miss Mary Craven. Miss Craven is here for a short visit, and will return to Indiana after Commencement. We understand that her brother Herman will accompany her.

Prof. Eggert has been lecturing in German to his class during the past week on the prominent characters of German literature. It is needless to say that the lectures have been interesting, for few men know how to make a lecture more interesting and instructive than Prof. Eggert.

It is said that the Faculty of Penn College suspended the members of a literary society because they had got so low in sin and corruption as to introduce organ music into their programmes. When the boys consented to kick out the godly instrument, they were taken back. No doubt if it had been violin music the offense would have been unpardonable.

The Jubilee Singers will sing to-night at the Opera House. They are highly recommended and endorsed by many prominent and influential men in our own city, and have won the most enthusiastic praise wherever they have been. They are without doubt the original troupe from Fisk University. Their wide and enviable reputation should ensure them a large audience to-night.

A card received from Rorabaugh shows how he is busying himself this summer. It reads as follows: O. C. Rorabaugh, 301 Hennepin avenue, Room A, Minneapolis, Minnesota, Goskell's Compendium, Revised Testiments, Encyclopedias, etc.

The High School Commencement last evening was a very pleasant affair. A large audience showed that the city is alive to the interest of its school. There were fifteen graduates, of whom six appeared with orations. The entire programme was highly creditable. A short speech by the President of the Board closed the exercises.

Miss Bronson said, "It forms an epoch in history when God lets loose a thinker on his planet to lead blind humanity from the narrow paths of common thought up to the broad table lands of philosophy and the lofty peaks of poesy." What an epoch it will be a week from next Tuesday when the University lets loose 34 thinkers to lead "blind humanity." Look out for it!

When we were at Grinnell, one of the fair lady students asked us the following question: "Do you have any horrid rules to prevent your going out these beautiful evenings?" On being answered in the negative, she exclaimed: Oh, my, how grand that is! what a nice Faculty you must have." Of course we assented, and did our best to convince her of the superiority of everything connected with the University over that of Iowa College.

The Battery took a little recreation this morning in the way of target practice. Kerr made the best score; making 31 out of a possible 40. Westover was close after with a score of 30; while Clark and Craven tied on 20. A few Laws and other students were along and made a good record. Helmick tied Kerr on 31, and A. J. Craven tied Grindeland on 28, Nevin also scored 28 and Stone and Newman each 27; Harris and Newcomb making 26, Richman 21, Haller 18, Mount 15, Morrison 12, Leonard 10. Two or three of the boys absent.

The Faculty of Oskaloosa College is evidently very jealous of the reputation of its campus. It is a high offense for a lady and gentlemen to be found enjoying each other's society beneath the shade of its classic trees. A few nights ago, some malicious school boys bent on sport, dressed themselves in ladies' habiliment, and with partners, placed themselves on the campus. The Faculty discovered them and made a charge. The boys ran; the Faculty pursued. It is needless to say that the race was highly enjoyed by the spectators. Wouldn't our Faculty look nice chasing us over the campus?

Expectant Junior, with a grin *à la* persuasion—"Oh dear Lieutenant, Capt. — wants to sell me his shoulder straps, but I thought (and here the grin grew broader), you know, I had better ask you about it." Lieutenant—"Well, Sergeant B, if you bought them, I suppose you could sell them to some of the boys next year." The Junior intends to take off his inch and a half stripe.

The committee appointed by the State Oratorical Association to collect and publish the best orations of each contest in a volume, met at Grinnell last Friday, and decided to publish the orations, as it is thought possible to do so without involving the association in any financial difficulty. The pamphlet will contain the three best orations of each State contest and the two best of each Interstate, making in all about thirty-four or thirty-five orations. There will also be a short history of each contest, and the whole will be bound in heavy paper, at the low price of 30 cents to the subscriber. This will be a valuable volume to alumni and all parties interested in oratorical matters, and we may hope for a large sale. Send in your orders as soon as possible, as it is necessary to know about the number of copies wanted before the contract is made for publication. The pamphlet will not be ready for delivery until next fall. Orders may be sent to S. B. Howard, Iowa City, W. G. Ray, Grinnell, and H. S. Philips, Oskaloosa.

Among the announcements this week will be found that of J. W. Bopp for the office of County Auditor. Mr. Bopp is a man of whom only good things can be said. A former student of the State University at Iowa City, a sociable and agreeable gentleman, and a pure Republican, his claims are worthy of attention. Since his residence in Mason City, he has been severally connected with each of the newspapers, and while in our employ, we found him an industrious energetic and faithful worker. While engaged as canvassing agent and solicitor, he made many friends, and formed acquaintances in every part of the county. If he should be elected, he would make a good and competent officer and valuable servant to the county.—Cerro Gordo Republican.

We are very glad to notice the above complimentary notice of an old student of the University, especially since we know that Mr. Bopp is deserving of all that and more. Mr. Bopp will be remembered by his many friends here as a thorough and conscientious student, and an agreeable gentleman. We hope that his candidacy for the office of Auditor of Cerro Gordo county may be successful. If success depends upon a thoroughly honest and upright character and competency for the office, we have no doubt that Mr. Bopp will win, for his character is without a blemish, and he is a man who makes "success" his motto. Cerro Gordo Republicans will do well to elect him to the office for which he is a candidate.

POMPEII.

[Delivered by Miss Emma Wilson, at the Junior Contest, S. U. I., May 13th, 1881.]

Here is the spot where nature's beauty-queen,
Like fair Andromeda of myth, is seen
Chained to the rocks; and at her feet,
A direful monster lurks, with burning eyes,
And mouth agape to seize the sacrifice!—
No Perseus here that rage to meet.

The horses four of Helios had rolled,
Across Meridian Hight, his car of gold,
In trav'ling toward the "Blessed Isles,"
Between the background mountains and the bay
As if a thing of life, Pompeii lay,
And answered back the sun-god's smiles.

As if a thing of life, for through her veins,
Incessant rolled the long and pageant trains
Of royalty; and in the tide
The rustic swains drew carts all heavy laden
With fruits of husbandry, in which to trade
Around the Forum, long and wide.

And there, within the city's very heart,
A motley crowd did pulsate. Here, a part
Engaged in traffic; yonder, fain
His skill to prove, the advocate did plead
That client's cause, who, best of all, could feed
His sordid taste for golden gain.

And these, half-clad and nature-fed and wild,
The Lazzaroni begged, in accents mild,
Their scanty dole; and everywhere
Guitar and harp, from lordly court and hall,
Made fitting answer to the sil'ry call
Of fountain-music in the air.

And from its dread arena's battle-ground,
The amphitheater oft sent the sound
Of death-groans of the men and beasts
That fought therein,—of men and beasts that
fought

To satiate coarse, inhuman crowds that sought
Satiety in bloody feasts.

When lo! above the play of music sweet;
Above the hum and turmoil of the street;
Above the victim's dying moan,
There burst upon the startled ear a sound,
As if the conquered giants, under ground,
Did writhe in agony and groan.

Did groan and writhe in agony to break
Their heavy fetters, and from off them shake
Their mountain-weights. Then came a shock
That made the earth convulse; while on the
shore

The angry waters lashed, with sullen roar,
Defying everlasting rock.

Around, above, below, and everywhere,
Was darkness, lightened only by the glare
Of flames that pierced the midday night,
As if the gates infernal open flew,
And from some long-pent fires grim Pluto threw
Those deadly shafts of lurid light.

And through the hot and steaming air there
spread,
As if from charnel-houses of the dead,
Mephitic vapors; o'er the ground
The stifling gases crept, like hissing snake,
That, with its venomous breath, the life doth take
Of creatures in its spiral wound.

While, over all, a deluge vast was thrown
Of boiling mud and burning pumice-stone:
Of ashes, cinders, water, dust
That entered every crevice; not a spot
Where one could hide, and, hiding, shun those
hot
And hissing missiles at him thrust!

O God! what consternation, and what fright,
Of one vast multitude in periled flight,
With such destruction on its track!
A woman's shriek! an infant's wail! a pray'r,
Wrung from a hardened heart, that gods might
spare,
And hold the loosened monster back!

It was too late for prayers! On, on it came!
And forests, vineyards, villas, wrapt in flame,
Disclosed how certain was the doom.
And when the storm was spent, and darkness
flown,
Vesuvius was a black and smoking cone!
Pompeii, buried in her tomb!

Harpocrates, the silent, reared his throne
Upon Pompeii's ruins. There, alone,
He reigned for centuries. Once more
Rich verdure clothed that arid desert spot;
The buried city's site was all forgot,
And e'en the very name she bore.

And though the tale was often told by men,
Of that sad fate which stopped a Pliny's pen,
And robbed philosophy of thought;
Yet all that secret mine of hidden lore,
That wealth which men had longed for, o'er and
o'er,
Lay there unheeded and unsought.

As cities, like to men, do sometimes owe
Their brightest fame to darkest depths of woe,
Pompeii's glory sprang from night.

The antiquarian there, with magic lamp,
Illumines now those ruins, dark and damp.
And bathes them in immortal light.

For him, within those sudden-silenced halls,
The bright and vivid frescoes on the walls
Display a living, busied throng;
Maddoa there, on direful murder bent;
Achilles bold, dismissing from his tent
Briseis fair, of epic song.

The battle dread, by Alexander fought
At Issus, there in rich mosaic wrought,
By unknown hands, in years ago,
Stands fourth a matchless gem of art; and there,
That master-piece of agonized despair,
The tragic group, Laocoon.

But dearer still, to delve in the past,
Domestic Lares welcome him, at last,
To ancient firesides; and they bless,
And give him kind protection, while he roams
The Penetralia of Roman homes,
For centuries left tenantless.

Ay! tenantless, save, here and there, remains
Of some unfortunate whom fate's dread chains
Bound down to blackest doom. Alas!
For Diomedes' avaricious mind;
Alas! for those in prison cells confined,
Nor could their dungeon confines pass!

Alas! that sentry stern, who, true to trust,
Stood guard until his armor, red with rust,
Upon a skeleton did clash!
Alas! for pretty Nydia, the blind,
Who, with her songs and roses, hath entwined
The memory of deed so rash!

Alas! yet not alas; such storied urn
Few ashes ever had, and seldom burn
Such grandly awful fun'ral pyres.
Immortal city, and immortal deed!
No more emblazoned by the gold and red
Of evening's gorgeous sunset fires.

But over all, the bluest heavens make
The brightest canopy. The moon's broad wake
Of stars is lengthened as she falls.
Italian moonlight! silver dust it spreads
O'er Mount Vesuvius, and fitly sheds
A halo round Pompeii's walls.

MACBETH.

[An Oration, delivered before the Law Literary Society, by D. M. Reynolds.]

The tragedy of Macbeth was first published in the year A. D. 1623, but was probably written about A. D. 1606, three years after the accession of James I, son of Mary, Queen of Scots, to the throne of England; when, as a matter of course, Scottish themes would be popular with courtiers and the court party. A year previous a Latin interlude had been played before James at Oxford, based upon the story of "Macbeth and Banquo," and ten years earlier, August 7th, 1596, a ballad upon Macbeth had appeared in print.

It was in Hollingshed's Chronicles, published 1587, however, that our author found the rough material with which to build. The narrative of King Duff's murder by Donald and wife, and that of "Banquo" by Macbeth, contained therein, being skillfully woven into the plot of his play. It is now certain that the historical incidents at the command of the writer were inaccurate; but, as Knight has justly remarked, "The interest of Macbeth is not an historical interest—it belongs to the realms of poetry altogether."

Belonging, as it does, to the last ten years of Shakespeare's life, the play has a peculiar interest to the student.

Written when the poet was at the zenith of his fame, the familiar of courts, the honored of men, the author without a peer, we are surprised to find it, defective in verse, wanting in polish, and lacking in detail.

It must have been written in a hurry; evolved, as it were, by the mighty engineering of genius, under the pressure of occasion. It comes red hot from the crucible of a mind well rounded by years, sharp from observance, profound from reflection.

It was the last great work of a great man. Before it appeared the renowned tragedies of Lear, Hamlet, Othello, and

Julius Cæsar; before it, too, the noble dramas of Richard II., the Merchant of Venice and the wonderful comedy, As You Like It.

Love, jealousy, melancholy, ingratitude, hate, and patriotism, had strode the stage at the beck of mighty magician; fatalism and will were yet to play their parts in the guise of Macbeth and his wife. Fatalism and will wedded; it is a grand subject; but a master handles it.

As becomes such a theme, the plot is simple. There are no stage tricks, no attempts to complicate. The action moves at a tremendous pace. There is thunder in the air from the first, and you see and feel "a deed of dreadful note" is about to be performed. A whirlwind of passion darkens the heavens, "good men's lives expire before the flowers in their caps."

Fatalism moves and controls the man Macbeth. "I bear a charmed life," is the key-note to his character. From his infancy his up he has lived in an atmosphere of the supernatural; "The time has been, my senses would have cooled to hear a night-shriek, and my fell of hair would at some dismal treatise rouse and stir as life were in't." He is a day dreamer, his brain is "wrought with things forgotten." Present honors are but "the swelling act of the imperial theme; the greatest is behind." To him "golden opinions from all sorts of people," are precious; but he cannot dissemble, he cannot feign a part. His face "is as a book, where men may read strange matters." By nature he is honest; he has no excuse for crime; it is still "a horrid deed," or stamped with "deep damnation." True, "He is not without ambition, but without the illness should attend it." Secretly he wishes for that "which the eye fears, when it is done, to see;" but it is only a wish. The end is a desirable one, but if he must stoop to crime, "Let not the light see my black and deep desires." If wrong must be done, fate, not he, will be to blame. "If chance will have me king, why chance may crown me without my stir."

To him, the virtues of a rival "plead like angels trumpet-tongued," while the duty of the subject, the laws of hospitality, and the sacredness of life touch responsive chords in his breast. His better nature is about to assert itself; he "will proceed no further with this business;" but a woman scoffs at his scruples, and taunts him with cowardice. In a moment his good resolution is gone. Hear his hot retort: "I dare do all that may become a man." Call him not a fool! Men, and great ones, too, have "gone to their graves like beds," for a like sentiment. He is not blind to others' qualities, but he is to hers; blind as a mole. To him her fierce vindictiveness, is but "undaunted mettle," and when she looks unblanched upon the most blood-curdling sights, he is only "amazed." She lectures him on etiquette, before his assembled guests, yet remains his "sweet remembrancer," his "dearest chuck," *Lady Macbeth*.

A cool, clear-headed and willful woman, reared in the lap of luxury and accomplished in the arts of the time. A woman with an itching for the honors and flatteries of place. One with a will to execute, and no scruple to bar the execution of her wish. With her, the wish is father of the action; the end justifies the means; "the nearest way," is the best way. It is the object, not the mode that she cares for. She cannot understand, and has no sympathy with people who wish wrong, and will not act wrong. Practical in the extreme, there is no fatalism in her composition. To her, spirits are but "stuff;" a dread of ghastly sights, childish. "Tis the eye of childhood that fears a painted devil." She is a very master in the art of dissimulation, and can "Look like the innocent flower but be the serpent under it;" bear welcome in her eye, with her hand or on her tongue; or make her "griefs and clamour roar" as occasion demands. Knowing her own physical weakness, she is only anxious lest she prove not equal to her task. "Unsex me here—that no compunctions visitings of nature shake my fell purpose."

She does not let "I dare not wait upon I would," but lays her plans with a care and precaution worthy of a better cause. She will trust no one,—the night's despatch "must be left to her. She herself lays "their daggers ready;" and when the strong man grows reluctant or unable to carry out details, she is equal to the emergency. "Give me the daggers. I'll gild the faces of the grooms." The man, could unseam an enemy "from the nave to the chops" in the heat of battle, but he could not look unmoved upon innocent blood shed without provocation. She shamed "to wear a heart so white," Macbeth forgets his surroundings under the memories of his crimes. She, never. She plays for a heavy stake, and plays coolly. One moment she is the gracious hostess; the next secretly hectors her husband; anon puts on imperial airs, and gives sharp orders to her guests. It is only when the grooms are dead, that she conveniently faints. It is only in her sleep that nature dare assert itself. She is will personified; will without a heart. Macbeth is a believer in fate; she, in action. Macbeth errs reluctantly; she, deliberately. Macbeth is physical force; she, mental.

The great poet is at rest. "After life's fitful fever he sleeps well." But did he "hold the mirror up to nature?" Were there Macbeths and Lady Macbeths in life? Were there women with an itching for social honors, who thought "the nearest way" the best way? Were there men who forgot their honor, their conscience, their duty, at a scoff? "All our yesterdays have lighted fools the way to dusty death." But what of the present? Are there men who make material success their aim in life? If so, let them beware, lest they too learn the terrible lesson, that it is better to sleep with the dead, "than on the torture of the mind to lie in restless ecstasy." Wealth may surround men with art, with luxury, with refinements, but it cannot "cleanse the bosom of that perilous stuff that weighs upon the heart," when once they violate the dictates of their better selves.

Two hundred and seventy odd years have cast their changing lights and shades upon the tomb in Stratford church, but the poet's words still live. And to the man who wins success by questionable means, this truth will still come home: "Naught's had, all's spent, where our desire is got without content." A tainted record will not down, but still, like Banquo's ghost, will sit at every feast, until "life's but a walking shadow, a poor player, that struts and frets his hour upon the stage, and then is heard no more."

"The New York Weekly Express."

This old-established paper has entered upon its forty-sixth year of publication, with all the evidences and prospects of an enlarged and more than ever successful career. Under the new business management of Mr. D. M. Gazlay, for the past twenty-seven years identified with the newspaper and publishing interests of the country, a new impulse seems to have impregnated both the daily and WEEKLY EXPRESS. As a family paper the latter is excellent, and will continue, as heretofore, to publish the Brooklyn Tabernacle sermons of Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage and other eminent metropolitan divines. The nominal price, \$1 per annum, at which THE WEEKLY EXPRESS is furnished to subscribers, should insure it a very large and widespread circulation.—*Boston Herald.*

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\$26.00, \$28.75, and \$30.00.
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YOU WANT
OGRAPHS
excelled in the State; and
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or less money than any other
Call and be convinced that

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PRICES,

LOCAL MATTERS.

Stationery at George Fink's.
Look no farther, but order your meals at Gould's Dining Hall.
There is a great rush for wall paper at the One-Price Cash Bookstore.

It is rumored that the band boys are preparing to give Prof. Hinrichs a grand serenade.

All notices and advertisements should be handed in by Friday afternoon, or early Saturday morning.

The Steam Bakery is always prepared to furnish the best quality of Ice Cream, Cakes, Fruits, etc., for parties and sociables, on short notice.

Mrs. North desires us to state that the library will be open one day each week during vacation. The day will be given in the next issue of THE VIDETTE.

It surpasses anything that has ever been known in Photograph, the English Gelatine Bromide Plate. James & Co. are making the Negative taken in less than one second.

The Erodolphians elected the following officers yesterday: President, Ada Lloyd; Vice-President, Dora Sencebaugh; Recording Secretary, Ella Ham; Corresponding Secretary, Fannie Blasier; Treasurer, Lou Ham.

Jim Miller started for Idaho last night. Mr. Miller has been connected with THE VIDETTE for some time past, and has done faithful work. He will be greatly missed by his friends. He intends to graduate with the present Freshman class.

The Commencement Exercises of Iowa City Academy take place at the Opera House, Wednesday evening, June 15th. The programme is as follows:

- Invocation. Music.
- Oration—Salutatory—"The Jews in History"—Inez Philbrick, Iowa City.
- Oration—"Shakespeare"—Anna Wilkinson, Atalissa.
- Oration—"Compulsory Education"—Alva C. Hobart, Cherokee.
- Music.
- Oration—"Josephine"—Cora L. Emery, Prophetstown, Ill.
- Oration—"Time and its Effects"—Lillian Lewis, West Liberty.
- Valedictory.—Oration—"Bismarck"—D. C. Blashfield, Sheldon.
- Music.
- Awarding Diplomas.

The following is the programme for the Preparatory and Normal School Commencement, at the Opera House, Thursday evening, June 16th, at eight o'clock:

- Invocation. Music.
- Oration—Ruin.....W. S. Warwood.
- Declamation—Liberty and Union, H. M. Little.
- Oration—Political Effects of the Decline of Faith.....Miss Lizzie Hull.
- Music.
- Declamation—Des Laengers Fluch, Miss Laura C. Long.
- Oration—American Orators, S. A. McClure.
- Music.
- Charge to the Class and Awarding Diplomas.....Prof. A. Hull.
- Address.....President J. L. Pickard.
- Music.

Commencement Exercises, State University of Iowa, June 17-22, 1881.

- June 17—Friday, 10 A. M.—Meeting of the Board of Regents; 8 P. M.—Anniversary of Literary Societies.
 - June 19—Sunday, 3 P. M.—President's Baccalaureate Address.
 - June 20—Monday, 4 P. M.—Class Day Exercises; 8 P. M.—Law Oration, Chancellor Hammond.
 - June 21—Tuesday 9 A. M.—Graduation of Law Class; 3 P. M.—Commencement Oration, Hon. John A. Kasson; 8 P. M.—Alumni Meeting—Orator, J. A. Pickler, B. Ph.; Poet, Mrs. Lida Fitch, A. B.; President's reception at close of exercises.
 - June 22—Wednesday, 10 A. M.—College Commencement.
- You are most cordially invited to attend all the exercises.
Fall Term begins September 13, 1881.
J. L. PICKARD, President.

We are going to George Fink's, because there is where we get the best cigars.

Bargains in books at Allin, Wilson & Co.'s One Price Cash Book Store.

For Ice Cream, Lemonade, and Soda Water, the Opera House Restaurant can't be beat.

The quicker the exposure the better the expression. Try a sitting at Sperry's gallery. He uses the instantaneous dry plates.

Allin, Wilson & Co. are closing out a large stock of books at very low prices. It will pay students to examine their stock before Commencement.

THIS IS
J. ARDNER'S

COLUMN,
In which he proposes to call the attention of the Students and Citizens of Iowa City, to his large and choice Stock of

Candies, Nuts, Fruits,

And everything kept in a first-class

RESTAURANT

His place of business is on
Iowa Avenue,

At the old Centennial Restaurant.

ICE CREAM, AND LEMONADE constantly on hand.

Parties supplied on short notice.

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 Gallery, second floor, and would respectfully solicit your patronage.

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.

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 216.

DR. J. R. TOWNSEND,
DENTIST.

Office over Moon's Drug Store, on Washington Street.

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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.

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SOAPS
TOOTH BRUSHES,
HAIR BRUSHES,
SHOE BRUSHES,
COMBS,
PERFUMERY,
FANCY ARTICLES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
You can Save Money by Buying of

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IOWA CITY ACADEMY.

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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.,
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BOOTS and SHOES

SEE WELTON,
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OLD BLUE FRONT.
"Inter Sileas Acedeme Querere Verum."

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Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Fine Confectionery, Cigars, etc.
Oysters and Ice Cream in their Sea son.

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SHRADER & LYTLE,
Physicians and Surgeons,
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,
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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.

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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

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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 Mens 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.

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CHEAP BOOKSTORE
28 Washington Street.

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

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.

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.

AN AGROSTIC.

Pryce & Schell call your attention to their stock of
Revolvers, guns, cutlery, ammunition, and things generally;
Youths' and boys' skates, razors, pocket knives, etc.
Cunningly 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.

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 packed. Subscription, still only \$1.50, advance
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.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The Jubilee Singers to-night.

Anderson was called home last week.

Litta at the Opera House, Tuesday night, June 14th.

New lot of hammocks, at One-Price Cash Bookstore.

Kennedy is in Minneapolis, studying law in an office.

W. F. Waker, '84, left for his home in Algona yesterday.

Mrs. Lufkin, of Newton, is in the city, the guest of Miss Lulu Younkin.

If you play ball, it will pay you to call at the One-Price Cash Bookstore.

The Senior's nights are made pleasant by dreams of sheepskins and bouquets.

A. N. Fellows was re-elected at Le Mars, at an increased salary, for next year.

Levi Leonard is now permanently settled at Ogden, Utah, in a railroad office.

The University Catalogue, which has been expected so long, will be finished to-day.

Rev. Mr. Clute preaches at the Unitarian Church to-morrow, at 10:45. All are invited.

Some adventurous Law has taken an involuntary bath with his girl when out boating.

Be sure and secure your hammock well before trusting too much to its fascinating charms.

Students, be sure and hear Marie Litta, Tuesday night. It is an opportunity that is not often presented.

Seats for the concert, Tuesday night, are now on sale at the Bank and are being taken rapidly. Secure your seats.

Reading Milton's "Paradise Lost," Junior, in English Literature, says the Lord threw boom-rangs after Satan.

Mr. C. N. Hunt has gone to Anamosa, not as a felon, but he has gone, bound by a triple chain, as Cupid's captive.

Florence Clark is home. Her school closed in Moline one week ago yesterday. She is re-elected at an increased salary.

T. J. Hysham, '84, left Thursday night for his home in Red Oak. He took in the tournament at Council Bluffs, Friday.

E. Joel wishes us to say that his ride yesterday was not his senior ride, but was taken at the expense of the base-ball club.

Rev. Granger W. Smith, of Rochester, N. Y., will occupy the Baptist pulpit to-morrow. Mr. S. is a son of Rev. Dexter P. Smith, of this city, and a graduate of our University.

The greatest fault the photographic portrait has ever had is the "set" look which is unavoidable with a long exposure. The bromide dry plate does away with this difficulty, as the exposure is practically instantaneous. Sperry uses them.

A CITY IN ASHES.

Quebec Swept by a Sheet of Flame.

A Large Part of the City in Ruins.

Fifteen Hundred Families Homeless and Destitute.

The Fire Companies Demoralized and Unable to Cope with the Fire.

FIRES.

An Awful Conflagration.

From Quebec.

June 9.—One of the most disastrous fires in the history of this unfortunate city, began at 11 o'clock last night, and at 6 A. M. was first brought under control. The alarm came from St. Olive and St. Clair streets, No. 1,050. A second alarm soon after called out the whole fire brigade. Half the city appeared on the streets by 11:30, called out by the brilliant flames, and the avenues leading to the fire were so blocked with people that passage was impossible. The confusion increased. Half the people were panic-stricken, and the rest wild and are incoherently trying to render assistance. Parents partially clothed, hurried along with children in their arms and leading others. Cows and horses from burning stables rushed half-maddened through the crowd.

The fire originated in a stable, whence the flames spread to surrounding wooden buildings, and the whole neighborhood was soon a mass of flames; for some hundreds of feet the flames from the other side of streets overlapped in the middle and completely closed them.

FIREMEN AND POLICE DEMORALIZED.

Even the police and firemen were to a great extent demoralized. Daring robbery was carried on freely in sight of everybody. Liquor stores and private dwellings were attacked by the flames, and the former were ransacked for the liquor which was openly drunk by the lowest degree of society common to that locality, and who frequent the low hovels whose destruction is the least regrettable feature of the disaster. The sparks which everywhere flew from the burning wooden buildings, were themselves a terrible source of danger to the rest of the city. It was a common sight to see men's coats and hats ablaze from the burning pieces of shingles which lighted on them. The wind being from the north, it drove the fire rapidly in the direction of St. John's church, and various contrary local currents scattered cinders around in every direction. The brigade found the fire more unmanageable than ever. They allege that four wooden houses were found on fire when they arrived upon the scene, and with water unattainable for twenty minutes, it was impossible for them to obtain the mastery. The hydrants threw good streams when the water came, but it was too late to be of much service. When the fire spread, the men of the brigade

LOST ALL CONTROL

over any portion of it. Their necessary subdivision into so many parties was a source of weakness. The flames swept onward with almost lightning rapidity. The fury of the devouring element knew no bounds but the city's outskirts, and none who failed to see them would be inclined to predict the rate at which they swept all before them.

LOSSES.

It is computed that there must be a loss of two million dollars between buildings, stock and furniture. Over 1,500 families are homeless, and at least 800 buildings are destroyed. It is impossible to give a full and correct list of the sufferers and losses and insurance, but all insurance companies doing any business in the city, are heavy losers. The fire brigade and apparatus was quite unfit to cope with such a fire, and to its weakness and the wretched water service, the whole disaster is due.

FIVE LIVES LOST.

Five lives are known to have been lost. Three bodies have already been recov-

ered; those of Mr. and Mrs. Hardy, 18 Oliver street, and that of Maroi, a joiner, of Richelieu street. Mrs. George Lapeire and her two children are missing, and it is believed perished in the flames.

St. John's Church was insured for \$63,000. The total loss is estimated at \$1,500,000. The insurance will probably reach \$650,000. The city engineer estimates the number of houses destroyed at about 600. The Governor-General's ball, which was to have come off this evening was postponed till the evening of the 22d. The remains of Mr. Hardy were dug from the ruins, the head being horribly burned.

There are reports of others missing. Only the walls of St. John's Church remain. It will be re-built. The official number of houses burned is 657. The Legislative Assembly voted \$10,000 for the relief of the sufferers. The citizens are holding a relief meeting with the Mayor to-night. Most of the sufferers being people in fair circumstances, the amount of severe suffering will not be large. The approximate losses of insurance companies doing business here amount to from \$250,000 to \$200,000.

Students will find Gould's Dining Hall a good place to take their meals.

For anything in the clothing line, go to the Globe Clothing House.

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

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

The Opera House Restaurant claims to have the best five and ten cent cigars to be found.

It has been discovered that the man who is the most anxious to get hold of the new version of the Bible never was known to read the old style Scriptures.

All notices and advertisements should be handed in by Friday afternoon, or early Saturday morning.

The Steam Bakery is always prepared to furnish the best quality of Ice Cream, Cakes, Fruits, etc., for parties and sociables, on short notice.

By using the bromide dry plates, not only is the exposure greatly reduced, but the resulting image is much softer and finer. Call at Sperry's and examine the prints.

Marie Litta, America's famous Prima Donna, will sing at the Opera House next Tuesday night. This is her first visit to Iowa City, and no doubt she will have a large audience, for the cultured people of our city will not miss such a rare opportunity to listen to this unrivaled American vocalist. Her appearance here on the 14th, will be a fitting close to the long series of fine entertainments of the season.

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 Gallery, second floor, and would respectfully solicit your patronage.

Buy Hammocks,

Fishing Tackle,

Canes, Microscopes,

Tobacco, Cigars,

and a

Thousand other

Odds and Ends,

At No. 3 Clinton St.,

Fink's Store.

TULLOSS & PRYCE,

DENTISTS,

Office, East side of Clinton street, three doors south of South of Savings Bank.

IOWA CITY, IOWA.

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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.

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Clinton St., Iowa City, Iowa.

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.

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.

GEO. FINK,

Pickering's old stand (China Hall),

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

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CIGARS,

AND

STATIONERY.

Finest Line of Tobacco and Cigars in the City.

JAS. ALDOUS & Co.

GROWERS OF

ROSES,

AND ALL KINDS NEW AND BEAUTIFUL OF

Ornamental and Flowering Plants

Bouquets, Cut Flowers and Vegetable Greens at all Seasons.

IOWA CITY.

G. W. MARQUARDT,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

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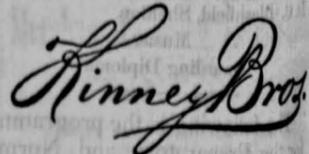
CLOCKS,

JEWELRY,

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

SHEET MUSIC, &c.

Clinton Street, Iowa City.



NEW YORK,

Warrant only Pure Tobacco and Fine Paper used in all their Celebrated Cigarettes.

Caporal, Coporal 1/2, St. James, St. James 1/2, Ananias, Matinee, Thoroughbred Fine Habana, All Tobacco, New Cigarettes, Sweet Caporal.

Fine, mild, sweet. Beware of imitations and counterfeits. All genuine have the above similar signature. Sold by all dealers throughout the world.

AWARDED THE GOLD MEDAL,



PARIS EXPOSITION, 1878.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.

For Fine Writing, No. 1, 303, 170. For Broad Writing, 294, 389, 840. For General Writing, 332, 404, 390 & Falcon-878, 908. Other Styles to suit all hands.

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