THEISTIC EVOLUTION.

R. McCOSH, of Princeton, has recently said, "I do not oppose development, but an atheistic development." Undoubtedly, this most able thinker here touches a point which has led many religious people to look upon evolution with suspicion, perhaps to denounce it strongly. They have hastily assumed that if all forms of plant and animal life have been gradually evolved from three or four forms or possibly from one primordial form, an intelligent and powerful God is a superfluity. They have unwisely assumed that evolution is atheistic, and then have vigorously opposed it for this quality which belongs to it only in their own mistaken thought. Dr. McCosh's statement is a most happy indication that this error has about run its course. His keen vision sees that evolution is not atheistic.

It is true that some of the advocates of evolution are atheists. Some of them, probably conscientiously, try to bring it into alliance with their dogmatic atheism, and not unfrequently assume an insufferably condescending tone towards those who believe that it can have rationally only a theistic interpretation. Stout and manly-opposition is honorable to him who makes it, and will be respected by him who receives it; an insolent condescension betokens littleness in him from whom it comes, and awakens pity or contempt in him to whom it is extended! In the reaction from theological dogmatism there seems a probability that we there may in time be sufficient evidence brought forth to give us such an astounding exhibition of logic as to declare that, as matter is eternal, matter is all, that there is no God. But suppose that we admit that matter is eternal, I think that no atheistic conclusion can be shown to follow. Theists have always believed that God is eternal. He never began to exist. He will never cease to exist. It follows that the eternal God may have eternal manifestations. To the theist matter is eternal, for he sees in it only an eternal appearance of that infinite Reality which always has been and evermore shall be.

I do not at all think that we shall ever be compelled by scientific testimony to admit that all life of plant and animal, all thought and love of man, all philosophy and poetry, all science and art were once "latent in a fiery cloud." But make the extravagant supposition that there may in time be sufficient evidence brought forth to convince us that this daring dream of the scientist is true, does it follow that all belief in God will perish, that all religion will pass away? It were as rational when we are on the high mountain-side amid the darkness of fogs and clouds and shaken by fierce tempests, to affirm that there is no sun shining serene and beautiful in the vast depths of the all-embracing sky. The tempests are but a beneficent result of that distant sun whose glorious presence they obscure. Suppose that it should be proven that matter and force, that motion and life, that thought and love, that aspiration and worship were once latent in the cloud? Whence came the cloud with its marvelous potentialities? Whence came that latent mind that shall by and by find expression in Newton's formulae and Shakespeare's Hamlet? Whence came that latent love that shall in time fill the mother's yearning breast with joy unspeakable; that shall rise to heaven in prayer of triumphant faith from the martyr
lips that are already growing black and crisp—at the burning pile? Were all these in Prof. Tyndall's fiery cloud? Then was God himself in the cloud, and his law and love have never left it during all the grand process of evolution!

I believe that, in the end, a very large part of scientific men will come to this conclusion, and by their study of nature will be led to nature's God. The position taken by Dr. McCosh, and by Prof. Dana of Yale, shows that in two of the most conservative and influential centers of thought in America this interpretation has already been adopted. I know that not a few clear-headed scientists and religionists had adopted it long ago.

O. Clute.

TERMS INvariably IN ADVANCE,
One Copy, one year, $1.00. SIX Copies, one year, $5.00.
Published monthly during the collegiate year. Communications on matters of interest are earnestly solicited from students, teachers, alumni, and friends of the University everywhere.
Anonymous articles are invariably rejected.
Any and every past and present member of the University is an authorized agent to solicit subscriptions for this paper; but we are responsible only for funds actually received by our financial agent.
Address all orders and communications to the University Reporter, Iowa City.

EDITORIAL AND PERSONAL.
O. A. Byington, '89.
Jas. A. Keeh, '81.
LOCAL.
Geo. K. Reeder, '82.

It used to be customary to have roll-call twice a week in Chapel. It was disposed with and the attendance on the part of the students is just as good as formerly. Still we think roll-call should be re-established. Re-established with this amendment: that the Faculty be included in the roll, and when a member is absent let him "go it alone" before that honorable body—the students. Recently there was but one member of the Faculty present at Chapel—the President. Students absenting themselves from Chapel are expected to render an account of their absence. If Chapel services are held for the good of those connected with the University then members of the Faculty will be benefited as well as the student.

If the idea is—"train up a child in the way he should go and when is old he will not depart from it," then we are puzzled to know how one man can train up so many children in the way they should go. In general a half dozen is about six too many for common men. To say the least, the example set by the members of the Faculty in this regard, tends to pacify a conscience that has failed to offer an excuse for absence from Chapel.

At a recent meeting, an amendment was made to the so-called constitution of our University Oratorical Association. That amendment declared every member of the Collegiate department a member of the association. Looking at the management of the association in the past we do not think it either better or worse for the change. It has been but a hallow name—a mockery, promising and not fulfilling its promises. The expenses of many of our orators and delegates have not been paid in full. Its management has been unparliamentary and contrary to its constitution. For two years at least, and I know not for how much longer, our association has been at the mercy of charity. It has been begging for its very existence. It has been an organization without unity—without the power of self defense. Once a year it has been revived only to relapse into deeper and more dangerous inactivity. During its revivals it has often been without a constitution. And when it had a constitution it was recklessly set aside. Pay your tax and vote or do not pay your tax and vote has been the rule of procedure. It has been our experience that whenever an organization began to ignore its constitution, it began to decline. If we are to proceed in the future as we have in the past, we had better call a meeting and appoint committees to have in readiness an obituary and a suitable epitaph. To make this association what it ought to be and deserves to be, it must be placed in the societies. Then its delegates will be paid, its constitution honored and itself perpetuated.

There are widely different opinions as to how far college acquirements presage future success; to what degree the college career indicates the future life. It is confidently asserted by many that the abilities displayed and the scholarship attained, by any individual during his college course, are utterly worthless as measures of his mental calibre, or as prophecies of his future career. Such persons point with evident satisfaction to those who, brilliant in college, have plodded through life with tame mediocrity, while the inveterately stupid classmate has become eminent among men. Dean Swift, one of the most vigorous and original thinkers the world has yet seen, received his diploma with the words, "special gratia" marked upon it.

The veriest block-head of his class is wont to console himself with the reflection that many who have risen high among their fellow men and displayed extraordinary abilities have graduated from college without distinction, often with disgrace.

With many, on the other hand, precocity and dullness are synonymous with success and failure; the marks transcribed upon the college register are the stepping stones to the future life. In the Valedictorian is seen the embryo President, in the unhonored graduate is seen the future hod-carrier. But these are evidently extreme views. It is true, to some extent, at least, that the elements of success in the school of preparation are similar to those in the school of experience; yet failure in the former is not a finality, and does not necessarily imply failure in the latter. This is shown by the manner in which the reputation of a brilliant
student may be attained. Through what means may
persons be ranked successful students? Only too often
by base servility to text books. A perfect recitation is
the end and aim of his college life; it is the ideal beyond
which he does not look. All independent thought is
crushed out, and the result is a narrow and technical
knowledge. Instead of fitting the student for active
life it utterly unfits him. Here is certainly one case
where there will be no connection between success in
school and success in life. It is an instance where a
brilliant college light will flicker through life.

Again, it often happens that a student, whose abilities
are ranked mediocre, obtains a broad and liberal culture
through outside reading and other means. He is there-
fore underrated. We think there can not be any absolute
connection between success in school and success in
life. The proper province of school life is to
form healthy habits of thought and study; to acquire
culture and discipline. If in so doing a high scholar-
ship is attained, the result is commendable. But if suc-
cess is attained by a sacrifice of mental independence,
if the student becomes a mere absorbing machine, the
result is deplorable. Between the student in whose
mind there is almost utter inanity, and the student
whose habits of study make him an automaton, there is
a golden mean. It is found in the union of independent
thought and vigorous activity.

We have been asked several times why it was that
our professors never, or scarcely ever attend our Liter-
ary Societies? We can think of but one solution for
this question. It cannot be that they are preparing
popular text-books, or books of any kind for that mat-
ter, for one of the most literary of them told us last term
that if he should write a book it would not live a year.
It cannot be that they have to look over the lessons
that their classes are to recite the next day. We are
well aware that they have attractive homes. But a rail-
road meeting, a political caucus or a Scott-Siddons
easily overcomes that attraction. We do not say that
our Societies are nearly so attractive as these, but we
do think we have more right to be encouraged by their
presence than they. There is not a member of a Soci-
ety in this University, I dare say, who is not encour-
gaged by the presence of his instructors. But why do
they not come? Is the question. Is it because they do
not desire to waste an hour listening to second hand
facts? Of course we could not be expected to instruct
our instructors, hence this seems to be the solution.

We will take it for granted that, as regards informa-
tion the hour is wasted. But do professors ever waste
time? Oh no, no! Therefore they do not come. Our
Literary Societies to them are "childish babblings," they
see no pleasure in them."

Then, as a matter of choice we do not blame them.
Have we any right to demand any of our instructors
time, outside their regular routine? No, I do not think
we have. Then it becomes a mere matter of courtesy.
Let any student go to any of our instructors for encou-
"ragement, for advise and counsel and they will will-
ingly give it.

Now as Societies we cannot go to you Professors
for encouragement, but do earnestly hope that you will
come to us and give it.

To the Editor of the University Reporter:

In your last issue you broached the subject of read-
ing; and if I have formed a correct idea, you think that
one should read at the expense of lessons.

In the present state of civilization, with so much com-
petition, both mental and physical, man hath need of a
thorough education to successfully cope with his fellows.
Fifty years ago a college man did not have to go far to
obtain employment; but with the increase of educational
facilities, the number of educated men has increased.
The competition is so sharp, that even if there were no
satisfaction in knowledge, a thorough discipline would
still be necessary. Now the main question is, what
constitutes a thorough training. I believe that most
college curriculums are gotten up with a view of giving
a person the most liberal education possible, in the
given time. Every difficult problem we master; every
thought "well digested," leaves the mind the stronger.
A man's mind is like a store-house; but it must not be
abused. The mental discipline which we acquire in
each of the departments, mathematics, science, philos-
ophy, and language, may all be compared to hooks in
the store-house of the mind, upon which we can in after
life hang as heavy a weight as any of our competitors
happen to bear.

The competition is so sharp, that even if there were no
satisfaction in knowledge, a thorough discipline would
still be necessary. Now the main question is, what
constitutes a thorough training. I believe that most
college curriculums are gotten up with a view of giving
a person the most liberal education possible, in the
given time. Every difficult problem we master; every
thought "well digested," leaves the mind the stronger.
A man's mind is like a store-house; but it must not be
abused. The mental discipline which we acquire in
each of the departments, mathematics, science, philos-
ophy, and language, may all be compared to hooks in
the store-house of the mind, upon which we can in after
life hang as heavy a weight as any of our competitors
happen to bear.

The competition is so sharp, that even if there were no
satisfaction in knowledge, a thorough discipline would
still be necessary. Now the main question is, what
constitutes a thorough training. I believe that most
college curriculums are gotten up with a view of giving
a person the most liberal education possible, in the
given time. Every difficult problem we master; every
thought "well digested," leaves the mind the stronger.
A man's mind is like a store-house; but it must not be
abused. The mental discipline which we acquire in
each of the departments, mathematics, science, philos-
ophy, and language, may all be compared to hooks in
the store-house of the mind, upon which we can in after
life hang as heavy a weight as any of our competitors
happen to bear.
lime thought, jot it down with name and date of source from whence obtained." In this manner, a person would soon gather a mine of information. If we get the outlines of history, science, and philosophy firmly grounded in our minds here, it is easy to add the details. A large man with a weak frame amounts to nothing; so, much reading with an unsymmetrical brain, is misdirected. A certain writer has said, "Never read a book until it is a year old, nor any book that you do not like." A good maxim is, "Do not read a great deal, but much." Beware of attempting too much, lessons and reading if you can, but lessons, by all means, first.

LOCAL.

"Paynekiller."

We can't find our scissors.

Where is our comic artist?

"Contention is Progress." How?

"Forty-eight blue Senioris hanging on the wall, &c.

Juniors are wrathful because they have so much to do.

The Symmathians will give their first annual exhibition soon.

Medics graduate March 3d. Gentlemen, have your pulses?

Look at some of the Laws' heads and ask them when they escaped.

To be continued in our next, with copious illustrations by our comic artist.

"Prof.:—Now what is the difference between Mr. S. and Miss N."

"Give it up."

"Did you get it?" "Yes, did you." "No, my Prof. made an unlucky draw."

Student—"And the slinger slang." Prof.—"No, Mr. S. you must not use slang."

I tell you Tilton's lecture was good; it was deep. I couldn't understand more than half that he said.

Prof.—"How dare you swear before me." Freshy.

"How did I know you wanted to swear first."

California University Professors are accused by their students of taking bribes during examination.

There are two match factories in Iowa City. One by Long, the other by the State University.—State Register.

"I appeal from the decision of the chair." "I decide your appeal out of order Mr. L. Sit down, or I will fine you."

The scientific lectures at the Unitarian Church are very interesting, and have been largely attended by the students.

"Ah, my young friends, I shall inform Prof. Darwin that I have found the long lost link. It is the young gentlemen who eat peanuts in the class room."

The officers of the Illinois Industrial University Battalion, have all resigned their commissions. They claim that the faculty have made some unjust rulings.

"Professor don't some animals exhibit instinct or intelligence all over their bodies?" I don't know. In some animals it would be hard to find intelligence at all."

There are over one hundred subscribers to The Reporter who have failed to pay their subscription. We will try and publish the names of the delinquents in next number.

Prof.: "Miss M., what does the Constitution mean when it says, 'freedom of speech shall not be denied'"

Miss M.: "I think it means that Congress shall make no law compelling all people to speak one language."

"Can you tell me where the left general guide is?"

Student—"Yes sir, he is the left file of the leading Sergeant, just behind the Colonel, directly away from the band and a little in front, so as not to obscure the vision of the baggage wagons."

The Reporter offers a premium of ten dollars ($10.00) to any student who has had German, who will write one oration without mentioning Goethe. A premium of seven dollars and fifty cents ($7.50) is offered to any student of German who will write one oration and mention Goethe without mentioning Schiller.

The solid array of Professors on the rostrum surprised everybody on the morning the legislative committee visited chapel. About three days later President Pickard was there alone. Would it not be a good idea to have a permanent visiting committee? Do the professors send their excuses on postal cards or pink note paper?

Mirabile dictu! Hurrah! We had a Soph. meeting the other day, and the cause of it was a villainous scheme of the minority, to foist upon the good, the true, and the loyal members of '82, a fusionist set of officers. The fusionists held a secret meeting, elected their officers, seized the State House and fortified it with peanuts. But when our valiant Secretary was requested to hand over the class archives, he refused unless the fusionists would divide the peanuts. They refused, and he submitted a number of questions to the Supreme Court of '82. The answers were favorable to him in every way. The class then actually sat on them, refused to recognize them, or appropriate for their time and mileage.

A certain Freshman owns a pair of boxing gloves, but it seems he is not very well posted as to their use. Freshy, concluded he would take lessons of a certain Junior, who claimed to have been "in the ring." At the first lesson, Freshy struck out like a good boy, but the Junior told him he should not strike so recklessly, nor so hard just at the start. "Now" says the J., "you must let your hand strike with a gentle tap, and then rebound, like the lock of a gun. Now I will show you
a scientific tap," and suiting the action to the word "something "felt" under Frank's nose. We draw the curtain. With streaming nose, a thousand stars each with a ring and a dozen satellites, dancing before his eyes, a smothered "scientific tap," and Frank laid over a trunk to meditate upon the depravity of Juniorkind.Full use of his vast vocabulary and natural wit, was good and, well worthy its thoughtful point.Junior: "Perfect! I have only heard one opera since I came here, and that was Tilton's lecture."

The following translation of German is, to say the least, both unique and original. Junior: "Die Pantoffeln der Grafen—The pants of the Count." Horrified Prof.: "No! no! Look at the gender! Look at the gender!" Junior: "Oh, yes, yes, the pants of the Countess." (Class howls.)—Ex.

ZETAGATHIAN EXHIBITION.

At the Opera House, on Friday evening, February 20th, an audience of 700 souls were edified by the effusions of a double quarteto of students, and a news dispenser. The program was a varied one. Nine times was the stage adorned with different genius. The audience was saluted by oratory that darkened the shades of Cicero and Demosthenes, with tragedy that would have interested Keen and Forest, with wit that would have outwitted Cervantes; with logic that would have abashed Jonathan Edwards; with argument that would have confused Walpole; with cynicism that would have outsnailed Diogenes; with fiery enthusiasm that would have almost infused life into a dead man; with comedy unrivalled by Shakespeare; and with finished scholarship that exhausted the fountains of Goethe.

The salutatory oration was delivered by Harvey Ingham. Mr. Ingham has a commanding presence. His gesticulation was graceful, and his manner so magnetic that the audience were held spell-bound during the delivery of his magnificent production. The quick and ever-varying shades of passion which played athwart his mobile countenance were impressive in the highest degree. In Mr. Ingham, voice, gesture, and facial expression are admirably adapted to the production of the greatest effect. Mr. Ingham's oration was grand. Though somewhat familiar in thought and phraseology, it was good and well worthy its thoughtful author.

Mr. Burckle next came forward to declaim "Mona's Waters." Mr. Burckle has a fine reputation as a tragedian, and well did he sustain it on this occasion. In perfect rapport with the character which he personated, his dark eyes flashed and his bosom heaved with suppressed passion; or, in beseeching attitude, with the deep-pathos of a well-modulated voice, he drew tears from eyes unused to weep. In deep, dark, and awful tragedy, or in heart-rending, tear-producing pathos, Mr. Burckle stands without a peer.

He is an unusual genius who can form a perfect figure out of the rough stone. Yet Mr. Wood, by a skillful use of his vast vocabulary and natural wit, so adorned "Higher Culture" that the audience were carried away by the music of his finely formed sentences. His gestures were made as if he was a master of curved lines. Mr. Wood fully understands the effect of facial gestures, and they were most exquisite. He had the advantage of most of the other speakers inasmuch as his appearance upon the stage was by far the most graceful of all.

The first speaker in the debate was Mr. O. S. Fellows. He manifested a wonderful familiarity with Irish history and Irish persecution. He did not, as might have been expected, appeal to the sympathy of the judges, but made the most logical speech of the evening. His hypotheses were impregnable. He condemned the rule of England by her own concessions. His speech was rendered doubly effective by the earnestness that he manifested. Had the subject not been of a serious cast he would have been applauded very often during the delivery of his production. The audience were too sad to applaud much when he was through.

The second speaker, Mr. Vanderpoel, was by far the most brilliant debater of the four. While he was unable to penetrate Mr. Fellows's impregnable hypotheses, he succeeded in so arrying fact against fact and figure against figure, that the question began to assume a more doubtful aspect. At times he grew very eloquent. His production was not as finished as his colleague's, from the fact that he spoke extemporaneously. He had a superabundance of language, on account of which he was compelled to stop once in a great while, and discuss in his mind which word of the many he should use. Had not his time been limited he would have exhausted the subject.

The third speaker was Mr. Stephen B. Howard. He treated the arguments of his opponent with much contempt. He stated the question in the language of Antisthenes and Diogenes, and proceeded to slay the English. So utterly did he spurn the arguments of his opponents that when a thought of their childish babblings flashed across his mind he curled his lips in scorn. His delivery was cold and formal. His statements were pregnant with meaning; and he sometimes stopped a few seconds to give the audience time to digest them. He anticipated his opponent at nearly every point.

The last speaker in the debate was unfortunate in having to spend much of his fiery enthusiasm in arousing the audience from the stupor into which they had fallen during the preceding speech. In earnestness, he resembled the noble Henry. Mr. Goshorn was as well versed in English as his opponent was in Irish history. After making a few preparatory remarks, he most ably
of all discussed the question. As he took his seat the Opera House shook with applause.

Comedy next came tripping forward in the person of Mr. Newcomb. His selection, “Uncle Daniel’s Apparition,” is a famous one, but we doubt if even John Raymond in his funniest mood ever delivered it with more effect. Mr. Newcomb’s naturally mirth provoking countenance was wreathed into such a bouquet of comical expressions that the harpies themselves must have been convulsed at the sight. Mr. Newcomb delivered the praying portion of his selection with such fervor and unction that thunderous applause greeted his closing “amen.” In burlesque travesty on prayer, the most sacred of religious performances, or in rich, rollicking humor, Mr. Newcomb is unsurpassed.

The most scholarly production of the evening was “The Poetry of Life,” by Charles N. Hunt. No man traces causes more nearly to their ultimate origin than Mr. Hunt. His mind is keenly analytic and subtly discriminating. With what good taste did he pick out the crumbs of wisdom from many a German workshop, and how admirably they were combined in that beautiful mosaic, “The Poetry of Life.” Mr. Hunt’s delivery was good, at times impressive. Ah! this Zet. was a revelation! How did the spontaneity of his bric-a-brac eloquence huff the dreaming hundreds, and what thunderous plaudits acknowledged his departure!

Comparing the three orators of the evening, this is our opinion: Mr. Ingham is the orator of impassioned delivery; Mr. Wood is the orator of pungent wit and stinging sarcasm; Mr. Hunt is the finished orator of metaphysical proclivities.

PERSONAL.

Law ’78, H. J. Chambers is practicing law with success at Avoca.

Law ’79, J. F. Forney is reading in the office of Hall & Heuston, Burlington.

J. E. Richardson, a former popular student, is in the Clerk’s office at Sigourney.

Geo. Plummer, who was well known in the University several years ago, is visiting in the city.

Law ’78, M. T. Owens constitutes a law firm at Waterloo. He sent out some very elaborate New Year’s cards to his many friends.

83, Mr. Danskin was called home by the sad news of his mother’s death. It was a heavy blow and he has the sympathy of all. He has returned and resumed his studies.

The following former students of the University, are teaching, or have taught, school in the following places: J. C. Kerr, Bedford; W. A. Gibbens, Lansing; S. S. Gillespie, Millersburg; G. W. Guthrie, Centerville; W. H. Robertson, Waterloo; O. C. Scott, Tipton; A. Wood, West Branch; S. L. Moser, Guthrie Center; C. A. Miller, Baldwin; J. C. Murray, Bellevue; W. H. Black, Montour.

EXCHANGES.

We are pleased to note a marked improvement in the Vidette this month. It begins to vindicate its right to existence.

The Niagara Index is the Thersites of college journals, and receives a just reward for the vituperation and abuse which it sheds around, in the drubbings it gets from irate exchange editors all over the country.

We should say that the most crying need of the Rockford Seminary Magazine is two or three fresh and breezy boys. Though showing a fair degree of ability it is as mawkish as some of its masculine contemporaries are coarse.

The Beacon is an attractive paper but is wanting in the literary polish and the “cliché” we look for in a publication emanating from the “Hub.” We can forgive much in editors who stand up manfully and strongly for co-education, at which most Eastern papers jeer so freely.

The Round Table howls dismally over the want of college enthusiasm at Beloit. The Round Table is itself a standing exhibition of insipidity and torpidity; and its wall, so emphasized, will call forth an earnest prayer from all concerned that Beloit may “Awake! arise! or be forever fallen!”

The only noticeable article in the Tripod of January 30th is one of considerable length and interest, describing a speech by Kearney on his native heath, i. e., the sand lots of San Francisco. If the present number is a fair specimen, the readers of the Tripod must be reduced to advertisements and poor jokes when the travelers are at home.

The present number of the Asbury Monthly is ineffably stupid. We were led to expect something worth looking at from its elegant exterior, but as we turned over the dull pages a sense of the deceitfulness of human things crept over our weary spirit, and we turned away to the Volante, to find the same stupidity, envenomed here, however, by a great many peppy flings at the Volante’s enemies, and a fair share of what rustics call “horse sense.”

Of the five State University papers that reach us the Chronicle well supports the acknowledged preeminence of Michigan University. Though assuming no special brilliancy or originality, it is solid, sensible, and strong, and so far as we have seen, is among the first, if not the first, of Western college journals. The Ariel from Minnesota, is in much the same style. It is not so well written, but the stalwart strength of the West invigorates every page. The University Press, of Madison, Wisconsin, is crushed beneath a load of bombast and great swelling words of wisdom which nevertheless fail to hide altogether its real merits. The Berkleyan, from California’s sunny slopes, has, like the Press, a plethora of heavy literary essays and a dearth of attract-
ive readable matter. Nowhere is the general reform in the direction of abolishing long-windedprosy "lucrations" which nobody reads, and introducing more brief, bright and pithy paragraphs so much needed as in the Berkeley, and judging from some remarks in the magazine itself the students in the California University think as we do. Last, as well as least, (in size) is the Hesperian Student, from Nebraska, which is still in the weakness of infancy. It will, we trust, get better and bigger as it grows older.

THE COLLEGE WORLD.

The Juniors at Amherst recite in German at 6.30 A.M.
Washington University, like Harvard, Yale, and Columbia, has a chess club.

Michigan University is to have a course in journalism, in the form of lectures, added to her curriculum.

At Nebraska State University a society has been formed "for the prevention of the decline of auburn-haired students."

The lectures on science and history subjects at King's and Christ's College, Oxford University, are open this term for women.—Ex.

President Hayes has presented a full length portrait of himself to the Philomathean Society of Kenyon College, of which he is a graduate.

The average annual expense of a student at Michigan University is $370; at Hamilton, $450; at Princeton, $600; at Harvard or Yale, $800.

The students at Columbia complain because there are no modern languages in their curriculum, and they are about to petition for their introduction.

A mass meeting has been held at saintly Oberlin to devise means for suppressing the tobacco trade there. Professors, students, and citizens all join in the move ment.

The campus at Cornell is illuminated every night with electric lights at an expense of one cent per hour. The students talk of playing foot ball by the light thus afforded them.—Ex.

A speedy abolition of the marking system is said to be imminent at Columbia; and at Greencastle, Indiana, the successful students merely receive a card with the word "Passed."

University College, London, was attended by two thousand students, including two hundred and eleven ladies, during the past year, its first year of co-education. The percentage of failure among the women was 19.0; among the men, 4.5.

At Harvard the number of undergraduates is 819. The law students for the past year number 169; and the medics 253. There are 247,120 books and 186,600 pamphlets in the library; and the receipts last year amounted to $24,600.

THE SCISSORS.

"A freshman calls his classmate's new pants Breaches of trust."

Examination in Astronomy. Question: "What is mean time?" Answer (written by despairing Senior): "This is the meanest time I know anything about."

Who was the first curve pitcher? Noah; for he pitched the arc(k) within and without. The game was called on account of the rain, and the players went inside.

Juliana (as they were going home from Pinafore):—"I think Sir Joseph looks just swell in his white pants." Absent minded Student:—"And so do his sis—H'm, Yes, very."

Why is a lame dog like a sheet of blotting paper? Because a lame dog is a slow pup, and a slope up is an inclined plane, and an inclined plane is a sheet of blotting paper.—Æscurus.

Professor in Psychology: "What is the first power developed by man?" Senior (somewhat mixed):—"Well—I—well—I suppose the power to creep!" Senior sits down amid wild applause.

We suppose derivations are in order now-a-days. One of our prominent German professors says that Prof. Bayard Taylor explained restaurant as being res, a thing, and taurus, a bull—a bully thing.—Eva.

Before the show window of a picture shop: First gamin to second: "Say, Bill, come away; don't be lookin' in at them pictures o' bally dancers, or folks will take yer for a Harvard freshman."—Post.

Loquacious Freshman to a bored editor: "I'll bet you don't know what means peach in German." B. Ed.—"Geh zur Holle," Fresh.—"No it don't." Editor becomes more explicit and freshman retires in confusion.—Southern Collegian.

Scene: (A breakfast table at Memorial. 1st dyspeptic Freshman, looking despondently at a plate of buckwheat cakes): "Ah, why are those cakes like the sun?" 2d D. F. (after five minutes deep thought):—"It can't be because they are hot, so I give it up." 1st D. F.:—"Why, they rise in the yeast and set in the vest."—Harvard Echo.

A ROSE.

Tell me, Rosebud! Why art thou blushing?
Dost thou remember
The figure slender
That deftly touched thee without crushing?

Or of ruby lips thou art dreaming?
Or of eyes tender,
With radiant splendor
Rivalling stanz in heaven beaming?

Or dost thou think of the sun's golden ray,
When at morn he sips
The dew on thy lips,
That glistens like tears in the eye of a fay?

—Yale Lit.
It is written as one of the most indelible laws of nature that all things have their period of beginning, activity, and decay. The beginning of life is but a certain sign of death, so is the beginning of a course of study but a precursor of final ending. The weeks come and go, and before we are scarcely aware of the fact, "the day that tries men's souls" is close at hand. It is inevitable, and we must all sooner or later undergo the crucial test, bid farewell to familiar scenes and faces, each one to follow the bent of his own inclinations and travel in different directions. But no matter how far our paths may diverge, no matter what the future may be, we can not erase from our minds the memory of our college days; days of toil, days of pleasure; the bitter with the sweet; yet taken all in all, the wee small hours of night can fully appreciate. But no matter how far our paths may diverge, no matter what the future may be, we can not erase from our minds the memory of our college days; days of toil, days of pleasure; the bitter with the sweet; yet taken all in all, the wee small hours of night can fully appreciate.

To the graduating class of

The end is close at hand, and we must, for the last time, thank our fellow-students for their generous forbearance. To curse and swear began Mr. Jones; but on reaching the sphenoid and ethmoid bones, he was not to be provoked. The superior maxillary came next on the list, so he took it angrily into his fist, but his wrath arose and waxed apace—So he borrowed a skeleton all complete, A handsome one with very small feet, And as pretty a one as ever you'd meet.

In the longest walk through the widest street, A frame in fact that couldn't be beat, (Despite its total freedom from meat,) And this nice young man whose name was Jones Began forthwith to study the bones—The occipital bone he found pretty tough, But the parietals came easy enough, And the frontal he managed somehow to glide o'er. Despite the foramenas behind and before—But when the temporal bone he struck He had to acknowledge he was stuck. For though he opened his mouth as he read, He could not get it into his head. The surfaces then, of the petrous part, Were enough he said to break a man's heart. Let alone the hole for Jacobson's nerve. The carotid canal with its plaguey curve. While what with the stylo-mastoid foramen, And other holes you'll excuse me not namin';
The medical department of the University of California several years ago adopted a three years' graded course for its students. In its just published annual announcement we see that it has taken a further step toward securing a higher education by preliminary examination for matriculation. At the last commencement of this college, Nov. 7, 1879, the degree of M. D. was conferred on thirteen graduates.

There are many drawbacks to the successful study of anatomy upon the human body. The expense is considerable, the subject may be bad, and progress is always slow. Dissection and examination of the viscera are greatly neglected, and yet they are the most important parts for the majority of students. It is very likely, therefore, that preliminary dissection of an animal so easily obtained and cared for as the cat would be of great help to the student. While studying under a preceptor or during the long summer vacation, he could easily occupy part of his time in such anatomical investigations. He would thus acquire a practical familiarity with the use of the knives, the appearance of the organs and tissues, and the names and general arrangement of most of the structures of the human body. An interest in comparative anatomy would also be often excited, and such an interest is always valuable as stimulating to more earnest and thorough investigation.—Extract from Medical Record.

**THE ANATOMICAL USES OF THE CAT.**

It was philanthropic as well as practical on the part of Dr. Burt G. Wilder to suggest the more extended use of a cat for dissecting purposes. The anatomy of a cat is very much like that of man; the resemblance being closer than that of most other domestic animals. The viscera have nearly the same arrangement; the brain has the primary divisions, and even some of the fissures which are found in man. Most of the cranial nerves may be easily discovered. The bones and many of the muscles can be identified from a knowledge of Gray or Quain alone.

**INCORPORATION OF INFECTIOUS DISEASES.**

The Connecticut State Board of Health has issued a circular calling attention to the increasing prevalence of small-pox and measles. The former disease has prevailed in the principal cities of Europe since August last, and 214 deaths have occurred in Paris from the disease. It has also appeared at Montreal, St. John, Havana, and Matamoras, and more recently Philadelphia, Washington, San Antonio, New York, and New London have reported deaths from the same cause. The importation and inter-state shipment of rags has been proved in one case to be the carrier of the poison; but there is a tendency also for small-pox to appear in widely separated places, and early precautions are therefore advised. It is recommended that the common councils of the various cities pass an ordinance requiring all school-children to present a certificate of vaccination.—Medical Record.

**MEDICAL STUDENTS, '79-'80.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Age</th>
<th>Weight</th>
<th>Religion of Parent</th>
<th>Political Party</th>
<th>State</th>
<th>College</th>
<th>City</th>
<th>Graduated</th>
<th>Term of Graduation</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Albright, Adam C.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allen, Benjamin F.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allen, William C.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Atwood, Charles</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Armientrout, John C.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ady, Emmett</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barber, Geo. Merriman</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ball, John Joseph</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barkalow, Derick Geo.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Berryman, Asa Wilkins</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brownrigg, William J.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burbank, Frank E.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beek, Willard Gill</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bleeker, Falten Olsen</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bender, Joseph Elmer</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beanblossom, Silas</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bond, Mrs. Elhora</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**STATISTICS OF THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1880.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Age</th>
<th>Weight</th>
<th>Religion of Parent</th>
<th>Political Party</th>
<th>State</th>
<th>College</th>
<th>City</th>
<th>Graduated</th>
<th>Term of Graduation</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Albright, Adam C.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allen, Benjamin F.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allen, William C.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Atwood, Charles</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Armientrout, John C.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ady, Emmett</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barber, Geo. Merriman</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ball, John Joseph</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barkalow, Derick Geo.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Berryman, Asa Wilkins</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brownrigg, William J.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burbank, Frank E.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beek, Willard Gill</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bleeker, Falten Olsen</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bender, Joseph Elmer</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beanblossom, Silas</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bond, Mrs. Elhora</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
A MEDIC’S VALENTINE.

Verdation.

Dear Doctor, they say
That for many a day
Your soul has not been seen in the city.
Your magical art,
Cures aches, pains, and smart,
And death himself suits you for pity.

But while thus you heal
His the body can feel,
You’ve inflicted a wound, worse than all;
You can’t cure it with potions,
With pills, nor with lotions,
‘Tis for you, Doctor, you that I call.

Your eyes, soft and bright,
Pierced my soul through and through,
And stole all my senses away;
When you lifted your lash,
My heart went to smash,
And my peace of mind left me for aye.

Then Doctor be mine,
My own Valentine,
And the wounds of my spirit make whole,
Then shall the world see a bride,
With a doctor by her side
Who can heal both the body and the soul.

Decatur, Iowa.
National, Iowa.
Clinton, Iowa.
Kossuth, Iowa.
Iowa City, Iowa.
Roulette, Illinois.
Greenfield, Illinois.
Cincinatus, New York.
Murryville, Illinois.
Iowa City, Iowa.
Anamosa, Iowa.
Welmore, Kansas.
Camanche, Iowa.
Lytle City, Iowa.
Moline, Illinois.
Washburn, Ill. nois.
Little Sioux, Iowa.
Manchester, Iowa.
Foster City, Illinois.
Muscatine, Iowa.
Adair, Iowa.
Kota, Iowa.
Albion, Iowa.
Springville, Iowa.
Red Oak, Iowa.
Elvira, Iowa.
Iowa City, Iowa.
Wanee, Iowa.
Rose Hill, Iowa.
Kota, Iowa.
Bellevue, Iowa.
Battle Creek, Iowa.
Logan, Iowa.
Atlanta, Georgia.
Davenport, Iowa.
Clear Lake, Iowa.
Merriville, Iowa.
Annsville, Oregon.

*Graded course, second year students.
More rain.

Items are scarce.

Eleven applicants for graduation.

Meade is sojourning somewhere in Kansas.

How many are going to be "plucked?" 

One of the first Medical Colleges in this country was organized by Dr. Shippen, of Philadelphia. From this grew the venerable University of Pennsylvania. The first class consisted of ten students.

 Viewing the doctor from different standpoints:—

"Three faces wear the doctor, when first sought, An angel's and a god's—the eye half wrought, And when that eye complete he seeks his fee, The devil looks less terrible than he."

The discovery of ether as an anaesthetic belongs to America, while that of chloroform belongs to England. The former was discovered about 1846; the latter in about 1847. Their discovery marks the first great step forward in modern surgery.

Now who will laugh at little pills
And 'gainst their weakness urge;
When one dose spread upon this page (last month)
Did both the Nuttings purge.

For the benefit of those in either Medical Department who are afraid of being "plucked" or fail to pass their examinations, we are able to say that the Eclectic Medical College of Pennsylvania has an authorized agent in this city, "in whose hands you can confide your case," and "if he thinks you worthy, on his endorsement" you may secure a diploma from the above-named institution, without the trouble of going to Philadelphia or the annoyance of passing an examination.

WHY IS IT?

Why is it that Medical Colleges are peculiar in the matter of "requirements for graduation"? In other Colleges, students are admitted upon examination and graded accordingly. A man who is able to pass the requisite test, is admitted to any given class, and in due time is graduated, thus being credited with whatever merit he may possess.

In the legal profession we find knowledge and culture recognized. A man may be admitted to the bar upon a successful examination by the proper authorities, without regard to time or place of study.

In Medicine we find a far different state of affairs. Students are not authorized to practice until they have spent a definite length of time, not in study, but in attendance upon medical lectures. Long preparation be-

fore admittance will not shorten a man's time in college.

The man without mental or literary attainments, having had but one year's preparation, enters a medical college, as the recognized equal of his classmate, who with lifelong habits of study, and a thorough general education, has spent four or five years in special preparation for a professional life. We believe this is not right. If instead of requiring a preceptor's certificate to the effect that the an applicant had studied medicine for twelve months, the authorities would require a definite examination to secure his admittance, and then grade him according to his merits, no harm would be done to real worth.

Under the present system we believe merit is not recognized and cannot be, so long as time of attendance in a medical college and a seventy per cent. standing in final examination are the conditions of graduation.

C.

MATRICULANTS OF HOMEOPATHIC MEDICAL CLASS, 1880

1 Abbott, Geo. A., Iowa City, Iowa.
3 Arbuckle, Geo. W., St. Paul, Minnesota.
5 Caldwell, J. Edd, Osage, Iowa.
6 Clark, Thou. A., Iowa City, Iowa.
7 Cartlidge, J. W., What Cheer, Iowa.
8 Cross, A. M., Missouri Valley, Iowa.
9 Cushman, Mrs. Bessie V., Hannibal, Missouri.
10 Delap, S. C., Emporia, Kansas.
11 Dishro, Jo Anna, Berea, Ohio.
12 Emonds, Wm. G., Iowa City, Iowa.
13 Fleming, Ames C., Bedford, Iowa.
14 Fluno, Frances J., Colchester, Michigan.
15 Fry, Iris H., Ottumwa, Iowa.
16 Geiger Millard F., Forest Grove, Oregon.
17 Gray, Wm. P., Findlay, Ohio.
18 Green, A. C., Manchester, Iowa.
19 Hitchcock, J. B., Woodstock, Wisconsin.
20 Howard, George, Tabor, Iowa.
21 Hunter, L. K., Lyons, Kansas.
22 Joy, Mrs. Lizzie E., Davenport, Iowa.
23 Knight, F. M., Decorah, Iowa.
24 Marr, Hervey E., Onawa City, Iowa.
25 MeLeod, John, Iowa City, Iowa.
26 Meredith, S., Madison, Wisconsin.
27 Merry, Mrs. Wetha A., Cresco, Iowa.
28 Morton, W. M., Davenport, Iowa.
29 Nutting, W. W. Sr., Iowa City, Iowa.
30 Nutting, W. W. Jr., Council Bluffs, Iowa.
31 Pearson, Mrs. S. S., Chelsea, Kansas.
32 Peterson, P. M., Atlantic, Iowa.
33 Poland, George, Iowa City, Iowa.
34 Poulson, Hiram J., Council Bluffs, Iowa.
35 Rains, Taylor E., Malvern, Iowa.
36 Remington, Fred. A., Malvern, Minnesota.
37 Ritchey, Mrs. Sarah H., Rochester, Iowa.
38 Runsey, Fred. B., Iowa City, Iowa.
39 Schwartz, Chas. M. H., Emerson, Iowa.
40 Shirley, James W., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
41 Somers, Frank M., Rural Dale, Missouri.
42 Taylor, Eliza A., Malvern, Iowa.
45 Winter, F. Wm., Garner, Iowa.

*Candidates for graduation.
To be successful in the study of law one needs to know how to study. Until he has learned this, the work of a student is but poorly done; and, we may add, what is poorly done is of little benefit. To be sure, perseverance, patience, and industry are absolutely necessary; but in addition to all these, the law student needs system. A well-defined, systematic course of study, steadily and untiringly pursued, is the only way to acquire a real knowledge of the science of law, and the application of its principles.

Such knowledge is not gained by reading at haphazard, but by reading carefully and understandably. In reading a reported case, if worth reading at all, it is well worth while to read it carefully. Notice what point came up for adjudication, and how it was determined. Fix all the principles firmly in your mind, so that you can refer intelligibly to the case at any time and tell just what was decided in it. Having done this, the student is prepared to take another step, and by taking these steps, slowly it may be, the mind is strengthened and enlightened. The Faculty have marked out a course of parallel reading, which should be followed, as far as possible, in connection with the recitations.

AN ODE TO "THE SHAGGY MANE."

Samson's giant strength is now of the past;  
No more his eloquence will hold us fast;  
His flowing locks a barber's spoil became,  
Thus robbing him of beauty, strength, and name;  
His eagle glance, alas! has lost its force,  
For stunted like a forlorn bob-tail horse,  
Instead of fear, but merriment is hailed;  
His stratagem hath sure its purpose failed.

Looking in upon the Class, at the five, minutes' intermission, a few days since, a strange scene was presented to us. As near as we can remember, the following, which should be read only by the Law Class, are some of the acts that were occupying the attention of the boys:

The Nourse was whipping the Boies.  
A Pidgeon was flying through the Ayer.  
A Turck was ringing the Bell.  
Bassett was producing sweet, Love(Iy) strains from the Organ, to which the Class Harkin(ed) at the expense of their personal comfort, until forbearance ceased to be a virtue, and they consistently Todd(led) to the Post Office(?) to brace up.  
Kasson was chastising the Lad.  
Matthews was trying to browbeat the Baker.  
Bilger had just girded on his kitchen apron and was prepared to—Cook with any woman; to which Mercer said he, Bilger, was a perfect Sell, but Bilger swore by the flowing beard of Marcus Piso that the job would be done up Brown.

The Warden was singing near the Lane.  
The Cambell was walking around the room.  
Mercer was chasing a Hart.  
Marling was offering Buckles for sale.  
A Long man and a Strong man were quarreling.  
Anderson was sighing for bright Summer(s).  
Jackson was sporting a fine Rig(g).  
Richards was smiling on the Cook.  
Mitchell was eyeing a luscious Berry.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

—'79: J. Foster is Auditor of Guthrie county.  
—'79: H. G. Stewart is now located at Grand Junction in this State.  
—'79: F. D. Turck was called home last week by the illness of his brother.  
—'78: C. VanNetta is Judge of Hastings county, Nebraska. Good enough.  
—'79: C. E. Perkins has settled in Delhi, the county seat of Delaware county, this State.  
—A. P. Loyd became tired of school life and departed for his home in Baltimore, Maryland.  
—W. D. Boies went home to throw the old shoe after his brother, who was married a short time since.  
—Chancellor Hammond departed, Friday, Feb. 13th, for St. Louis, Mo. He will be gone a week or two.  
—J. H. Griffin left for his home at Pilot Grove, Iowa, last week to attend the fiftieth wedding anniversary of his parents.  
—'78: E. Hendrickson, of St. Paul, Minn., called to see his friends of Iowa City, a week ago. Mr. H. is one of the promising young attorneys of his State.  
—'79: A letter was received from C. S. Roberts, by one of his numerous friends. Bob announces his safe arrival in Rosita, Colorado, and a prosperous embarking in the law business in that city.  
—Sam Parker, one of the best, large-hearted, well-souled boys of the Class, left us last Friday, for his home in Indiana. Failing health compelled him to drop his studies for a while, at least. We hope to see him back next term.  
—'78: F. J. Newcomber, who has been practicing in Atlantic, Cass county, Iowa, has recently changed his location to Lewis, a town in the same county. Mr. N. was one of the best members of his Class, and will succeed wherever he may hold forth.  
—His honor, Judge Love, took charge of the Class Tuesday morning, Feb. 2d, and conducted the recitations in "Contracts." The Judge is a good instructor, and every member of the Class likes his method of teaching. He will remain with us all term.
'80: J. L. Kasson made a flying visit to Grinnell last week. After spending a few days under the parental roof, he accompanied his brother to Illinois, and returned to the scene of his studies Wednesday evening last.

Mr. C. R. Posten, who has been a member of the Class thus far this year, will leave us next Monday, for his home in Chillicothe, Iowa. Mr. P. is one of the most studious men of the Class, and we feel certain that he will be missed by all.

Judge Adams, when lecturing here, gave a recent graduate of this Class a send-off, as follows: "One of the best briefs that have come to the Supreme Court, while I have been on the bench, was prepared and sent there by Charley Finkbine, a graduate of this School."

BRIEFS.

- Did you get a valentine?
- Some ten or twelve of the Class are church members.
- Don't visit the Law Class unless you want to "make a speech."
- Much interest is taken in the sessions of the evening Club Courts.
- Five members of this Department will be candidates for graduation at the close of the present term.
- There are in the penitentiary at Anamosa, 3 mechanics, 2 teachers, several farmers, 2 doctors, but not a lawyer.
- The pleasant weather causes one to feel lazy and unable to do real hard work. What will it be three months from now?
- The members of the Law Class, generally speaking, are not what might be called "society men." Hard work makes them self-denying.
- Some of the boys seem to be working up a good practice in Club Courts; they say that they are afraid that they won't have much to do in actual practice.
- Certain young men, of the Law Class, sleep during a greater part of the lecture hours, apparently without any compunctions of conscience. Wouldn't it be a good plan to have a few easy chairs on hand?
- Elderly gentlemen to a Soph, on the train: "You don't have no ticket?" Soph: "No, I travel on my good looks." Elderly gentleman (after looking him over): "Then probably you ain't goin' very far."
- Our worthy Chancellor has prepared a new edition of that celebrated work, "Lieber's Hermeneutics." The work is being published by a St. Louis firm, and will soon be on the market. The learning and ability of the editor are so well known that the work will be in great demand.

-A series of seven games of chess are about to be played by Mr. Jeff B. Brown, of the Law Class, and Mr. F. A. Remley of the Academic Department, to decide with which Class rests the championship of this noble science. The result of this important contest will be announced in the next issue of The Reporter.

-During the absence of Chancellor Hammond, the Wednesday afternoon lectures have been furnished by President Pickard and Judge Love. President Pickard has delivered two very interesting lectures of a series, the subject of which is "The History of Political Parties in the United States." Judge Love entertained us Wednesday afternoon of last week, by a lecture on the "Feudal System."

-A new book has been published by the Chicago Legal News Company, which will be of value to the Illinois lawyers. It is a careful compilation of all the Revised Statutes of Illinois, comprising the "Revised Statutes of 1874," and all the amendments thereto, with the general acts of 1875, 1877, and 1879, being all the statutes of the State now in force. The volume also embraces the Declaration of Independence, the Articles of Confederation, the Constitution of the United States, the Constitutions of Illinois, and all the acts of Congress affecting Illinois.

-Last Friday was a dark, gloomy day, and had a depressing effect upon Moot Court. Notwithstanding the eloquence, wit and learning of the attorneys the listeners grew tired, and even the Associate Judges appeared to feel drowsy. When the trial was ended His Honor ordered the Sheriff, who was monopolizing two or three chairs, to adjourn Court, but the Sheriff heard him not, whereupon His Honor said Court would be considered adjourned. The noise awoke Mr. Sheriff, who, seeing how matters stood, exclaimed, "Which side beat?"

-Philip Yorke, afterward Lord Chancellor Hardwicke, is one of the most interesting characters connected with the history of the English Law. He was the finisher and almost the author of the immortal Code of Equity with which his name is so closely connected. Though born of obscure parents he founded one of the most potent families in England. He heard speeches delivered from the throne by William III., and George III. He saw the reins of government in the hands of Godolphin, and Pitt. He witnessed the rejoicings for the capture of Quebec. His ears rung with the cries of "Sacherverel and High Church!" and with the cries of "Wilkes and Liberty!" He was intimately acquainted with Bolingbroke and Burke, and witnessed the earliest burst of admiration called forth by the poetry of Pope and Churchill. He was fifty years a member of the British Legislature, holding a most distinguished station in either house, filling the most important positions with singular ability. He held the Great Seal almost twenty years. His death occurred in 1674.
—A certain lady of this city was in the gallery of the dancing hall, a few evenings since, looking at the masquerade ball. Upon seeing a certain young man, unmasked, she exclaimed, "Why, I thought Mr. — was one of the gentlemen of the Law Class!"

—Only a few weeks until another class election. The political pot will soon begin to boil. Look well to your combinations, boys; pool your issues and don't forget to vote early and often.

—One of our class-mates has something to say in this issue of The Reporter concerning the price of the Reports of the Supreme Court. Read what he has to say.

—A bill has been introduced into the Legislature asking that the Supreme Court have the exclusive right of admitting candidates to the bar.

COST OF IOWA REPORTS.

The price of our State Reports, as every one knows, is about double what it should be. Illinois Reports are furnished at $2.25; ours cost $5.00. The excuse for charging so much is that the Reporter gets his salary by his profits on his books. But that is a poor excuse. For it makes it impossible to know the amount of his salary. And it enables him to get about five times what he deserves.

The cost of printing the Reports cannot be found out. But it is stated on reliable authority that the former publishers gave the Reporter 500 copies free, and $2.50 per copy royalty for as many as they could sell. But the profession of this and other States buys royalty for as many as they could sell. And we have the amount of his salary—either $16,000 or $24,000. This is unnecessary, unjust and exhoritative. It is opposed to one of the first principles of a free State—the principle that its laws and its justice shall not be subject to monopoly or premium.

To reform this abuse should be one of the first efforts of the Legislature. The Reporters should be made and sold at cost. A New York firm offers to publish them at $2.00 per copy, or even cheaper if necessary. So the reform is possible, and it must come. '80.

—Two specimens of the "Noble Red Man" made the Law Class a visit a few days since, and "took in" a part of the recitations on the contracts. They were offered seats, which they accepted, and removing their hats conducted themselves with great dignity. At the close of the recitation, several members of the Class, it is said, approached poor Lo and asked him from whence he had come, and what the chances were in his part of the country for a lawyer.

—Be careful of the furniture boys. You must bear in mind that chairs cost money.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R. R.

IS THE GREAT CONNECTING LINK BETWEEN THE EAST AND THE WEST!

Its main line runs from Chicago to Council Bluffs and Omaha, passing through Joliet, Ottawa, La Grange, St. Louis, West Liberty, Iowa City, Mason City, Benton, and Dubuque, to the capital of Iowa with branches to Bureau Junction to Peoria; Wilton, Junction to Moline, Washington, Fairfield, Eldon, Bellevue, Canton, Jacksonville, Cannon, Denver and Alamosa; Washington to Raton, New Mexico, and Santa Fe; to Keokuk and Alton; to Iowa, Illinois, Missouri and the Mississippi; to the northwestern part of Missouri; to Minneapolis and St. Paul; to Des Moines; to Kansas City, St. Louis and the Middle West, to Indiana, Michigan, Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee and other States, to the west coast of the United States, and to the east coast of Canada.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R. R.

SMOKING BALLOON where you can enjoy your "Harves" at all hours of the day or night.

The Missouri Magnificent Iron Bridge is 1,046 feet long, the Mississippi rivers at all points crossed by the Mississippi is 2,000 feet long, and the Missouri is 1,125 feet long. It is the noblest structure of its kind in the world.

THE PRINCIPAL R. R. CONNECTIONS OF THIS GREAT THROUGH LINE ARE AS FOLLOWS:

1. At Chicago, with all diverging lines for the East and West.

2. At Glendale, with the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern and Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago R. R.

3. At W. Washington Heights, with Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis R. R.

4. At La Salle, with Illinois Central R. R.


6. At Rock Island, with Western Union R. R. and Iowa Junction & Pac. R. R.

7. At Moline, with Dubuque & North-Western R. R.

8. At West Liberty, with the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern R. R.

9. At Greeneville, with Central R. R. of Iowa.

10. At Davenport, with M. & P. J. D. & R. D. & W. (H. Missouri) and Union Pacific R. R.

11. At Ottumwa, with Des Moines Southern, the Philadelphia & Northwestern R. R.

12. At Burlington, with Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R. R.

13. At Red Oak, with Toledo, Peoria and Western; Wabash, and St. Louis, Chicago & NW. R. R.


15. At Alton, with Alton & St. Louis, and Chicago & St. Louis R. R.

16. At Keokuk, with K. & E. and Conn. & Eastern R. R.