

# INDEX UNIVERSITATIS.

NUMBER 3.]

UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO, APRIL, 1866.

[VOLUME I.]



## Faculty.

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*and Professor of Moral and Intellectual Philosophy.*

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*Hoynes Professor of International and Constitutional Law.*

\* The duties of this Chair have, for the most of the current year, been performed by Rev. JOHN C. C. CLARKE, A.M.

† At present absent in Europe. The duties of this Chair have been performed during the year by Prof. HUDNUTT.

‡ Filled for the current year by Rev. J. C. C. CLARKE, A.M.

§ The duties of this Chair have been performed by Prof. SAWYER.

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*EQUITY JURISPRUDENCE.*

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*EVIDENCE, COMMON LAW PLEADINGS, PRACTICE.*

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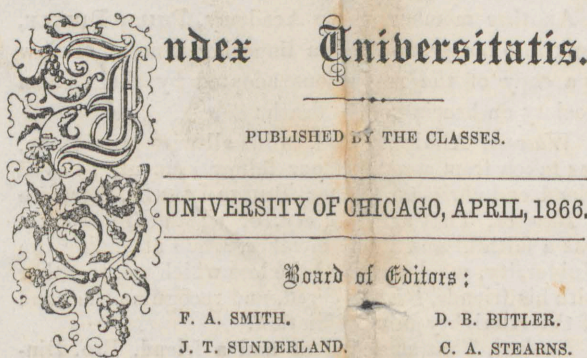
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PUBLISHED BY THE CLASSES.

UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO, APRIL, 1866.

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J. T. SUNDERLAND.

C. A. STEARNS.

SINCE the last issue of the "Index Universitatis," two years have passed away—years laden with the most important events which have found a place in the pages of history. During the greater part of the time, War, with its usual direful consequences, and with many new and as yet unnamed cruelties, has continued among us as a people. To say that it has affected every part of society, that it has visited every family circle, is but to express in language what mounds of earth, truncated limbs, and badges of mourn-

ing express in symbols far more eloquent. Our little community within these college walls forms no exception. The heavy, measured tread of the monster, as he stalked through our halls, disturbed many of us at our studies, and, throwing aside our books, and laying down our muskets. To those of us who remained behind, devotion to study was almost impossible, and thus interest in college affairs was supplanted in a great measure by solicitude and anxiety for the success of Justice and Liberty over injustice and slavery. Among other things, our college paper has been neglected; but as peace has returned, and with it some of those who bid adieu to studies, at the call of their country, we feel called upon to re-open its columns, and place on record a few items of college life, which might perhaps be interesting to our readers.

The University, notwithstanding a state of affairs so unfavorable to projects of this character, has been steadily gaining ground in the estimation of its friends and patrons. During the last year the main edifice has been erected, and is now occupied. This affords a large amount of additional room, the want of which has been greatly felt for some time. Of course, the coffers of the University are not filled to bursting; still the friends of the institution have every reason to be hopeful, as its success thus far has been unparalleled by that of any literary institution in the country. This success is due in a great measure to the efficient and well directed efforts of Prof. Mixer, who seems to have stepped aside from the quiet and pleasing walks of literature for the present, and is devoting his energies of body and mind to the financial interests of the institution.

Under the management of our able and efficient Faculty, the internal advantages of the college are all that any institution in the West affords. The number of students has been greatly increased this year by returned soldiers, who, having done their duty on the field of battle, desire now to fit themselves, as far as possible, to enjoy fully and properly the institutions which they have defended.

Our Faculty has undergone some changes within the last two years: President Burroughs, Prof. Sawyer, and Prof. Mathews remaining. Prof. Howe has taken charge of the Academy, Tutor Stearns of the Latin Department, and Tutor Clarke of the departments of Greek and Modern Languages, in the absence of Prof. Mixer. The department of Natural Science, at pre-



sent under the management of Prof. Hudnutt, is made very practical and interesting. Prof. Hudnutt's department proper, that of Civil Engineering, which will soon be fully established, bids fair to be the most profitable and popular department of the institution. The friends of the University appreciate the wants of the Great West in this particular, and are determined to meet them as far as possible.

Prof. Safford, who has formerly been connected with the Harvard Observatory, has accepted the astronomical chair here, and is now in charge of the *great refractor of the world*.

The Law Department of the University, under the charge of Prof. Booth, is in a flourishing condition, and has established a wide reputation as a school of thorough legal training. Its close vicinity to the court rooms, where a vast amount of legal business is constantly transacted, is an advantage which cannot be over-estimated.

Our friends will notice the appearance of some new societies in our paper this year, and will look in vain for others. The literary societies have enjoyed a good degree of prosperity during the past year. The "Athenæum" has been assigned a suit of rooms in the main building, and has commenced the work of furnishing them in appropriate style. The "Tri Kappa," though a young society, has attained a high standard as a literary society, and ere long will assume the attitude of a rival to the "Athenæum." The "Berean," the religious society of the college, has enjoyed an unusual degree of prosperity. A suit of rooms has been assigned to it, and by the liberality of its friends, it has been able to furnish one room comfortably. Under the auspices of this society, semi-weekly, and, for a number of weeks, daily prayer-meetings have been held during the college year. There has been great interest in the societies as well as in the college exercises, and prosperity has attended us in all the departments of intellectual effort.

There was a time, when God's great throne,  
In the midst of immensity stood alone:  
A time, when yet all-bounding space  
Held not a star in its embrace:  
A time when formless chaos wild  
Brooded this earth, an unborn child:  
When eternity's waves with ebb and flow,  
And solemn rhythm and cadence slow,  
Did roll and echo the universe through.  
Nor yet had time, like an island blest,  
Sprung up from their depths at God's behest—  
But slumbered still in their billowy breast.

But Eternity's clock ticked on the same,  
And God's good time at last it came.

The boundless void with throes was wrung,  
And suns and stars to being sprung:  
While formless elements back were piled,  
And a fair new world looked out and smiled:  
A fair new world, all young and bright,  
First bared its cheek to the kiss of light.  
Its breast was green, but with flowers set:  
Its hair—the trees, with dew was wet:  
Its streams and lakes were its glancing eyes,  
That laughed all day to its cloud-flecked skies.  
Its woods and its meadows were bounding with life:  
Its valleys and mountains with music were rife:  
And man, the Immortal, in Eden was crowned,  
Himself the glory of all he had formed.



### The Telescope and Observatory.

The great Telescope has at length arrived, and, after considerable preliminary preparation in the Observatory tower, has finally found its destined resting place, in a position where it is expected to perform such wonders, and expose to the view of curious humanity, so many mysteries of the starry heavens, can be called a resting place. Its various qualities, dimensions, and accompaniments have been too often explained in

public print to need comment here. It is truly a noble instrument, and, under the able management to whose hands it has been committed, cannot fail to realize the highest anticipations of its many admirers. Upon examination of the tower, it was found not to have been constructed with the best regard to the purposes for which it was built. The light was found to be very deficient, indeed it was declared impossible "to see stars" "in that light." These difficulties have been remedied as far as practicable, additional light having been obtained by cutting three small windows through the masonry of the tower. The Telescope has already been visited by a number of persons, and we understand that as soon as the mounting shall have been completed, opportunity will be given to the public, generally, to satisfy their curiosity in regard to it. Students, and persons interested in the College course of study, will be pleased to learn that Prof. Safford has consented to take charge of the department of astronomy in the institution, and that that branch of study will probably, hereafter, obtain that prominence in the course which it deserves, and which the unequalled facilities offered by the connection of the Telescope with the College seem to demand.

### In Memoriam.

Although the angel of death has been busy on the battle-field, and in the hospital, he has had occasion to pass this way and lay his heavy hand upon some of our comrades. Language fails to express the feelings which arise in our bosoms as we recall the associations that have been thus rudely yet wisely sundered. But we could not let this opportunity pass without giving some expression, inadequate though it be, to the feelings of respect and love with which we regarded those of our number who are sleeping their last sleep. As friends and classmates we mourn their loss, and at the same time we love to contemplate their excellencies, and the happy influence which they exerted over all with whom they were associated.

It is with deep regret that we chronicle the death of THEODORE R. ADAMS. Though at the time of his death he was not a member of the institution, yet his name remains fresh in our memories, and with it are associated all the qualities of a gentleman, a thorough student, and a kind friend. He died from the effects of disease contracted while in the army.

The death of HARRY R. TUCKER threw a deep and sudden gloom over the whole institution. He accidentally shot himself with his revolver. He was a young man of great promise and a friend of all who knew him.

Equally sad and unexpected was the death of RICHARD AVERY, who, while on his way to the College, met with an accident which finally resulted fatally. The traits of character which he exhibited while suffering the most acute pain, were truly touching and remarkable.

EDWARD C. TAPPAN, also a member of the Academy, was suddenly taken away by brain fever. His kind and gentlemanly bearing, the outward expression of a kind and noble disposition, procured him friends wherever he was known.

Another member of the Academy, PHILIP DINKLE, sank into his grave after a lingering illness. Below is a copy of the resolutions adopted by the Berean Society on hearing of his death:

Whereas, Almighty God, in his all-wise providence, has taken from among us our fellow student, beloved friend, and christian brother, PHILIP DINKLE, therefore Resolved, That as a Society, of which Bro. Dinkle was a faithful and active member, while attending the University, we deeply feel the loss which we, together with his friends, have suffered, and recognize the hand of the Almighty in our affliction.

Resolved, That as a student and a friend, Bro. Dinkle was universally respected and admired, and as a christian, his unswerving rectitude in the path of christian duty and his nobleness of heart, won for him the confidence and love of all the christian students of the College.

Resolved, That it is our duty as christians to consider this affliction as an admonition to each one of us personally that "Man is like to vanity; his days are as a shadow that passeth away," and that we should, therefore, live with eternity in view, each one keeping in mind that, "There is but a step between me and death."

(Signed) COMMITTEE.

### THE LITTLENES AND GREATNESS OF MAN.

What is there of God's making on earth, so weak, so frail, so helpless, as man? He comes into being utterly incapable even of supplying his simplest wants. He cannot furnish himself with food; he cannot even feed himself were the food placed before him; and for years he is dependent for his entire sustenance upon others. Nor, indeed, is this dependence in any considerable degree removed ever. True, when he has left his infancy and childhood and youth behind him, and steps out into full manhood, he no longer leans upon his parents as before; yet, his dependence upon the world in the aggregate, is lessened not in the least. Left to himself, thrown upon his own individual resources, his condition is less to be desired than that of any beast of forest or field. God has given to the horse strength, and to the deer fleetness, and to the bird wings, and to all the animal creation garments of nature's wearing, and food prepared for their eating, and habitations suited to their needs. But man was created weak, and puny, and earth-bound, and foodless, and houseless, and naked.

And, moreover, what a mere speck in the universe of existence, is man at best! Stand on a high mountain top, and look down upon a great city in the plain below. It looks like a huddle of mere children's play-houses. And yet, it is the home and pride of a hundred thousand human beings. Look again. See you not that dark swaying object, or mass of objects near the outskirts of the city? What is it? Why, indeed, it is a crowd of people—a great crowd, many thousands in number. And yet they, thousands that they are, although distant only a few miles, are entirely lost to view as individuals and only dimly seen in the aggregate. A little further removed, no trace of them whatever appears. Oh, a little, little thing, truly is man!—an infinitesimal insect creeping about the earth; and when compared with its bulk too small to be noticed. The whole human race might be instantly annihilated, and still an intelligence with our power of vision standing up yonder in the sky, not a thousandth part of the way to where the moon with pale brow is watching, would be utterly unconscious that any thing had happened.

Yet man—this same dependent creature—this same frail, naked weakling—this speck—this insect—if you will but look at him closely, is after all nothing less than a being of mysterious, wondrous, heavenly mould, but flesh-clogged, whose native home is beyond the skies; whose intelligence is farther reaching than the swiftest shot beam of the brightest star, and who shall live when that star has gone out. True, the horse is stronger than he, the antelope fleet, and the squirrel nimbler, the trout can dart like light through the water, the bird like an arrow through the air, and the wolf has not to build his house, nor the ox to weave his coat. Yet, man has a something in him, that enables him to leave the bird weary behind in his warings; and to walk the waters prouder than Leviathan; and to unite the fleetness of the antelope, and the nimbleness of the squirrel, with the strength of a thousand horses, that they may serve him, weaving garments for his wearing, rich as nature, and building palaces for his habitation, splendid as the cloud-portals of the sunset.

But stop. This something within him, enables him to do what? What do you ask? Rather ask what it does not enable him to do. Look upon him. Behold what he has done, and is doing, and his possibilities for the future, and tell me what lacks he of being a very god? See, to-day he stands and gazes upon a waterfall. As he gazes, that mysterious something within him, stretches out its shadowy, but all powerful wand over the place, and lo! A mill, and a factory, rise like an exhalation; and to-morrow the water, without a grumble, is grinding wheat, and sawing lumber, and making cloth for him.

Observe him once more. He is dissatisfied with the slowness of his horses and the small loads they draw. See, thought waves its magic wand again, and there springs into being, harnessed to a great train of chariots, and snuffing with impatience to be gone, another horse, gigantic in size, with muscles of brass and bones of iron, and heart of fire, and the speed of wings, and the strength of Jupiter, and the thundering tread of an avalanche.

Again, he stands with folded hands by the ocean.



He wishes to cross over; but it is wide and deep, so that he can neither wade nor swim it; and what shall he do? Mind steps forward and solves the difficulty. With its one hand it beckons to some great oak trees, growing in a far forest, to come down to the sea shore; and with the other it knocks at the unopened doorway of a mountain, and out of the deep vaults within calls a mass of iron ore. Then, anon, it breathes on the iron and the wood, to wake them into life: and to-morrow, I see him riding the crested waves of the sea as gaily as he yesterday rode his horse, and in a structure massive and stately, that "walks the waters like a thing of life."

Again, he wishes to talk with his fellow on the other side of a mountain, or beyond an ocean, and finds he cannot be heard. What is he to do? What can he do? He goes to thought again. It says to him, "There is the lightning, it has plenty of leisure, and is nimble-footed, and I see not why, if it were properly instructed and trained, it might not be useful to go and deliver your messages for you. Try what you can do with it." He does so. He calls it into his study and informs it what he wishes, and gives it suitable instructions; and sure enough, without a word of complaint or a moment's hesitancy, but with step light and swift as the tip-toe tread from hill-top to hill-top of the golden sandalled sunlight, it speeds away to do its royal master's bidding.

Look at him again. He has caught in his hands a butterfly, and is scrutinizing with closest attention the delicate floss upon its wing. But his vision is altogether too coarse for the task, and what shall be done. Ah! this wonderful something within him, this principle of intelligence, comes to his aid once more, and anon I see him looking through an artificial eye, which he has made and calls a microscope; an eye of such power and perfection, as to reveal in that butterfly's wing, a beauty, delicate beyond thought, and gorgeous as a rainbow; nay an eye so keen and penetrating, as actually to lay bare, where he had seen nothing before, another world, quite as boundless and rich as the grosser one of his previous knowledge.

But he stops not here. Having found an infinitesimal universe below him, he looks up into the heavens and seeks to read the secrets of the stars as well. Nor does his desire pine away and die in mere desire; but it shoots up and blossoms forth into splendid fruition. For, surely, the next time I see him, he has actually constructed for himself another, a great eye, through which it is gazing, with unblushing cheek, into the very sanctum sanctorum of the skies; and by the aid of which, I see him making a survey and a map of the heavens, as accurate and elaborate as of the earth upon which he lives, measuring the stars as with a carpenter's square, actually weighing them for sport, and unwinding the complicated, endless clue of laws, and regulations, and influences, and relations, and paths, and revolutions, of those mighty monarchs of space, as he would unwind a mere spool of thread.

But we must not go farther. Truly, if man be little, and weak, and insignificant, physically, yet, when we come to contemplate him in that which really makes him man, the super-physical, the intelligence principle, the something within breathed from the Divine lips, we are absolutely lost in wonder at his power and greatness.

Oh, "How poor, how rich, how abject, how august, how complicated, how wonderful is man! A worm! A god!"

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NIS SAT INFERIOUS OPTIMO.

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MENS MOLEM MOVET.

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Charles E. MacQueen	John H. Trumbull
H. Augustus Mitchell	George Waite
Charles S. Moss	

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### BEREAN SOCIETY.

SCRUTAMINI SCRIPTURAS.

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Vice-President ..... JAMES HARPER.  
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Critic ..... LOREN T. BUSH.

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Henry First	Charles S. Moss
Henry A. Gregory	Theron B. Pray
William O. Hammers	Edward P. Savage
Birney Hand	Frederick A. Smith
James Harper	Charles A. Stearns
Herman K. Hopps	Jabez T. Sunderland
Frank A. Knowles	Elbert O. Taylor
Elon Lee	Wilson Whitney
Robert E. Neighbor	

25 Members.

### THE PERIL AND THE FLIGHT.

The following thirty-two lines contain the names of twenty students attending the institution.

1. Among those grassy KNOWLES  
And in that Moss-grown CAMP,  
Where once the KEEN-eyed SAVAGE heard  
The sentry's measured tramp,
2. A WREN had built its nest.  
The PRAY-rie fires BYRNE,  
The bird bewails its LOTT  
But knows not where to turn.
3. It dares not leave the spot,  
No REA of hope appears,  
It HOPPS along the ground  
And strives to calm its fears.
4. "There MAYBIE some delay,  
Some ARMSTRONG help may bring,"  
It droops its TAYL-or flies:  
By turns it strives to sing.



5. To WAITE what help may come  
Is all it now can do,  
A NEIGHBOR flutters near  
To take a last adieu.
6. But hold! some hope is left,  
The twain have memory now,  
OF-FIELD and fen and marsh  
Where fire cannot go.
7. They bear the nest away  
And flee the raging flame!  
And safe the Wren at last,  
Cries "now I MERRIAM."
8. A RIDDLE here you see,  
It's secret guess who may;  
At least one student knows,  
For MITCHELL IS O. K.

### Secret Societies.

#### PHI DELTA THETA.



Illinois Alpha—Instituted 1865.

#### LAW DEPARTMENT.

William H. Fitch, jr.	Gwynn Garnett
	1866.
William O. Hammers	Charles M. Hull
	Frederick A. Smith
	1867.
Howard M. Hunter	E. Archibald Slack
William Thomson	Robert A. D. Wilbanks
	1868.
Sanford K. Austin.	Henry C. Mabie.
	1869.
Charles A. Stearns	George Swift
	B. F. Taylor, jr.
	14 Members.

#### PHI KAPPA PSI.



Beta Chapter—Instituted 1865.

	1866.
Alfred Bosworth	Ben. F. Elbert
	1867.
Edson S. Bastin	Robert E. Neighbor
Virgil S. Ferguson	Charles K. Offield
	1868.
D. Bell Butler	Henry A. Lewis
Eugene Bosworth	Edward L. Lott
Henry A. Gregory	Edward P. Savage
	William B. Wrenn
	1869.
Dorance Dibell	John C. McConnell
Dan. C. Elbert	J. Ambrose Miner
Alonzo D. Foster	H. Augustus Mitchell
Markus P. Hatfield	George Scroggs
Frank A. Knowles	Robert D. Sheppard
	23 Members.

#### YE COLLEGE CELEBRITIES.

BAKER,.....Ye well bre(a)d man.  
BOSWORTH,.....Ye smiling Puritan.  
ELBERT,.....Ye fugitive from ye *Banditti*.  
FIRST,.....Ye American Dwarf.  
FRINK,.....Ye Death on a pale horse.  
GARDNER,.....Ye Elocutionist.  
HOPPS,.....Ye rising Youth.  
HARPER,.....Ye ancient Freshman.  
HOSTETTER,.....Ye portable Effigy.  
KNOWLES,.....Ye ancient Roman.  
LEE,.....Ye Mathematical problem.  
MABIE,.....Ye lengthy Sophomore.  
MULLER,.....Ye Sprout from a Latin root.  
MAY,.....Ye pensive junior.  
NEIGHBOR,.....Ye meek and lowly junior.  
OFFFIELD,.....Ye singer of ye sweet ditty.

PARKER,.....Ye seller of ye gowns and STUDENTS.  
REA,.....Ye unkempt Æsop.  
SAVAGE,.....Ye man of stubborn facts.  
SCROGGS,.....Ye artful dodger.  
TAYLOR,.....Ye man of ye iron goose.

Ye man with the glass eyes,.....BYRNE  
Ye Index Universitatis,.....HAND

Ye College Musicians,.....{ WREN,  
MARTIN,  
HARPER, and  
(Di) BELL.

Ye College Blacksmith shop,.....{ Room 23,  
SMITH & HAMMERS.

Ye College RIDDLE,.....PRAY HOWE'S VANHORN?

Why is this Institution remarkably prosperous the present year?  
Because the number of students this year is more than one-Haaff larger than last.

### Freshmen Declaiming Clubs.

#### FRESHMEN DECLAIMING CLUB.

President.....DAN. C. ELBERT.  
Critic.....WILLIAM H. HARRIS.  
Members—Classical Freshmen.

#### SCIENTIFIC DECLAIMING CLUB.

President.....JAMES SPRINGER.  
Vice-President.....WILLIAM B. WRENN.  
Critic.....HENRY A. LEWIS.  
Members—Scientific Freshmen.

### Musical Societies.

#### HAYDN SOCIETY.

##### OFFICERS.

Organist.....RICHARD MULLER.  
Chorister.....ELBERT O. TAYLOR.  
Assistant.....ROBERT LESLIE.

##### FRANO.

Elbert O. Taylor William B. Wrenn  
Virgil S. Ferguson Edward F. Stearns

##### TENOR.

Robert Leslie Mulford C. Armstrong  
William O. Hammers

##### BASS.

Jabez T. Sunderland Frederick A. Smith  
William H. Harris

#### ARION GLEE CLUB.

Leader.....ELBERT O. TAYLOR.  
Elbert O. Taylor, *First Tenor*. Robert Leslie, *Second Tenor*.  
Frederick A. Smith, *First Bass*. J. T. Sunderland, *Second Bass*.

#### CHESS CLUB.

President.....CHARLES K. OFFIELD.  
Vice-President.....HENRY A. GARDNER, JR.  
Secretary and Treasurer.....ABRAM B. HOSTETTER.  
23 Members.

#### VOLANTE BOAT CLUB.

Captain.....WM. O. HAMMERS.  
Secretary and Treasurer.....ALFRED BOSWORTH.

##### MEMBERS.

Mulford C. Armstrong	George Hurlbut
Thomas Ball, jr.	Armstrong W. Irvine
Alfred Bosworth	Elon Lee
George Buel	Edward L. Lott
Henry A. Gregory	Charles E. MacQueen
Birney Hand	John C. McConnell
William O. Hammers	William B. Wrenn

14 Members.

#### PODOPHYLINPATHIC FACULTY.

Dr. Pike, Voratoromibus, M.P.F.  
Dr. Hostetter, Masra ancistrabi, M.P.F.  
Dr. Bosworth, Tachydromanparacelsian, M.P.F.  
Dr. First, Hemapophysisurritusegre, M.P.F.  
Dr. Hammers, Spinbodmknkigitarndosserralgran, M.P.F.  
Dr. Smith, Vulnerariisxerophthalmiae, M.P.F.

#### YE SENIOR AMIDONS.

'Tis strange that some, no matter where they be,  
Go into raptures at each thing they see;  
'Tis stranger still that seniors such as *these*,  
Should on some new-born fashion quickly seize;  
And, while perusing classic lore and such,  
As to the taste and reason doth yield much,  
(Not that we believe that all this comes about,  
But so we're taught, and its not for us to doubt),  
And when enclosed by good of every kind,  
As doth give only learning to the mind,  
They should so stray from all that they've been taught,  
And by an UGLY AMIDON so be caught.  
But it is so. And now each senior proud,  
Under an amidon comes to meet the crowd.  
Bosworth is seen, with his sweet smiling face,  
Striving so hard to keep his hat in place,  
Pulling it down (with his peculiar grin)  
In order, you know, to keep his head within.  
Hammers is seen (more modest than the rest)  
Wearing his amidon for Sunday-best.  
And thus way down to chubby Smith they range,  
Each struggling on (not daring now to change).  
Freshmen—Sophomores—Juniors,—wonder—look—  
gaze  
Astonished, look again—and count the days  
When they with a huge amidon can swell—  
Can be admired—wondered at, as well.  
Oh, Seniors all enjoy them while you may!  
The time is short—you'll soon be for away.  
Enjoy them now—enjoy them while they last,  
Then lay them by as relics of the past.

#### PECULIAR-IT-IS.

1. It will scarcely be thought a great wonder  
That many strange things have occurred,  
Since the country was one year younger  
And another year's voice is heard,  
And some of them very peculiar.
2. We think it a little peculiar,  
That Johnson should go on a spree,  
But we might quote a certain old adage,  
When the truth comes from such men as he,  
Which is something so *very* peculiar.
3. But another thing still is peculiar,  
Which the President's course may excuse;  
Jeff. Davis has ratified fully,  
The former's *Conservative* views,  
Which is something so *very* peculiar.
4. We thought it a little peculiar,  
And it gave us no little concern;  
When one of the faculty asked us  
If we knew such a man as VanHorn,  
Whose story is somewhat peculiar.
5. We think it a little peculiar,  
In these days when the Finnigans brew,  
Such mixed up political messes,  
That we eat so much Finnigan stew,  
A compound so *strangely* peculiar.
6. We thought it a little peculiar,  
When the board raised the price of the board,  
After all we had muttered and grumbled  
We were greatly surprised to be *bored*,  
With something so *very* peculiar.

\*Children, fools, and drunkards speak the truth.

☞ WANTED.—Whiskers for the Sophomore Class.

☞ WANTED.—An Omnibus (large enough to accomodate one sophomore and two juniors) to run at all hours of the day and night, between the University and Hyde Park Seminary.

#### CALENDAR FOR 1866.

June 28,.....Freshman Declamations for Keen prizes.  
June 29,.....Junior Exhibition and Sophomore Essays for Griggs prizes.  
July 2,.....Graduating Exercises of Law Department.  
July 2,.....Commencement at 2 p. m.  
September 6,.....First Term begins.