

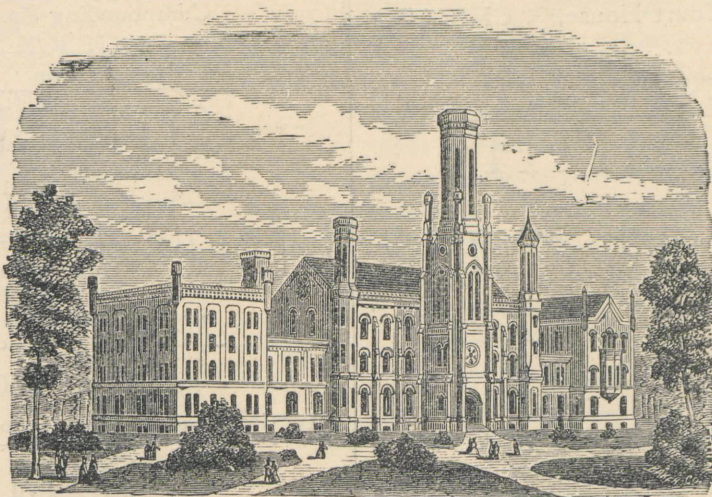
O. B. Clark

THE VOLANTE.

VOLUME IV.

UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO, FEB., 1875.

NUMBER 5.



UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO.

COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT.

COURSES OF STUDY.

PREPARATORY, CLASSICAL, SCIENTIFIC, ASTRONOMICAL.

FACULTY.

LEMUEL MOSS, D.D., President. Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy.
JAMES R. BOISE, Ph.D., LL.D., Professor of the Greek Language and Literature.
WILLIAM MATHEWS, LL.D., Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature.
ALONZO J. HOWE, M.A., Professor of Mathematics.
TRUMAN HENRY SAFFORD, B.A., Professor of Astronomy, and Director of Dearborn Observatory.
HENRY BOOTH, LL.D., Hoyne Professor of International and Constitutional Law.
C. GILBERT WHEELER, B.S., Professor of Analytical and Applied Chemistry.
JOHN C. FREEMAN, M.A., B.D., Associate Professor of the Ancient Languages.
NATHAN SHEPPARD, M.A., B.D., Professor of Logic and Lecturer on Public Speaking.
RANSOM DEXTER, M.A., M.D., Professor of Zoology, Comparative and Human Anatomy and Physiology.
O. B. CLARK, B.A., Principal of the Preparatory Department.
ELIAS COLBERT, Honorary Assistant Director of the Dearborn Observatory.
GEO. F. ROOT, Mus. D., Professor of Music.
M. H. HOLMES, Instructor in Drawing.

FACILITIES FOR STUDY.

The facilities for study in the several departments are equal to those of any other similar Institution.

In each course of study all the necessary means of illustration are supplied, such as the most modern and approved Chemical and Philosophical apparatus, Geological and Mineralogical Cabinets, Insects, Shells, Skeletons, Maps, Models, &c., &c.

The rooms are in pleasant suites, and are finished with the most modern improvements.

COURSES OF LECTURES.

In addition to the regular recitations, such as are usually pursued in Colleges, systematic Courses of Lectures are delivered upon the following subjects: Mental and Moral Philosophy, Geology, Astronomy, Natural History, Anatomy and Physiology, Chemistry, Greek History and Literature, Art, English Literature, Rhetoric and Public Speaking.

ASTRONOMICAL DEPARTMENT.

The Astronomical department of the University is the Dearborn Observatory, which contains the largest Telescope (with one exception) in this country, a magnificent Meridian Circle, (by Repsold & Son,) a Howard Clock, and a Bond Chronometer.

The work is done chiefly in co-operation with the best European Astronomical Societies, and the Bureau of the Board of Engineers of the United States. The objects of the study are to become familiar with the Topography of the Heavens, to make direct researches in the Science and co-operate in the application of Astronomy to Geography, &c. This Observatory (the tower of which cost \$30,000) is joined to the University Building, and accessible to the students; thus affording them the best opportunity to become familiar with practical Astronomy.

ELECTIVE STUDIES.

Students may reside at the University and pursue studies, for a longer or shorter time, in any of the classes, at their own election; subject, however, to the regulations of the Faculty.

LAW DEPARTMENT

FACULTY.

HON. JUDGE HENRY BOOTH, LL. D., Dean of the Law School and Professor of Property and Pleading.
HON. LYMAN TRUMBULL, LL.D., Professor of Constitutional and Statute Law and Practice in the U. S. Courts.
HON. JAMES R. DOOLITTLE, LL.D., Professor of Equity Jurisprudence and Pleading and Evidence.
VAN BUREN DENSLOW, Esq., Professor of Contracts and Civil and Criminal Practice.
PHILIP MYERS, M.A., Esq., Professor of Commercial Law.
HON. J. B. BRADWELL, Lecturer on Wills and Probate.
N. S. DAVIS, M. D., Lecturer on Medical Jurisprudence.

PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.

Connected with the University is a Preparatory Department, in which the Professors of the University have charge of the instruction in the studies belonging to their several departments. The studies have been arranged in a course of three years for classical, and two years for scientific students.

The success of this Department under the present management warrants the Trustees in calling special attention to the opportunities afforded to young men for acquiring a practical English education, as well as a thorough preparation for our best Colleges.

MUSEUM OF SCIENCE AND ART.

The Museum is contained in a large and well lighted front room, on the second floor of the University building, opposite the Society Hall. The SEVERAL DEPARTMENTS OF GEOLOGY, MINERALOGY, ZOOLOGY, ENTOMOLOGY, HUMAN ANATOMY AND PHYSIOLOGY, as well as the lower classes of Invertebrates, as STAR FISHES, ECHINODERMS, WORMS and CORALS, are well represented by specimens, judiciously selected and arranged for teaching purposes. The NUMISMATIC COLLECTION, containing 3500 ancient coins, is an interesting and useful acquisition.

THE UNIVERSITY LIBRARY.

This LIBRARY, including the great library of the late Dr. Hengstenberg of Germaay, now embraces over fifteen thousand volumes, contained in one room, and accessible to the students.

LOCATION.

The location of the University is in the best residence section of the city, near the intersection of 34th Street and Cottage Grove Avenue. The site was given by the late Senator Douglas, and is universally admired for its beauty and healthfulness.

TERMS AND VACATIONS.

The year is divided into three terms and three vacations. The first term consists of fifteen weeks, the second and third, of twelve weeks each. The Christmas vacation is two weeks the Spring vacation one week, and the Summer vacation ten weeks.

DEGREES.

The degree of Bachelor of Arts is conferred upon all students who have completed the prescribed Classical Course of study, and passed a satisfactory examination therein. The degree of Bachelor of Science upon all who have completed the Scientific Course, and passed a similar examination.

EXPENSES.

Board, from \$2.50 to \$3.00 per week,	Room Rent..... 15.00 to 20.00
..... \$97.50 to \$117.00	Incidental..... 6.00 to 8.00
Tuition..... 70.00 to 70.00	Library Fee, 50 cts. per term, 1.50 to 1.50
Gas costs from \$7 to \$10, and fuel from \$10 to \$15 per annum for each student. Washing 75 cents per dozen.	

PARKER & TILTON,
HATTERS,
83 CLARK ST.,
Opposite Court House, CHICAGO.
Sole Agents in Chicago for the
"AMIDON HAT."

C. W. SMITH,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
No. 67 DOUGLAS PLACE,
(Under the Douglas House.)
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired.

O. PETERSON,
Merchant Tailor,
803 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago.
All work promptly attended to, and Good Fit guaranteed. Cleaning
and Repairing neatly done.

L. G. BURGESS & SON,
College Fraternity Badges,
KEYS AND MEDALS,
NO. 10 PLAIN STREET,
Albany, New York.

Fine Photographs!
DENSLOW, Photographer,
Has just removed to his new and elegant studio,
44 EAST MADISON STREET.

Constructed regardless of expense in all that pertains to Photographic portraiture. His Mammoth Skylight works like a charm, and is the only one yet constructed in this city on the plan now adopted by the leading European Artists, and also by those who take the lead in the Atlantic cities generally.

Special Terms to Students in all Colleges

University Drug Store.
(ESTABLISHED 1867.)
Contains a Choice Assortment of
Drugs, Chemicals,
TOILET AND FANCY GOODS,
Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Use.
Compounding Prescriptions a Specialty.
JAMIESON & THAYER, Pharmacists,
612 Cottage Grove Avenue, CHICAGO.

STEBBINGS,
POPULAR
Grocer and Tea Dealer,
No. 5 Vincennes Avenue,
CHICAGO.

Goods Delivered C. O. D. to any part of the city.

C. D. MOSHER,
ARTISTIC
PHOTOGRAPHER,
951 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

SOMETHING NEW.
Mosher's Patent Finish Photograph a Specialty.
Liberal Discount Made to Students.

(ESTABLISHED IN 1867.)
MURRAY BROTHERS, 829 Cottage Grove Ave. E. D. & T. P. MURRAY, 602 Cottage Grove Ave.
DEALERS IN

Builders' Hardware,
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
"Argand" & "American" Stoves, &c.,
602 Cottage Grove Avenue, CHICAGO.

GET THE BEST.
WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY.
10,000 Words and Meanings not in other Dictionaries.
3000 Engravings; 1840 Pages Quarto. Price \$12.
Webster now is glorious. [President Raymond, Vassar College.
Every scholar knows its value. [W. H. Prescott.
Best defining Dictionary. [Horace Mann.
Standard in this office. [A. H. Clapp, Government Printer.
The etymology without a rival. [John G. Saxe.
Excels in defining scientific terms. [Pres. Hitchcock.
Remarkable compendium of knowledge. [Pres. Clark.
Published by G. & C. MERRIAM, Springfield, Mass. Sold by all Booksellers

THE VOLANTE.

VOLUME IV.

UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO, FEB. 1875.

NUMBER 5.

LITERARY.

RESERVE.

A casket close and strong and warm
The rosebud's heart doth cherish,
Yet its petals break their walls of green
And blossom forth to perish.

It draws not close its blushing breast,
Though storm or heat or frost
Will blight it on the branch that bore,
And its fair young life be lost.

But if it yield not its sweet heart
To summer's gentle wooing,
We know full well the hidden worm
Hath wrought that heart's undoing.

So 'tis designed that human hearts
Should open free and fearless,
And warm toward all of human kind,
Of scoff or rudeness careless.

And when we find the haughty heart
Reserve and scorn revealing,
We see the trail of loathsome worm
All charm and sweetness stealing.

J. R.

THE PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.

BY PROF. JAMES R. BOISE, PH. D.

An article appeared in THE VOLANTE a few years ago presenting some reasons for the discontinuance of our preparatory department; or, at least, for its complete separation from the collegiate department of the University. We do not now recollect the points which were made in the former article; and, consequently, shall make no attempt to reconsider or refute them, but simply to show that the arguments are not all on one side.

A large number of the Western Colleges have, connected with them in very intimate relations, preparatory schools. These schools were at first a necessity. The colleges would have had no pupils without them; unless, indeed, the classical scholarship of the colleges had been lowered to a level with that of preparatory schools; that is, unless the colleges had admitted students to the Freshman Class without a knowledge of Latin and Greek. There were no academies like those of New England, and few high schools or lecture schools where a knowl-

edge of the ancient languages, sufficient to enter a respectable college, could be acquired. Thus, the colleges and universities, without their preparatory schools, would have been generally imposing piles of stone or brick crowned with a heavy mortgage. This state of things which existed twenty years ago has not materially changed. The preparatory department, to most colleges in the West, is still a necessity. Our own University forms no exception to this rule. We should have no college classes without the preparatory classes.

Is, then, this state of things to be deplored? Is it an evil which we must seek gradually to correct? Is the old idea of "the American college," as we find it embodied further East, the wisest and best form of educational institution for us at the West? Is it better for our youth to spend two, three or four years scattered in academies and high schools with the most diverse and indifferent instruction, often with instruction which is actually far worse than none at all; and then with these heterogeneous habits and methods to be gathered together for another period of four years under quite different influences, and under a totally different class of teachers whose main task for one year at least is to undo what has already been done; to correct false opinions and unphilosophical methods and ruinous habits of study? Is this plan, which has grown up at the East, a wise one? Does not the very conception of it show its absurdity? and must not every wise educator long for something better? We think there can be but one fair answer to this question. To reproduce at the West the narrow, cramped, unsatisfactory college system of the East—a system which has always been unsatisfactory to the wisest educators of New England—would be to transport the old sickle and other hand-implements of the New England hills to the prairies of Illinois.

The educational system of the older States lacks continuity, consistency, homogeneousness. We yield to no one in respect for Yale and Brown and Harvard and Amherst, and many other colleges and universities at the East whose curriculum is limited to the charmed traditional period of four years, into which all human knowledge is condensed. They have, all things considered, done their work well. Better work in some departments at least, we venture to say, is not done in any land which we have ever visited. All honor to our older colleges! But they have been cramped in their field of operations. They have always attempted, and they still from sheer necessity attempt to do in four years the work

of six or eight years. They have consequently failed to reach the mark at which they have aimed. The liberal education of this country, taking it as a whole, has never been highly respected in Europe; and has always been far from satisfactory to our own wisest educators. For this there are two prominent and very palpable reasons. The first is, that our course of classical study, which is generally recognized as the foundation of a liberal education, is considerably shorter than in the Old World; the second is, that this short course is practically cut in two; and the first half of it is often of very little value. Two objects, then, are to be continually kept in view; except by those wisecracks who believe we have already reached perfection. One object is the gradual extension of our course in classical training until it shall equal in length the best courses in Europe. This cannot be done, and we do not wish it to be done by crowding out or cramping any of the leading studies in our present collegiate course. The extension, we hold, must be in the preparatory school. This is quite possible, and is actually taking place in all the best preparatory schools in the country.* The other object, and the one which bears directly on the subject of this article, is the improvement of our preparatory course; making it in the strictest sense a course of preparation for the college studies, and giving the whole such a unity and consistency that no precious time shall be wasted or worse than wasted; making every lesson, from the beginning to the end, tell on the one object. This can be best accomplished when the entire course is shaped and controlled by one Faculty. The more, therefore, we have observed the American systems, the more we have studied the workings of our own preparatory course, so much the more highly do we value the arrangement which necessity dictated at the beginning in our own University. It was our intention to institute a comparison between our present arrangement and a German gymnasium—the central machine in a German education—but our space forbids this comparison now.

We conclude by restating, more distinctly, two points: First, the preparatory department in the Western colleges was at first, and is still, a necessity. The colleges cannot live, and maintain any rank, without them.

Secondly, the union of the preparatory and collegiate departments constitutes a symmetrical whole; which resembles, in its essential characteristics, a German Gymnasium—the most perfect educational machine now in existence—and which will ere long place the colleges of the West in advance of those of the East.

*Let any one compare the requirements in the ancient languages and the mathematics for admission to the best colleges now with the requirements of twenty-five years ago; and, if he has not paid attention to the point before, he will be greatly surprised at the change. Within that period, the requirements for admission in many of the colleges have been nearly doubled. Since Dr. Robinson became President of Brown University—only a few years—the standard for admission in Latin, Greek and Mathematics there has been so far raised as to require an additional year in the preparatory schools. The same tendency to increase the amount of Latin, Greek and Mathematics required for admission, is seen in all the best colleges; the opposite tendency in those which are sinking and which deserve to sink.

A JUNIOR'S SEARCH AFTER NATURE.

I was a Junior! An examination in Sophomore mathematics still to be passed was the only outlet by which could escape the effervescence of the seething thought that I had finished half my college course. Henceforth I was, like Pip, to have great expectations, and to form a factor in that curious problem which is solved on the political slate of the college. But combined with this triumphant idea was a deep regret over my loss during the past years of all practical love for Nature. Nor could I claim that it was a loss, for through the earlier years of my course I had systematically endeavored to repress that natural enjoyment so inherent in children of acute observation, and to make myself as little dependent on circumstances as possible, earnestly coveting that stage of development when

"The mind in its own place and of itself
Can make a hell of heaven, a heaven of hell."

Most people see the time in life when they wish to live more in their own minds than in the outer world. However beneficial such a power may be, its habit is pernicious. It seems the tendency of the classics to promote such a habit and engender an abnormal habit of thinking anything but encyclopædic in variety. In connection with metaphysics they preoccupy us wholly with sentiments relating to mind, and our ideas of the external world become so crystalized that even Olmstead cannot raise up living beings from these stones. Our admiration of the ocean becomes reduced to an index comprising "much resounding" and "barren." Our conceptions of mountains are measured by Helicon and the "many-ridged Olympus." In fact we soon grow to admire nature by proxy, and much prefer to contemplate Wordsworth's ideal landscapes in our rooms to viewing the originals in nature. Nothing is more vexing than to discover on some fine morning our utter incapacity to be affected by Nature's charms; to feel that consciousness of sensible objects has been blunted by too searching analysis of consciousness. One feels much the same as a Sophomore who knows he should get his lesson, but feels the requisite effort impossible, and finds momentary refuge in riding. For the last resort in both cases is to appeal to some one who has done the work. The Sophomore flies to Bohn, and the Junior to the romantic poets; only this thinking by substitute becomes a second nature. The tendency to think in quotations becomes excessive. The sunlight reminds us of choruses in Greek tragedy even before we can enjoy it, and dimly remembered passages of Snell gallop into the mind like a troop of dragoons when one attempts to contemplate the sunlight as sunlight, and not in its relation to Apollo.

I was a Junior! My ardor cooled when I remembered that my services had not been solicited for the compilation of the new Am. Cy., and I began to turn inward my too-well instructed retrospective gaze. What I

found there resembled the assets of a bankrupt insurance company, some ink and plenty of badly soiled blank paper. Beside several stereotyped methods of thought and several general principles which served as pigeon-holes for classifying my facts, there was nothing but several sheets of unsized paper blacked from having absorbed voluminous quotations.

When once aware of my condition, the course naturally suggested was to read Dick's *Starry Heavens*, Winchell's *Sketch of Creation*, and such other interesting and instructive works as press upon the dullest mind the wonders and beauty of the Universe, and tend to abstract the care of the soul from all its operations except vivid pictures. Such books convince one that his value in the unwrought Algebra of infinity is zero, and discourages the casting of daily morsels of metaphysical pabulum to the voracious Chronos of self, that devours its own children and a stone sometimes by mistake. But all the enthusiasm that these works produced seemed like warmed-over affection, and I determined to meet Nature face to face and know her.

I chose a place marked on geological charts with a profuse spattering of ink to indicate that ferns and frogs once flourished in the locality. My station was in a deep ravine whose almost perpendicular pine-capped walls were hung with all the paraphernalia of a mid-summer's saturnalian revel. Vines had stolen a place over everything, and in the pools of water aquatic plants and grasses seemed to rival the encroaching audacity of their land relations. The very sunlight seemed to have passed through some invisible crystal by which it was shorn of its heat rays, and shone with that melancholy tint that constitutes the charm of twilight. Surely here was the place to escape from the ever-running thoughts of human life, and to divest oneself of the webs of ideas that unnatural development has woven about him. While thinking of this the line of Horace began to slyly enter by a side-door:

"Quis exsul patriae se quoque fugit;"

but I stifled the intruder on the threshold and fastened my eyes on the opposite cliff. By way of an appetizer for the impending revel I began to quote:

"What splendid walls
And what a gorgeous roof carved by the hand
Of glorious Nature."

That revel never came. A sense of delicious coolness came over me as I lay extended on a triangular piece of turf, and the nestling of the leaves overhead called up a line of Horace, and I soon found myself longing for something worthy the palate of that epicurean, a jar of Cæcuban. Rising disgust choked the desire, and my attention again was riveted on the opposite mountain of foliage, but it only called up dimly remembered sentences in Botany. After striving in vain to evoke admiration I became angered just as I remembered having been at a camp-meeting, because I could not mourn for my sins

though I knew I was a sinner, and the preaching was powerful enough to move a stone—if the stone had delicate ears and means of locomotion. A frog, with "re-iterated croaking of exasperated croaks," seemed to keep time with and echo the monody of my own thoughts. I softly felt for a good sized pebble and the harmony of sound and sense between us was ended. All attempts to extract enthusiasm resulted in thoughts so forced or commonplace that all the nauseating dedications to kings of mediæval Latin seemed the embodiment of earnestness by comparison. But soon an undefined longing seized upon me which I mistook for the struggling of the long shackled sentiment of Nature to break from her bond. It grew upon me; and Nature seemed nothing more than a homely rustic maiden clad in green, and cheap green at that. At length this desire assumed shape, and rising to appalling proportions demanded that the incense of nicotine be offered to it. I resisted and reasoned—when I found I had no cigar. "What a fitting time and place! Here, in the bosom of the Palæozoic age, I will lay aside the civilized barbarisms of the Cenozoic. This worshipping at the shrine of nicotine is what prevents the acceptance of my offerings at Nature's altar." At the same time I found myself involuntarily searching my pockets, and just as I found a small cone of tobacco in one of my pockets I thought of Cromwell, "Trust in God, but withal keep your powder dry." Tearing the fly-leaf from Winchell my resolutions soon ended as they generally do—in smoke. The bliss was transient, but the reaction in favor of theoretical admiration of Nature was permanent. I arose to go. My eye caught sight of the victim I had sacrificed to theory and Mrs. Leo Hunter's "Lines to an Expiring Frog" flitted through the mind.

"Can I view thee panting lying,
On thy stomach without sighing,
Can I unmoved see thee dying,
On a log,
Expiring frog?"

My dream was at an end. I still admire Nature in my letters to Sarah, but prefer to do it in my room with nicotine and a volume of Select Quotations. H. M.

PROFESSOR STEARNS IN SOUTH AMERICA.

EXTRACTS FROM A PRIVATE LETTER.

PARANA, Nov. 12, 1874.

I long to see "my boys"—and girls too, this morning Should like to hear a recitation in Livy and another in Horace better than aught else I can think of. Give my best regards to those of my former classes who have returned to the University this year, and let me know of their welfare.

We have been in Parana over two weeks now, living in the Normal school building. This is a very large edifice, having been the capitol when Parana was the capital of the Republic. The front is two stories high, the rear but one, stretching back a hundred and twenty feet and enclosing two

large patios or open courts. There are 38 large rooms in the building, of which the second story is used as a residence. The floors and roofs are of brick, and the children make the roof of the rear part their play ground. Here we are—six Americans together, wife and self, three lady teachers who came with us, and Mr. Roberts the Vice-Director of the school, who is a graduate of Rochester. You can imagine that we are not lonesome. Besides, we have found some pleasant English-speaking acquaintances in the town, for our Spanish, though it serves our purposes very well and gets a pretty constant airing, is yet a little lame and uncomfortable.

The view from the building on all sides is very attractive. In front is the Plaza, adorned with orange trees, palms, paradise trees and other tropical varieties. In the rear we see in the distance the Parana, its waters spreading out into a wide bay with numerous islands and high green shores. This winds round to the west and gleams upon us again beyond an expanse of green fields, while to the east is the country in all its native wildness. Nothing here is more surprising to me than the abruptness of the passage from city to unimproved wilderness.

The towns are thoroughly Spanish, consisting of one-story brick buildings, whitewashed outside, and built contiguous to each other without yards, the place of which is supplied by the patios. Walk down one of the narrow streets, and after a little the uninterrupted row of houses suddenly ceases, and before you is the unfenced, unbroken, almost uninhabited country. Almost, I say, for if you go on you may find a guacho hut, made of straw or of mud thatched with straw, hidden in one of the gulches. Go far enough and you will come to the estancia of some well-to-do cattle raiser, who owns a thousand or two acres and is not troubled with near neighbors.

The country is almost barren of trees, the only one indigenous to it that grows to any height being the ombu, a species of fig tree, whose wood is useless for manufacture and positively will not burn. It, however, gives a grateful shade. The flora is magnificent. Verbenas and heliotropes are common weeds found everywhere. Cactus in all its varieties flourishes like Canada thistles. One variety grows to a tree so high that from the ground I could not possess myself of a large yellow blossom on the lowest—shall I say branch or leaf, for the article in question might be either or both as you fancy. Mr. Roberts and I were taking a horseback ride the other day, when we found ourselves amid a clump of oleander bushes so high that we could not reach the tops of them from the saddle, and covered with a profusion of the richest blossoms I ever saw. The climbing plants are numberless and very gorgeous in flowers. The patios are rich with superb flowers. An English lady with whom we have formed a pleasant acquaintance sent us, yesterday, a large waiter piled up with the most gorgeous flowers, pinks as large as roses, roses of various colors, gladiole, acacias, and flowers of brilliant colors the very names of which are unknown to us. It now sits on our center table and fills the whole room with delicious odors as I write.

Well, I think of you in mid November, and of the wind piping round the southeast corner of the University, or the

corner of Douglas Place, and have a sense of satisfaction as I feel the warm breeze coming in through the blinds, and listen to the birds singing out in the rees of the Plaza. It is now between one and two o'clock and the town is as quiet as midnight. Nearly every one is enjoying the siesta, and the only beings stirring within our sight are two soldiers in front of the Policeia. How I wish I could give you a picture of the Plaza! You should look upon it in the morning when the four bells in the two low towers of the still lower cathedral that fronts on the east side of the Plaza, are clanging in the most furious manner, and the Spanish Dames—Senoras—dressed for the most part in black, and wearing a black shawl thrown over their heads, are going to morning mass, each one of any means attended by a servant who walks at a respectful distance behind the Senora. You should see it at noon, sleeping in the warm sunlight with nobody stirring, and again at sunset, when the wild bells sing out still more wildly, and the crowd, now larger and better dressed, assembles for vespers.

Next to us on the east corner of the Plaza, is the Politiceia, or police quarters, where now are several hundred guachos waiting for arms and learning the noble art of war. They are dark, savage looking fellows. They wear a shawl over their shoulders, thrusting their heads through a hole in the centre of it, and gather another about their legs so as to look something like Turkish trowsers. The favorite color is a brownish drab, striped with green or yellow. Hats and shoes are articles of luxury which a considerable part of them dispense with, but every one of them wears a long knife behind his right thigh. They live, eat and sleep in a yard, into which we look from our roof. The government gives each man from six to eight pounds of meat per day—no other food. They drag a quarter of beef into the yard, hack it up in a trice, and kindle little fires in the corners, after which each man runs his ramrod through his portion and sticks it into the fire. When it is done to his satisfaction, he seats himself on the ground, a la Turk, lays his meat down in front of him, whisks out his long knife and goes to work. The most of the day is spent in gambling with one of the vertebrae of an ox, or in playing Pelota. They are wild, savage fellows, who think as little of killing a man as they would of killing a sheep.

Sunday we had a review of three thousand cavalry in the streets about the Plaza. The uniform is a green linen suit, exceedingly comfortable, and setting off these wild fellows to perfection. Of the war we know next to nothing. It is a very serious struggle and may last sometime. Gen. Mitre, the leader of the revolt, has been President, and is considered the best military man in the country. At present communication with Tucuman is cut off by the rebels. There is no reason to anticipate at present that the war will affect us in any way.

Professor Wheeler, by way of encouragement, gave the Juniors a lecture recently. It was a lecture on the advantages of scientific studies, and a good one. The Professor happily did not think it necessary to disparage other departments in order to establish the merits of his own.

THE VOLANTE.

EDITORS:

J. STALEY, '75.

BOGANAU, '75.

S. S. NILES, '75.

W. G. HASTINGS, '76.

H. B. GROSE, '76.

PUBLISHERS:

CHAS. R. DEAN, '77.

J. R. IVES, '77.

F. A. HELMER, '78.

TERMS:—One copy, one year, \$1.50. Single copy, 20 cents.

Address all Communications "THE VOLANTE," University of Chicago.

TABLE OF CONTENTS:

RESERVE (POEM).....	53	WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.....	59
THE PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.....	53	OUR GIRLS.....	60
A JUNIOR'S SEARCH AFTER NATURE.....	54	THE LITERARY SOCIETIES.....	60
PROF. STEARN'S IN SOUTH AMERICA.....	55	AT HOME.....	61
EDITORIALS.....	57	GIRLS FOR SUPPER—CLASS ELECTIONS.....	62
THE UNIVERSITY SERVICE.....	58	PERSONALS.....	62
THE READING ROOM.....	58	EXCHANGES.....	63
DEBATES IN OUR LITERARY SOCIETIES.....	59	CLIPPINGS.....	64

A communication in regard to the reading room will be found in another column. It is probably well to have our attention directed to that somewhat neglected institution once more; but it is to be hoped that the main suggestion, that a larger revenue be provided, is unnecessary. By the arrangement with Mr. Bastin in reference to his using the room as an office during a part of the day, the expenses will be somewhat lessened. Certainly we need a good reading room, and it ought to be well patronized. We believe that our students are inclined to pay far too little attention to just that sort of reading that the current magazines and newspaper are designed to supply. The reading room ought to become once more the general resort that it was two years ago.

Where is class spirit, where college pride and sophomore dignity? It would seem that in the breasts of some from whom we should expect better things, these noble qualities no longer find a lodgment. We refer to what occurred last Saturday at the midnight hour, "when deep sleep falleth on man"—or *ought*, at least, to fall upon him. At the instigation of "Michael" (not Michael Angelo nor St. Michael but the other Michael), a drove of uncivilized Preps, together with a number of Freshmen and Sophomores—yes, listen and be astonished, for it is true—congregated at the door of Prof. Clark's apartments, who had just moved into the building that day, to give him the honor (or dishonor) of a *charivari*. They meant well, no doubt, but that is the best we can say for them, and we are reminded of the famous saying of Sidney Smith, viz: "I would rather meet a Bengal tiger with its tail up, than a fool with good intentions." But what is most deplorable of all, is to see not only the preparatory students, but even college men, putting themselves under the lead of *Moik*, the professor of brooms and slop-buckets.

The VOLANTE has been spoken of and criticised as having advised non-attendance upon Chapel services, and the students admonished as though they had followed such advice, but we are decidedly of the opinion that such an interpretation of the paragraph referred to is not warrantable, at least it is too strong. The nearest approach to advice of that character will be found in the closing sentence, as follows: "We appreciate the good sense of the great majority of the students in declining to go and shiver through the service;" which simply, in the first place, records the fact that the chapel service was neglected on account of the coldness of the room, and in the second place, approves of such conduct on the ground of comfort and safety to health. Will any one pretend to say that it was reasonable to expect students to go to chapel in the condition it was for the first six weeks of the term? If he does, we most respectfully beg leave to differ with him. Besides, we cannot believe that it is impossible to make the chapel tolerably comfortable, if proper pains are taken, and it is not unreasonable to ask that it should be made comfortable before we are required to attend.

From an article in one of our city papers, which we have no reason to discredit, we learn that the *Chronicle* is in serious financial difficulty. The statement is the more surprising, as the literary character of that paper is such as merits a strong financial support from the students of Michigan University, and might naturally be expected to call it forth. Indeed, we have no doubt this is the case, and the *Chronicle* will soon extricate itself by good management from the difficulties in which past carelessness has involved it.

But the writer from whom we gain the above information proceeds to make some strictures upon what he is pleased to call the erratic editorial policy of the *Chronicle*. He thinks that a college paper, instead of being under the control of an elected board of editors who are frequently changed, should be managed permanently by some responsible man who should give it steadiness and consistency.

For our part we have never been able to discover that fault in the *Chronicle* that he laments, and if we should, would be the last to propose any such remedy. If a college paper has any real value aside from furnishing some little discipline to the few men who have anything to do with preparing it for the press, it is because it presents college matters from the students point of view. This, we take it, is the real object of our existence—as college editors. To say that the student's views are liable to be extreme, is not to show any reason why they should not be made known. At any rate, whether they are true or false, there can be nothing better for the tone and discipline of a college, or for the maintenance of a good understanding between faculty and students, than their full and frank expression.

To this end it is absolutely necessary, not only that the editors be chosen from the students, but that they be left entirely untrammelled by the college authorities. To correct an abuse in such a manner as wholly to destroy the usefulness of the college paper is not exactly the policy we should advise. Whenever any man has the right to dictate what the contents of the paper shall be, all its trustworthiness as an exponent of public sentiment among the students is destroyed at once.

Of course it is only in the editorial and local columns that the paper will be apt to come in collision with the authorities. For these parts of the paper we claim a perfect immunity from censorship so long as we give a place to any correction or reply that may be offered. We believe in a college paper by the students, and for the students, and reflecting the students' sentiments, and if these are sometimes extreme, let them be combated by reason and common sense and not suppressed or modified in their expression.

THE UNIVERSITY SERVICE.

"The University Service," as it has been called, is, if we are rightly informed, something entirely new in Chicago University, and the VOLANTE gladly embraces this opportunity of expressing its hearty approval and commendation of the new departure. On the kind invitation of the University Place Baptist Church and its pastor, our President delivers a monthly sermon from the pulpit of that church to the students of the two institutions. Two of these monthly services have already been held, at which a goodly number of the students have been present, but we hope in the future to see a still larger representation both from the University and Theological Seminary, embracing this rare opportunity of hearing a sermon specially adapted to student wants and student difficulties, from one who is so eminently fitted by his experience, his position, and all his sympathies to render them just such assistance as they need. The student's needs, his doubts, his difficulties, are peculiar, and they require peculiar and special treatment. Situated as we are in a great city, it is not difficult for any one to find a minister and church that are congenial to his tastes, so that no student, however great or small his attainments may be, need fail to gain for himself a "Sabbath home;" and yet this does not preclude the necessity, propriety, and desirability of a monthly sermon prepared particularly and specially for us. We are in favor of the new arrangement for many reasons. Aside from the fact that it meets a want that has hitherto been unprovided for, the instituting of such a service argues an interest and concern for the intellectual and religious welfare of the students, that is gratifying both to them and their friends. * Such a service is needed, as Dr. Moss intimated, to supplement the instruction of the class room, from which all expression of peculiar denominational opin-

ions and doctrines must be rigidly excluded. It is true that some have complained that Dr. Moss's sermons are too deep and metaphysical to be thoroughly appreciated and understood by all classes of the students, still, though this may be true, no one can fail to apprehend the deep religious feeling, the lofty intellectual aspiration and genuine spirit of faith, that pervade his earnest words. And it is better that he should be too profound than too shallow. It draws us on and leads us to reach after something higher and better. We feel perfectly assured that much good will result from these services. They give the students of every department of the college as well as those of the Seminary, an opportunity of becoming acquainted with the President's views of religion and life. Only a few of the classes meet him in the recitation room, and those of the lower classes under these circumstances must remain for years comparatively ignorant of the President's real views and character, were it not for these religious services. In short we are fully convinced of the genuine practical value of this wise and thoughtful provision for the religious welfare of the students. We feel in listening to Dr. Moss that he not only has our highest good at heart, but also that he is one who has at some time had doubts to remove and difficult problems to solve, and that he is now just the person to clear away our difficulties. We take pleasure in commending these services to the attention of all the students, and hope to see as many as possible of them present on these occasions in the future.

THE READING ROOM.

The condition of our reading room certainly demands a little attention. Probably the committee are doing all that can well be done with their present resources; but, if so, something needs to be done to provide a larger revenue forthwith. As it is now the reading room can boast of little more than its daily papers; and important and valuable as these are, they are not the only, nor even the chief requisites of a well furnished reading room.

The difference in cost between a good reading room and a poor one is very slight. We can have a reading room that will be an honor to our college, and furnish us with the best current literature for a very trifling sum in addition to what we are now paying. The outlay for reading matter is not the principal item of expense even in a thoroughly provided reading room. The expense of furnishing, heating, lighting, and keeping in order the room will be the same in any case. So that if we are to have a reading room at all it is very foolish on our part not to have a good one. The students in this University have shown interest enough in this matter to convince any one that, if a reasonable plan for raising the additional funds required is presented to them, they will not fail to support it manfully.

The fact is incontestable that the present arrangement does not furnish the means to make our reading room what it ought to be. To be sure a number of old claims have been paid during the present year, which will in part account for the deficiency; still the fact remains that the reading room tax is insufficient. A liberal subscription could doubtless be raised for the reading room just as last year one was raised for our short-lived gymnasium. But this is not what we want. It would not prevent our finding ourselves as badly off again at the end of a few months. It would, besides, throw the burden upon the more public-spirited students to an unjust extent. Our reading room must rest on a solid and permanent financial basis, or it will never be what we hope and intend to make it.

It was thought that such a support had been found for it in the boarding club. But this is hardly the case. The proceeds of the reading room tax varies constantly with the number of members in the club, and a very large proportion of the students do not contribute to it at all. At the present time, for example, the tax amounts to a little more than two-thirds as much as at the beginning of the year. I throw out these hints for the benefit of the rest of the students as well as the committee. I think we need a first-class reading room and are willing to sustain one. I do not think we shall be willing to go on for a great while paying our tax only to see it all eaten up by running expenses. If only the members of the boarding club can be depended upon, then let the tax be increased; but if others can in any way be induced to share in the advantages and contribute to the support of the reading room, let it be done. At all events let us have some of the leading periodicals.

DEBATES IN OUR LITERARY SOCIETIES.

For some unaccountable reason the debates in our societies seem not to receive that attention which they deserve. Debates with us seem to be regarded as a secondary thing, but why it should be so is not very easily seen. It is much more difficult to find men who are willing to take appointments on a debate than on the rest of our literary exercises. This seems to be owing to a false view that many take of this subject, not appreciating the importance of the debate. Why a person should think that an oration, address, essay or paper, can afford greater opportunities to display his abilities and develop his powers, is not very apparent. At least there is no good ground for such a feeling. The fact is that a debate, rightly appreciated and conducted, ought to be the most interesting and useful of all the exercises of our societies. It has all the advantages afforded by the oration and address, with others in addition. It necessitates the same investigation and research; it affords equal opportunities for the display of rhetorical qualities, for the cultivation of a graceful and effective style of

composition and delivery, and for becoming accustomed to appearing before an audience. And in addition to these things, the debater is compelled to acquaint himself thoroughly with the exact meaning of the proposition contained in the question which is to be discussed, and to draw nice distinctions between the meanings of words; and, moreover, the stimulus and pressure of competition and direct antagonism with other minds, are brought to bear upon the debater, and again he is forced to use all his skill and mental acuteness to extemporize answers to the arguments of his opponent. Nearly all the greatest orations of the world were brought out by the pressure of debate. "The Oration on the Crown," was the development of one side of a debate. Daniel Webster's greatest effort was an answer to an opponent, and we might enumerate instances indefinitely. When this view of the subject is taken and acted upon, our debates instead of being a bore will become a delight both to speakers and auditors, and then instead of seeing a third part of our audiences making a lunge for the door as soon as the debate is announced, the debaters will have a full house to address. Let us reform these debates, and that right speedily.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

Washington's birthday was celebrated according to the time-honored custom in our University by the eating of oysters and the making of speeches. With regard to the oysters, it must be confessed they were not a success. The sudden eclipse that fell upon the gas jets in the dining room just as the supper was about to be served, caused a delay that was ruinous. But for this accident, for which no blame attaches to anyone, the supper would have been all that was anticipated, as, indeed, in many of its features it was. The appearance of the room and tables was highly creditable to the committee, and with the large number of ladies present made the old dining-hall really quite brilliant for the occasion.

The literary part of the entertainment deserves much more unqualified praise. All the addresses were good, some of them notably so. We had the pleasant talk we anticipated from Dr. Moss, and the unexpected pleasure of an address from Senator Doolittle, who at the request of Prof. Freeman, warmly seconded by all present, gave us in his plain, manly fashion some of the important lessons to be learned from the life of Washington. Prof. Freeman gave a very happy turn to his remarks in response to the toast of "Cramming." He certainly did succeed in "cramming" some ideas into our heads, and in such a way that they will be apt to remain. The union of pleasantry and earnestness, together with the skillful use of some striking scenes in the Professor's army experience, made this one of the very best addresses we ever listened to on any similar occasion.

The speeches by the representatives of the different

classes were fully up to the mark, and did not exhibit any inexcusable straining after wit. Mr. Boganau in answering to "George Washington" succeeded in being original and entertaining, after the subject had been pretty thoroughly exhausted by those who had preceded him. All the other speakers were well received, as was also the singing of the glee club. Dr. Burrough's address on "Outlooks," though of anything but a festive character, was eloquent and impressive.

The principal fault with the exercises was that they took us a little too far into the small hours. The large number of ladies present added greatly to the interest of the evening, and all things considered, notwithstanding the unpropitious weather, our Washington's birthday supper for 1875 was a very decided success.

"OUR GIRLS."

The young ladies connected with the University were assigned a special study room at the beginning of the year. It was not a particularly cheerful room, owing to the absence of other furniture than a bench or two, several well worn desks, and a stove—though possibly there was, in addition, a chair with three tolerably sound legs. Young ladies are unreasonable creatures, of course, and these thought they deserved better quarters. As nobody seemed disposed to provide the desired comforts, they resolved to work for themselves, and accordingly gave themselves a benefit entertainment the first Friday evening of this month. The result was success, financial and otherwise. The chapel had as many people in it as it would hold, and few complimentaries. Miss Lizzie Forsythe presided. There was a declamation by Miss Mott, an oration by Miss Gray on "Three Heroines of History," a paper by Miss Waite, a reading by Miss Howe from Widow Bedott, a exquisite vocal duet by Miss Evarts and Mrs. Freeman, a vocal trio by Misses Evarts, Howe and Roney, and instrumental music by Misses Forsythe, Jones, Gray, Waite and Howe. A reception in the parlors made a fitting close to the enjoyable evening.

THE LITERARY SOCIETIES.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE VOLANTE:

A movement was made some time since to found a college literary society. Through the expressed opposition of one of the existing societies the movement was rendered impracticable. During the discussion of the matter at a meeting of the students the question was put, "What better society do you want than the Tri Kappa now is?" With your permission, sirs, I shall answer this question. Nor shall I confine myself to the Tri Kappa; there is need of a better society than the Athenaeum, and hence, of a better than any existing in the college. I want a better society than the Tri Kappa for these reasons, among others:

1. That ladies may be invited to attend with the assurance that they will not be subjected to vulgarity.
2. That the undergraduates may conduct affairs without interference from graduates or outside parties.
3. That the literary exercises may be made of a character worthy college men—regularly, not spasmodically.
4. That the University of Chicago may have a literary society ranking as high, at least, as those sustained at a nondescript school like the Wesleyan at Bloomington, and at the small colleges in Illinois and elsewhere.

These are a few of the points where improvement is possible, even in the Tri Kappa. For others, attend one of their meetings. Nothing further will be necessary to prove that a change of some kind is desirable. The question can be answered in another way, however, by showing what was the aim and desire of the movement which the Tri Kappa opposed.

This was, first, to create something which should have a distinct collegiate air. The fact that a preparatory department is connected with the University can be no reason why college and preparatory men should have all interests in common. It is for the advantage of neither party to have them so. There has been maudlin talk about the duty of a collegian to the preparatory man—the duty to elevate him, to give him the benefit of your Senior, Junior, Sophomore knowledge. Show me the academian so low that he will not scorn this aid, so silly as to accept the patronage of these collegians who are so careful of duty's demands. The one party is just as able to take care of itself as the other, and as little desires interference. In the new movement the college men would find themselves burdened with the responsibility of sustaining their reputation, of which they scarcely have any, at least any that is apparent, in the present mixed condition of affairs. The tendency would be to increase college spirit, if there is any among us, and to create it, if there is none. In proportion as this spirit developed would the character of the literary work improve, and the literary standard of the University advance. If it be insisted that the welfare of the preparatories must be considered, leave it to them to vote whether they would prefer to have their own societies with full rights therein, or to continue the present system. Which would be likely to advantage a preparatory the more, to preside, orate, declaim, debate in his own society, or to have the delectable privilege of debating beside a profound collegian, who, as a rule, relies on his own general knowledge and facility in speaking for his creditable appearance, and relies on his preparatory associate for the facts in the question?

The aim was, secondly, to unite the working men of the college classes into one strong, healthy, superior society. To a large number of undergraduates it seemed as if the time had come when this might be accomplished, a thing which was not the case, for various reasons, in

AT HOME.

Walking for health is not much indulged in at present. Always falling on the same spot counteracts the physical good supposed to come from such exercise.

Student—Professor, are not Jonson's writings like allegories?

Prof.—Well, no, not like allegories—not at all—not somewhat!

Prof.—Mr. E——, you can at least tell what was the occasion of the Drapier's Letters?

Junior—I believe it was—the coining of that copper wasn't it, Professor?

One of our Freshmen, whose Latin has been troubling him of late, recently sat up till the small hours preparing his lesson, and then slept so late the next morning that he was unable to go to recitation. He has since sworn off on the midnight oil.

One of our students received the following by postal card from a member of another college which was represented at the Bloomington contest: "Mr.——. Dear Sir:—How do you men feel by this time over State contest. Some of them are givin me thunder for some things I wrote about them. I have not sear your paper yet. Should like to have a copy."

An audacious youth, and to still further aggravate the matter a lower classman, puts forth the following, and declares without a blush that he can vouch for its satisfactoriness on winter nights, such as we were lately having:

"As the room grows colder, colder,
Why, your heart grows bolder, bolder,
Till within your arms you fold her,
And then if she won't stay—hold her."

If the movement to form a new literary society did prove abortive as far as its immediate intention was concerned, it seems to have created something of a rattling among the dry bones in the present societies—that is, if it is allowable to liken the sound of a skillfully played piano to the rattling of dry bones. The indications are that the societies will find no difficulty in paying for their instruments.

The Freshmen have submitted to the faculty a decidedly novel programme for a Freshman Ex. Since there are to be no prizes hereafter they see no reason for making the exhibition one of declamations only, and accordingly propose to have two orations, four declamations, a reading, a paper, a poem, an address and an essay. What favor the scheme will receive from the faculty remains to be seen.

The day of prayer for colleges was observed in the University with appropriate services. The sermon in the chapel was preached by Bishop Cheney, having for its subject "The Breastplate of Righteousness," Eph. vi. 14. The chapel was filled to overflowing with students and friends of the institution. The sermon, which was addressed especially to students, was marked by all the beauty and copiousness of illustration, as well as the earnestness, so characteristic of Dr. Cheney. It will be long remembered by all who had the good fortune to hear it.

time past. I venture to say, sirs, that but for outside interference and influence, the result would have been other than it was. One person, who never was a member of any college class, but who belonged to the Tri Kappa, was particularly a foe to any change, and exerted his influence over those too weak-minded to resist him, and to inquire, as well they might, what possible business of his the matter could be. Alumni who are unfortunately not far removed from us took it upon themselves to shape the policy of those who had been their tools in other days, and who still adhered to their reverence for old divinities. When such causes combine to defeat what was generally conceded to be worthy of trial, at least, I confess to a feeling of indignation which time does not abate.

It has been asked why college men, if they are anxious to derive the benefits of society work, do not enter with spirit into the present societies. That they do not, as a rule, is a lamentable fact. Why a man, when he passes beyond sophomorphism, should lose much of his interest in society work, is a question whose answer is not easy. There are many reasons why. One of them, and the one I have to do with, is that the present societies keep a fixed standard, while the upper classman passes beyond and demands something higher. The Junior year ushers one into a new life, so far as studies are concerned. From that point on there is a perceptible growing away from the preparatory course. Then, if not before, there is a demand for something wholly "in college." In the mixed societies there is less congeniality than ever; and this combined with other causes soon leads one away from work that would, under favorable circumstances, be more of a pleasure and advantage than ever before. The remedy can be found either in the movement proposed, or in advancing the present occupants of the field. Be it which way you will, I think any undergraduate not blinded by prejudice, and not entirely contented with himself, can see why I want a society better than the Tri Kappa.

JUNIUS.

It is greatly to be feared that our college is not a musical community. Strange to say those who inhabit rooms in the most immediate proximity to those containing musical instruments are the most thoroughly persuaded of that fact. One unfortunate says he thinks he has endured about all that this world can inflict upon him: in that line, and borne it with some degree of equanimity. He has tolerated in silence the organ beside him, the flute below, and the frantic attempts at song on the part of preps above,—to say nothing of the occasional notes of a violin at no great distance. All this he has borne with, because he could not follow the example of Mark Twain and burn them out since they dwell in the same house with himself. So he tried to console himself with the reflection that this is a free country. But when the seniors took to practicing for class-day—!!!

GIRL FOR SUPPER.

Washington's birthday was a momentous occasion and so was its last anniversary, at least to one sophomore. Fully three weeks before the twenty-second, as one of his classmates was taking his evening reverie in the fire-light after the gas was turned off, this youth burst into the room all aglow, having evidently just taken a brisk walk in the marrow-congealing night air. Ostensibly he came to warm himself, his own fire being low; but the experienced eye of his classmate soon detected by the glow of happiness that pervaded his whole face and manner that he had come to relieve his mind. A single judicious question was enough. It all came out. She had promised to come with him to the supper on Washington's birthday and it was all right. With that, too restless with delight to stay longer in that room, he waltzed out, to go with his tale of happiness to some other bosom friend, or else to bed. Sleep was impossible that night.

CLASS ELECTIONS.

SENIORS.

The Senior Class has elected officers, and made appointments for class-day as follows: President, R. G. Bush; Vice President, S. S. Niles; Secretary, H. A. Howe; Orator, R. B. Twiss; Poet, J. F. Ridlon; Historian, J. Staley; Prophet, L. M. Trumbull; Ivy Orator, C. W. Nichols; Pipe Orator, A. Huguenin; Farewell Address, Boganau.

JUNIORS.

The officers are: President, B. F. Patt; Vice President, H. I. Bosworth; Secretary, P. H. Moore; Treasurer, W. W. Osgood; Orator, H. B. Mitchell; Poet, H. B. Grose; Historian, G. E. Eldridge; Seer, R. L. Olds; Toast Master, J. E. Rhodes; Musician, S. C. Johnston.

FRESHMEN.

President, M. L. Goff; Vice President, C. F. Morey; Secretary, O. W. Philbrook; Treasurer, C. Ege; Orator, F. A. Helmer; Poet, H. E. Fuller; Historian, James Rea; Prophet, J. S. Forward; Chorister, T. Phillips; Toast Master, W. R. Raymond.

PERSONALS.

A. H. Stuck, '76, was called home last week by the sudden and severe illness of his father.

Fred S. Doggett, '76, has taken a final farewell of his Alma Mater, and is engaged in the manufacture of steel.

Frank C. Irwin, once of '75, is teaching school near Woodstock, Ills., and prosecuting his studies in the modern languages.

C. Dale Armstrong, once of '73, but since more widely known as public reader, was married, Feb. 9th, by Bishop Cheney, to Miss Lottie W. Cushing.

Mr. Trask, '75, who left us at the close of Sophomore year, called upon us a few days since. He has returned to the city to take a course in the Law Department.

Mr. Blumenfeld, formerly of '75, showed his face within our walls this morning for the last time before his departure for the University of Virginia, where he intends to complete his college course. Although he has deserted us, we wish him success.

All the boys will be inclined to hail with pleasure the advent of a gentlemanly treasurer, or steward, whichever may be his proper title. Such we are sure they will find Mr. Bastin, '67. His office will be in the reading room, and we shall no longer have to shun the treasurer as we would a porcupine.

Z. C. Hall, also of '75, wrote us the other day giving an account of himself. News from him is most welcome. Mr. Hall is one whom we shall always regard as a member of '75, for when he left us at the close of Sophomore year, it was on account of feeble health from which he has not yet fully recovered, though constantly improving, and of all the young men we have known, none were more enthusiastic in their studies or desired more earnestly to graduate than he. Since he bade us good-bye, he has taken unto himself a helpmeet, has been ordained, and is now pastor of the Baptist Church at Granville.

OUR EXCHANGES.

The *Berkeleyan*, coming from the University of California, rather pleases us, and when it does not please it amuses. It is ambitious, and that is a good thing if not overdone. It hesitates at no flights poetic, and roams the wide field of literature for themes. We have "contemplation" furnished us through two hundred lines nearly of blank verse, and part of the contemplation indulged in by the reader will bear reference to the writer. He confesses to an "imitation," and in parts it is a close one, no doubt. In the somewhat new thought,

"The love of nature is the love of God,"

is found the key-note, if there be any, to the piece. Grand words and an imitated rush and flow seem to have carried the young poet beyond himself out into absurdity. We have glimpses of him as well as of nature:

"For me the portion of the active frame,
The bounding foot, the eye kindling with life;"

and not only is he an athlete, but no mean sportsman, to take his word for it:

"I, too, have loved to chase the flying stag
From cliff to cliff * * * and over steep
Where one false step had hurled me far below."

He was a bold fellow, you see, and proceeds to tell of lesser sport, which was not disdained, such as bringing low the swift quail, and using his weapons so well that the "timid hare has not escaped unharmed." In all this, however, he is modest:

"I name it not with pride that truant aim
My gun knew not; I scorn the boastful pride
That loves to dwell upon such deeds of blood,
And mourn that youthful ardor should have once
Made me inhuman."

He promises to repent, and we hope he will, both of his leaping crags, and making verses and imitation. We should like to speak of "Sappho," but space forbids. The *Berkeleyan* deserves credit for its variety of matter, but should be

mindful of the fact that lofty themes and bombast may profitably be limited even in a college paper.

The *Simpsonian*, judging from the February issue, has reason to show cause why it should live. The *Raven* has still more reason to do the same.

The *Magenta*, typographically considered, stands first among our exchanges. Nor is its merit confined to its appearance by any means. It is a readable, sprightly paper. The issue of February 12 has interesting articles on "The Social Side of College Life," and "The Scrub," while the poetry is above the average.

The *Hesperian Student* quotes from our report of Dr. Moss' inaugural address, putting in italics at pleasure. The critic evidently does not like the Doctor's ideas on co-education. "His theory," she says, (for we will venture that the writer is a "she,") "is just a little musty—burdened with the mildew of half a century at least." Now we do not propose to enter into argument on co-education—we leave that to the fair sex. But we cannot help remarking one thing, i. e., that "mixed schools" furnish strangely mixed papers. It might be interesting to discover why it is that no college paper with young ladies on the editorial staff, has equaled in excellence papers published either entirely by men or entirely otherwise.

The *College News Letter*, from Grinnell, Ia., furnished a fund of fun for us in the January number, though it had no intention to do anything of the kind. The poem on "Iowa" stands without a rival, and will continue so to stand, we should hope. We cannot refrain from quoting. First we are told that "we often praise our native state," and that

"This proves that we are loyal—true
To our own land that gave us birth;
And though the country is but new,
Is seems the loveliest spot on earth.
Our hearts reach after thoughts, to prove
Our own loved State to be the best;
And while within her bounds we move,
We love her more than all the rest."

After all this "reach," it would be inferred that this State-lover only remains true while he moves within her bounds. If we should get him across the line into Illinois, now, perhaps he would write verses for our State. The thought is unbearably piercing. But read on:

"But let them talk, we will not boast
Of balmy breeze or skipping deer,
Of this one thing we'll think the most,
That education's ruling here."

Hurrah for Iowa! And now for the tiger—

"In this our young and noble State,
Are colleges and schools for all;
None need to watch or longer wait,
For wisdom dwells in learning's hall."

The verses thrill us. It is difficult to leave them. One more selection we must make:

"We oft do tell of prairies broad,
Of waving grain which on them grows,
And how the plowman breaks the sod
And on its surface wheat he sows."

Why should not a State thrive with such a poet in it?

The *Irving Union* has grown in size. If it will improve its subject matter as much as it has its appearance, Washington University may begin to take credit in its representative.

The *Collegian*, from Mt. Vernon, Ia., has a poet who does wonderful things with words in adapting them to metre. We find him "Gathering Home" at this rate:

"By strength from above, animated by love,
We are gathering home."

The roll, as we go on through the verses, is not easily resisted. The *Collegian* should kill the author of "Gollimanfry from a Solivigant Belamour" forthwith. He has neither wit nor anything else, save a dictionary of obsolete words.

The *College Argus* for January presents, as its most interesting article, a sketch of that wierd genius, Jonathan Swift. The *Argus* repels the insinuation that it is disagreeably tinged with Methodist sanctification, charged upon it by the *Qui Vive*. We cannot see that the charge is just, judging from the present number. It is not particularly marked by any one characteristic.

There is little of merit, in a literary way, in the *Trinity Tablet* for January. We find "The Two Travellers" on the first page, but the honor goes to Bryant, not to an undergraduate. Some four pages are then devoted to the Rowing Association, rules, etc., and what follows is, with one exception, scarcely more interesting. The *Tablet* is printed prettily, though.

The *Transcript* calls a lady pupil "a Sem." The January number has a good article on "Art and Literature," and some verses on "Picking Geese," that the editors should have sent to the waste-basket instead of the printer. Has the writer been "picked" recently?

The *Qui Vive* for January does not afford much variety. The article on "Macaulay" is well written, and, of course, by an admirer, for what student is not? Two communications on co-education are an overdose, especially as neither contain any new presentation of ideas on the question. What, by the way, have the proceedings of the Baptist General Association of Illinois to do with a college paper?

The *Tripod* for January introduces a new corps of editors, to whom we extend cordial welcome as co-laborers for the advancement of college journalism. We can but feel, however, that the opening editorial is thoroughly out of character. Read: "The interest of its subject matter, neatness or its form and style of mechanical work, have won for it an enviable place among the first of American college papers." Praise like this, coming from an outside critic, might properly please the editors of a paper, and there would be somewhat of excuse for reprinting it, though we do not believe even in that. But when it is considered that these remarks come from the proprietors themselves, we sigh for modesty's return. The editorial becomes almost nauseating by the extent to which it carries this self-adulation. Prospectuses, after all, are worth little. Let the paper show for itself [the stuff whereof it is made].

We have received the *University Record*, *Crescent*, *Cornell Era*, *Acta Columbiana*, *Bowdoin Orient*, *Madisonensis*, *University Herald*, *Cornell Review*, *Vassar Miscellany*, *Oberlin Review*, *Williams Athenaeum*, *Dickinsonian*, *College Mercury*, *Tufts Collegian*, *College Herald*, *Harvard Advocate*, *Niagara Index*, *Reporter*, *Spectator*, *Denison Collegian*, *College Ohio*, *Illini*, *American Journal of Education*, *Targum*, *Ohio and Music Folio*, *Lawrence Collegian*, *Asbury Review*, *Rockford Seminary Magazine*, *The Owl*, *Chronicle*, *Seminary Budget*, *Alumni Journal*, *Lafayette Monthly*, *Amherst Student*, *Collegian*.

CLIPPINGS.

SCENE LAID IN PARIS.—*Dramatis personae*, ENGLAND and FRANCE. "Qui va là?" "Je," says I (as I know the language). "Comment?" says he. "Come on!" says I; and I knocked him down.—*Ex.*

A Junior thinks shoe-leather, chemically considered, is the ox-hide of beef.—*Ex.*

Prof. You have, perhaps, observed that when a severe rain-storm suddenly abates at night, the moon casts a greenish reflection and positions itself under the polar star.

Students (hurriedly and in chorus).—Yes, sir; O, yes! certainly.

Prof. (laughing). What.

A painful pause! Cheekiest student of the class repeats. "Yes, sir."

Prof. Gentlemen, you have seen a phenomenon which, until now, was unheard of.—*Ex.*

At the Assembly: A Junior has just been introduced to a young lady.

Young Lady. "I am very happy to meet you, Mr. —. I feel that I have a right to know you."

Junior. "Yes, the right of conquest."—*Harvard Advocate.*

Scene, (*In Optics*). Dr.—"Mr. A. if a small beam of light is admitted into a dark room through a small aperture, what takes place?" Mr. A. "Really, Dr. I don't know." Dr. "What do you think *should* take place?"

Mr. A. "Well, Dr. the hole should be plugged up."—*Ex.*

"Miss Y., what do you think of the age of Chaucer?" asked a friend of the young lady. "Why, I don't know; but judging from his appearance, I would take him to be about nineteen, if it is that green looking young student that boards down on this street."—*Transcript.*

"How charming Wagner's music is, is it not?" asked a young gentleman of his inamorata. "Oh yes," she sweetly replied, "and *aren't his cars comfortable?*"—*Vassar Misc.*

Why is a Sophomore like a microscope? Because, when seen through, small things are revealed.—*Amherst Student.*

Jennie begins: "If this whole room were an ellipse, and the bed-post a point in it, and an ordinate be drawn to Pa, a tangent to Ma, and the baby represents the centre, and I the end of half the major axes, then by Loomis's Conic Sections, Prop. II, Baby-Pa is to Baby-Me as Baby-Me is to Baby-Ma. For in the two triangles Ma-Bedpost-Baby and Pa-Bedpost-Baby we have the side Baby-Ma equal to the side Bedpost-Baby; and the angles—" and she was packed off to bed.—*Packer Quarterly.*

You may have seen this before, but it just fills the column:

There was a small boy in Pawtucket,

He bought him an orange to suck it;

He had a long nose

And as you may suppose

Right into that orange he stuck it.

A LIBRARY OF VALUABLE INFORMATION.—Webster's Unabridged Dictionary can only be appreciated by those who spend a few hours in its critical examination. It is a library of valuable information in itself, containing admirable condensed articles on thousands of subjects, *three thousand* of which are illustrated by excellent cuts. It costs \$12, while volumes containing the same amount of matter on similar subjects, would cost hundreds of dollars. It is the cheapest volume in the English language, except the Bible.

EMPLOYMENT.

Men, women and agents, we have just what you need. Our 9x11 Mounted Chromos outsell anything in the market. Mr. Persons writes: "I struck out yesterday, and by working easy four hours, cleared \$7." A lady has just reported her profits for the forenoon as \$5; yesterday up to 2 o'clock she cleared \$7.50. We can prove beyond question that one agent ordered 5,000 of these chromos in eleven working days. We have the largest and finest assortment in the United States; hundreds of choice subjects from which to select. We will send you an assorted 100 of the best selling free of charge on receipt of \$6.50. Send in your orders or give us a call. Samples by mail 25c., or 12 for \$1. BOSTON FRAME AND CHROMO CO., 292 Washington St., Boston Mass.

P. O. Box 2662.

\$5 TO \$12 PER DAY.

Particulars free. We are giving more and better chances to agents than any other house in the world. Samples enabling you to go to work at once on receipt of 50 cents. J. LATHAM & CO., 292 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

LAKESIDE CLOTHING HOUSE,

Southwest Corner Clark and Adams Sts.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

Fine Ready Made
CLOTHING

All Goods Warranted as Represented.

A. N. SHEPPARD & CO.

A Liberal Discount to Clergymen and Students.

GILMORE & CHENEY,
DEALERS IN
GROCERIES,
TEAS, FRUITS, &c.,

619 Cottage Grove Ave., Cor. Douglas Place,
CHICAGO.

"Absolutely the Best Protection Against Fire"

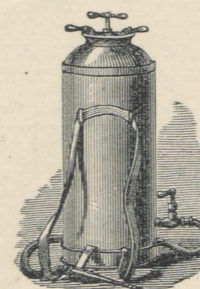
Over 2000 Actual Fires put out with it.

MORE THAN

\$15,000,000.00 Saved From the Flames.

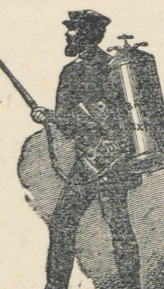
THE

BABCOCK!



FIRE DEPARTMENTS in the principal Cities of the Union use them daily. They are Safe and Simple, and a powerful protection.

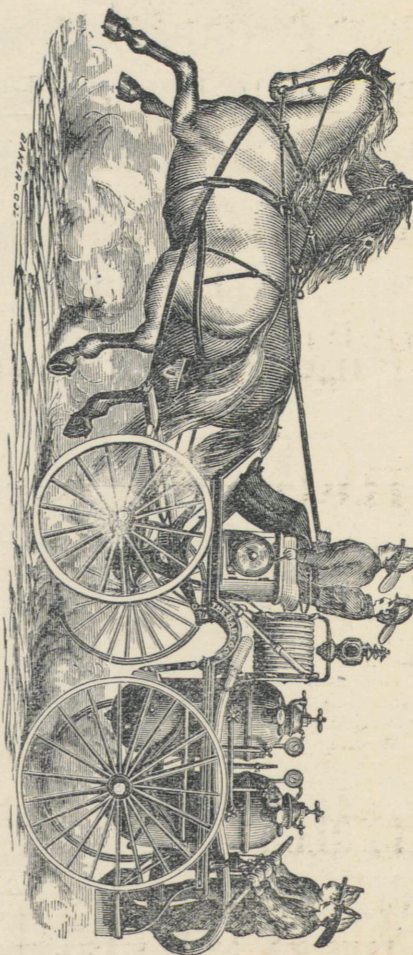
The GOVERNMENT has adopted it. Forty-six Railroads use them. INSURANCE Co's reduce rates where it is introduced.



FIRE EXTINGUISHER!

—ALSO THE—

It is more effective than the Steam Fire Engine, because it is instantaneously ready, and throws a perfect stream of carbolic acid gas and water for any length of time. It is the best and cheapest Fire Engine in the world, and comes within the financial abilities of every place. It does not require an expensive system of water works, and is never out of repair.



BABCOCK SELF-ACTING FIRE ENGINE!
For City, Town and Village Use.

Send for "THEIR RECORD."

The Babcock Manufacturing Co.,
Desplaines and Mather Sts., CHICAGO.

TO STUDENTS.

The VOLANTE, in its advertising columns, represents a large number of the

Best Firms in the City,

all of whom offer

Special Inducements to Students,

and by their patronage of your organ, THE VOLANTE,

Have a claim upon your consideration

in purchasing. Therefore, WHEN YOU WISH TO BUY you will find it to your interest to

Look over our advertisements.

HELP YOURSELVES BY HELPING THOSE WHO
HELP YOU.



Wiswall & Greene,
DEALERS IN
Fine Boots & Shoes

76 State Street,
AND
131 22D STREET
CHICAGO.

Students are particularly invited to an examination of our Gents' Wire Quilted and Screw Made Boots and Shoes. One pair of which will outwear two pairs unquilted. Remember we make 10 per cent. discount to students.

BASSETT & MITCHELL,

Ⓒ JOB, Ⓒ

Book and Newsvaver

PRINTERS

12 & 14 La Salle Street,

CHICAGO.

Our facilities are complete for executing

LAW, PERIODICAL, PAMPHLET & BOOK WORK

ALSO, FINE PRINTING,

Cards, Note and Letter Heads,

Bill Heads, Blanks, Labels,

Circulars, Orders of Exercises,

Programmes, Ball Tickets, &c.

Druggists' Printing of all kinds a Specialty.

WILDE, BLUETT & CO.,

DEALERS IN

MEN'S & BOYS' READY-MADE

CLOTHING

AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

☞ Clothing Made To Order. ☞

Northwest Cor. of State and Madison Streets,
CHICAGO.

"THE"

Cheap Cash Grocery

IS STILL ALIVE, AND SELLING AS

CHEAP AS EVER!

We make no specialties, but offer all goods at uniformly low prices.

Good Goods, Low Prices, Ready Cash,

Is the good word at the

CHEAP CASH GROCERY,

772 (late 712) Cottage Grove Avenue, Masonic Hall.

PATRICK MEEHAN,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

Poultry, Vegetables, Etc.

309 SOUTH PARK AVENUE.

Reliable Agents

Can make from \$5 to \$10 per day by taking orders for the "Christian at Work," an evangelical but non-sectarian Religious Paper, edited by T. DEWITT TALMAGE. It is the only Paper for which SPURGRON of London, will write in America. Each subscriber is presented with a Beautiful Premium—A Portfolio of Gems, by Hendschel. The Portfolio contains twelve charming sketches for the parlor table, 7½ x 10½ inches. One Agent took 380 orders in 80 hours work. We pay large Cash Commissions, and give exclusive territory. Samples or circulars sent on application. Send for our Bible circulars. C. D. PAINE, Western Manager, 89 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

PHRENOLOGY. How to Learn it. Send Stamp for circular to S.R. Wells, 398 Broadway, N.Y.

SCHOOL TEACHER! You can double your salary by selling

"The Centennial Gazetteer of the United States,"

evenings, Saturdays and during vacation. The book contains information of great value to yourself, your pupils and their parents. For particulars, address, ZIEGLER & McCURDY, Chicago, Ill.