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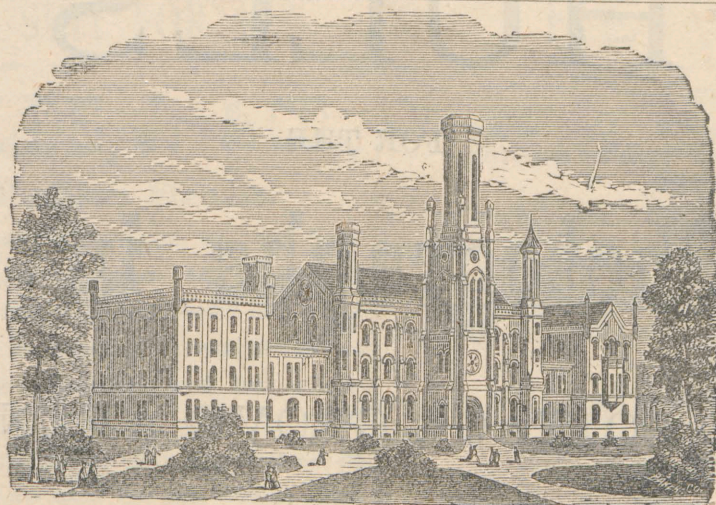
THE VOLANTE.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
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VOL. XI.

UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO, OCTOBER, 1881.

No. 2.



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Literary.

WATER-LILIES.

Floating upon a northern lake,
Dark with reflected shade,
Which only splashes on the shore
Where lonely herons wade;
In spot so hidden and remote
That hardly in a dream
It e'er has gladdened human eye,
The water-lilies gleam.

White flecks upon the dark expanse,
Like stars upon the sky,
Or distant wave-caps on the sea,
They far and fragrant lie.
The passing wild swans bend their necks,
As swiftly on they fly,
To greet these beauties of the lake,
With wild and mournful cry.

Like water in a thirsty land,
Their breath, so faint and sweet,
Came to me 'mid the sullen roar
And tumult of the street;
But closed their leaves, and drooped their heads,
Like captives in the mart;
Let others take you home, I cried,
For I have not the heart.

No flowers are these for household use;
To show their native grace,
For border they must have the woods,
A lakelet for a vase.
Let pansies in the garden bloom,
And roses by the door;
Pond-lilies, like the birds, are wild,
Once plucked are fair no more.

EVEN-SONG.

The shadows, e'en from highest noon,
Slant gradual, from the glowing sky,
Unnoticed, till the setting sun,
Summons the lingering day to die.

So in our lives the length'ning shade
Falls eastward ere we are aware;
We sigh for rest, and while we sigh
All suddenly behold it there.

EGOTISM.

"It is a hard and nice subject for a man to speak of himself," says Cowley, "it grates his own ears to say anything of disparagement, and the reader's ears to hear anything of praise from him." The source of all self-praise is an overweening vanity that would far rather relate a mistake or blunder than the individual had made than not to talk of himself. He can never appear anywhere, even in the private social circle, without telling the circle how much it owes to him, and how great an honor is conferred upon everybody who is allowed to bask in the sunshine of his smile. There is, perhaps, in the ancient classics no more prominent example than Cicero. His writing is to a great extent in the first person, and he is forever reminding us of the wonderful labors which he has accomplished. And if we were to judge of events in which Cicero was engaged by his ideas of his own importance, then Roman history would have been far different from what it is, if Cicero had not been born. The egotist always overestimates his powers because he thinks that the public underestimate him, and that because they do not fully understand him. He thinks it but a case of common justice that he should put the public upon the right track. Even in doing this little service he cannot forbear being conspicuous, and reminding us of his magnanimous action toward humanity. The egotist would do well to study English literature and see that the great majority of the celebrated men of the past did not receive their due praises until after they were dead. If he would reflect upon this fact, it would perhaps save him some labor in extolling the peculiar virtues of his profession, and especially their concentration in himself, and of telling how thankful the world ought to be to think that he was ever born. He might, however, be made more egotistical by the study, if we view it in another light. He could reason thus: other men did not receive due recognition of their talents during life, but now when they are dead the world is profusely lavish in its praises of them; hence it was blindness on the world's part. I will forestall events and unveil, in no uncertain language, my talents, and obtain my meed during my lifetime. There are many who condemn, in unqualified language, the egotist. It is not just to be so harsh. He is only natural, and however

great he may be, he exhibits the law of imperfection. He shows to us an interesting fact in nature when he reveals this weakness amid so many stronger qualities. He is not always a shallow man. On the contrary he may have great abilities; even those of which he boasts may be in his possession. It is sometimes a lack of will power. Nearly every one is aware of his capabilities; but a few have not the power to hide their knowledge of self and pass for modest men. The egotist is an interesting creature, when viewed from another standpoint. Many are never happy, but are always looking on the dark side of life. They yield readily to adverse circumstances, and never make a noble struggle to overcome those circumstances and make them contribute to their success. The egotist is usually self-satisfied, and views with complacency the deeds wrought by himself and gathers courage for fresh attempts. The egotist is usually a successful man. His pride compels him to develop every faculty that he is possessed of. The greatest egotists of the world have been men of talent and successful in their labors. Among them are Cicero, Montaigne, Woolsey, all eminent men of the age in which they lived. But taking all in all, we must agree with Demosthenes that it is displeasing to hear any man speak his own praises, and he diminishes his usefulness by so doing.

BEAUTY.

As we pass through the world, numberless objects meet our view, which produce in our minds feelings of pleasure. There is something about them attractive and lovely. This is called beauty. It is found in both the works of art and nature. The beauty in a picture or a piece of music awakens agreeable emotions. The great variety of things which possess beauty, makes it difficult to be defined.

The ancients but imperfectly understood beauty. They felt its power, and were influenced by it the same as we are. Even Aristotle had but a limited idea of it. Plato thought the true, the good and the beautiful essentially the same. Strictly speaking, they are not. Truth and goodness appeal to the reason and moral qualities, while beauty appeals to the imagination and senses.

If we attempt to analyze beauty, it eludes us. It exists where there is a harmonious relation of parts, lines, colors, so happily blended that the appearance of the object fascinates and chains our attention.

It is the soul or sentiment within, wedded to fitting and charming expression. When beauty is joined with truth, both appear with all their native loveliness, and the effect is heightened.

Shakespeare truly said

"How much more doth beauty beauteous seem
By that sweet ornament truth doth give."

We have all heard that

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

This single line has immortalized the name of its author, John Keats.

Beauty refines the taste, elevates the mind. As such it is useful, whether seen in a poem or a cloud, a statue or a rainbow, it all contributes to our gratification. The world is full of beauty. Were not these beauties designed for our enjoyment, the all-wise Creator surely would not have placed them here.

There is beauty in language, beauty in thought; and when joined the charm of both is enhanced.

The objects and scenes of beauty are fleeting and short-lived. For instance, we watch an evening sunset. For a moment we are wholly absorbed with the sight. The gorgeousness of the clouds, the coloring of the landscape, the hue of the skies, all aid in making the scene beautiful. A few minutes more, and all has disappeared. But the memory will not so soon pass away.

Beauty, though passing, leaves a lasting impression. As it has been in the past, so it is in the present, and ever will be in the future. Though bright forms and beings perish, still there are others which fill their places. Thus all mankind have enjoyed the beauties which nature has repeatedly produced. They cost us nothing, though many are unmindful of them. In no one thing is beauty perfected. For as it is with all excellence, so it is with beauty. It is mingled with much imperfection. The ideal of beauty is higher and purer than the real. But this is not sufficient. Perfection is found only in God.

Editorial.

THE Young Men's Christian Association of the University has received but little attention from the VOLANTE in time past. It is, however, an organization with an object in view. There are many reasons why it is not, or has not been possessed of more life and energy; one of these reasons is, that it has, together with all of the public organizations of the University, suffered from city life. Our University is not like many colleges, the center of attraction of some small town, but is lost in the busy hum of commercial life all about us, so our Y. M. C. A. is composed of members many of whom have similar bonds attaching them to other places, and the society suffers from being secondary in the hearts of its members. This term, however, there is a decided change for the better. Tuesday, Oct. 11, the members met in business meeting, and appointed as delegates to the Lake Forest District Convention, F. R. Swartwout and E. Dilliard. The Convention was at Lake Forest, Oct. 15 and 16. A called meeting of the Association was

held Oct. 25, at 7 P. M.; plans of work were discussed; remarks were made by Profs. Sanford, Olson and others. The Association is preparing to show a reason for its existence, and should be supported in its efforts.

CHAPEL orations are again to be resumed. We have been anxious for these exercises to commence. The present Senior class does not number quite so many members as the two previous classes did, so there has been less haste about the appearance of the first victim. We are beginning to regard these chapel orations as a part of the course, and a part which cannot be dispensed with; nor can we afford to slight them in our preparation. It seems to us that it is the mark of the true student to do everything just as well as possible. We may think that these orations are not to be delivered before a public audience, and feel that we can afford to be lax in our preparation. It is a mistake. The student who thus views the matter, and acts upon his views is the loser. Those who have had occasion to deliver an oration in chapel will bear me out in saying that it is far more difficult to speak well in that place than before a public gathering. Therefore, we must make a better preparation for the chapel, or at least as good as for any other oration, if we expect this to be a creditable exercise. Dr. Anderson had the interest of the students at heart when these orations were made a college exercise; and we should show our appreciation by thoroughly preparing our work, and properly performing it.

It is clearly impossible to arrange a College course that shall be satisfactory to all. Our own curriculum we believe to be excellent, yet, though loath to criticize the work of those who have prepared our courses of study, we have a suggestion to offer, with which, certainly, all those who are interested in our classical course, will heartily agree. The point to which we would call attention is this: The classical course as it now stands is lamentably deficient in the department of history, and especially *English history*, of which it contains *absolutely nothing!*

The practical importance—the necessity of a thorough knowledge of this subject in a finished education, are universally appreciated. Many times we have heard, from those who have finished this course, and from those who are soon to complete it, the regret that they had not had the thorough drill of the class-room in a subject of such value. We do not, as a College, attach sufficient importance to the study of history, else such an omission had never been possible. We earnestly hope that those in authority will take this matter under advisement, and that when the next catalogue appears, there will be a change for the better.

In a recent number of the *Rambler* we met with a proposition which arrested our attention, at first by its oddity and then by its reasonableness, namely, that Monday be taken as a holiday instead of Saturday. Before such a change can be inaugurated, must be smashed one of the dearest, most firmly fixed idols of our youth—yet nothing but an idol, a senseless idol.

It is urged in favor of the change, that after the week's work, Sunday would naturally be the day for rest, and Monday for recreation, instead of Saturday for rest and Sunday for recreation. In brief, for the weary, *rest should precede recreation*. Again, the proposed change would benefit not only body and mind, but morals also, by making an end of Sunday study. Finally, "Monday lessons" are notoriously poor, from the evident reason that if they are learned at all they must be prepared on Saturday—supposing the work is not done Sunday—and a day intervenes before recitation. It is, therefore, no unimportant consideration that the change, by removing these conditions, would abolish Monday lessons.

DURING the last two or three years, there has sprung up a custom against which we would loudly protest. The college politics have been so warm that a great many of the students have educated their consciences *down* to the idea that it is perfectly right and proper to vote for themselves. A few years ago such an act was considered highly disgraceful, and is so considered still by all pure-minded men and women in college.

In the politics of our little world there are no great issues at stake. Our wildest and most interesting contests are only tempests in a teapot. They are at best but factional, and often only purely personal. Therefore, when a man casts into the hat a ballot with his own name on it, he can not plead the excuse of standing up for a great principle. Such a vote is the result of perverse and inordinate personal ambition.

Of course there is sometimes a great temptation for a man so to bemean himself. When he knows the vote will be close; when he really desires the office very much; when he sees his opponent voting for himself; when his friends urge him to follow his opponent's example; then it is hard to do the manly thing. Yet just at such crises true manhood shows itself most nobly, and true grandeur of character begins to unfold in all its beauty and majesty. Such crises sift out the chaff from the wheat, the manly man from the corrupt politician. Yet a man who yields to such temptation is a grand gentleman compared with the contemptible self-seeker who insists on voting for himself when he knows that his opponent is too much of a man to do such a deed. No excuse whatever can be pleaded for such a creature as that; he is too small, too narrow, too utterly selfish to be mentioned.

Let us away with this miserable custom. It corrupts our politics; it degrades our characters; it stultifies our purest ambitions. The stamp of groveling selfishness is on it. It is low; it is mean; it is contemptible. An untarnished self-respect is a glorious comfort. Voting for one's self blights it as a curse. Don't do it. When asked to do a disgraceful thing, Garfield once said that though the present gain of such an action might be great he remembered that there was just one man whom he was obliged to associate with, to eat with, to sleep with, to live with, and finally to die with, and that man's name was Garfield; for his part he preferred to be so intimately associated with a decent man. Never do anything mean, and memory to you will ever be sweet and pleasant.

THERE is one system prevalent in all colleges, so far as we know, and, indeed, in all schools where the study of the classics is pursued, which calls for reform. We refer to the use of notes and translations, as practiced by most students and classes. It is easy, when one comes to a difficult and obscure passage, instead of puzzling over it until one arrives at some independent result, however incomplete, to turn at once to the notes (which, by the way, were only deduced after the most profound and critical investigation), and, making a feeble effort to think by proxy, seize at once upon the conclusion of the author as absolute and decisive.

And then it is so unsatisfactory, even after toilsome and painstaking consideration, not to be able to settle a difficult point conclusively, and to be obliged to go to the class-room with a bungling and imperfect translation, whose only merit is that it is one's own. But after all, the height of our ambition is not bounded by the desire to make a good appearance in the class-room, nor yet comprehended by the sublime aspiration to be marked 100. What we want is the mental discipline and culture that comes through study, and the range of facts, the harvest of thought and knowledge, which is the result of study. The first of these ends can only be attained by independent and original work, and the second is best secured in this way; for every student will bear witness that any problem which he has laboriously solved himself is much better retained than one which he has passed over cursorily, with the assistance of others. If a person becomes habituated to the use of crutches, he will naturally limp somewhat when he lays them aside, and any student who continually uses aids in his work, and is always dependent upon the authority of others, is confining himself, mentally speaking, to the limits of the nursery, and can never take a step without a steadying finger. There is a time for all things, and there is a proper time and way for the use of notes and commentaries, but that time is not while we are in

school, and that way is not a servile dependence upon authority and precedent, or an indolent shift to get out of work. We believe that the first reading of a text should always be original and independent, with only such aids as are afforded by the lexicon and dictionaries of reference. And when a student has gone carefully over a work in this way, having his own ideas of the whole, and his own interpretation of contested passages, then let him review, if he has the time (and, if he teach, this, of course, becomes a necessity), and compare his ideas with those of other and better scholars, and form his conclusions accordingly. But let the first reading of a text be, so far as is possible, original. If this method were practiced in the class-room, while we might not have such elegant translations and scholarly views, we should have much greater interest in the recitation, and two-fold benefit from the work.

THE ORATORICAL CONTEST.

The Chicago, delegation, consisting of two, arrived at the seat of war on the afternoon of the 13th ult., and found the streets of Bloomington teeming with college students, Knox having sent about sixty, and Champaign a hundred and twenty-five, including a brass band. The appearance of the crowded corridors of the Ashley House was strikingly similar to that of the Palmer House during the National convention. Schemes were on every lip, everyone having some particular hobby which he was anxious should meet with the approval of a majority of the delegates. Every college, excepting Chicago, of course was eager for the presidency of the Association for next year. Knox was willing to concede the vice-presidency to the five remaining colleges, providing she could obtain the presidency, inter state honors, three delegates to the inter-state, and the remainder of the offices. Some of the wrangles for the minor positions seemed to us about as insignificant as the strife for the position of "pound-master" in a rural village. The banquet, which occurred at the Ashley House at 10 P. M., was the occasion of a great "kick" upon the part of visiting students from Champaign, Knox and Jacksonville, and of much ill-feeling between them and the students of Wesleyan. It seems that it has usually been customary for the college where the contest is held to give a free banquet to all visiting students, and Wesleyan introduced an innovation upon this custom by charging \$1 per plate, the delegates and orators only being provided with tickets. This so enraged the students of the above-mentioned colleges that they, with their delegates and orators, unanimously resolved not to attend the banquet. The Wesleyans defended themselves by asserting that the citizens of Bloomington, not being so interested in

their college as the denizens of the smaller places where preceding contests had been held, would not pay the expenses of a free banquet, as the citizens of the other towns had done at former contests, and that they could not afford to give a banquet free to all visiting students without such pecuniary assistance. This seems to be a fair statement of the cause of so much ill-feeling. The Chicago delegation in vain attempted to reconcile the hostile factions. Like all true Chicagoans, we were cosmopolitan; we sympathized with both factions; we wept with everybody, now shedding tears of condolence with the young ladies, now adding the stock of by-words which we have learned from our professor of mathematics to the howls and anathemas of the sterner sex. Having been handsomely treated by the reception committee of Wesleyan, and being provided with tickets to the banquet, the two Chicago delegates had no cause for grievance, and withdrew for a brief period from the scene of strife to determine whether they should attend the banquet. Seven ballots were cast, and every time the vote stood two for, none against, the banquet. Accordingly, they again displayed the spirit of true Chicagoans by attending the banquet, for no true Chicago man ever missed a meal for which he held a ticket. After the banquet, which proved to be an elegant affair, several toasts were responded to; the Champaign, Knox and Jacksonville delegates not being present, their places were filled by Wesleyans. Mr. Hanchet replied for Chicago to "The Late Unpleasantness," closing with a quotation which was decidedly pat, and elicited much applause. Friday morning the delegates met in Belles Lettres Hall of Wesleyan. After preliminary business, the question of choosing a place for the next contest came before the convention; all of the delegates were strongly in favor of Chicago. The Chicago representatives urged the financial disadvantages of so large a place for such a contest; but the convention voted unanimously for Chicago, all promising to send large delegations. Four institutions, Hedding College, Lincoln University, Rockford Seminary and Blackburn University, applied for membership, all of which were rejected at the forenoon session. During the noon-recess, however, one of the young ladies from Rockford appealed so eloquently to the delegates hostile to her cause, that several yielded to the power of her enticing charms and irresistible eloquence, and at the afternoon session Rockford Female Seminary was admitted, as was Lincoln University, also, thus making eight colleges in the Association. The following officers were elected for next year: President, Mason, Knox; Vice-President, Miss Wadell, Rockford; Secretary, G. W. Walsh, Chicago; delegates to the Inter-State, Johnson, Monmouth; Monroe, Illinois College; McCune, Champaign. The following judges were elected for next year's contest:

Prof. Marcy, of Evanston; Col. Anderson, Quincy; Judge Black, Danville. An amendment was made to the constitution, providing that the orator receiving the highest mark from two judges shall receive first prize.

Friday evening, Oct. 14th, the contest occurred in the Opera House. A large and highly appreciative audience, composed largely of the "backers" of the various orators, greeted the six orators as they marched upon the stage. Most of these henchmen took the precaution to bring canes or some description of "infernal machines," with which to create as great a racket as possible after their orator's effort. There was an intense rivalry among the "crowds" as to which could create the biggest noise in the shortest time and continue it the longest. In this respect the Chicago delegation labored at a great disadvantage, as one-half of their crowd was debarred from the privilege of applauding by being compelled to pronounce the oration, while the other half could not conveniently arrange itself in the galleries and parquette at the same time, so that the applause would appear to come from all parts of the house. But the people of Bloomington, as well as some of the "backers" from other colleges, were determined that nothing but genuine merit and true eloquence should receive their hearty applause. Consequently, Mr. Hanchett's effort was greeted by a generous outburst of genuine, discriminative applause.

The following is a list of the orators, with their subjects: M. L. Dougherty, Champaign University, "The Purpose of Human Life." F. G. Hanchett, Chicago University, "The Old and New Civilizations." Thomas Campbell, Monmouth College, "The Saxon in Civilization." C. W. Whorrall, Wesleyan, "A Plea for the Common People." A. U. Small, Illinois College, "National Character." N. F. Andersen, Knox College, "Despotisms of To-Day." The contest was an excellent one, many attendants upon former ones asserting that this one was superior to any of its predecessors. All of the orations were carefully written, and the most of them well delivered. Mr. Hanchett spoke with even more force and eloquence than usual. His address was the most pleasing of any of the orators, and his oration possessed the most original thought and logical coherence, and in composition it was equaled by none. During the latter part of his effort, Mr. Hanchett rose to a pitch of eloquence that held the large audience spell-bound. We think we do not exaggerate when we say that he held the attention of the audience better than than any of the other speakers. The judges, Hon. Lawrence Weldon, and A. E. Stevenson, of Bloomington, and Judge D. McCulloch, of Peoria, gave the first prize of \$75 to Mr. Hanchett, and the second, \$50, to N. F. Andersen, of Knox. The entire audience, excepting possibly two or three students from a rural village known as Galesburg,

concurred heartily with the judges in giving Mr. Hanchett the first position. As regards second, there appeared to be considerable difference of opinion, many averring that the orator from Champaign should have had the second prize. The following is a complete table of the marks:

ORATORS.	McCULLOCH.			WELDON.			STEPHENSON.		
	o. t.	s. c.	d.	o. t.	s. c.	d.	o. t.	s. c.	d.
Dougherty	85	75	85	98.5	98	97	92	93	95
Hanchett	80	96	70	98.5	98.5	97.5	98	96	97
Campbell	100	100	75	96.5	95.5	94.5	96	95	93
Whorrall	70	75	80	98	98	97	91	94	94
Small	75	75	75	97	96	95.5	92	94	96
Andersen	90	90	100	95.5	96.5	98	92	95	97

o. t., original thought; s. c., style of composition; d., delivery.

AFTER Prof. Griffith's lecture on Tuesday evening, the classmates and friends of J. W. Dickerson, of the class of '83, met in Society Hall, to hold an informal reception and bid farewell to Mr. Dickerson on the eve of his departure for Rochester. Mr. Dickerson has long been one of the most active and popular members of the class and of the College, and it was with sincere regret and sorrow that his friends looked forward to the approaching separation. A. B. Seaman took the chair, and in a few earnest words expressed the class' appreciation of the character of Mr. Dickerson as a gentleman and a scholar, and their reluctance to part with him. Speeches in behalf of the Faculty, two of whom were present, were then called for. Prof. Stuart arose, and after some funeral and panegyric remarks, suitable to the occasion, addressed Mr. Dickerson and his classmates in terms of the highest courtesy and heartiest good will. Prof. Olson followed in the same strain, after which the chairman dismally invited the mourners to pass around and view the corpse. The gathering then, however, assumed a less sepulchral aspect. College songs were sung, courtesies and good wishes exchanged, and the company at length broke up, bidding Mr. Dickerson a sorrowful farewell and a hearty godspeed.

Communications.

Editors of the Volante—DEAR SIR: Mention was made in the September number of your paper of the existence of a library belonging to our institution. I was glad to see it noticed among the editorials, as it gave an appearance of reality to a rather vague myth, which has been floating about on the wings of report. On the strength of your statement, a diligent search was instituted by some of the resident students, for the purpose of finding, if possible, that region about which so little seemed to be known. They did find in a very dark

We regret to lose the use of the library, though we can stand that, as most of us have tickets to the Chicago Public Library, and we regret, in a very decided way, the necessity which compels us to pay fifty cents per term for the use of a thing which we do not use, and could not use if we wanted to. If a college library exists for any purpose at all, it is to furnish information and amusement to the members of that college, and, if it cannot furnish it to all, it must do it to the majority, at least. This is not the case with our library.

Looking over last year's catalogue, we find 150 students enrolled; 90 of these are city residents, and some of the remaining ones board at some distance from the college. We can safely say that this year the proportion of resident students is much greater, and still the library hours are so arranged as to accommodate only the non-residents. Each one of these 150 students pays \$1.50 each year for the use of the library, thus making a yearly library fund of \$225. Does this support the library or the librarian, and who is the librarian? There seems to be some confusion on that subject, among those who should know. We know of one student who wished a book, and applied to the assistant librarian out of the regular hour. The assistant librarian referred him to Dr. Anderson, and the doctor, in turn, referred him to the assistant librarian. The search was abandoned, as it was probably intended it should be. The catalogue says Alonzo J. Howe, Librarian, but from all we can discover, that seems to belong to the same list as C. Gilbert Wheeler, Chemist, and Ransom Dexter, Professor of Zoology. This money certainly does not go to the purchase of new books, for only the other day a lecture was given for the purpose of raising money with which to purchase books for the library. If this money goes to the assistant librarian, we are inclined to think that it is pretty good wages for forty-part of one of the halls, a sign to the effect that the library was somewhere near. They applied to the subscriber to know if it was worth while to carry the search farther. He, having had a few glances at the books, informed them that there were works in that library which could be used by any student with profit. Then came the very natural question, How can we get at them? He struck a match, and, by means of its rays, read for their information from a paper on the door,

LIBRARY HOURS:

FROM 8-8.45 A. M. SATURDAYS, 2-3 P. M.

The students remarked that they thought the Public Library, as it was much handier, was good enough for them, and departed.

You spoke of reform in your paper. If there is any meaning left in that much-abused word, I would like,

on behalf of the resident students of the Chicago University, to see it applied to our library. The management of that department was bad last year. It is worse this. Last year there was some slight chance to get a book, now there is none, without inconveniencing one's self to a degree which few students will stand. To many it is impossible to get here at eight or half-past eight in the morning. Five minutes' attendance each day. Now we would like to make a suggestion. \$225 ought to be enough to pay the assistant librarian his just dues, and have enough left to buy coal to keep the room warm this winter—a thing which has never been done before. The Doctor said, some time ago, that he was going to make arrangements so that the resident students would have a place to stay during the hours they were not reciting, instead of wandering about the cold halls, or hovering over the dying embers in the chapel stove. Now we suggest that the library be heated and kept open from 9 A. M. to 1.30 P. M., and that certain resident students be appointed to stay in there during the hours the assistant librarian is in recitations. There are plenty of students who would do this if for no other purpose than to have a warm place to stay. We believe in this way the library will be used, and all students receive a full equivalent for their money. We would like to hear an expression on this subject from some one who understands it.

A RESIDENT STUDENT.

[If the writer of the above was in chapel Friday morning he heard his questions in part answered, when the Doctor said that on Monday and Friday the library would be open from 11.40 A. M. to 12.30 P. M.—ED.]

News.

Wednesday evening, Oct. 19, was the occasion of a very pleasant gathering in the parlors of the University. This was a social and reception in the honor of Mr. F. G. Hanchett, who, during the preceding week, had gained the first prize in the Inter State Oratorical Contest at Bloomington, and who was about to leave Chicago to teach during the winter. At 8 o'clock teachers, students, and friends assembled in the chapel to hear once more the oration that has gained such honors for our representative, and for our college. The oration, upon the subject of "The Old and New Civilizations" was a fine one, discussed in a thoughtful and thorough manner, expressed in a very happy style, and rendered with the speaker's wonted natural, graceful, and impressive delivery. After hearing the oration the audience repaired to the parlors, where personal congratulations were extended to the successful orator. The young ladies,

concluding from the chilliness of the atmosphere that there was no fire in the parlor, adjourned to the dressing room, whence they returned enveloped in cloaks and shawls. Upon discovering, however, through the stove door, a sickly blue flame, they felt very much ashamed of their mistake, and hastily deposited their wraps in one corner. After a few moments of general socialty, the literary programme of the evening was opened by an address from Dr. Anderson. He expressed the pride and pleasure of both teachers and scholars in the success of their candidate at the contest, and mentioned the suggestive circumstance that, whereas, the other speakers had been accompanied by many representatives from their respective colleges, and applauded by brass bands, our orator was attended with but one companion, and gained the prize through sheer force of merit. Dr. Anderson then spoke of the present condition of University, and of his hopes for its future welfare. He expressed his emotions on beholding the unprecedented and overwhelming spectacle of *one trustee* among the audience, and said he felt invigorated by this anomalous occurrence, for the exercise of indefinite exertions. The Dr., mentioning the absence of Prof. Howe, then called on Prof. Olson for a few remarks. The Prof. had ensconced himself behind the stove, and was with great difficulty extricated from his precarious situation. The audience, however, were not to be cheated, and the Prof. finally yielded to their demands. In the beginning of his remarks, Prof. Olson alluded to the Roman custom of granting a triumph to the victorious conqueror, and assured the orator that it was from no lack of good will that the University failed to make a similar demonstration in his behalf. In conclusion, he referred to the attendant custom of the victor, as he entered the city in triumph, looking back upon his vanquished enemies with the reflection that he too was but human. Dr. Anderson then called for a few remarks in the Latin tongue from the Professor of that language. This Professor was likewise firmly intrenched behind a bulwark of Preps. and Alumni, but was at length induced to make a momentary appearance upon the outskirts of the throng, when he addressed the audience in his usual concise and pithy style. "If I were a student," said the Professor, "I should say, 'had I the genius of Alcaeus, all my powers should be consecrated to the weaving of a laurel wreath for the head of our victor from Bloomington,' but—I have not."

Professor Sanford was next called for. He warned Dr. Anderson that if requested to speak, he should arm himself with no less than an extract from an old sermon. The Dr., however, probably owing to the personal experience with that sort of artillery, did not seem in the least intimidated by the threat, and challenged the

Prof. to the engagement. Dr. Sanford then presented a few thoughts on human success in general; after which he warmly congratulated the orator of the evening, and assured him of the lasting interest taken by instructors in the fortunes of their former pupils. Prof. Garrison spoke next, and while recognizing the value of oratorical success, asserted the equal importance of thoroughness in other more practical directions, and made an eloquent plea for his own special department—the Sciences—and more particularly that of Chemistry. Under the energetic and genial direction of Prof. Garrison, this department seems already to have begun the anticipated progress from Hades to Elysium. Prof. Griffith was then called to take the floor. Referring to the fact that so many allusions had been made to crowns that evening, the Professor recited an exquisite little poem, entitled, "The Crown—of Thorns."

Dr. Anderson, with a few closing remarks, was about to resolve the meeting into an informal sociable, but an address from the solitary Trustee was vociferously demanded by the students. In response to this request, Mr. J. F. Gillett stepped forward, and in a few words expressed the interest which he felt in the University, and his hopes for its future prosperity. The company then broke into promiscuous groups, and for an hour or more indulged in social intercourse and pleasantries.

Miss Florence M. Holbrook, of the class of '79, has recently achieved a success in her profession which is a subject of congratulation to herself and to the University. Miss Holbrook is teaching the classical studies in the Oakland High School. Last year the Inter-State Examination in Greek was held throughout the various High Schools of Illinois. It was announced in advance that the examination would be upon the first three books of Xenophon's *Anabasis*. Miss Holbrook's class, who had taken up the study somewhat late, had only read through the first book; still they determined to hazard the examination. When the questions came, however, they were found to be entirely upon the second book. Notwithstanding this fact, Miss Holbrook pluckily advised her class to do their best, and offered to send in an explanation in their behalf in case of failure. This, however, was far from being necessary, for, although her class were obliged to translate at sight what the others were examined upon after preparation, when the results were announced, it was found that the first prize in Greek had been taken by the Oakland High School. We all feel a personal interest in a success of this kind, achieved by one of our former students, and together with the pleasure which we feel over such an event in the present, entertain bright hopes and best wishes for the future.

Tuesday evening, Oct. 18, Prof. Griffith's long promised lecture was given in the chapel of the University. Doubtless relying upon the confident assertion of Dr. Anderson, that the weather would be fair whenever Prof. Griffith lectured, even if it was raining at the time. A large crowd had gathered in the chapel by the hour for the beginning of the lecture. It was a beautiful evening, the chapel was crowded when Prof. Griffith began the lecture. His subject was "Faces as Signs of Character." He began in a very mild manner, soon began to storm, and as a fitting climax the tempest raged. It was well arranged to avoid monotony, and the Prof. showed that he was master of his voice and facial expression. His personation was excellent; especially that of the oratorically inclined German.

The lecture is a popular one; at least so say the press notices. We can easily see that it would please an audience, but on analyzing it we do not find much that a blind man would grow eloquent over. In other words, a great deal of the effect of the lecture arises from the facial illustrations with which it is interspersed. We were much amused to note the variety of effects the lecture had upon some of the faculty. Prof. Howe gave an illustration of the proper mathematical laugh whenever he was pleased. Prof. Olson—well, convulsed with laughter would be the proper description for the first stages of his laugh, then closing with a series of well arranged smiles. Prof. Stuart's dignity was almost overcome, and once or twice a thrill of joy permeated the ganglia of his spinal column, causing it to vibrate with a studied regularity arising from intense discipline. A slight twitching of the sphincter muscles was all the outward sign we had of the joy confined within. All together, the lecture was a success, the audience were delighted, and the Prof. should be thanked for his contribution to our happiness, and also our library.

Friday evening, Oct. 14, Mr. George L. Driggs, a lawyer of this city, favored the students of the University with a lecture on "Success." Although the evening was rainy and miserable, the chapel was almost filled with students and their friends. Mr. Driggs lectured once last winter to a wretchedly small audience, under the auspices of the unfortunate "Student's Lecture Association," and though the listeners were few, they were enthusiastic in their praise of the lecturer. We therefore came, expecting something good, and went away with our hopes more than realized. It was a grand lecture. There was no person in the audience who did not feel himself benefited and ennobled by hearing it. We are sure we cannot overdo the thing in expressing the hearty thanks of every one of the hearers to Mr.

Driggs for his clear and eloquent analysis of this most important subject.

Mr. Driggs began with unfolding to us the greatness and versatility of the human mind, that everyone had this at least to begin the battle of life with. He called our attention next to the subject of reading books. He showed us how anyone could cultivate himself by their use; how we could all thus acquaint ourselves with the greatest, the wisest, and the best of men; how by this means alone we could gain knowledge. "Knowledge is Power," was the theme of one of the most eloquent passages of a singularly attractive lecture. But, as we did not take notes at the time of the lecture, we will not attempt to give an outline. However, all will remember Mr. Driggs' extensive eulogy on Mind and Books; his thrilling illustration of the motto, "Knowledge is power;" his grand tribute to the memory of Garfield; his sensible, and, at times, quaintly humorous, advice as to practical affairs; and finally his eloquent peroration.

To our readers, who did not hear this lecture, this unstinted praise may seem foolish, but those who were in the audience we are sure, will bear us out in everything we have said. All were highly pleased, and very many said it was one of the finest lectures it had ever been their privilege to hear. Mr. Driggs may feel certain that a large and enthusiastic audience will greet him, whenever he may again appear before the University boys.

Personals.

G. R. Wright, '82, has found labor more enticing for the present than the class room, and will be absent from school this year.

W. S. Van Osdel, who was taken sick while on a visit home the first of the term, has not yet returned. At last accounts he was getting better. We hope he will soon be able to return to his duties.

Chas. W. Naylor, '81, has returned from his labors as a civil engineer in Jackson, Tenn. He has just recovered from a severe illness.

'81. Wm. M. Ege is teaching under Prof. Stearns in Burlington, Iowa, and enjoys his work very much.

'83. J. W. Dickerson has gone to Rochester. His loss is greatly felt by classmates and friends. Mr. Dickerson says he finds a large class at Rochester, and likes his surroundings.

'83. J. E. Cornell is at Ann Arbor this year, and enjoying himself. His instructor in Latin is no other than Prof. Jones, author of the Latin Prose Composition, of which we all have such vivid and sorrowful remembrances.

R. S. King, '83, who was taken sick at the beginning of this term, has gone to his home, Shellsburg, Iowa.

'80. A. W. Walker is attending Rush Medical College, and will graduate February 22.

'77. Dr. W. W. Cole, who was married some time ago, is conducting a flourishing practice at Ft. Collins, Colorado.

'81. Miss Ida A. Smith runs down occasionally to see her friends in the University and vicinity. Her pleasant face and sunny spirit are always very welcome.

Locals.

"Benifitial."

Indian Summer.

First Chapel oration.

Where is our cane rush?

Are the Sophomores all 2 "year Preps."?

Where are those who "rush," and why is the campus so deserted?

Freshie, is it your fault, or are the Sophs. afraid to meet you on the "bloody sands"?

Prof. in Greek:—"What explanation can you give of the statement that he was stoned to death?"

Bright Prep:—"He was petrified."

Example is better than precept. The old adage applies to the common civilities of life, as well as to any other matter which we wish to enforce.

The subject of the prize essay for the Senior Class has been announced, and the anxious ones are already trying to secure publishers for their works. The subject is the Constitution of the U. S.

The system of excuses is fast becoming one of the fine arts. Only a short time ago one of the Seniors offered as an excuse for absence from classes that he became excited over election, and was unable to study. It is needless to say that the excuse was forthcoming.

The Junior smiles each day to find,
The Roman History assigned.
He hears the Prof. in accents bland,
Enjoin the jocular command.
"Then keep it up to suit yourself,"
And keeps it up—upon a shelf.

Senior class election was held Thursday, Oct. 20. The class decided to have class day exercises. The officers were elected, and the following programme was adopted: J. M. Russell, President, C. L. Hawley, Vice-President, Miss Susie Colver, Secretary and Treasurer, F.

W. Barber and E. T. Stone, Orators, F. G. Hanchett, Historian, C. S. Brown, Prophet, J. A. Talbut, Editor of Paper, F. H. Clark, Farewell Address.

Porter says that wonderful results have flowed from the experiment of a gentle touch upon the lips. Yes, that's so; we know of its being the cause of a young man suddenly disappearing through the front door, with powerful sensations at the end of his back.

Hear the tinkling of the bells—
Electric bells!
What a world of misery their melody fortells.
Through the close and stifled room;
How they echo forth our doom!
Ah! from out the sounding cells,
What a burst of agony prophetically wells!
How it swells!
How it dwells
On the future! how it tells
Of the torture that impels;
To the throbbing and the sobbing of the bells!

In one of the addresses at the reception the other evening, it was remarked, that no matter what relations the students sustained to their Professors at present; they might rest assured that in after life any success attained by them would be regarded with interest and pleasure by the faculty. Let us take courage! Let us console ourselves with the reflection that our present light affliction is but for a moment; that we shall all one day have graduated, and that the faculty's motto is "De alumnis nil nisi bonum."

Prof. B. says that the moon is probably frozen, and that even the atmosphere about is icy. Let the Sophs. take note of this, and when they feel like "walking out under the stars" and the silver moon, remember that the moon is no more calculated to inflame the hearts of men and maidens with that bewildering passion of love than the presence of the old gentleman in the parlor under the blaze of the gaslight. The flame can be best kindled in both cases by a single circumstance; the absence of the old gentleman.

Prof. Griffith's double-barrelled, back-action, cylinder-escapement joke on that man whose name is Anderson, and who keeps an asylum is worthy of note. It may be considered a simple, straightforward joke on the asylum, or the man whose name is Anderson, or it may be a complex joke upon a particular man by the name of Anderson, who keeps a number of harmless individuals from doing the state any injury, by acting as taskmaster to them. It may refer to the loafers who laughed at Mr. Anderson, who ate supper at a certain hotel, whose proprietor was pleased at the manner of the fellows who laughed, at the hotel which Mr. Anderson ate; or it may—well we shall have to give it up. It is too utterly immense.

Exchanges.

The Lake Forest *University Review* has reached us. We are glad to welcome it; but what a solemn affair it is. We wonder if they ever smile up there.

Along with our old friends come several new publications which have launched out this year on the troubled waters of journalism. *The Coup d'Etat*, Knox College, Galesburg, appears this month before the college world, makes its bow, and introduces itself as follows:

Kind friends, we greet you, one and all,
In brand new dress and feather;
And hope to see you every month,
No matter what the weather.
* * * * *
And this one thing bear well in mind:
There'll be a great eclat-ah
Whene'er our bird shall flap his wings
And crow, "Coup, COUP D'ETAH-ah!"

It describes the manner of its birth in a tragedy of five acts, from a close perusal of which we learn that it came from an illegally called meeting. It has on the whole a neat appearance, and bids fair to become a first-class journal. One feature about it we do not like, and that is the practice of putting between every other local a short advertisement. It probably pays, but it savors too much of a country newspaper, and one always experiences a feeling of disgust when he is cheated into reading an advertisement.

The Dartmouth comes to us this month in a new and very neat dress, a cover of light blue having been added, and the paper somewhat enlarged. Thus it has become one of the neatest and most attractive frequenters of our table. The reading matter of this number is hardly up to its old standard; the literary reads too much like an encyclopediac biography. The letter from Mt. Holyoke Seminary is interesting as giving a view of school girl life. The long article on athletics is probably interesting to those who witnessed the games. We can heartily sympathise with the editors in the perplexity which they experience in starting a work with which they are wholly unacquainted; and their proposed plan of electing Junior and Sophomore editors whose term shall begin in January and hold until the next January, we think good.

If you want books of any kind, or have any old books to sell, go to Barker's, 131 East Madison Street. Text-Books a specialty. Books on every subject at half and less than half the regular prices.

The place to get the best bread in the city for the least money is at Ketchum's One Price Bakery, 3808 Cottage Grove Avenue.

Fun.

While an Idaho girl was sitting under a tree, waiting for her lover, a grizzly bear came along, and, approaching from behind, began to hug her. But she thought it was Tom, and so leaned back and enjoyed it heartily, and murmured "tighter." It broke the bear all up; and he went away and hid in the forest for three days to get over his shame.—*Ex.*

A Prof. observing a student with something in his mouth, cried out "Quid est hoc," when the student replied "Hoc est quid.—*Ex.*

A small boy examined the summer railroad guide, and innocently asked, "where does the belt line run?" The wicked Senior answered, "In the waist region.—*Ex.*

"Maid of Athens, ere we separate us,
Give me back my cardiac apparatus."

—*Bates Student.*

An old yellow dog in Cologne,
Ran away with an old woman's bogne;
But the wrathful old crogne,
Hit him twice with a stogne,
And it was dreadful to hear the dog grogne.—*Ex.*

A man called to his creditor: Get out you ornithorhynchus!" The man departed meekly. Who's that? inquired a friend of the speaker. "An ornithorhynchus." How's that? "Well, Webster defines him as a 'beast with a bill.'"—*Yale Courant.*

"There are two boating associations here," wrote a Japanese student home, "called Yale and Harvard. When it rains the members read books."—*Ex.*

College Items.

According to the statistician of the Yale class of '81 the average expenses of its members per annum through the course were \$956.—*Ex.*

Amherst has given up the plan of having examinations at the end of the terms and years, and the students are required to attend at least nine-tenths of the daily recitations in order to be promoted.—*Chronicle.*

At Harvard the passing mark has been raised from thirty-three and a third to forty.—*Williams Athenæum.*

The use of tobacco is denied the unfortunate students of the University of Notre Dame, with the exception of the members of the Senior class, to whom this privilege is extended, as it is to any one obtaining a written request from his parents to that effect.—*Ex.*

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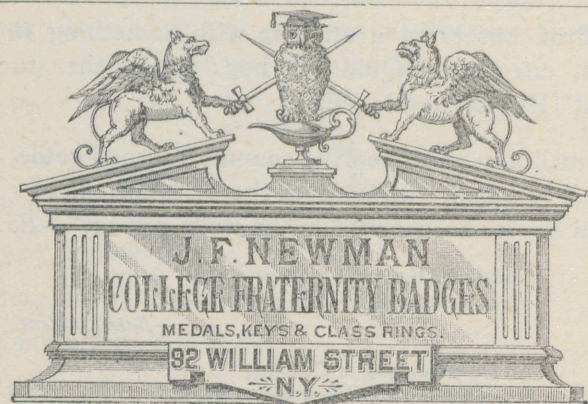
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