UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO, OCTOBER, 1875.
NUMBER 1.

VOLUME V.

TWO NEW DEPARTMENTS, VIZ.: A SCIENCE AND A MEDICINE.

The next Collegiate Year opens September 15, 1875. The University embraces the following departments, or Colleges:


DEPARTMENT OF APPLIED SCIENCE: Science College.

DEPARTMENT OF LAW: Union College of Law.

DEPARTMENT OF MEDICINE: Rush Medical College.

PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.

YOUNG LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

I. DEPARTMENT OF LITERATURE AND THE ARTS.

The studies of this Department extend through four years, and lead to the degree of B.A. Requirements for admission: A good common school education. Greek: Herodotus' First Greek Book, Greek Grammar, Xenophont's Analytics—four books—Greek Prose Composition (race & style, Part I), Latin: Grammar, Horace, Caesar’s Commentaries—four books, or Cornelius Nepos; Cicero, six orations; Virgil’s Eclogues, six books; Latin Prose Composition. Actual equivalents accepted: Certificates of examination by other colleges, the Chicago High School, the Ward College, and other first-class preparatory schools, will be accepted in lieu of examination. Courses of study in this department are as follows:

COURSE OF PHILOSOPHY.

Metaphysics and Ethics; Psychology; Physiology (Dr. William Hamilton, Porter), Lectures; Moral Philosophy (Calderwood); Lectures, by the President.

Political Science; Political Economy (Coles' Works). Lectures, International Law (Woolsey), Constitution of the United States (Kent). Lectures, Prof. V. B. Denslow.

COURSES OF GREEK LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE.

Prof. J. H. Boyle, U. S. D.; Associate, Prof. E. P. Stevens, M.A.

Boyle’s selections from Greek Authors Homer, Herodotus, Plato; Greek History and Geography; Homer’s Iliad, Sophocles, Xenophon, Demosthenes, etc. Lectures, Essays, Plato; Lectures on Greek Philosophy.

COURSE OF LATIN LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE.

Livy, Plutarch, Virgil, Horace, Latin Prosody; History of the Augustan Age; Tacitus' Annals, Josephus, Roman History, Lectures.

COURSE OF ENGLISH LANGUAGE, LITERATURE, AND HISTORY.

 Fowler’s English Grammar, Study of Words, Rhetoric (Rain), History (Talbott), Compositions, English Literature (Taine). Lectures, History of Civilization (Gautier).

COURSE OF MATHEMATICS.

Algebra (Lozynas, completed from Chap. XVIII); Geometry, completed from Book VI.; Mechanics and Surveying, Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, Analytical Geometry.

COURSE OF PHYSICS.

Astronomy, Prof. T. B. Safford, B.A.; Natural Philosophy, Mechanics (Mack’s Lessons); Prof. A. J. Howe, M.A.; Chemistry (Barber’s Elements), Prof. C. Gilchrist Wheeler, B.S.

COURSE OF NATURAL HISTORY.

Zoology, Comparative Anatomy, Physiology, Prof. Ransom Dexter, M.A., M.D.; Geology, Mineralogy, Prof. J. O. Biddleford, M.A., D.D.; Botany, E. S. Bastin, M.A.

COURSE OF MODERN LANGUAGES.


II. COLLEGE OF SCIENCES.

The Sciences, and their application to Agriculture, the Mechanic Arts, Civil, Mechanical and Mining, Engineering, and Navigation, will be the special subject of instruction in this Department. The course of study extends through three years, and leads to the degree of B.S.

EDWARDS & BROWNE, have a full line of Stylish and Good Fall and Winter Overcoats, at from $10 to $20. Lakeside Building, cor. Adams and Clark.
University Drug Store,  
(ESTABLISHED 1867)  
CONTAINS A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF  
Drugs, Chemicals,  
N. FRANK BOLGART, success. t. N. JAMESON, Pharmacists,  
640 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago.

C. D. MOSHER,  
THE ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,  
951 WARASH AVENUE.  
In giving special inducements for Photographs to Professors in Colleges and to graduating classes. Also, has the largest collection of Photographs of Eminent Men as studies for the students, together with the largest collection of first-class Photographs on exhibition of any Gallery in the United States. All are cordially invited to visit my Gallery, whether they desire Photographs taken or not.

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

O. PETEESOR,  
Merchant Tailor,  
889 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago.  
All work promptly attended to; and Good, Fair or Guaranteed. Cleaning and Repairing neatly done, at bottom prices.

L. G. BURGESS & CO.,  
College Fraternity Badges  
 KEYS AND MEDALS,  
NO. 10 PLAIN STREET,  
ALBANY, N. Y.

FASHIONABLE  
Boot & Shoe Maker  
243 Cottage Grove Ave., near Waupanch.  
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE, STUDENTS PATRONAGE SELECTED.

EDWARDS AND BROWN, Single and Double Breated Black Diagonals. We guarantee a fit or money.

Ludwig Kneidl,  
The Cheapest place in the city to buy the best brands of  
Cigars, Tobacco, Smokers' Articles, &c., IS AT  
W. KLIEN'S, 916 Cottage Grove Ave.  
also, Confectionery, Books, Stationery and General Notions constantly on hand at Bonuses Prices.

GILMORE & CHENEY,  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN  
Family Groceries and Teas,  

Chicago,  
Cheap Cash Grocery  
In a thriving concern, and still maintains its excellent reputation at the OLD STAND,  
NO. 772 COTTAGE AVENUE,  
MAJOR HALL BUILDING.

STUDENTS WHO SMOKE!  
The Cheapest place in the city to buy the best brands of  
Cigars, Tobacco, Smokers' Articles, &c., IS AT  
W. KLIEN'S, 916 Cottage Grove Ave.

Also, Confectionery, Books, Stationery and General Notions constantly on hand at Bonuses Prices.

TABLE OF CONTENTS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chapters</th>
<th>Pages</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1.      Introduction</td>
<td>1-3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2.      History</td>
<td>4-5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3.      Literature</td>
<td>6-7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.      Philosophy</td>
<td>8-9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5.      Scientific Research</td>
<td>10-11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6.      Economic Data</td>
<td>12-13</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

7. ISBN Address all communications to THE VOLANTE, University of Chicago.

8. Table of Contents

It is with some reluctance that we attempt, in an editorial capacity, to set forth the prospects and probable future of the University; a reluctance arising not from a fear of our future, but a delicacy caused by the expectation of our friends that we should explain something which in reality needs no explanation, but which an incorrect partisan statement has rendered somewhat necessary. At the same time we are fully aware that the well men needs no physician, and aegregit nudendo. We feel fully justified in saying that no signs of dissolution are visible, but on the contrary evidences of increased prosperity are everywhere abundant. The losses from the faculty have been compensated by valuable additions. Although some of the college classes have been depleted, the roll is as large as in former years, and the preparatory department contains more students than at any time since our connection with the college. The "decriminalization" that would presumably arise from causes apparently disastrous to the welfare of the college has failed to appear, and increased interest is manifested in all the departments of study. The courses of study have been improved, especially those of the higher classes, and at no time in our recollection has so much enthusiasm been displayed as during the present term. In all probability a new president will take this management into his hands next term; and we can promise him an enthusiastic reception and the co-operation of all the students in every endeavor to further the interests of the University. We do not see any cause for discouragement to students, faculty or trustees, and we believe we utter the truth when we say that none exists. An eminent and dispassionate educator of New England, who has carefully studied the facts, in a private letter to one of our professors uses the following language: "I should be sorry to have you abandon your post. I still have faith in the University of Chicago and, though the prospect is hazy now, there is a bright future ahead. I feel confident of that.

It seems the determination of the authorities to make the University a progressive and progressing institution and one which shall meet the demands of the Northwest for higher culture. We have the fullest confidence that the denomination which is at the helm, and the vast population whose interests center in Chicago, will nobly and ably second this determined and unremittent endeavor.

No man becomes famous in his profession except he be thorough in it; indeed he will not otherwise become even moderately successful. More than this, he must have a general education—a knowledge of things not strictly pertaining to his own profession—or he will not be able to meet those sudden and unforeseen emergencies which are always springing up. We presume every student has an ambition to become recognized for thoroughness; first, in his college course, then in his profession. "How is it to be attained?" he asks. There can be but one reply: Read and digest what you read. But some one may say that students generally have much brain and little money, and therefore cannot buy all the books they would like. This is no valid reason; here at least. The University Library is excellent in the classical and theological lines. The Chicago Public Library will furnish you with what you cannot get here. The use of many other good libraries can be obtained at very little expense. Few college students possess better advantages than we, and shall it be said few make a worse use of them? Perhaps the objection will be raised that there is no time left for extensive reading. Try it and see. You will find that you have been wasting precious moments in dreaming and building air-castles which you could have spent in doing something more tangible and profitable. Better, far, to spend this time in reading books which have a world-wide fame for elegance of language, strength of reasoning and purity of thought, than to become bigoted, narrow-minded and superficial. Earnest readers are not wanting in our college, but their number is not large as it should be, nor as it will be in the future, if we are not greatly deceived.
Before our next issue the Oratorical Contest will have taken place. We have not the fullest imaginable confidence in these meetings.

Where would be Tully's pompous parade Their turgid phrase and mawkish made? Where rural Chautauqua eagerly attest, The growing greatness of the Nation's West.

Nor the complete faith in the justness of the awards, But it is not our intention either to disapprove of the contest itself or to speak discouragingly of the future of the Collegiate Association. We would only suggest, that if the same causes of taste are not now as in the past, the Association be amended to read: "This Association shall be called the Collegiate Lung-Tester of Illinois." There can be but little doubt that the prizes could have been awarded as equitably on Madison street at a cost of ten cents per capita, per blow, as they have been heretofore by all the machinery of the Inter-Collegiate. Thought, elegance in style, grace in delivery, and all the gentler but more sterling qualities of eloquence have been at a discount; while the kind of oratory that seems to have gained the popular ear consists in "action, action, action," a noise which assaults the skies and roars along the shore to "split the ears of groundlings."

Then, closing up in one terrific shout "Tore the winds in half!"

We do not mean to impeach the quality of the orations which have been delivered, many of which were of a high order of excellence; but it is easy to see that the tendencies of the past have been to give over-prominence to the relative circumstances of the contestants' cheeks. That this may cease to become a sort of precedent is the devout wish of more than one collegian heart.

We believe we can assure all who may attend in any capacity that the reception which we would offer to the consideration of our delegates and those of other colleges, that, hereafter, the college in whose hands the management of its contest is placed, lose the privilege of representation by an orator. The advantages of such confidence in the courtesy of our Jacksonville friends were expected unintentional here. We do not say what we have said for the purpose of flattering those in power; for that would be the very spirit which we have been exercising, and besides, this is not the way to get respected here. We wish to express what we know to be true, and to argue on all papers which are the organs of colleges where students are accorded the rights of gentlemen, and which exact the same to enter into a crusade against the spirit of tyranny, and of mean compliance; that pervades so many American colleges.

The vacancy occasioned by the non-return of Mr. Ives, elected one of the Madison judges at the close of the last college year, has been filled by the selection of Mr. McConaughy, '77. Mr. Osman, also an absentee, is succeeded as publisher by Mr. Hopkins, '79.

THE VOLANTE.

THE VOLANTE.

CHRYSES' REQUEST.

FROM THE ISLAND.

Chryses, queen of the gods, and gold, A ransom price of wealth unapt, His captive daughter forth to bring From bondage to the Grecian king. The acucrum so the laurel hands Of offshoot Apollo's immortal; To such and all be made request. But chief the royal train address— You bidest on the Grecian wave, May Jove fulminate the vows he gave! May Priam's reared and burning Troy Soon rise the Grecian victor's joy! Yet while her raptured glories burn To Arms may you yet retire! But, oh! regard a parent's grief, Grant me your only son alive, My ransom take—my child restore: Nor tempt Apollo's anger more.

Thus Chryses, and the warrior train Resuming viewed the parent's plea; The sacred sire so much revered, Not Jove Apollo's anger feared. Not so Apollo's kindly mind, No grief might there comparison find, The sire he spared, the proof defied, While thus in wrathful tempests he cried.

"Not with thyself and gifts, away! Nor longer on these shores delay. Leave Phoebus' staff and golden bands May not defend thee from my hands. Seek not thy captive child's release Till those who guard her, are spent. In Argos halls, her youthful doom Shall soon be in the judgment poured Or spread the feast of Argos' king With sweetness that her graces bring. But still pursue, till thou mayst depart, Nor tempt the anger of my heart!"

Thus spoke Atticles. In dismay The aged warrior turned away; His heart full of grief and love is here Like fondness to the hallowed snow. The land resounding, there still To Jove's loud plaints in anguish thought. By prayer Apollo's aid he sought.

"O Simithros' those whose radiant throne O'er Chrysea hath for ages shine, Whose Thracian sky sheeper aways, Whose Chima the divine oblique, Bright Archer of the silver bow, Great Phoebus, none arrange my way! If e'er thy temple-wreaths I made, Be thou my foster shade. Or grant me their elation, O Simithros! grant me this return: May Greece at my last slept I stand With arrows by thy vengeance sped."

Thus Chryses prayed. Apollo heard Not his avenging with with deferred. Like the spirit of the Grecian He moved from Olympus' height, In anger moved, while shine afar His silver bow, like falling star, And force the falling arrows ring In quiver o'er his shoulder stand. Now Grecia bends the Grecian yoke; The Arkhe God assumes his seat, Now Jove expiates his silver bow, And swiftest of all governs Grecia.

"Nine days upon the host there fell The shafts no armor might repel, Till they by the Grecian woes. A council of the mourning Greeks."

ETYMOLOGICAL BLUNDERERS.

Paroletters.

There is a story about a freshman who, asked to give the derivation of the word virgins, replied: From vir, a man, and gin, a trap; virgins, mantrap. This abstraction was probably intentional, but nevertheless it is illustrative of how illusory word-pedigree may become, by derivation from the straight and narrow paths of historical etymology. Resemblance is not an unfaithful sign of affinity. On the contrary, it sometimes shows, by the utter dissimilarity in meaning between different words allied in sound, that there cannot possibly be a connection between them. Ben Johnson boasted of having left their "loving mentors with a pun." Some person saluted him as Mr. Wiscare. Of course we do not wish to hold down a public to a strict conformity with usage, but there seems, at first sight, to be a connection between our words, acre, and the last part of "acrasites" which does not exist. The latter word comes from the German, acker; the failure to recognize the fact insisted on by Muller, that similarity is not affinity, has led to some amusing blunderings.

Fuller, "the divine wit," derives compliment from complete mentis, "to lie completely," and deduces therefrom a reason for the usual falsehood of this lever of polite society. Saint Bernard gives the word homos from human, earth. He says, Homo, homines, eth, homines. The term, thought was found etymological parent, and insinuated an into it. The word was then applied abominable, and uniformly used in the sense of French, inhuma, not of ill omen, as its derivation from and and inhuman and modern usage require. The is in island crept in on account of its supposed affinity with the French ile, with which it is not connected. It is from the Saxon ealand.
THE VOLANTE.

The slender ship, by some induction, or on set, the deportment saith not which.
Had made of the fool's Foolishness
To take a suitable revenge. And this
The theme is to be explained with his aims
A desperate vengeance to be wreaked.
They show how they supply certain things which seedling
Not prop, it is explained with his aims.
Himself might not at once concede it. So
They took molestations, feathers, ungainly
And all that he has was stirred
With indignation, that a single man.
Should be assailed by a motley clan.
With speeches, or with speeches;
To fill the plotter and overthrow their force.
When presently the harrasses
Climbed up with coal-tired torch the Chess stairs.
Dark lanterns suddenly upon them flashed,
And copious flames their ancient配电 slashed.
Surprised and overthrown, they felt at large,
But rallied later, and pressed to charge.
Up, up they came, and struck in hand to hand,
A leathern with a theological band.
Now cursors lord and blueshirts would make
The cheek of darkness pale, and goodness quake.
Now thrust mightiest heads full hard against the wall,
And King Confusion, and Bland, and Dull.
At length a well-known voice asks: "What's the matter?
And what the matter? And what the matter?"
Beyond all question feeling sore amazed
That they, the harrasses, had been so ferociously handled.
Next day a trial of strength and sword and spear
Which both the matter and my story ended.

BEYOND THE EQUINOCTIAL.

The following private letter from Prof. Stearns will be read with interest by all who know him:

PARANA, Argentine Confederation, July 9, 1877.

My Dear Professor: This is a great day down here—a day of independence. Indeed, the country may be said to be fortunate, especially in this respect. The 20th of May celebrates the first step in the revolution, by what they call a proclamation issued by a self-constituted committee in Buenos Ayres calling upon the people to throw off the Yoke of Spanish yoke. Independence was not declared until the 9th of July, six years later, by a general assailed in Tucuman, and in the very building which is now fitted up for a normal school. Shades of the heroes! I expect there were not before you read these lines.
We know only that it is a very large one-story building, enclosing three extensive patios surrounded by a gallery. I will tell you more of that when we reach there. At present I am enjoying ourselves as much as can be in these beautiful days, looking forward to the season correspondent to your January, but is most like your June.
The fields are green, and most of the trees still in leaf. The 4th of July went out to ride and hunt, and did not require extra wrappings. The country is all open, i.e., unended, and the roads nothing but carriage tracks, without the least effort at improvement. Indeed many of the streets in the city are in such a shocking state that it would be impossible to drive a buggy through them. But these people are not troubled with such worries! So Mr. and Mrs. Roberts and Florence and myself took a coach from the livery and set out. We went out some nine miles, shooting partridges as we saw them from the carriage, and got enough for ourselves and our friends. Indeed, hunting in this lazy and aristocratic manner, took nearly two or three dozen birds of an afternoon. Another amusing and comfortable mode is to lie down on the edge of the bluffs and see the river and shoot wild ducks as they fly up and come and rest on our edge, an easy way.
What else have we to amuse ourselves with here, when men go to the Casino to gamble or play billiards, or else to grand cock-fights for their diversion? Shall we go to the theatre and see "The Seven Sorrows of the Blessed Virgin," or "The Good Thief and the Bad Apostle?" Both of these were actually presented here to "large and delighted audiences." The first drew down anathemas from the bishop, which, it is said, greatly increased the attendance.
We might call them miracle plays, and such perhaps are they, but the shabby theatre and shabby actors take away from them any interest which might attach to these representations of relics of a now distant past. Shall we go to the circus? Compare the that it is of two clownesses in tights, striped green, blue, red, and white, bouncing up and down on their horses, while shouting and distributing handbills through the streets. This thing does not present an equal appearance. Social life there is none; no parties, no even tea parties; only grand, tiresome balls, and such a gulf between men and women that such things are in Methodist prayer meetings in retired and decayed villages.
In the theatre the men and women occupy separate portions, but in the Plaza near the warm evenings of summer, when the band played beneath the trees, all the world turned out to promenade. Up and down came the people, beneath the avenues of spreading trees till ro o'clock, and the babbling of a few dozen musics, six abreast; then the senoritas, as demure as well, and their streeted clergyman. At a respectful interval behind follow the women, each smoking a paper cigarette, and guarded in the rear by an immensely social arrangement.
But what can we expect in a society where it would rain a girl's reputation to take a gentleman's arm on the street, and where she may never be even for a moment alone with a man, even though she is to be married to him on the morrow.
I was going to tell you that it is not always so warm here. We have some very chilly days, and these people shiver through them, as best they may, without a coat. On the English doctor one evening when the air was very brisk, and found him sitting with over-
The Volante.

cost and gloves on, well wrapped up in rugs, and smoking for dear life. He had no place for a fire in his room. He said he was married, and his wife was to end of August, too. I was told a short story. Step into the patio with me of a fine morning, and see the normal students ranged in a row along the sunny side, each and every one of them with his most precious possession, a foot-high flipper, from which they only withdraw it to take a puff of a cigarette. They can’t comprehend how I live without smoking. They made me an overwhelming ovation on St. John’s day, the 24th of June. Give it a white mark, for so long as I live in this country it shall be my birth-day, although two months ahead of the tradition I have received from my father. For am I not Don Juan? And why should I be Don Juan if I were not born on St. John’s day? I can’t tell, and they would think me a little crazed if I tried to. So on the Vesperos, or evening before, they all came to see me with the band and fire-crackers and rockets. We got word of what was going, and prepared some refreshments. So I had a houseful. Toasts, good wishes for the year to come, with congratulations for the year passed, etc., etc. I made my first off-hand speech in Spanish, and got through it! The next day I was the recipient of a magnificent bouquet, four feet high and composed of the most exquisite flowers, and as a natural expression of regard, as I had been in charge of the school only three months, and a foreigner, speaking the language with some difficulty. Their act was entirely unanimous; to a man they all came, students and professors. *

* * *
The Adirondacks.

Au Sable House, Keeseville, N. Y., Sept. 6th.

Here we are, up in the Adirondack region, four miles inland from Lake Champlain, less than a hundred miles south of Montreal, and a mile and a half from Au Sable chasm, one of nature’s most artistic productions. How many of us there are I am not to say; for never yet did a quiet little, manly, and under the edge of his breath, take a charming trip in company without having to answer therefor to stern Grandy afterward. Besides, it were peculiarly unwise for a grave Senior, having in remembrance certain events, as I have been told by my companion that it is not easy to conceive of a more delightful voyage than that from Ticonderoga, the southern, to Rome’s Point, the northern terminus. The scenery is varied, never falling in attractive power. The ground is historic, recalling many a page in our earlier school-books, and giving a fine chance to the traveling historian, who is always on hand and a nuisance. We had one on the crew, of course, and after he had discarded on Crown Point and its vanished fortifications, he swung out into a broader current.

"Do you know, now, what year this lake was discovered in?"

I am about to admit my inability to recall dates, when a feminine voice at my side says: "In 1608, sir."

He is astonished, as I am, and puts another straight at me, as if he would ignore womankind altogether: "Well, hand a man tell me who discovered it?"

This I could not help knowing: but wishing to enjoy the historian’s discomfort, I gave my companion a glance and kept silence. She went through a sentence like this, without stop, at a speed which was almost too fast for me. It was discovered by Champlain, sometimes called the Father of New France—who crossed the raging seas in a pigmy bark in 1601—explored the St. Lawrence—was charmed with the country—longed to plant a company as could be packed in together. Report was the word, and the most terrible plays on words were executed, as is very deserved to have been. Slowly we climbed up and up till we reached a plateau some four hundred feet above the level of the lake, which lay glistering in the sun, behind our backs. Now the view was more beautiful than ever, with something below to see, as well as the great piles of rock and rises of woods in front and on our flanks. The poet struck his breast tragically and exclaimed: "Ye crags and peaks, I’m with you once again!" While further quotations were drown exclaimed, and on we went over gradually rising ground, through lovely valleys, along a winding road, by the chasm, till we reached this house in the most romantically situated village we had yet seen. I shall keep the description of our trip through the chasm for another letter, though I expect to be in the College sanctuary again before the next issue.

COMMENCEMENT.

The exercises of the seventeenth annual commencement began on Sunday, June 27th, with the Baccalaurate sermon by President Moss. It was delivered in the Michigan Avenue Baptist Church, at 8 o’clock, p. m. Dr. Moss took as his text, "The young man shall see the decay of the extant, and the future growth, and on we went over gradually rising ground, through lovely valleys, along a winding road, by the chasm, till we reached this house in the most romantically situated village we had yet seen. I shall keep the description of our trip through the chasm for another letter, though I expect to be in the College sanctuary again before the next issue.

10.

G.

The Volante.
THE VOLANTE.

The class-day exercises which occurred Tuesday after-
noon, a day on which seniors throw aside their dignity and become rollicking school boys for the last time, was favored with unusually fine weather. The audience, too, was much larger than has been accustomed to attend these exercises, and was exceedingly good-natured, laughing heartily at the jokes, and applauding the good points hit off. The exercises were held on the college campus, the platform being placed on the south side of the front tower.

Mr. R. G. Bush, the president of the class, opened the exercises of the day with a neat speech, which served as a fitting introduction to the non-descript exercises that followed. The address was well received, and heartily applauded.

The Ivy Oration was delivered by Mr. C. W. Nichols, who took as his text the clanging, clanging tendency of the ivy, and said some excellent things in a practical way.

Mr. J. Staley read the history of the class, and told some remarkable things of its remarkable men. It was no doubt true in every respect, and it left a favorable impression of '93, a greatness on the audience, and the irreparable loss that the institution would sustain by its departure.

The Class Prophecy, by Mr. L. M. Trumbull, pictured a future that was as different as possible from that which fond parents had predicted for them. It was an amusing and instructive address, and was certainly a source, of great satisfaction to the class that they were destined to fill such honorable positions in life.

"Douglas" was the subject of the class oration by Mr. B. B. Tweed. This was an excellent piece of work, and was delivered in the easy, polished manner which is so characteristic of Mr. Tweed. At its conclusion the orator was greeted with rounds of applause.

Mr. J. R. Rollin read the Class Poem. It was a weird conception, and the beautiful young lady whom the gentle-
man took as his heroine was carried through numerous thrilling adventures, from which she was ingenuously extri-
cated. Mr. Rollin possesses considerable poetical talent, and is a poet of promise.

Bogunau bade adieu to Alma Mater and the college days that were to close on the morrow. His address was ex-
tremely in composition, but the difficulty with which the gentleman was understood detracted somewhat from its success.

The Farewell Song was then sung, and '93's class-day was at an end.

Tuesday evening a fair audience assembled in the Michigan Avenue Baptist Church. The evening had been devoted to the alumni, for whom it has been set apart as a permanent feature in the commencement programme. For this purpose the junior and freshman exhibitions, to each of which an exhibition speech was to be addressed, were held during the day. Rev. H. C. Mabie, president of the Alumni Association, occupied the chair, and called upon Rev. J. S. Mabie to offer prayer; after which Mr. F. A.

Smith read a paper which had been prepared by Rev. J. T. Sunderland, on "The Need of Political Education in Insti-
tutions," which was received with great applause. It was an exhaustible essay on the subject, and was listened to with an attention that was a flattering testimonial to its merits.

"Shobnleness" was the subject of an oration by Rev. R. A. Staley. The subject was ably handled, and Mr. Sheppard fully sustained his previous reputation for chaste-
ness of thought and elegance of diction. The admirable rendering of college songs, by the Quaker City Quartette, was a pleasant feature of the evening, and the gentlemen sitting in the audience were the recipients of enthusiastic applause and repeated encore.

The sky and atmosphere were all that could be desired on Wednesday. In this respect it was a perfect ideal of a commencement day. For the first time in many years the exercises were held in the very heart of the city. It was something of an experiment, and it was a source of anxiety to the Trustees whether an audience sufficiently large to make a respectable appearance could be called out. At half past nine o'clock a procession was formed at the Sher-
man House and marched to Farwell Hall. The platform was occupied by the Trustees and Faculty of the University, and by 10 o'clock one of the largest audiences that had assembled and gone through the exercises to the graduation exercises was seated in the auditorium.

The first oration was delivered by John Frederick Rid-
on, on "Vatican Decrees." The orator discussed at some length the controversy begun by Gladstone's excommunication, and he gave a full exposition of the policy of the Catholic Church on civil government. The Catholic had no standard by which to determine his moral attitude, and this gave unity to the church organiza-
tion. The absolutes of the Pope were impossible, be-
cause he could not create a conscience for his own ends.

Mr. Rollin had an easy, impressive delivery, and was favored with some handsome floral offerings.

"Stonewall Jackson" was the subject chosen by Reuben Gresham. Jackson was like Napoleon in strategy and the rapidity and audacity of his movements. They all displayed genius. As a man, his piety, his purity, his religious life endeared him to all. He died with the excla-
mation "Let us cross over the river and rest under the trees." Mr. Bush gave a good estimate of Jackson's char-
acter, in clear, forcible terms, and was favored with bou-
quets.

Sidney Solomon Niles delivered an oration on "Breakers." The rocks of danger lie hidden below the surface of life. They are the temptations that lie before us to ship-
break the bright prospects of humanity. Mr. Niles treated the subject in an interesting, practical way, and left a good impression on the audience.

Bogunau chose as his theme, "Adoniram Judson." In names like that of Judson, humanity exhibits itself in its most exalted aspect. When Judson set foot in Burma

he had to confront the great Buddhist religion, garrisoned by thousands of able and subtle priests zealous to defend it. For thirty years he waged the conflict, and his cam-
pany was noted in death. His name will outlive that of Car-
son or Napoleon. While the temple and pagoda shall
have been leveled, and the glad tidings of salvation shall
where proclaimed, then will the name of the great mission-
ary be everywhere honored. Mr. Bogunau closed his speech with a moral. He commanded the closest attention of the audience during the delivery of the oration, and at its close was greeted with storms of applause.

"Guizot" was the subject of an oration by Herbert Augustus Howe. Guizot was a docile historian. As a histo-
rian he possessed a style exact and pointed. He was one of the greatest orators of this century. His influence was
last the longest of all. Mr. Howe succeeded admirably in describing the scene in the life of Guizot when his adver-
saries rushed upon him to drag him from the rostrum. Folding his arms, he said: "Come: up, sir, as high as you can. You cannot reach the height of my disdain!"

Arthur Hugunin discussed the subject of "Practical Ed-
cucation." The college education of to-day is no longer practical. Could not the proportion of the dead languages be decreased, and that of the modern languages increased, with less incongruity? Geometrical formulas and metaphysics leaned in quantity to give place to practical science. Each practical school ought the University of Chicago to be, Mr. Hugunin, while not possessing as much as an equal, was certainly more successful in interesting the audience with some good, sensible thoughts, and a plain, candid statement of facts.

Charles Wheeler Nichols spoke on the subject of "Sources of Failure." One source of failure is the desire for too immediate a price of the world's goods. Long years of patient exertion is the price of the world's goods. No one ever obtained greatness without having to force a way through obstacles and disadvantages. The oration was delivered with grace and dignity, and the orator was favored with hearty applause.

"The Greek Mind" was the subject of Jonathan Staley's oration. The Greek was educated in the school of nature. All the arts for thousands of years were the spheres sung to him, for the spheres sang only to those who had ears to hear their music. All these, and the characteristics of personal en-
dowment, and the political circumstances of free Greece were the wonders of the wonderful Greek character. Mr. Staley's production was characterized by strength of thought and vigor of language, and showed a thorough knowledge and appreciation of the subject in hand.

Rev. Truman Trumbull delivered an oration on "Our

Idioms." They are the only thought, presenting the

channels in which ideas flow, and uniting them.

They pre-

serve the distinct character of a people as well as a lan-
guage. Our is eminently the co-operative language of the globe. The influence of our thought will continue long after the era that gave birth to have passed away. Mr. Trumbull possessed a pleas-

ing address and easy manner, which won for him applause and high praise.

The closing oration was delivered by Richard Benton Twiss, on "Individualism." Individualism is the sum total of personal character. True individuality is gained by the law of nature, the truest development of the unsullished nature. Nowhere is there a greater love of individual inde-
pendent selfhood as in the church. When a man speaks in his true sentiments the cry of heresy is at once raised. Reli-
gen should be an inspiring principle, not a confining pris-
non. The church is striving for an education, makes himself the beneficiary of some benevolent society, weakens his manhood. Individual independence is the highest type of manhood. During the delivery of his oration Mr. Twiss was interrupted by a gentleman in the audience, who took to exceptions to some of the statements made. We believe that every man has a right to his own opinions, and to a free expression of them, expressed of course with all cour-

tesy and regard for the rights of others. Therefore we cannot speak too disparagingly of the way the gentleman took to express his disagreement with the views and opinion expressed by Mr. Twiss. The oration was a fine produ-
cion, marked by terseness of thought and earnestness in delivery.

The class then ascended the rostrum, and the degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred upon each, with the exception of Messrs. Hugunin and Nichols, who received the degree of Bachelor of Science. President Moss then addressed the class in a few earnest, well-chosen words, urging upon them the necessity of real, honest work in life, being always mindful of their high trust as leaders and guides of men.

The Alumni dinner was given at the Brevoort House, and was handsomely provided for by the proprietor, and wholehearted friends of the University, Mr. H. M. Thompson. The Alumni, which now numbering twenty-two, were well represented, and, in an effort made toward completing the endowment of the Alumni Professorship, $4,000 were raised, making the total already raised $16,000. An annual assessment of $9.00 per annum was levied on the members of the association. The usual toasts were indulged in, and the following officers were elected for the coming years: President, Rev. H. C. Mabie; Vice Presi-
dent, Mr. W. L. Pierce; Secretary, Prof. O. B. Clark; Treasurer, Rev. L. T. Bush. The following are the ap-
pointments made for the Alumni meeting: Orator, J. F. Fenton; Associate, N. W. Fisk; 93; Essayist, Alonso Ab-
nerthy, 90; Poet, E. O. Taylor, 98; Associate, W. W. Hall, 97; Toast Master, N. E. Wood, 92; Associate, T. E. Egbert, 84.

In the evening the president's levee was held in the par-
lor of the University, and was well attended by Alumni


and friends of the University. The announcement was made, a few hours before the reception, that the undergraduates were not to be invited, which was contrary to the custom which had been followed hitherto. While we take exception to the change of the time-honored custom in this summary way, we would nevertheless condemn the manner in which the students showed their disapproval.
We feel certain that there was some misunderstanding on the part of President Moss that led him to limit the invitation as he did. This was the close of a commencement that was considered by many as one of the most successful ever held in the history of the University.

Norrice—To our patrons and the public generally, that we shall be prepared this fall to show one of the finest and best-made stock of men's and boys' clothing in this market, and we shall offer our goods at a price that shall not exceed the wholesale price, asked here and in New York.

This plan of doing business we adopted when first starting last March, and although affording a small margin, yet it can be done to our profit and certainly must prove to the satisfaction of our patrons. We should be pleased to have you call. Edwards & Browne, Corner Adams and Clark streets. Lakeside Building. Mr. Edwards, late Edwards, Bluett & Co.

HOME JOTTINGS.

The boys are making acquaintance with five new professors, and several more are coming.

There are about forty more students in the University than there were last year, at this time.

Juniors in Tacitus call those who abstract a certain book from Tacitus' horse thieves. The horse might properly be called a Bohus of contention.

C. R. Collier, of the second year preparatory class, had his ankle fractured, Friday, October 8, while playing base ball.

A junior, who has a thorough understanding of the subject "Bennett," translates "quemadmodus severa litus matrimonii, " Nevertheless, marriage is a serious thing there.

Goodhue, formerly of '76, has recently removed to St. Charles, where he has engaged in the manufacture of wind-mills. Goodhue proposes to get rich on several valuable patents which he has taken out.

The following are the officers of the Tri kappa Society for the present term: President, L. G. Bass; Vice President, J. M. Collier; Secretary, W. M. Fordyce; Treasurer, John Sutherland; First Critic, J. E. Rhodes; Second Critic, F. A. Helmer; Editor-in-chief, John Sutherland; First Assistant Editor, F. A. Helmer; Second Assistant Editors, J. S. Forward; Sub Secretary, Benj. F. Patt.

Dr. Bose, who is instructing the senior class in German, occupies a seat at the senior table, and brings into actual use their knowledge of the language. This adds new interest to the day, and we doubt not that its daily practice in this way will result in a commendable degree of proficiency by the seniors at the end of the year.

The old instrument that has so long graced our daily doleful discords at chapel, has been replaced by a beautiful new organ, valued at $200. It has a richly ornamented black case, and is of fine tone, with eleven stops. It was a gift of the manufacturers, the Western Cottage Organ Co., Mendota, Ill.

The old useless dome on the observatory, which Roney used to anathematize so heartily, has been replaced by a new one, finished and complete in every respect. Although much larger than the old one, it is of simpler construction and works smoothly and harmoniously. We understand that a fund of fifty thousand dollars is to be raised in order to endow a chair in astronomy, and give our magnificently equipped observatory a fitting equipment.

We are glad to note the earnestness with which the work of the term has begun. While the affairs of the University were in an unsettled state at the beginning of the term, and there were a few discontented persons among us, matters are now assuming a more settled state. Prof. G. M. McCausland and C. H. Heil have settled down to earnest, hard work, and the different recitations are conducted with an unusual degree of enthusiasm alike by professors and students.

There have been several changes in the building during the young men's day. The young men of Miss Cha- pin, have been provided with very pleasant study and recitation rooms, by running a portion through the large room opposite Prof. Bose's. The preparatory depart- ment occupies the room below the chapel, which affords quarters larger and more comfortable than the old room. Prof. Wheeler changes to the room formerly occupied by the preps.

Indiana State University is evidently no "revolving fragment of the Paleozoic Age." It has gathered a very fine specimen of Miss—ah genuine mose-plug. We can assure them of what they have already probably experienced, that the mind, in metaphysics at a loss, may wander in a pleasant field of Miss.

The best wishes of both professors and students follow him, and especially 76 and 78 regret him "Who guided our feet over science's broads. And led us quite safe through philosophy's forge. And neatly unfolded the mystical theme Of nature's deep, metaphysical scheme. How he taught us to feel it was fatal, indeed, With too much of it. That Stewart was sounder, but wrong at the last, From following his master a little too fast, Then closed all that book, and left but the name, With a clear and intelligent creed of his own."

The whole college building has undergone a complete renovation this summer. The walls have been calcimined, the halls and rooms scrubbed out, and the carpets beaten and aired. While the condition of the basement apartments is no longer such as to justify any wardenly fears that a raging pestilence might originate from thence. Everything looks fresh and clean, and the college authorities deserve high praise for the thoroughness with which the work has been done.

We wish to invite the contributions of the students to the columns of The Volante. We notice with a fond eye upon them the advantage to be derived from the careful preparation of an article for the press, or the increased interest that will be added to our columns by the free interchange of ideas by undergraduates. Needless to say ideas that would interest and benefit others, and opinions that differ from those expressed by the editors. Let these ideas and opinions be put in shape, the different items of interest in the columns thus noted down, and sent in as contributions to the college paper.

That the lectures in Astronomy by Prof. Colbert are profitable and interesting, is proven by the fact that the lecture room is filled every night with a large assembly of "the brave and the fair," who are boldly ventured to explore the grand regions of the celestial sphere. Mr. Colbert believes in teaching Astronomy in a practical manner, and therefore takes the Junior and Senior classes out into the open air, and thus explains the principles of Astronomy, in a clear and forcible manner.

A special department for young ladies has been created by the University authorities. It has been placed under the charge of Miss Mary E. Chapin, a lady of varied and extensive experience in teaching in ladies' colleges. Under Miss Chapin's able management, this department is fast assuming a very important position in our college government. Some twenty-five young ladies have already availed themselves of the advantages thus offered, and their number is rapidly increasing. Miss Chapin's success we feel confident that, since the highly flattering results of her labor in the past guarantees the same success in her labor with us.

Among the earliest of college journals published in this country was the "Student Gazette." It was issued, if we are not mistaken, in the year 1800. The paper was especially interesting for the reason that Daniel Webster was one of its contributors, signing himself "Icarus." Once he had audaciously asked a friend what he thought of the articles in the "Gazette," written by "Icarus." The friend not knowing who "Icarus" was, did not give a very favorable answer. It is not stated just what the answer was, but experience will tell us. Perhaps it was like this: "Humph, Mr. Webster. I suppose the articles are good enough for students to read, but let me tell you, sir, there is no depth in them, no logic, no clearness, and no force; they are only made up of words which rattle like a tin peddler's wares, and are just about as thin."

Mr. Webster said nothing in reply, undoubtedly being fully convinced that he stood a good chance of becoming an unsuccessful scientist. Anstetters, do not be discouraged by unreflecting criticism, for remember that the great "Dan" himself did not escape it.

The long expected match game of base-ball between our nine and that of the Northwestern, came off last Saturday, October 16. The weather was everything that base-ball men would wish for. Although our nine was sans- grimes of success, many东莞 certainly got in the game, in view of the fact that the nine had not practiced together once, as a whole, since the term began. The nine has lost out our two strong men, and has gained two or three fully in valuable additions. Its defeat is not to be looked to as anything but its than its work of practice; perhaps the playing of the umpire somewhat was in favor of EVANSTON, but the defeat resulted in the main, from the above mentioned cause. Some of the best players made some fatal errors near the middle of the game, and through these, together with the rulings of the umpire, the game was lost to us.

The batting was about equal on both sides, Knappen and Goodspeed especially distinguishing themselves by a fine three base hit each into left. Begeman also made a strong two base hit. Gardner on third did some fine throwing to first, and took a hot liner in fine style. Dean made a splendid fly catch in deep left. The playing was weak on both sides and the game poorly managed, as may be seen from the score:

**CHICAGO**

Evaston 1 R. B. H. P. O. E.
Bom, b 0 0 0
Owens 3 3 0 3
Hines 1 0 0 0
Demp, 1 1 0 1
Dow, 0 0 0 0
Gardiner 3 3 0 3
Hensley 1 0 0 0
Smith, 0 0 0 0
Kluver, s 0 0 0
Hines 1 0 0 0
Mills, b 0 0 0
Gardiner, 1 1 0 1
Dow, 0 0 0 0
Dow, 0 0 0 0
Kluver, s 0 0 0
Bom, 1 1 0 1
Hines 1 0 0 0
Dow, 0 0 0 0
Kluver, s 0 0 0
Bom, 1 1 0 1
Dow, 0 0 0 0
Dow, 0 0 0 0
Kluver, s 0 0 0

**Evanston.**

Evaston 6 Umpire Lost.

**Umpire Lost.**

Time 2:49.

Among the number of our professors we are pleased to meet with the name of J. W. Clark, professor in geology. Professor Clark has acquired a widespread reputation at home and abroad as one of the first geologists of the age. He comes with flattering testimonials from England as one of the most eminent lecturers and geologists of the kingdom. While in England Professor Clark was engaged in collecting a large natural museum, which is a splendid tribute to his unfailing zeal and enthusiasm in his favorite study. We can personally vouch for the attachment felt by the junior class in the person of J. W. Clark, not only as a successful instructor, but also as a trusty guide. We are happy to say that we most heartily commend the good judgment and energy of the college authorities in securing so strong an addition to our corps of instructors.
**PERSONALS.**

And some in trade and commerce wait,
And some in schools with dimes in their pocket.
And some the Gospel propagate,
And some the choicest seeds of culture.
And some are living at their ease,
And some were wrecked in the 'revolution'.
Some serve the state for handsome fees,
And some, perhaps, upon compulsion.

'77. H. M. Snapp is at home in Joliet.
'79. Fabs is at Wabash College, Indiana.
'79. Osman does the local for an Ottawa paper.
'79. N. E. Wood has been ordained pastor of the Centennial Baptist Church, of this city.
'79. George Ingham is practicing law in the firm of Mills & Ingham, 72 Dearborn street.
'79. T. E. Egbert breaks cramps to the Thirty-seventh Street Baptist Church.
'79. Clark, Egbert, Cheney and Ives are at Rochester.
'79. L. H. Holt and R.R. Cook Jr. are at the Seminary.
'79. Prof. Bailey, of Nebraska State University, was home again last summer.
'79. Rev. C. G. May is at present pastor of the Congregational Church, Baraboo, Wis.
'79. J. F. Ridlon will take a course in medicine at the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons.
'79. Ed. Olson has returned from Europe, and now guides the training mind of the prep "or many a region dolorous" of the Greek and Latin.
'79. Bogoman will study medicine for three years at the Rush Medical College, in this city, after which he expects to return to his native country.
'79. Goff is at Jacksonville—not at the "Lundie Arsenal," you know, but at its sister institution, the State University.

**EXCHANGES.**

When an amateur critic realizes that he may be unwittingly the instrument of making or destroying a future Horace Greeley, or a Whitelaw Reed, or a Horace White, his sense of responsibility becomes so great as to be almost painful. Yet the work is before him, and it must be done. Our conception of the critic's work may be summed up in a few words: He must neither climb up into such a "tall tower" that he will feel only contempt for those beneath him, nor descend so low as not to dare look up at those above him, but he must place himself on a footing of equality with all who properly come within his sphere of action. Fearlessness, impartiality and care are absolutely necessary. With these few remarks as our "platform," we proceed to notice a few of our exchanges, all of which are most cordially welcome.

Among the first on hand is the Dartmouth, which appears to be in capable hands. Its contents are, as a general rule, original and well written. It is now published weekly, and no doubt will succeed as such in sustaining its previous reputation.

Our old acquaintance, the Beloit Monthly, has made another pronounced step. It is now issued every other week, and consists of twelve pages of well selected reading matter, and eight of advertisements. We wish it the best of success in its new form. Its name has been changed to The Round Table & Beloit Monthly.

The Union College Magazine contains a vast amount of reading matter, for a college publication, and much of it is of a very solid character—perhaps a trifle too solid for students in general. It is excellent in arrangement and execution; equal in these respects to many more pretentious magazines.

The Bates Student, in dealing with the "Higher Education of Women," succeeds in saying nothing particularly new on the subject, but deserves praise for attempting to do so. With these few remarks as our "platform," we proceed to notice a few of our exchanges, all of which are most cordially welcome.

The Cornell Era still rejoices over the victory at Saratoga. We do not blame it. "The Cornell March," a poem by Prof. Hjalmar H. Boyesen, is a gem, and our only wish is that we could find more such poetry in the pages of our exchanges. The Era is fortunate in having Prof. Boyesen among its contributors.

We acknowledge the receipt of the following exchanges, which we reserve for future notice: Oberlin Review, College Journal, University Bulletin, Niagara Index, Tufts Collegian, Denison Collegian, Alumni Journal, Crimson, Trinity Tablet, Cornell Era, Collegian, University Herald, College News Letter, Williams' Athenaeum, Amherst Student, Newspaper Reporter, Beazdon Orient, College Herald.
D. M. CARMAN & CO.

BOOK, JOB & NEWSPAPER PRINTERS

74 East Madison Street, near State,
CHICAGO.

With new type, new presses, and first-class workmen, we are prepared to do, in the best possible manner, anything in the line of

PERIODICALS,
PAMPHLETS,
BOOKS, BRIEFS,
BILL HEADS,
CARDS, CIRCULARS,
NOTE HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
BLANKS, LABELS,
PROGRAMMES,
BALL TICKETS, &C.

AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.

PLEASE GIVE US THE NEXT CALL.

EDWARDS & BROWNE, FINE BLACK DRESS SUITS, EQUAL TO CUSTOM WORK. Lakeside Building, cor. Adams and Clark.

WILDE, BLUETT & CO.,
DEALERS IN
MEN'S & BOYS' READY-MADE
CLOTHING

AND GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,
Clothing Made to Order.
Northwest Cor. of State and Madison Streets,
CHICAGO.

THE

VOLANTE,

THE STUDENT'S ORGAN!

Students, Patronize those who Patronize You
Give the Preference to

THOSE WHO ADVERTISE IN THE VOLANTE.

We represent in our columns a number of the best business firms in the city, all of whom

DEAL SQUARELY BY THE STUDENTS,

And sell the best Goods at the Lowest Prices.
UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO, NOVEMBER, 1875. NUMBER 2.

THE VOLANTE.

TWO NEW DEPARTMENTS, VIZ.: A SCIENCE DEPARTMENT AND COLLEGE AND YOUNG LADIES’ COLLEGE.

The course for the first two years is the same as that in the Department of Literature and the Arts, excepting that Modern Languages are substituted for the Ancient. In the third year the opportunity is given to students for special study in the direction of the professions of Medicine, Agriculture, Engineering, Navigation, etc., according to their own choice.

Requirements for admission the same as for the Department of Literature and the Arts, with the omission of Greek and Latin, and with the additions of the elements of free-hand Drawing and Elementary Botany or Natural History.

FACTOR.

PROF. T. H. SAPPORD, M.A. Astronomy.
PROF. G. HUBBARD, M.A. Chemistry.
PROF. J. O. HUDNUTT, M.E. Mechanics and Civil Engineering.
PROF. J. W. CLARK, M.A. Zoology and Mineralogy.
PROF. RANSOM DEXTER, M.A. Zoology, Comparative Anatomy and Physiology.
E. S. BASTIN, M.A., Botany.
E. OLSON, B.A., Modern Languages.

UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO.

III. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.

In view of the scarcity of good preparatory schools in the West, and of the great importance of thorough preparation, in order that the collegiate courses may be put to advantage, the Trustees have established a Preparatory Department, at the origin of the University, and have endeavored to make it a first class school of preparation for college and general academic education. There are two courses, of three years each, preparatory to the Departments of Literature and the Arts and the College of Sciences, endeavoring the studies required for admission to these departments. Besides these there will be classes in Practical Arithmetic, Geography and English Grammar.

EXPENSES.

Board in club, per week $3.50 to $5.00, Tuition, per year $70.00,
Incidents per year $8.00,
except boarders $1.50.

VI. COLEGE OF LAW.

HON. JUDGE JERRY BROWN, Dean, and Professor of the Law of Property and Pleasings.
HON. LYMANN TRUMBULL, LL.D., Constitutional Law.
HON. J. R. DOLPHIN, LL.D., Equity, Jurisprudence, Pleading and Evidence.
V. B. BRESLLOW, Esq., Contracts and Civil and Criminal Practice.
H. B. HURST, Esq., Statute and Commercial Law.
HON. J. B. BILDEWELL, Lecturer on Wills and Probate.
DR. H. S. DAVIS, Lecturer on Medical Jurisprudence.

In addition to this the students of this department have a full line of Study and are furnished with Winter Overcoats, at from $10 to $20.
The Volante.

University Drug Store,
(ESTABLISHED 1867.)
CONTAINS A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF
Drugs, Chemicals,
W. Frank Hoar, success to T. N. Jamieson, pharmacist.
446 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago.

C. D. Mosher,
The Artistic Photographer,
5912 Warash Avenue,
In giving special inducements for Photographs to Professors in Colleges and to graduating classes. Also, has largest collection of Photographs of Emigrant Men as studies for the students, together with the largest collection of first-class Photographs on exhibition of any Gallery in the United States.
All are cordially invited to visit my Gallery, whether they desire Photographs taken or not.

16 OUNCES TO THE POUND.
GILMORE & CHENEY,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Family Groceries and Teas,

Chicago.

THE
Cheap Cash Grocery
In a thriving concern, and still maintains its excellent reputation as the OLD STAND,
No. 772 Cottage Grove Avenue,
Masonic Hall Buildings.

STUDENTS WHO SMOKE!
The cheapest place in the city to buy the best brands of
Cigars, Tobacco, Smokers' Articles, etc. is at
W. Kleins, 916 Cottage Grove Ave.
Also, Confectionery, Books, Stationery and General Notions constantly on hand at lowest prices.

Edwards & Browne, Single and Double-Brasted Black Diagonals. We guarantee a fit or no sale
Lake Side Building, corner Clark and Adams.

The Volante.

Volume V.
University of Chicago, November, 1875.
Number 2.

Very few of the loud complaints, which were so freely indulged in by the college press of the State, after the contest at Bloomington last year, are heard in regard to the contest which took place at Jacksonville, on the 28th ult.
The whole affair, under the management of Illinois College, was eminently successful. The delegates were met at the trains as they arrived by a committee, and were handomely pro-vided for during their stay by the citizens of the place. The reception by the Presbyterian Church has been pronounced by our representatives as a thoroughly enjoyable affair, and the business of the convention passed off with commendable harmony.
We understand that the expenditures were in excess of the receipts, and to this liberality on the part of Illinois College is due, in a large degree, the success of the contest. We commend her example to those who have the management of the next contest.

It is gratifying to record the fact that in the recent county election a full student vote was cast against Mr. Hening and the corrupt ring of which he was the leader. As is usually the case in these sad political days, the voter was compelled to a choice of evils, and in favoring Mr. Huck took the lesser. We live in hopes of a time when it will not be necessary for the party comprising the large balance of the respectable and tax-payers, as opposed to the office-seekers and gamblers, to place an unworthy, or at least a little worthy, man at the head of its ticket, simply because he can command such a share of the German, or such a share of the Irish, or other foreign vote.

The defeat of Mr. Hening was a deserved blow to the unscrupulous politicians who had planned the possession of the people's money and interests for many years to come; and it was a blessing to the city, both at home and abroad, in showing that the better class of voters are not altogether dead to the interests of government.

The only important matters that came before the Inter-Collegiate Convention were the adoption of a rule that the orator who exceeded fifteen minutes in the delivery of his oration be ruled out of the contest, and the vote of proper refusal to admit McKendree into the association. If the suggestion of the Volante, that the college in whose hands the management of the contest is placed lose the privilege of a representation by an orator, had been adopted, McKendree might have been admitted without incurring the risk of overloading the programme.

The next contest will be held at Evanston, on the first-
Thursday in October next. The judges are: Prof. Swing, Mr. McCulloch and Hon. Carl Schurz; with Messrs. Pitts, Ketter, and Palmer. A great success. The senior class will deliver the declamations of the ensuing year: McKay, Champagne, Pres.; Roberts, Shurtleff, Vice Pres.; T. E. Scott, Northwestern, Sec'y.

The colleges were allotted the following positions on national honors: Illinois, 2; Northwestern, 2; Chicago, 3; Monmouth, 4; Wesleyan, 5; Shurtleff, 6; Knox, 7; Champagne, 8.

It is a very promising sign, as well as a gratifying one, that so many "college rows" do not now happen as often as formerly. True, we still at intervals hear of a class, or part of a class, being suspended or expelled for some extracurricular or other; but certainly it is, a new opinion of such rows is gaining ground among the better class of students. This is especially true in the leading western colleges, where but few of those ancient, sly customs have taken firm root; customs which have done more than anything else to attach the name of "rowdy" to every student in our colleges. This most false of false ideas that one is bound to give his physical and moral support to a class-mate whether he is in the right or wrong, is fast disappearing, and when that has disappeared, then we shall hear no more of college rows.

We believe that fun is useful to act as a safety-valve in letting off the surplus spirits; but we do not believe in rowdiness, which so many have confounded with fun. Some, doubtless, will shrink from our definition of spirit. Indeed, we dislike to define spirit. No. It will only be directed to a nobler object; instead of being a shield for the protection of the disorderly and an instrument of rowdiness, it will be one of emulation in study, in good conduct, and everything which tends to make cultivated gentlemen.

We read from the constitutions of the Tri Kappa and Athenaeum Societies that the object of the societies is the advancement of their members. Having this object in view, the question seems to be in what way can it be gained in the best and most efficient manner? Manifestly a part of the benefit to be derived from such a society is obtained in the preparation of an exercise, and additional training is had from its delivery in public, which is without doubt equally as important as the other. Inspiration is generally gained in the presence of large audiences; and that these may be called out, it is necessary that the preparation of the exercise be at once interesting and instructive. To accomplish this, and also being prompted by a spirit of emulation, numerous spasmodic efforts have been made during the term, seemingly having no other object in view than the presentation of something new and novel. Those who are responsible for these exhibitions have certainly misapprehended the true object of the societies, or else there has been an entire erroneous idea of the manner in which literary culture is promoted. These things cannot be otherwise than deteriorating to the true interests of the society, and they are forerunners of a rapid decline in purely literary efforts, and a strong reaction, which leaves the societies in a worse condition than ever, is the inevitable result. The base of true literary culture is not the production of that which interests alone, but that which instructs as well. Some of these efforts have been signal failures in the latter respect. Tableaux, curtains, and footlights find a proper sphere in the theatre, but are certainly ridiculous out of place in our society hall.

In our attendance upon the two literary societies, Tri Kappa and Athenaeum, we have been forcibly struck with the difference of that which interests alone, but that which interests and especially to the latter. Almost invariably the audience is treated to declamations by trembling first and second-year students, who are so completely overborne by their audience that listening to them is exceedingly uninteresting. Confused and frightened, constrained in every gesture, showing in many ways a lamentable lack of preparation, they are a moving spectacle of distress. How shall we account for this low standard of declamation in our societies? Simply by the fact that these preparatory students have no higher standards of excellence placed before them by the higher classmates. Swayed by false ideas of propriety and class dignity, the higher class is not nearly as much interested in the success of the lower. Such a spirit we think should be severely criticized. We claim for declamation a higher position among literary exercises than is generally accorded by us of our students. Nothing is more beneficial to mental discipline than the intense study of the thought and sentiment of a beautiful piece of poetry or prose, and the consistent, necessary drill in expression and style preparatory to delivery in society.

If the higher classes, assisted by their superior discipline and instruction of thought and style, also by their broader experience in manner of delivery, would interest themselves more largely in this, we should soon see this very important element in our literary exercises take a great stride in the way of discipline than the intense study of the thought and sentiment that is practiced as much if not more by the higher than by the lower classes. Hence there is a standard of declamatory excellence is high, and listening to declamations is a pleasure and delight. If this can be done about in our own college, we must turn for a remedy to a society composed exclusively of higher college men. Another feature of our literary societies to which but little time and thought are devoted is that of reading. It seems strange that a reading of a hundred students, in our case, would deal with a hundred or a hundred students, scarcely five good readers can be found. Yet nothing is more pleasing than the graceful delivery and distinct enunciation of a good reader. We think there is good material among our students for development into first class readers. We would earnestly urge upon them the importance of devoting more attention to these two very essential elements in our literary performances.

That there should be journals of sciences, whose sole aim is to further the investigations of acute minds, and become the medium of communicating the latest researches and newest theories to those who now are but learners, but that all the interesting conditions of intellectual activity are filled with the sciences; and that the matter they contain should be scientific and technical to the last degree; and that these journals should be filled alone for such a class of people is perhaps too evident to need demonstration.

That there should be political journals, whose mission is not only to relate the most recent catastrophe and vent the latest sensation, but also to talk learnedly of political measures and public fraud, of new phases of government and needed reform, becoming to the popular news budget of the day, is doubtless quite as clear. That there properly are such publications as Scribner, Harper, Lippincott, and the Ladies' Repository, whose influence is exerted directly upon the quiet of home, is exceedingly fortunate; and that the sanctity of home is made more sacred, and its attraction more dear, by keeping many of the delusions, debauching influence of saloons, is not the least of our blessings. It is a certain happy consummation that the young men are rarely guilty of intellectual activity which are supplied with mediums of expression.

That college journalism, however, is as legitimate and praiseworthy a field, may not be so clearly accorded. Yet here song of the ablest journals and miscellaneous writers look back their first lessons, and begin to lapse off the wayward branches, and round the jagged corners from their immature style. Here, too, writers who have attained literary success are not both to continue their efforts, and there are some comparatively minor great men whose writings are read by those who are acquainted with college journalism, its benefits will never be questioned; and yet the character it should bear may not be so closely defined. It is upon this subject we wish to offer a few thoughts. It is true that true college journalism is an amalgamation of some college, where the mind, accustomed to discipline, should be capable of doing finished work. It is equally true that the mental gymnast who essays to come before the public, feels that he will be measured by the compass of his productions, and be judged capable or otherwise according to the depth and solidity of his work, forgetting that grace and pleasing qualities are neither among the lost arts nor things forgotten. He is nervous that reading is not allowed to make him feel that his fellow also, and must be maintained by a learned style and familiarity. We do not wish to be understood as advocating trivial and careless writing, or in any way that it takes no thought to produce versatility and beautiful word-pictures. The fact that renowned names have gained immortality by their superior style and imagery alone, rebukes so careless a thought. But we do ask whether it is best that college journals should assume the somber and learned tone of an old philosopher, or whether it is not possible to produce an attractive form, which should, of course, indicate the particular form of words. Should our columns, instead of being filled with those matters which are vital to the little world of students, to college success and general well-souled manhood, be filled with the sage essay written for the eye of a professor, or profound oration delivered in society, and afterward published in the college paper to swell the fame of "worthy mentioned?"

Should not college journals be the organs of the student body; and not, as they are, devoted to their interests, and as a rule filled with emanations from their pens, and not from their masters?

We used to read in the catalogue of the geological excursions possible to the classes of this University, but came to regard the statement there made as a sort of pleasing fiction for preparatory students only. The recent trip to Ottawa, Starved Rock, and Deer Park has given a reality to the matter which future Juniors should not allow to fade away. The value of these excursions depends, of course, upon many circumstances; but no circumstances can deprive them of all value, though they are as yet an increase of rain. In the journey to Ottawa there was the serious drawback of disagreeable weather, which rendered impracticable the most useful part of the work proposed—the search for specimens in Mazza Creek. There was, nevertheless, benefit, as well as rest and pleasure derived by the upper classmen, whose thanks are tendered to the President of the University and to Prof. Clarke for their essential part in the programme.

The benefits to be derived from a well-stocked reading room are evident enough to all. The one connected with the University is by no means as good or as useful as it should be. Numerous books have been made by the students to enlarge its list of publications, and to have it well warmed and accessible at convenient hours. The means at command are sadly deficient, however, to meet the demands made upon them, and are sufficient only to meet the running expenses, and to provide some thirty or forty of the leading publications of the day. The rent of the room adjoining the reading room has been placed at the disposal of the committee by the college authorities, and with this fund something may be accomplished toward supplying the demand for the leading reviews and magazines of this country and England. So much value attaches to a reading room, because it is about the only means by which the student can reach the outside world, being placed almost continually in contact with the literature of the past.
One grows to feel so small in the presence of such grandeur—in the face of nature thus unveiled.

Entering the pavilion lodge on the east bank, we went down perhaps two hundred steps, and turning, found our vision laden with the snow that had fallen of late. The sight was sufficient to have satisfied expectation, had there been nothing more. Over two tiers of huge rocks leaped the water in great sheets of foam, till it fell at our feet and whirled away in raging broken spray. This story was not reached.

The cliffs opposite, equally rugged and lofty, were made artificially picturesque by the passage built out on its side. There used to be bridges across the river at various points, but that was in the days when the owners of the land along the chasm were at peace and in partnership. One day they had a disagreement, and the result was a separation. Down came the bridges, and each owner built an entrance-way to his own side. The charge is the same, a dollar a couple, and money refunded if the sight is not satisfactory. "Never had to refund yet," said the ticket-seller, "except once to a fellow who left his car to pay his hotel bill, and walked to the port to save the steps, and then ran back for his car, and I refunded more than probable, for I don't believe he refunded then.

Fairly in the chasm, Krinolina discovered a wapu nest, large as a mammoth sponge, far up the rocks opposite. This was a target which the poet and myself could not resist. By a lucky chance I answered his challenge by a throw which sent a stone piercing through the very centre of the paper house, and cut the wapu in swarms. The poet's essay was equally good, his missile striking the same spot, and then we hurried on, lest a stinging rebuke be our reward of merit.

The water now showed the anomaly of running up hill, urged forward by the momentum obtained from the Birmingon falls first mentioned. Not the Devil's Oven, which is supposed to be the spirit's card, but no fire, and rounding an abrupt ledge, we proceeded along a wooden way built by running beams into the crevices of the rocks, and hanging over the swiftly-flowing dark green water. A little distance brought us to the boat landing. Embarking in a long, stoutly-constructed boat, whose tarred edges revealed many a hit against rocks, the two boatmen paddled us along the river. Such a boat ride is not to be had anywhere—none, one might confidently say, nowhere save here. Our smoke for the river was for eight of a mile averages but twenty feet; in the narrow reaches, Solid walls of rock rise nearly 300 feet above your head. That is a great issue in the wall marks some giant revolution of earthy substance. Now the boat glides smoothly on, the guiders clinging occasionally to the rope stretched alongside of the course for safety. Now you are shot over a bit of rapids, darting in between boulders which makes you think of Scylla and Charadybs. It is a sublime passage through this chasm, cut down through the rock by the wear of water for centuries. If "nature hath framed strange following scenes," as also worked magic in the line of architecture. Where has man made pulpits to compare with that which hangs out over your head, away up there, with the blue sky for a background, and the audience-chamber down here where the water is as still after its tempestuous travel through a congregation well put to slumber? Where stands the temple so worthy of its maker as this temple built without hands? These were among the poet's questions as we climbed the stairs that led to views from the poet's cards, which had seemed to us from below as far away as the clouds did from above.

Now was the time for daring feats in leaning far out over the yawning precipice, with death waiting at your elbow for a report. Now the time also for full appreciation of the sunlight, which seldom falls on the water in the chasm—never more than an hour a day. Presently, sated for the time with the beauty and grandeur of it all, we walked back to the hotel to talk the subject up at supper, which consisted as suppers are in the mountain country, and to resolve with one accord that Au Sable chasm has not been misrepresented in song or story. By the way, the poet said he intended to compose an ode, as he thought he had discovered it, but the tears of the young ladies dissuaded him for the moment.

Next morning, however, his eyes showed signs of, happy hours, and the unhappy ones, grumbling, were obliged to give audience to an effusion which is specially recommended to the notice of the students in geology.

**THE POETRY OF THE ROCKS.**

"Deep chasm cut through rocks of lime Or slate or sandstone, on thy way What may we read of ancient time, Silurian or Devonian Age? Wert thou built up of Graptolites, Or Brachiopods, or Orthis, or Echinacea; Or had the cheerful Tribolites? Already passed from earth away? Didst thou a sandstone sentinel Stand proud and unafraid, And list thee to the timorous swell Of the Batomacians, or frog?"

"A Potsdam quartzite have I been, A Potsdam quartzite shall I be; For I have happy origin In sands of a Silurian sea."

My limpid layers lie Upon thy Axite crystaline, Whose hue is so soft and high Substantial resting place for mine. Here have I stood through change and storm, Since earth was first a vermains. My sands have welcomed every form, From tiny mollusk up to man.
THE VOLANTE.

The Thylacine oft sailed me round, When tyant of the early seas; Ah! sadly griev'd when I found That he was dying by degrees.

Then came the Saurian and the Shark, And beasts and men, and coal and trees, And—alas for the poor, Professor Clark!

Or Dana go to it, if you please.

"I admit that those big words sound well and learned," said Kri-kris, "but one thing is certain: You can't ask me to make the chasm how it was 'built up' And did you not yesterday tell us it was cut out by the Ape Sulbe waters?"

"Poetry, dear feminine creature," replied the poet, anony- mous as was his point was taken, "has a right to require some powers of comprehension on the part of the reader. Of course the 'built up' refers to the walls of the chasm, which open the page that is to be interrogated; but all that explanation could not be transmuted into the verses. If it needed to be, what were the good of poetic license? Besides, verses are not like German sentences, 'carpet-bags into which everything possible is to be crammed, without regard to relation, order, or neatness.'"

"Let us be off for Paris Mountain, and ascertain the hours in discussing poetry!" exclaimed Miss J. P., "I had rather take theology with my breakfast than argue with so irrational a being as a poet."

"I wish I had knocked off some of those 'laminated layers' yesterday," said the Hercules, thinking only of destruction. "How they would have rattled things if heaved from the Devil's Pulpit. I must try it next night."

Then the party started forth to climb a steep and high mountain, from whose topmost rocks they could look into Canada on the north, see the spires of Burlington gleaming in the sun across the wide bosom of the lake, while on all sides was spread out a perfect panorama of nature's make: valley and woodland, Champagne country, mountains, winding streams and winding roads, hamlets in the shadow of the hills, all clothed with a certain unreliness born of the glory that reigns in the highlands.

WEAKENING OF THE BRAIN.

That is what old Rhabur called it, as he levelled at my pillow a benevolent spectacles that, like some huge colossal did bisect a nose that always prompts me to pun the words of Catullus and mentally address to myself: "Magna eno ad, Venus." "Memory bad," asked he: "Very," as I thought of good resolutions and unpaid debts.

"Disinclination to mental labor?" "Yes;" as numberless unheeded sentences and unanswered letters started out; stereotype, before me; "the brain," said he in the same bristly style, worthy of a Spartan Eophor. It seemed to me he must at least have honored me by calling it: "Induced feebleness of the cerebral organs," but he did not.

Having delivered his Esquimal mandate, old Rhab-ur leaned forward, adjusted to an angle obtuse to ethical comprehension the wrinkles that converged to his eyes like the ribs of a fan, and industriously thought of nothing for five minutes—to impress me, most likely, with an awful sense of my condition and himself. Rochefoucauld has said that our philosophies are beautiful, but that present ill's conquer our philosophy. It is the thin coating of ethical knowledge gleaned from experience that constitutes the intellectual difference between man and beast; and now, after making this philosophical calcining flake off, and leave the babe in its pristine mental and bodily helplessness. Repulsive as the suggestion might have been to Jean Paul's ethereal soul, a case of acute rheumatism was all that was needed to warm his prayer, "Mephisto."

Accordingly I pulled the coverlet over my face, and waited in horrid silence. I remembered that people said Rhabur was in league with Dame Nature, and that she accorded him a degree of familiarity which history says was bestowed on Numna by Egeria. He never wasted any time on a diagnosis, but pronounced his decision with the assurance of a Persian law-giver, confident that it was unassailable; and though he did not believe in simulius simulidem, one was sure to have in the end just what Rhabur said he had. He never appealed, like Lucyrgus, to an oracle to discover whether his decrees were correct. He just drove out in the morning, parcelled out ailments, and then told Nature to fulfill its promise or risk his wrath. He said to me once, as I was sitting on the ice, "Young man, you are going to catch an awful cold." And sure enough Dame Clotho Nature supplied a full-grown one in less than an hour.

With such reminiscences I filled up the time until Rhabur coughed, and the wrinkles relaxed. This was the invariable signal that his supposed mental gymnastics were ended, and the patient at liberty to inquire. My ideas, however, were weakening if the brain, man's favorite visir, was mixed, and a horrid feeling of fate came over me. So I asked, "Will I write spooney poetry, and go to socials, and part my hair in the middle?" "Not necessarily," re-plied the doctor, "the Compound Phosphorous Pills," may represent the depository from whence all lamellibranchi-ates are taken; the extension and retraction of my arm was all the intervening operations of transportation and cookery.

"All sensation is subjective," said Hamilton, and since there is an agreement in the effect, that prevents me from drawing from this red box, as from a wonderful poultice, fish, flams, and oysters? This I have done, and the light of my imagination is such that they have dis-appeared off the map on our chart.

Rev. Bitumen has lately published The Course of Times, which takes time, of course, and allows me to read a book whose title his failing sight and an erasure of mine makes him read the Holy Games, but generally known under a more familiar name. They told Bridge not to give me any coffee, so I persuade her innocent heart to let me have the water they boil it in. The doctor cut down my allowance of cigarettes once a day. This is hard, but I hire a sallow looking youth to furnish me with the unissued parts of the cigar he uses for a sign—a foot long and an inch thick, and so closely follow out the letter of the doctor's instructions.

THE GEOLOGICAL EXCURSION.

Geological excursions are no longer experimental. The benefit from them has been found to be of so great value and importance that thousands and thousands of the best colleges which do not annually send out one or more of them. Chicago University is not behind the times in this respect, and to its liberality the students of Prof. J. W. Clarke's geological class are due for their excursion to Ottawa and vicinity. A brief description of this trip will perhaps interest those who may expect to make similar excursions in the future.

The whole party numbered about thirty, consisting of Prof. Clarke, Fernando Jones, Trustee, and the members of the Senior and Junior classes. On the morning of October 26th the students, under the leadership of their pro- fessor, took the 10 o'clock train on the C., R. & P. Railroad and went directly to Ottawa. All were in the spirit of spirits, anticipating a pleasant and profitable trip. The first pun was perpetrated by a Junior, whom we shall call Mr. D. Out of consideration for his relatives and friends we forbear giving his full name or putting his pun on record.

Ottawa was reached after a rather tedious ride over the bleak prairies and endless cornfields which stretched along..."
miles upon miles, on both sides of the track. The party was met at the depot by Mr. Ebersol, President of the Academy of Sciences of Ottawa, and the majority of the students were directed by him to the best hotel of the place, the Clifton. By this time it was so late in the day that little or nothing of the picturesque and romantic scenery was seen by the train during the entire trip. Our first impression of the road was formed upon our arrival at the Clifton, where we found the road to be nothing more than a long stretch of sandstone bluffs. At 7 o'clock in the evening the class met at the Academy, and was introduced to its president and the small audience present. Remarks were made by Prof. Clarke, Mr. Ebersol, Mr. Jones and others, after which the musical students of the school gave a concert of college songs and jubilee melodies. The programme for the morrow having been laid out, the meeting was adjourned till the following evening. Tuesday was the day set apart for the visit to Deer Park and Starved Rock, distant about ten miles from Ottawa. Of course the chief interest of the excursion was centered upon these two historical or legendary points; hence it was with some degree of disappointment that we woke up in the morning to find a rainy, cloudy day, and the road was one of mud and slime, coming sweeping up the valley, and driving clouds hiding the sun. But all were resolved to make the trip. Two buggies, a road-wagon and a band-wagon had been provided for the use of the party, and the students piling themselves in, we started on our eventful and picturesque journey. The road, and a muddy one it was, too, followed the bank of the river, and at many points the scenery was quite picturesque. At one place the stream enclosed a long, narrow island, covered by an immense corn field, whose yellow expanse extended almost as far as the eye could reach. On the opposite bank, at the base of a long, perpendicular, sandstone cliff, was a growth of trees, whose brown, red, yellow, and variously tinted leaves, were every prettily offset by the road with its background. Fisher’s cave was the first halting place. Taken merely as a cave it does not amount to very much, but in connection with geological history it is of greater interest. Deer Park was reached about noon. It was a most beautiful place. The prairies were transformed into a forest of trees, whose yellow expanse extended to the very edge of the road. It fully answered the praises of the party. After a good lunch the party returned to the rail-road station, and the express was in charge of the students. The party was met at the Clifton, where our train started on its way home.

THE STATE ORATORICAL Contest.

The second annual contest of the Illinois Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association enjoyed every condition of success, and certainly attained it. The weather was simply perfect, the evening being one of the most delightful of the whole Indian Summer. The beautiful town of Jackson- ville, with its cultured people, furnished an audience that, both for numbers and intelligence, was the most ambitious speaker could desire. The seminaries in the city turned out their full quota, and the beauty in the seats must have been fully as overpowering to the contending orators as it was to the assembled audience, and its effect was so powerful that the students were met upon the stage as the night fell, and the audience was as large as the Students to whom the question was addressed. The contest was held at the Normal School, the highest prize being between the students of arguing. It was a thoroughly enjoyable contest, and the students were proud of the fact that they had participated in it.

THE VOLANTE.

kept up its interest to the very close, although the deficiency in the orchestra house was made up by the students’ enthusiastic applause. The boys were certainly a welcome addition to the program, and their presence was a great asset to the proceedings.

WALKING MATCH.

On Friday, November 18th, considerable excitement was produced by the announcement of the bulletin, that there would be a walking match at 2:30 P.M., between two members of the Senior Class—Messrs. Bosworth and Gros. The distance was two miles on the Grand Boulevard. Both started off at a good lively gait, accompanied by a large crowd of students. They gradually increased the pace, until on the home stretch, both gentlemen were walking at a good gait, making the use of the step used by the Harvard men, the last man still in the lead. By the time they reached the finish line, both boys were winded, but still far ahead of the rest of the field. The contest was decided by a majority of one vote, which was recorded in the bulletin.

BURLING OF LOOMIS.

That event, for which the Freshmen have been waiting in trembling expectation for the past ten days, prolonging their last day of the fall term, "Yester-

nal," finally took place Friday night, November 8. When the news of the death of Loomis,‘79 rightly supposed that, following honorable and praizeworthy precedent, they would lay his ashes to rest on the same day the old gentleman died. Accordingly the Freshmen gathered their forces and waited in vain, night after night, for the over-cautious and somewhat anxious Sophs to begin the funeral rites. At length, disgusted by the non-appearance of ‘78, and satisfied that it was not des-}

"treat of the rail-road station, and the express was in charge of the students. The party was met at the Clifton, where our train started on its way home.

At 7 o'clock in the evening the class met at the Academy, and was introduced to its president and the small audience present. Remarks were made by Prof. Clarke, Mr. Ebersol, Mr. Jones and others, after which the musical students of the school gave a concert of college songs and jubilee melodies. The programme for the morrow having been laid out, the meeting was adjourned till the following evening. Tuesday was the day set apart for the visit to Deer Park and Starved Rock, distant about ten miles from Ottawa. Of course the chief interest of the excursion was centered upon these two historical or legendary points; hence it was with some degree of disappointment that we woke up in the morning to find a rainy, cloudy day, and the road was one of mud and slime, coming sweeping up the valley, and driving clouds hiding the sun. But all were resolved to make the trip. Two buggies, a road-wagon and a band-wagon had been provided for the use of the party, and the students piling themselves in, we started on our eventful and picturesque journey. The road, and a muddy one it was, too, followed the bank of the river, and at many points the scenery was quite picturesque. At one place the stream enclosed a long, narrow island, covered by an immense corn field, whose yellow expanse extended almost as far as the eye could reach. On the opposite bank, at the base of a long, perpendicular, sandstone cliff, was a growth of trees, whose brown, red, yellow, and variously tinted leaves, were every prettily offset by the road with its background. Fisher’s cave was the first halting place. Taken merely as a cave it does not amount to very much, but in connection with geological history it is of greater interest. Deer Park was reached about noon. It was a most beautiful place. The prairies were transformed into a forest of trees, whose yellow expanse extended to the very edge of the road. It fully answered the praises of the party. After a good lunch the party returned to the rail-road station, and the express was in charge of the students. The party was met at the Clifton, where our train started on its way home.

THE STATE ORATORICAL Contest.

The second annual contest of the Illinois Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association enjoyed every condition of success, and certainly attained it. The weather was simply perfect, the evening being one of the most delightful of the whole Indian Summer. The beautiful town of Jackson-ville, with its cultured people, furnished an audience that, both for numbers and intelligence, was the most ambitious speaker could desire. The seminaries in the city turned out their full quota, and the beauty in the seats must have been fully as overpowering to the contending orators as it was to the assembled audience, and its effect was so powerful that the students were met upon the stage as the night fell, and the audience was as large as the Students to whom the question was addressed. The contest was held at the Normal School, the highest prize being between the students of arguing. It was a thoroughly enjoyable contest, and the students were proud of the fact that they had participated in it.

THE VOLANTE.

kept up its interest to the very close, although the deficiency in the orchestra house was made up by the students’ enthusiastic applause. The boys were certainly a welcome addition to the program, and their presence was a great asset to the proceedings.

WALKING MATCH.

On Friday, November 18th, considerable excitement was produced by the announcement of the bulletin, that there would be a walking match at 2:30 P.M., between two members of the Senior Class—Messrs. Bosworth and Gros. The distance was two miles on the Grand Boulevard. Both started off at a good lively gait, accompanied by a large crowd of students. They gradually increased the pace, until on the home stretch, both gentlemen were walking at a good gait, making the use of the step used by the Harvard men, the last man still in the lead. By the time they reached the finish line, both boys were winded, but still far ahead of the rest of the field. The contest was decided by a majority of one vote, which was recorded in the bulletin.

BURLING OF LOOMIS.

That event, for which the Freshmen have been waiting in trembling expectation for the past ten days, prolonging their last day of the fall term, "Yester-

nal," finally took place Friday night, November 8. When the news of the death of Loomis,‘79 rightly supposed that, following honorable and praizeworthy precedent, they would lay his ashes to rest on the same day the old gentleman died. Accordingly the Freshmen gathered their forces and waited in vain, night after night, for the over-cautious and somewhat anxious Sophs to begin the funeral rites. At length, disgusted by the non-appearance of ‘78, and satisfied that it was not des-
ever, on Friday night of November 6, at the “dark house of midnight,” the dictionary. Sophists stole forth and silently wended their way to Douglas monument, and, forming in procession, proceeded to the house of the class orator and received the remains of the defunct Loomis. About 1 o’clock the scholars of the students were rudely disturbed by the excruciating music of a life and drum (disconsolating elements of a funeral) obtained for the occasion, in a mis-
taken sense of propriety, by three astute Sophists. The 
horrifying din of the musical instruments forbade all thoughts of slumber, and so the students went to the windows and 
offered a senseless face. It was a magnificent night for such an occasion. The ceremony, although lacking the most
interesting feature, viz., the “rush,” was rendered some-
what impressive by the flaring torchlights and the admir-
able maneuvers of the company under control of Mr.
Helmert. The class orator, Mr. Riggs, made the charac-
teristic oration over the remains, his expectant fellow class-
mates wistfully looking for the Fresh. A few more evolu-
tions and countermarching, and sadly the chagrined Sophists 
filed into the building, and the music-tortured denizens of the 
vicinity were once more permitted to resume their broken slumbers.

BASE BALL

On Saturday, October 23, the University nine went to 
Evaston to play the second game of the series for the 
championship of the season. This had been wrested from 
The Racine nine early in the year in a closely contested 
series. Our nine, having scored strength with Evans-

data in a previous game, were confident of victory, and
went into the field determined to win if possible.

While the respective captains were arranging the pre-
liminaries of the game, Mr. Wakeman, the catcher of the 
Evaston nine, was struck in the face by a ball and was
unable to play. The position was filled by a young me-
chane of the place, who was registered as a student in 
bookkeeping in the University, and the game was called.

Evaston won the toss and sent the Chicago nine to the bat.
The game was a close and interesting one throughout. 

Evaston was both out-batted and out-fielded, but the few 
errors made by the University nine were at critical points 
of the game, and to this they owe their defeat. We have 
no hesitation in saying that with a little earnest work on 
the part of the home nine at the beginning of the coming 
season, the championship can be won and held.

Some of the errors of this game were inexcusable, how-
ever, and we hope no partiality will allow men to be 
retained on the nine next year who cannot fill their posi-
tions with honor. It is a disheartening sight to see Evans 
distinguish themselves by taking a liner each in beautiful 
styling. Lassing pitched effectively during the entire game, as also did Scott for the Northwesterns. Our out-field did not have much
to do, as the batting was not heavy on either side. Fol-
lowing is the score:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>UNIVERSITY</th>
<th>B</th>
<th>E</th>
<th>S</th>
<th>H</th>
<th>T</th>
<th>W</th>
<th>O</th>
<th>N</th>
<th>T</th>
<th>H</th>
<th>E</th>
<th>R</th>
<th>S</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The Leaders’ Committee of the University furnished an 
entertaining evening on the 5th inst., in the way of an un-
usually good concert in the chapel, which was full even to 
standing room. The programme was thoroughly artistic, 
and the encore almost equalized the number of pieces. A
most worthy features were the piano duet, “Ojos Criollos,” 
by the Messrs Matthews; the trio, “Life Thine Eyes,” by 
Miss Crocker, Mrs. Ullman and Root; and the duet, “Onward Bonny Boat be Flying,” by Miss Evars and Mr. Baker. We hope the ladies will give 
another concert, whether the music to buy the nice 
things for the young ladies or not.

EXCHANGES

To what trivial subjects are the editors of college jour-
nals driven in their desperate search for something to write 
about! Here come the Chronicle and Amerist Student, both 
overloving with joy and philosophy merely on account of 
two new walks. But we do not blame them. We would rather read an article about which the writer 
knew something, than a critical essay in writing about
and state metaphors on such a subject as “The Pilgrim’s Prog, and Paradise Lost.” It is amusing, however, to see how much can be said about that “new concrete walk from the church to the president’s house,” or “the new asphalt walk which has been laid down from the northwest entrance of the campus, past the law building, down to the south building.”

The Crimson is good authority on sporting matters. It 
devotes much attention to boating, foot ball, base ball, etc.

The Advocate is more moderate than its colleague in 
this respect, and gives other subjects a fair showing. It is 
strongly opposed to the withdrawal of Harvard from the 
Rowing Association, and rightly thinks that it would be 
looked upon as an act of cowardice. “A Summer in Camb-
bridge” is a pleasant sketch.

The Tripod grapples with such abstract themes as “In-

tegrity” and “Self-Conquest,” and of course becomes 
very pious and solemn reading. Its notes on exchanges 
are just, and we hope it will learn from some of them 
that a little fun will do no harm, but really add force to the 
whole.

From still farther up the lake shore comes the College 
Mercury, a worthy representative of Racine College. 
Even if we were so disposed we should be able to find 
very little to critic in it. Its home news is as entertain-
ing and lively as all such matters should be.

Canons and Remedies for the great abundance of 
typographical errors in college papers? It is a glaring 
fault in many of our exchanges, and we have yet to find 
one which does not contain several of them. Probably 
the printers think college editors and publishers are too 
tupid to notice them. If so, they should be per-
suaded to change.
C. E. HARVEY

FINELY FINISHED PHOTOGRAPHS

Would respectfully invite those wishing

To call and examine his specimens before going elsewhere.


C. E. HARVEY,
622 COTTAGE GROVE AVENUE, CHICAGO.

PALACE CAR, INVISIBLE, ALL RUBBER,
(WARRANTED FIVE YEARS.)

TORREY, CHAMPION AND AUTOMATIC

WEATHER STRIPS,

Wholesale and Retail, or put up by reliable men, everywhere.

OFFICE—107 EAST RANDOLPH ST.

J. S. McINTYRE.

EDWARDS & BROWNE have a full line of stylish and good Fall and Winter Overcoats, at from $10 to $30. Lakeside Building, cor. Adams and Clark.

HOLIDAYS!

New York Store.

659 Cottage Grove Ave.,
Opposite the Douglas House.

In order to reduce our Immense Stock, we will offer the
GREATEST BARGAINS, to be found in
the city, for the next 30 days.

PRINTS, SHIRTINGS, SHEETINGS, DRESS
GOODS, FLANNELS, CASSIMERS, House
ERY and GLOVES, SHIRTS and DRAWERS,
WHITE SHIRTS, LADIES' and GENTS'
FINE UNDERWEAR, AND
FURNISHING GOODS, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS,
And everything kept in a first-class Dry Goods Store, at
prices that defy competition, and at from 10 to 25 per
cent. below our usually low prices.

GIVE US A CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

New York Store.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.

D. M. CARMAN & CO.

BOOK, JOB & NEWSPAPER

PRINTERS

74 East Madison Street, near State

CHICAGO.

With new type, new presses, and first-class workmen, we are prepared to do, in the best possible manner, anything in the line of

PERIODICALS,

PAMPHLETS,

BOOKS, BRIEFS,

BILL HEADS,

CARDS, CIRCULARS,

NOTE HEADS,

LETTER HEADS,

BLANKS, LABELS,

PROGRAMMES,

BALL TICKETS, &C

AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.

PLEASE GIVE US THE NEXT CALL.


WILDE, BLUETT & CO.,

DEALERS IN

MEN'S & BOYS' READY-MADE

CLOTHING

AND GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

Clothing Made to Order.

Northwest Cor. of State and Madison Streets,

CHICAGO.

C. E. HARVEY

THE VOLANTE.

THE VOLANTE.
E. H. MONTGOMERY,
188 22d Street, near State,
**Boots and Shoes,**
MONTGOMERY & LAWSON,
**NO. 648 STATE STREET.**
Students will find Goods that will suit them at our Stores.
We will give them a special discount. Boots and Shoes manufactured to order.

PATRICK MEEHAN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
**Fresh & Salt Meats**
**OF ALL KINDS.**
**POULTRY, VEGETABLES, &c.**
309 SOUTH PARK AVENUE.

RACE BROS
**New England Oyster & Coffee House**
**BASEMENT, 153 S. CLARK ST., CHICAGO.**
*(ESTABLISHED 1879.)*
**CHOICE BRANDS OF CIGARS.**

GEO. W. SILSBY & CO.
**Booksellers and Stationers,**
170 Twenty-Second St., under Avenue House.
Special prices to University Students. You are invited, boys, to call in at any time and look through our magazines and papers.
*The Volante is for sale at the book store of Geo. W. Silsby & Co., 170 Twenty-Second street, under Avenue House.*

G. K. NELLIS,
**PHOTOGRAPHER AND DEALER IN**
**VIEWS, MATS, FRAMES, &C.,**
Cor. Cottage Grove Ave. and 38th St.
Those in want of Pictures or Frames are invited to call and compare both quality and price. OLD PICTURES Copied in a superior manner, to any desired size. LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO CLERGYMEN AND STUDENTS.

LOW RATES TO STUDENTS.
J. & H. S. HIGGINS,
149 Twenty-Second Street,
ARE OFFERING
**BOOTS AND SHOES**
**AT PRICES THAT CANNOT FAIL TO PLEASE.**

NEW BOOKS.
C. M. GILBERT,
**DEALER IN**
**BOOKS AND STATIONERY,**
197 South Clark Street, Chicago.
Any book you want cheaper than anywhere else in Chicago.
SCARCE BOOKS.
RARE BOOKS.

EDWARDS & BROWNE, Students, we can make it to your interests to trade with us. Lakeside Building, corner Clark and Adams.