The Volante.

Vol. VI.  University of Chicago, January, 1877.  No. 4.

University of Chicago.

I. College of Literature and the Arts.

There are in this college two parallel courses: the classical course, leading to the degree of B. A., and the philosophical course in which only one of the classical languages, either Latin or Greek, is required, modern languages and scientific or philosophical studies taking the place of the other. The degree in this course is B. Phi.

II. Science College.

No classical languages are required in this college. The requirements for admission are the same as for the other courses, excepting Latin and Greek; the course is three years and the degree is B. S. An additional year given to the study of Civil or Mining Engineering, or astronomy, entitles the student to a degree in these subjects.

III. Ladies' College.

Young ladies have the option of either of the regular courses of study, which they pursue with the regular classes. Special classes are formed by the lady principal for instruction in such subjects, not included in the regular course, as are deemed important to the education of ladies. The best facilities are afforded for music and art study in special classes.

IV. Preparatory Department.

The aim is to give thorough preparation for the University with general academic studies to other students.

V. Union College of Law.

VI. College of Medicine—Rush Medical College.

Faculties.

Hon. Alonzo Abernethy, President, and Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy.

J. E. Booke, Ph.D., LL.D., Greek Language and Literature.

Alonzo J. Howe, M.A., Mathematics.

C. Gilbert Wheeler, B.S., Chemistry.

John C. Freeman, M.A., B.D., Latin Language and Literature.

Ransom Dexter, M.A., M.D., Zoology, Anatomy and Physiology.

Edward F. Stearns, M.A., Ancient Languages and Preparatory Department.

Elias Colby, M.A., Astronomy.

Van Buren Denslow, LL.D., Political Economy.

John W. Clarke, Geology and Mineralogy.

Edward Olson, M.A., Instructor in Greek and German.

Edson K. Bantin, M.A., Instructor in Botany.

Miss M. E. Chapin, M.A., Principal of Ladies' Department.

Miss Esther H. Boise, Instructor in French and German.

Faculties of Law.

Hon. Henry Booth, LL.D., Dean.

V. B. Denslow, LL.D., Secretary.

Jas. L. High.

Hon. J. R. Doolittle, LL.D.

Hon. H. R. Hurd.

N. S. Davis, M.D.

Faculties of Medicine of Rush Medical College.

Joseph F. Ross, M.D.

Edward L. Holmes, M.D.

Henry M. Lyman, M.D.

Jas. H. Etheridge, M.D.

Charles L. Parkes, M.D.
J. F. REID,
Artistic Tailor
(Formerly at 162 2nd St.)
Has opened with a large selection of goods at
98 WASHINGTON STREET. - CHICAGO.
A discount of fifteen per cent will be made to students.

BAPTIST HEADQUARTERS.
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Has removed to the New Store, No. 71 RANDOLPH STREET.

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71 WASHINGTON STREET,
Room 5, CHICAGO, ILL.

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We think a man who can sleep soundly all night in Jones' Hall need anticipate no difficulty in sleeping anywhere where fortune may place him in after life. Many nights there is not an hour passes that there is not trampling up or down stairs. With those who are coming at all times until one o'clock, and those who are going out for lamp or paper routes, the halls are constantly rudely wakened, and it is difficult for the student who has become accustomed to it to sleep through it all unconscious; while the stranger, spending his first night here, tosses about and wonders if he really has struck Pandemonium at last.

And we don't really wonder at it, when we hear the unearthly noise made by some paper carrier from the upper floors as he comes down at 4:30 in the morning, stopping and pounding at the doors of the boys as he comes along, and bellowing out in stentorion tones, "'Tis time to get up," shuffling along the hall, and perhaps whistling as if for dear life, until the outside door closes after him with a bang, and we turn over with a sigh of relief. Now, 4:30 A.M. may be the time for this man to "get up," but he seemingly forgets that there are many of the students whose work must be done in the evening, or who prefer working in the evening to doing so early in the morning, and who imperatively need sleep the latter part of the night.

Let this "early bird" think a moment how he would feel to have any one thus rudely break in upon his slumbers in the early part of the night, though much less annoying in our first heavy sleep than during the latter part of the night, when we are peculiarly susceptible to disturbances.

We know one or two men who go down stairs every morning early, and the men rooming next to them hardly ever hear them, while there are one or two others who hardly ever go down without endeavoring to let the whole dormitory know that they are up early. 

We think our reading room is a forlorn institution — a delaying wreck. It is not deserving the name of reading room, hardly. The only things to be obtained there, generally, at all, are the daily papers, and half the time some philanthropist individual pockets them, and takes them to his own room to read. Most of the funds seem to be used up in paying for a janitor. Better let the affair die a natural death, boys, than have such a hollow mockery of a very desirable institution serve as the sphere of authority for the complacent vanity of a few invertebrate office-holders.
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Formerly the complaint was that the most valuable works were stolen from the room, and now there is nothing to steal. The present system of managing the reading room finances is inherently defective, and will never suffice to make a first-class thing of it. With the small amount of papers, etc., subscribed for now, the reading room is in debt for one or two of those useful Reviews. It would pay the students to call a meeting of the association, and appoint a committee of three or four to revise the methods now in use in carrying on the reading room, and endeavor to impose a much larger tax upon the students to bring up the reading room to a higher standard of excellence. The boys can afford to pay heavier, in order to always have at hand the latest contributions to literature in the shape of the many critical and highly profitable articles written for our leading magazines and reviews. We would even venture to say that not more than half the students of the University know where the reading room is and how to get there and attention it commands at present. Of course we all know the reason of this lack of attention. We won't say that any one in particular is in fault, but a change is needed badly just now.

We unwittingly happened into the editorial sanctum of the Rockford Seminary Magazine, the other day, and, made up our minds that we would like to be a good-looking young man in the office of the establishment that prints their magazine. We saw such a one—happy mortal—and it would but faintly express our feelings to pay we envied him as he drew up to the counter with his eyes on us and his hand ready and proceeded to read the proof for the forthcoming number. We have always dreamed of being an editor as the scene of earthly aspirations, but willingly would we have renounced our ambition, if we had known that the editors had there been any show of it for us in printer's trade editor that in the city. The dulcet tones and mellifluous accents of the fair reader as she read the manuscript for comparison yet linger in our memory, and we wondered if there lived a man "with soul so dead" as to be capable of detecting typographical errors under such circumstances. We know we couldn't do it, and so felt a greater degree of awe and respect for the fate which denied us such a pleasure, but at the same time imposed so great a task. We shall look at the pages of the Magazine with an added interest hereafter.

On another page of the present number, among our literary articles, is one on "The Students' Association," to which we would call the attention of all the students. We think the views therein expressed present the matter in a fair and candid manner, and are worthy of the consideration of the students. We had commenced a "heavy leader" on the same subject, but on reading the above-mentioned article we saw that the writer had spoken our mind—and better than we could have done it. It seems to us that this is one point upon which would take all the ground, and that is upon the election of our representative for the Inter-Collegiate Contest.

Every student knows the dissatisfaction which is expressed here, almost annually, in the election of our orator. Some one is always expressing dissatisfaction and growing at the choice of the Association. This dissatisfaction has reached such a height that members of the Faculty have expressed themselves as abounding in an abundance of representation of our University in the State Contest. This we should deplore. Yet we think it evident that a change should be made in our method of choosing an orator. This is one of those points upon which we think the Preparatory students should have no vote. With all due regard for the feelings of every one, we venture the statement that, as a rule, preparatory students are incompetent to judge correct or exhaustive, and that we desire to see the limited knowledge of the men, and their inexperience in literary affairs. Not being able to judge for themselves, they are peculiarly liable to be influenced by personal prejudice or swayed by some interested college friend. In a matter of such importance such, motives ought not to be allowed to govern the election. We believe that if college men alone were privileged to elect an orator, less ill will and confusion would follow. Boys of twelve and thirteen would not then decide who should be our representatives, and college men could reserve the enjoyment of spending their pocket money in obtaining a speech instead of an orator. The identity of interests, in many respects, of the college men and Preps. offers serious objections to excluding preparatory students entirely, let the constitution be so changed as to separate the preparatory students from the members of the four college classes. This seems the most feasible of any plans which have suggested themselves to our mind, and we think, with many of the abuses of the present system. Evil is a crying one and should be remedied. In bringing the matter before the students, we urge a candid and thorough consideration of it, and if any one has any idea to express on the subject, we will give him to the attention of the Students' Association of the Volante the vehicle for conveying them to the students.

While the centennial year with all its memorable events is receding from us, and has become a part of the past, and another century in the history of our nation's independence is dawning upon us, we are almost reluctantly bid good-bye to old '76. Peculiar feelings come over us, and various questions present themselves before us. During the year which is past we have carefully surveyed the history of our country during the last hundred years, and surely no interval of equal length in the history of the world has witnessed such marked progress and such wonderful results. As a nation we are strong and powerful, and earth has no foes at which we need tremble. Our bulwarks are impenetrable, our resources are inexhaustible, and our institutions of learning in all their departments are commanding the respect of the whole world; and, in view of our attainments it was easy to rest upon our laurels. We look upon the past and witness the countless dangers which have beset our nation, and contrast our condition with that of our first settlements, when the dangers which shall take place in the future will not be so marked as in the past, but should we continue to progress, the results that are to be achieved will require more vitality, more statesmanship, the many the moral, intellectual and religious element in society.

The New Year.

Tell me, goddess of the morning, shining ever you were gray,
And with golden hue adorning Rocks of ice and frozen spray.
Will this gladness new year never All the future from the past.
And will all our deeds be love Lost, in love's cold winter frost?
No, I answer, youth, for whether To a native or a continent.
By the present, linked together, Are by past and future life.
Coming years will unfold, How your future you employ.
In the present thus moulding Mind, which time cannot destroy.

The Start.

It is a truism to say that success in any undertaking is largely dependent upon the method in which it is begun. It is a stock sentiment of all our advisers, and there are few ignorant of it. It is such a simple and self-evident truth that it needs no experience to confirm it. It is not the result of any process of reasoning on the part of ourselves or any body else. Yet experience and observation daily prove the fact that although perfectly aware of the ruminous consequences, men continue to build upon insecure foundations. They refuse to listen to the dictates of reason, and act in opposition to their own convictions, and blindly trust to luck. The results of these course are constantly brought to our notice. In entering upon a college course it would seem as though they were impossible not to be impressed with the vital importance of starting right. It is of great importance to a business man that he begin an undertaking in the right manner, then how much more
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important is it not for young man or woman to begin rightly a course which extends over four or five years of time; a course which will exert the greatest influence over his or her whole future life. The businessman, by making an error in the beginning of a venture, may lose some of his property or credit, but he is in a position to try the experiment over again and rectify his mistake. Not so with the student. The course is, as a student lost once, and if he then makes a mistake, he is unable to recov- er it. He may possibly, if his will is strong and his ability great, be able partially to escape the consequences. But it will be at the expense of his labor and vacations which few are willing to bear. In entering upon a college course he is especially fortunate who receives intelligent directions from parents or friends. He is placed upon the right track, rectified if he should go astray, and upon himself of pursuing the right course. He who 9 without friendly advisers is not without a guide as to the right course. Common sense will tell him that unless he enters upon the work earnestly and thoroughly, lie will fail to receive the highest benefit. Yet, in spite of all this, what do we see! A large percentage of every class which enters college is composed of those whose natural ability is good, but whose carelessnes and want of thoroughness cause them to be ranked as poor. They do not intend, perhaps, to continue in the same manner all the time, thinking that when they have enjoyed themselves for a year or two, they will change their course and work with the thought, and yet how harmful! How many there are, not only of graduates but even of upper classmen, who bitterly regret their foolishness in not settling down to "work" from the very start. They are beginning their course of study, and in taking up any branch of study, it is absolutely necessary to master the rudiments first if we wish to avoid wretched stumbling and feelings of dissatisfaction, so it is just as nec- essary to begin with the minor studies with the spirit of earnestness. Not only must there be such a spirit, but it must lead to action corresponding to it. Undoubtedly most students begin with the right sentiments, but from various reasons fail to overcome the timid and hesitating spirit. It, however, becomes easier and easier to fix the attention of the mind upon its new work the more we strive to do so, until finally it becomes a pleasant habit requir- ing no effort. The history of most men eminent for their powers of intellect is full of examples which establish the truth of this. It is, then, the first steps which are the most important. Upon them depends present satisfaction, high scholarship and all our future success.

THE PHILANTHROPIST.

Grandeur and sublimity of purpose have always marked those great principles which have revolutionized thought and action. A few powerful minds grasping faintly, amid universal ignorance, at the ideas of the rights of man, of his claims to civil and religious liberty, and to his fellow-men, would work out their significance and vainly endeavor to impress them upon the human mind. The unlettered millions, appalled at the brooding questions of human nature and society, would turn again to their devious scribbling, and only recently has the energetic and progressive influences of a moral mind, and the prophetic visions of those master minds. But philanthropists, upholding the principles of Christianity, that immortal and ennobling element in man, is simple and yet grand. Glorious in its aims, comprehen- sive in its scope, universal in its application, the simplest and most modest of us can yet understandly admire its loving efforts. Teaching practical sympathy for man in distress, it always tends to develop true man-like in its devotees. The phil- anthropist, like the savior who, in the midst of the Savior of a fallen world, was also a perfect philanthrop- ist. His words breathe forth a tender spirit of kindness and mercy. His many miracles of healing the sick and maimed visibly exemplified his teachings of philanthropy. His merciful commands, "heal the sick, visit the poor and bind up the broken-hearted," were outcomes from the nobil- ity of his divine nature. The true Christian is essentially a philanthropist by the very acceptance of his great Master's system. The noble, self-sacrificing labors of Christian phil- anthropists have added new luster to Christianity, and have helped legitimize her gentle supremacy over man's unmer- ciful passions. To these men we may compare the cherubim of the Old Testament and the Seraphim of the New Testament. Angels of the spirit, they were created in the image of God. They had duty, self-denial and forgetfulness of self, bringing no other reward than the sweet thought of doing good unto others. Urged on by his broad humanity, he stoutly de- fended the cause of the underprivileged and in all his labors, he boldly and fearlessly assails the wrong in whatever local- ity. Acknowledging the authority of a generous and never-failing compassion for all forms of want and poverty, he eagerly seeks the less favored, while his spirit is trenched, relieving the starving, aiding the poor, putting the horrors of pestilence and plague, to soothe the dying pains of suffering fellow mortals. Attacked by the unselfish motives of benefiting his fellow man, he courageously under- takes the strivings of an inspiring ambition, an ambition, indeed, but one wholly tending to the moral and physical improve- ment of man. Would that all ambitions were of a similar nature. Political ambition brings about war. The contending hero listens to the acclamations of shouting thou- sands mingled with wailing of heart-broken widows, child- less widows and fatherless children, and with the natu- ral human desires and emotions of the bewildered foe. Amid all the pageantry and splendor of celebration, pictures of desolated heartbreaks, of ravaged fields and despairing peasants are continually forcing themselves upon his rapturous imagination. Of the philanthropist, not the philosopher, not the novelist, but the philanthropist, working modestly and unostentatiously to elevate the human family, earning man's love by his heroic self-sacrifice, he feels no stingimg pang of remorse, but only a thrilling prompting to still loiter ends. The philan- tropic statesman, manfully denouncing some great national wrong, unsealed and seceded at by intriguing dem- agogues and abused and reviled by an interrupted press, misun- derstood by an unthinking public, still grandly fights out his mighty battle alone, and calmly awaits the popular ver- dict of a restored reason. Often his death only brings the triumph of his work and the restoration of the pure amiable sympathy of the character, his political foresight and of his unbounded sympathy for the downtrodden. Wilberforce, B Hannah, and our own Summit cried out in the halls of legislation with burning eloquence against the inhuman tyranny over one-fourth the human race. Mortal tongues will ever concealed an imperishable renown. John Howard, in another sphere, worked unceasingly and laboriously for the amelioration of convicts and today a civilized and cultured society gratefully acknowledge and magnify his splendid services for humanity.

Livingstone, laying down his life amid the jungles of Africa, in order to christianize the debased Ethiopians, commanded the admiring homage of the universe. When war's loud and thrilling summoned are hurrying brave men in unbroken front against the foes of their country, the soldiers and daughters, mothers and brothers, of God-given spirit of phil- anthropy, are leaving comfortable homes and are perform- ing angels' duty in the rear. To hear. Over old soldiers, who have borne themselves like men in the hospital as in war, to walk in the name of our nation, one might readily imagine these noble women to be nothing less than saints. The gentle ministry and soothing pres- ence of our Florence Nightingales soothed many a poor boy's heart, and brightened a sick ward. The encouraging words drew down many a blessing upon her head from the rough campaigner. Her pure womanliness, with its deep-reaching philanthropy, has gained for her such a place in man's heart as she keeps her memory fresh long after that of the warrior has faded away. God be thanked for such women, and for so many large-hearted, philan-thropist women that our old poet could express his feelings among these latter in tropics where we all know and revere. Coming down to the daily run of common life, there are numberless unknown philanthropists going about among the neatly and warmly-dressed, doing kind deeds and seeking performance their saintly mission without a thought of notoriety, or fame, but only to do their Master's will. "Verily, they have your reward," Philanthropists will live in history, because their good deeds will live after them. The philanthropist brings back the dead faithful of the philanthropist in man, sanctifies the ostracized Magdalens from the suicide's fate, lifts up the weak fellow mortals from degradation, is the pioneer in all new religious reforms, and he surely "laying up for himself a crown of glory and love."
bulldozing, but that there exists such a thing as some of our colleges is undeniable. What is spirit of contempt which we are so ready to exhibit towards our lower classmen, other than through bulldozing itself. Instead of slandering and cheating them in their work, we sneer and excrete our superior wit upon them, and in their turn, following our example, sneer and hurl at their inferiors in rank.

What, we crib at allowing these fellow students who have been in college only a year or two to have the same rights as we enjoy? No, no, they must be made to understand their place. And so by a systematic course of "studies," the other moral bulldozing to a proper state of subjection. Some may say that this is exaggerated, and we are willing to admit it, but we may be excused by the fact that we see so much of it that we are prone to make a virtue of necessity; and our college code could be removed we should be content. Shall we see this coming century produce among the rules of our colleges one something like this: "All bulldozing, physical and moral, strictly prohibited. Any guilty of the offense will be summarily expelled."

EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-SEVEN.

"A bell has done singing: The chains have done singing: This is it.

No sooner had the bells stopped ringing than the young New Year, with all the boldness of the youthful of the 19th century, began pulling down and destroying whatever the Old Year had left which did not please him. He has buried within himself, leaving without regret, the editor of some of his choicest sentences, beginning: "In this Centennial year, etc." He has bid adieu again, Leap Year, whom '76 brought forth from the hiding-place, and, as it were, was a timid child. Yes, Leap Year is gone. For four long years will she be kept close within the convent walls; nor dare she meet the gaze of the world till the boy '80, more daring than the rest, shall lead her forth in spic and span, and, returning, leave behind her in the world."

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Dr. Ashmore, of Swarthmore, China, addressed the students of the Seminary, in the Chapel, last Thursday evening, on the subject of "Missionary Work in China," and we hesitate not to say that we never before listened with so much profit to a discourse upon this subject. Instead of merely giving some statistics as to the amount of work which is being done and the number of churches organized, he spoke of the characteristics of the people and their habits of thought, and handled his subject in so attractive and masterly a manner that not only the Seminary students but those of other colleges were in attendance upon it. His language was clear and understandable, his ideas well expressed, and his subject was treated in a manner calculated to impress the minds of his hearers. He made it plain to all that the work in China is a work of charity, and that it is one of the greatest blessings that the world can receive.

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The Students' Association has, during its existence, accomplished much good. It has made possible things which under other circumstances could not have been thought of. It has been a source of exceeding great benefit to the students who compose it. Nevertheless, we venture to doubt whether the association has fully realized the expectations of those who originally established it, or even of a large number of those at present belonging to it. It is, of course, impossible that any association, whatever its object may be, can be expected to please everybody. This is particularly true of the Students' Association. It was intended that it should serve and promote the general interests of the whole body of students in the University. Individual and general interests do not always coincide. When they clash together, dissatisfaction cannot fail to arise on the one side or the other, according as individual or general interests are in the ascendant. This, of course, cannot very well be avoided under any form of association, but the evil may be lessened. The proposition has been made to confine the association to the students of the collegiate department of the University, excluding those of the preparatory department. We are of opinion that such a proposition should not be accepted. There are a few of the arguments for and against the proposition to consider the exclusion of the preparatory students from the Association. We shall not commit ourselves to uphold or one of the other side of the question, but think that it will do no harm to have the subject ventilated.

LOCALS.

"Consistency! Thou jewel seldom found in woman!"

R. W. Grover, of the Senior class, will not return this term.
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The Volante, of the class of '75, now studying medicine at an eastern school, made us a call during vacation.

Jonathan Stanley, of the class of '75, after preaching a year, has commenced a course of study at the Seminary.

We are anxious to know what the preacher meant last Sunday when he spoke of the reachless possibilities, etc.

"When oxygen is absorbed in water, is it a chemical or a mechanical mixture!"' said the Professor to a student. "I don't know—I think it is," was the reply.

Our chapel organist has organized a choir to take lead of the singing. We already see marked signs of improvement in the time.

Rev. Dr. Hagner, pastor of the University Place Congregational Church at the time services were held in the college building, has been visiting the University.

The corporation of Brown University has voted that the existence of secret societies among the undergraduates is unfriendly to the best interests of the University.

Fargo, '78, and Meredith, '79, are out for a few weeks, seeking to accumulate a fortune by introducing a new counterfeiter coin detector.

Tri Kappa decided, the other evening, that "the signs of the times do not indicate a prosperous continuation of the Government," solooked out for the crash.

We heard the other day that '80 is the checklist Freshman class that University Hall has been afflicted with for a number of years. How is it, '80?

"Why do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?" The Juniors say it is because '78 is compelled to take chemistry five times a week.

Thursday, January 29th, being the day of prayer for the colleges, in accordance with custom, the regular college exercises were suspended. Services were held in the chapel at eleven o'clock.

A source of regret and, in the case of one or two, of sleepless nights, is the dissolution of the German table in our boarding club. The desire to become proficient in the use of the German language is very marked.

Those who desire to have anything done in the way of pictures can do no better than to call on J. M. Fargo & Co., room Q, University building.

P. S. The Halifax Journal will please copy.

There was a decidedly smoky smell from Prof. Wheeler's room, one evening last week, but it proved to be only a piece of burning wood in such a position that it was a good deal of smoke out into the room without any danger of setting anything on fire.

The only prayer which a certain Irishman was ever known to offer was uttered in time of a shipwreck. Being alarmed in view of his situation, he cried out, "Lord, save me just this once, and I will never ask anything more of you!"

J. E. Rhodes, '76, writes us that he has settled in Sacramento permanently, and asks us to have some strawberries with him Christmas. These same luscious vegetables are reveling in out there now. The same "cheeky" Edwin as of yore.

De. Arnold, of the Seminary, we are sorry to learn, is stricken with paralysis, so that he is obliged to discontinue his labors. There are now but three acting professors in the Seminary. Another is to be supplied shortly to take the place of De. Arnold.

Freshman to classmate.—"W., why don't you sew that button on your vest?"—"Well, I am going to as soon as I get time. I've studied so much lately that I can't get time to do anything. I've taken as my model Daniel Webster—or Daniel Boone—which is it?"

Dr. William Ashmore, from Swatow, China, who has been in the missionary service for thirty years, addressed the Seminary students, and as many of the University students as were desirous of attending, Thursday evening, January 18th. His subject was "Missionary Life."

Miss Chapin, Principal of the Young Ladies' Depart- ment, has left us, and returns to her home in Quincy. Ill. She has won the respect of all the students, is a firm advocate of education, and, in this regard, has used her influence to advantage in this institution. Her departure is a matter of regret to all.

We hear occasionally from "Chap," of '77, now at West Point. "Chap" complains of "hard work," and says his old classmates have it easy. We think he wouldn't say so if he only knew how our worthy President has worked them on Hamilton's Metaphysics and Moral Philosophy this year.

Spilling water on the stairs in cold weather is a peculiar method which some of the students have of establishing in their old college, involuntary exhibitions of extraordinary skill in gymnastics. In order to avoid taking any more steps in slippery places, steps should be taken to discourage any further movement towards carrying out the aforesaid plan.

"Night," said the preacher, "beneath the sun is new, Yet still from change to change we are meditatively murmured a Soph. the other morning in chapel, after a survey of the various styles of back hair exhibited by the members of the Y. L. Department, in front of him.

Arrangements have been completed for the return joint meeting of the Tri Kappa and Adelphic Societies. It will be held at Evanston, Friday evening, Feb. 23. The Adel- phic speakers are C. F. Ryder, oration; G. L. Logan, debate; and two orators for paper. Tri Kappa speakers, G. M. McDonough, oration; F. A. Heimer, debate; declaimer, not yet chosen.

Our coal accounts have been notably deficient for some years, and we would suggest to our coal committee that they have occasional loads weighed on the scale, in order that they may know whether they are getting full weight or not. There certainly is a deficiency somewhere, and a very little deficiency in the weight of each load will amount to a good deal at the end of the year.

Card playing is always a very fashionable amusement, and better more than at the present time. While holds its own as the best game. Each is the pleasantest and easiest to learn. Yet, we know a young man who has sworn off, in spite of all these attractions; and all because a well-meaning, but illiterate, young lady sent him an invitation as follows: "Come and play our cards with me."

A certain corner of James Hall is fast becoming a reputable spot for its clean-out occupants. Lemon and Pears seem to be their principal cruets, though they likewise favorably to any of the liberal orders. Harvey Bros. have learned to recognize any of the faithful, and immediately one of the proprietors or an able bodied clerk takes his stand at the "sweet odor" barrel when they appear in sight.

That immense brook-bank south of the University has furnished a good deal of diversion during the past few days. Since a valiant Soph, was so ignominiously toppled over and buried in its capacious depths by four of the young ladies, the other day, the boys have avoided leaving the campus by taking without special ease to see that the coast is clear.

A Freshman in a small company of young people, the other evening, turned to a classmate, and in a tone ostensibly low, but yet loud enough for all to hear, remarked: "I came into German this morning with two long, black hairs in his shorts. Is he a "fair one"? Immediately inter- posed: "Why, Mr. B., I haven't been with Mr. H. for a week!" Chorus of the company laughing, and blushing red of the fair one.

Prominent member of one of the literary societies to a

A young lady—"Miss ——, would you be so kind as to favor us with a couple of songs in our Society this week?"

"Why, yes, sir, I know of nothing to prevent, and will do it with pleasure if the Society desires it." From, member.

"And may I have the pleasure of your company on that occasion?"

"Really, Mr. ——, come to think of it, I don't know as I can sing for the Society that evening. I believe I have another engagement."

Prof. Wheeler has been suffering for some time with a severe cold, and not to be able to keep up his usual work in chemistry. We hope he will soon recover. The pupils of the class occasionally inquire of Simon, the man in the laboratory, about the Professor, and when Simon says "Thump's worse," they have Simon to entertain them by trying experiments. The President occasionally took charge of the recitation, but finally gave way to a Professor from the medical college. It requires a variety of talent to satisfy the Juniors and Seniors.

Budd's pet canine was certainly a very intelligent and winning pet, but he couldn't last forever, even in these healthful halls. He disappeared one day, and it was remarked that we had sausage the next morning at breakfast in the boarding club. It was also remarked that we had a good deal less noise in the halls at night thereafter, which was more reasonable, we're not anxious for any of the boys to adopt any more stray dogs, which, relying on our benevolence, may happen within these classic halls.

James R. Ives, '77, formerly a student hero, now of Rochester University, and one of the editors of that able college periodical, the Rochester, was paid the compliment of being chosen by some of his early college life the first part of the term. We found him the same jovial, genial old "Jim," with the single change that he had learned "to smoke." Although we have had tiffs lately in the Exchange columns of our respective college papers, we shook hands over the "bloody chum." We were sorry to lose "Jim," and we are sure that Chicago University is well represented at Rochester in his person.

There are certain persons who attend our literary societies for no other purpose than to keep up a continual cumbering, which is exceedingly annoying to the participants, as well as to those who are desirous of listening to them. If the presiding officers are unable to maintain a due observance of order, we would suggest that the society make use of some more efficient remedy, so that those who are interested in the exercises may listen without being obliged to have their attention diverted.

We never saw so many boys "dead broke" in the Uni- versity before as there were last Saturday. Six different students invaded even the editorial columns in the vain
the VOLANTE.

endeavor to "borrow a quarter," and we had hard work to borrow even our customary match to light our lamp at evening. We were thrilled some to the point that it would become settled and the boys got "flush" again, so that when we asked for a match the individual asked won't pick out a single, lone one and dolefully hand it over with a sigh.

A Junior was recently brought up by the "powers that be" and threatened with expulsion for "insulting one of the officers of the institution." He was at a loss to account for any such charge, but investigation developed the fact that it resulted from an emphatic request that he had given "Moses" a few mornings before to discontinue setting his sloop-basket against his door every morning. As a good many of the students throughout the building have felt the need of preferring the same request, a word of warning with regard to the dignity of "Moses" position may not be out of place.

There were four boys out in a room, Enveloped all in smoker glasses
Of social joy at hope - care,
They wonder why, now, they were left:
"Of all old words of tongue or pen,
The unadorned seems - it might be long,
"The fowler murmured with a sigh,
But still they stood in the eye.
Next in order with refrain

Of mournful cadence comes the strain,
From one whose passive looks attest
Stihting in soul:
"Too early thus from childhood's bower,
I've seen my fondest hopes take flight;
I never held the lesser bow;
But have let one take it with the right.

Then stormed alone with silence black
The airy youth, undaunted
And said to God: "Zoe!" he had even
Somewhere yet, this side of ben-shan.

The freshman thought upon his way.
And called to mind "poor old dog Tray,
close relative to consider it a breed
Had dearly paid for others' wrong.

Thee will from change change they man,"
"Though nothing's more beneath the sun,"
Until the plan in full uncoiled
In which they see the gods are held.

The Juniors are considerably exercised over the course of studies for the present term. It involves chemistry daily, French but twice a week, alternating with English Literature. The members of the present class seem to be so unfortunately constituted as to consider Chemistry a bore, and anxiously desire a change. While they hold Professor Wheeler in the highest esteem, they yet feel that the benefit derived from the study is not adequate to the amount of time spent upon it, and especially as it deprives them of considerable French which previous classes have had. They are using some way to make the order and take French daily instead, and we hope for the sake of peace and quiet they may succeed before our next issue.

Fred Theall, of the third year Preparatory class, succeeded in stopping a bullet last week, by putting his left hand before the muzzle of a revolver he was holding in his right at the time it went off. He was in room 28 with several other students, and had just finished putting the revolvers together. He tried a cartridge once and it failed to go: he concluded it to be a poor one, and carelessly snapped the hammer again with the above result. The ball entered the inside of his left hand at the root of the second finger, going diagonally backward toward the outside of his hand until it lay just under the skin on the back of his hand, from which position it cut it out with his knife. The bullet didn't break a bone, or sever an artery or cord, and Mr. Theall may congratulate himself that no worse consequences followed, especially as we understand the weapon was pointed directly towards a fellow-student standing by at the time, who would have received the ball in his breast had Mr. Theall's hand not been in the way. "Experience is a dear teacher," but she evidently will have pupils.

One of our higher classes has a mortal dread of babies of late. He called out one evening some time since to see a fair one on the West Side. Arriving at his destination he hung his overcoat up on the rack in the hall and was unglued into the parlor, where he found spending the evening a young married couple with a charming infant, the joy of all beholders, and the pride and pet of its fond parents. But with the characteristic unreliability of the pressed infant who has just exhibited, the little one soon established an alliance with the claim to being excluded from the parlor, and somewhat later in the evening the mother and pet appeared with wrappings donned for the homeward trip. The father put on his overcoat and they departed. Our festive student remained an hour or so and prepared to leave. He put on his overcoat, which had been hanging in the hall during the evening, stopped back in the parlor for a last goodnight to the family, and inserted pocket handkerchief, and drew forth—Oh horrors! The cold clammy chill crept from his finger tips to his toes, and he mentally prayed for Jupiter to interpose and open a gulf at his feet to receive him from sight. What was i? Unheeded by the mother of that charming infant, who mistook his overcoat for that of her husband, could explain, but it's no use to apply to that student for information on the subject.

We had always supposed that checked stockings were useful only on windy days, but the Wasser girls have discovered that they are "just the thing" to play checkers on.

CLIPPINGs.

It was remarked in English Lit., the other day, that "Cowper began life at an early age."—Dartmouth.

Awkward ornament. - A well-molded arm is prettier without bracelet; besides they are liable to scratch a fellow's ear. —Ee.

To get up a handkerchief flirtation. — Rule first: "Get two handkerchiefs and two fools." Want the other five rules!—Transcript.

Toscher of French. —"Give me the French for 'Have you any cherries?'" Miss —confidently. —"Ave vous des chemins?" —Notioner.

A Senior, reading over the lesson to a classmate, translated as follows: Amo anse natum filium amisit. He lost a son one year before he was born. —College Herald.

Young Ladies' Seminary. Examination on Modern History: — Miss Sefflin, did Martin Luther die a natural death?" —No, madam, he was excommunicated by a bull." —Va. Univ. Mag.

From Prof. Reid's Tobacco Lecture: — "There are students that probably wont last more than a term or two longer, for they are dried up like smoked ham now." —Clemson.

Williams College has graduated thirty Members of Congress, five United States Senators, eight Governors, sixteen Judges of the Supreme Court, thirty-two Professors of colleges, and eight hundred and ninety-four clergymen. Who will make up Allegheny's record? —Carnegie.

Right you are. Three gentlemen being at a tavern, whose names were More, Strange and Wright; said the last: "There is but one road to Heaven, and that's Strange." "Yes," answered Strange, "here is one More." "Aye," said More, "that's Wright."—Niagara Inquirer.

Scene. Library. Freshman. — "Where shall I find Darwin's works?" Librarian. — "What do you want of Darwin?" Freshman. — "Get out of my pocket of Speciosus, so as to find something about this finance question." (General howl.)—Cornell Era.

A professor was expostulating with a student for his illtemper; to the latter, it said: "It's of no use; I was cut out for a leader." "Well," declared the professor, surveying the student critically, "whoevercut you out, understood his business."—Cornell Review.

A Junior who has been a student of physics during the past two weeks moralizes thusly: "The lever is a sad instrument. When I leave her, I weep. The arms are wasted for that moment. If there is more or less friction at the point of oscillation,—"—Ee.

A Senior is anxious to know whether President Porter intended a sly joke when, speaking in his intellectual philosophy of the sensations of pressure, he says: "If these experiments are made upon the lips, when resistance and sensibility are in proportion, minute differences will be perceived and appreciated."—Ee.

Two ladies, who contended for precedence at the court of the Emperor Charles V., appealed to that monarch to decide the matter. "Let the elder go first," said the Emperor. He was never troubled with such a dispute again. —Illustrated Weekly.

Prof.—"Mr. A., in a case of poisoning with sugar of lead, what would you do?" Mr. A.—"Counteract it with dose of strychnine." Prof.—"What else would you do?" Mr. A.—"Give the patient an aneacuteode." (Class looks solemn and Professor takes out his smelling bottle.) —The Tarsus.

A lively pupil at a seminary asked the preceptor for permission to drive out with a gentleman. "You know the regulations of the institution," was the answer. "Is he your father?" "No." "Is he your brother?" "No." "Are you engaged to him?" "No; but I expect to be before I get back." That answer carried the day. —Ee.

Scene in ecology. (Student trying to render long sentence which contains the following: "And half the other half, yelling that Holl was clutching at their hearts, etc.)" "Professor, I can't go through that entire sentence with you, I have too much work." Prof.—Go to 'Holl,' then." Student wilt. —Medicantia.

A prominent citizen of Delaware is credited with having made the following pungent remark: "If a man can pursue and complete his collegiate course with the present Senior class, and then turn out a preacher, he can go through a very warm place (or words to that effect) without getting singed."—College Transcript.

Some time since a delinquent Freshman, coming in to recitation late, as usual, was asked by Professor as to cause of his lateness, and replied that he had been to see his physician. "What does the doctor say aile you?" asked the Professor. "Why, I don't remember, sir. It was some old Latin name," Prof.—"Was it non compræs mentis?" "O yes," replied Fresh, "that was it; and he says I have it bad."—Dick's.

A promising young slander of five or six years was reading his lessons at school over in that drawing manner for
EXCHANGES.

There are some very meritorious articles in the Yale Literary Magazine, as usual. We are always pleased to take up the Yale Lit. and read it.

The Lafayette College Journal is an enterprising, live exponent of the students of its college. We like to peruse its pages, and we are always ready to look over its locals and editorials.

The College Echo is one of the neatest college papers we receive. Although we don’t believe much in tabloids, still we admire the Salutary Talk of the Echo very much: it is full of sensible truths.

The Noderian has improved steadily since it first came into existence. The literary productions, editorials and locals are well written up, and betray evident care in collecting materials. We think, if we were on the editorial staff, we would take unusual pleasure in making up the form of the paper with two or three of the editorials, when the editors are gone. We don’t like the cut on the first page.

The Lafayette College Journal is eminently a paper for the students. Literary matter is generally left out, and it is wholly made up of local news. We like such papers. Pay another visit, friend.

We acknowledge so far the receipt of the following:


We beg the Irving Union’s pardon. We handed in her name to our publishers, but presume they couldn’t read our writing, and therefore did not know where to send.

We acknowledge the receipt, also, of the Brunonian, Princetonian, Dickinsonian and Besidonia Orient.

The College Herald is taking high rank among college periodicals, for the excellence and strength of its literary articles. The article on “College Honors” is one of the best productions we have ever read in any college paper. The editorials are good, and the locals interesting.

THE DARTMOUTH is welcomed, as usual, and presents some profitable reading matter. The editorial columns are fitted with strong, pertinent remarks on “College Popularity” and “How to Spend Long Evenings.” We accept the Dartmouth’s strictures upon our misinterpretation of the term “slang” as regards our country-aside of Chicago, but we know that “slang” is painfully “prevalent” among the best educated and accomplished ladies and gentlemen here in Chicago.

We like the January number of the Cornell Review, that is, everything except the poetry. The two literary articles on “The Reperusal Influence of Nations,” and “The Discovery of the Sinatric Manuscript,” are exceptionally fine, and well repay the reading of them. But the poetry is barely passable. The editorial is not so sily handled as the literary department.

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No classical languages are required in this college. The requirements for admission are the same as for the other courses, excepting Latin and Greek; the course is three years and the degree is B. S. An additional year given to the study of Civil Engineering, or Astronomy, entitles the student to a degree in these subjects.

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TABLE OF CONTENTS.

With this issue we chronicle the resignation of G. M. M. Conamaghy from the editorial staff of THE VOLANTE, and the election of Mr. W. G. Cole, Jr., in his place. We regret the accumulation of other works which compel Mr. Conamaghy to resign his position as editor, as his vacancy will be felt not only for his long association with the paper, but for the energy with which he does whatever he undertakes, and his record for nearly two years as an editor of THE VOLANTE has been one of perfect accord with his general reputation on that score. As a junior editor last year he was particularly deserving of praise for his unceasing efforts to sustain the character of THE VOLANTE during the latter part of the year when our '76 editors became noticeably weary of their editorial responsibilities. We have every confidence in Mr. Cole, '77, who takes Mr. Conamaghy's place, a confidence which we think fully justified by his work in the present issue, and we are glad that Mac's place has found so worthy a man to fill it.

To act as treasurer of a literary society, or of any college institution, is perhaps one of the most uninviting of college duties, and yet there is perhaps no position in which one can better test a man's character. Of all the variety of people with whom the treasurer comes in contact, we will speak of only one class, and that is the most remarkable class. They are past finding out. Whenever called upon to contribute their share toward paying some necessary expenses for which they, as well as other students and are responsible, whether by choice or design, we leave it for the reader to judge, they have no money. We wonder if this is the case when called upon to pay their term bills, or if they ever, under any circumstances, have any money. Whether they have or not, we are very sure that we see them occasionally at the bakery eating a piece of pie, or at some concert, where they surely could not have gained an entrance without a ticket, buying a sleigh ride, which must have cost them something unless they owned the rig. We see them continually participating in those kinds of amusements which cost money, but when called upon to pay from ten to fifty cents to defray some necessary expenses, although they would be glad to pay if they could, they have no money with them just now.

It is a fact that all colleges everywhere diminish wofully in numbers as they ascend the scale of rank. Between the highest and lowest classes there is a numerical difference for which we can easily account. It is not our intention to enumerate the various reasons here, but to point out one of greater importance and to suggest a partial remedy for it. The majority of those who fail to complete their course, owe their failure to carelessness and distaste for study. Such we can afford to lose. If only men of this character dropped out of our classes, we should say that Darwin's well-known expression, "survival of the fittest" and "natural selection," would apply express the process, and the senior class would then represent the best portion of the number who entered it in its Freshman year. This, unfortunately, is not always the case, and the cause of it we believe to lie in the circumstance that many students, by the time that half of their course is completed, are compelled to leave for want of means of support. We have known a number of such cases, of men whose natural ability and success as students were unquestionable, who have been obliged to take a reluctant farewell of books and college life to engage in business. The expenses attendant upon a college education we all know by experience to be anything but small. In some colleges, as in our own, opportunities are offered to students of working their own way, either wholly or partially, through; but it takes a person of sound health and great endurance to stand the pressure. As it is of the highest value for everyone to com
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plete the course which he has once begun, it would seem as though some plan should be adopted whereby all who desire to be enabled to pass their studies could not and should not be "always speaking nor yet always dumb. The trouble with many people is that they talk too much and say nothing. A careful, slow, but ready speaker always will be remembered as saying that which was listened to with delight.

LITERARY.

SLEEP.

It may be said of sleep as the chemistry says of sulphur, "It has been known from the earliest times," for are we not told that one of Adam's sons went into the "land of Nod" to take him a wife? It would seem, therefore, that he is connected to the "land of the dreamers" for the invention of this universal blessing. While all mankind admit the necessity of sleep, and unite in calling it "tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," yet nine-tenths of them persist in cutting off their natural amount of rest, either at one term or the other, either by early rising or late hours. Among college students the latter is the means usually employed. Of all bad habits which are or may be contracted during college life, there are none which have more influence on the after life, as undermining the general health, than this depriving one's self of the requisite portion of sleep. There are a very few, rare exceptions, who take a pride in rising early, in walking so many miles before breakfast, and in general making martyrs of themselves for the benefit of humanity. Don't care very much, though, and the majority of students agree with Saxe:

> "God bless the man who first invented sleep."

> Dr. Bancho Pearce said, and to say I.

> But keep the man, with cool hang and deep,

> Who finds it pleasant to sleep or to keep awake.

> That cutart off, early rising.

To be sure we are told that "the early bird catches the worm," but how about the worm? Is not plain: "The worm was punished, air, for early rising."? Of course it is; early rising is to be prefered to late hours, since one (on the utilitarian theory) is merely the absence of pleasure, while the other in time becomes absolute pain. The student who habitually rises late hours is the one who always complains of being tired—or works hard!; who usually makes poor recitations and is obliged to prop open his eyes in order to keep awake during class; but drowses through with dinner, over he takes, and the last number of the Volante—nothing could be more delightful or conducive to sleep. But beware of mathematicians! Don't get your brain entangled in an abstruse calculation of compound radicals, or weary your mind by trying to compute the number of cracks in the chapel ceiling. Above all, shun chemistry. Don't distress yourself by wondering why oxide of hydrogen will run up hill, or why the clottings of the brain are digested by acetic acid diluted with H2 O might make a good lemonade.

When the brain is excited by any such ideas as these, Mor-}hens flies away and bums and lo, and will not return till pitty drives him back to close the tired eyelids in a hateful, restless slumber. But sleep undecided, how good it is. It is like the nectar of the gods. It is the elixir of all the college graduates have found to their sorrow. Late hours, late suppers and excessive smoking will weaken the strongest constitution. It is all very well to say, "Let us walk while we are young and drink and be merry, for to-morrow we die." But let us not die so soon if that is necessary! "A short life and a merry one," may be a good motto. "A long life and a useful one," is surely better. Late suppers are common occurrences at most col- leges, especially at the beginning of the term, when students are "flush," and not quite accustomed to the change from home to boarding-school life. "Macbeth hath murdered sleep," but the student will not murder sleep, and the grim monster, Night-mare stalks abroad in the land. "To sleep! perchance to dream,—ay, there's the rub." To dream of all your ancestors from Adam down; to dream of oysters to right of you; oysters to left of you; oysters in front of you, stewed, fried or raw, nothing but oysters. Besides indigestion, a troubled mind or guilty conscience will not allow rest to the body. Dreams are many the bearers of our thoughts as well as the effects of an excited imagination. To sleep well one must have a light conscience and pleasant thoughts. Many of us, no doubt, can say with Pat:

> "If my conscience was as light as a peep cock, Indeed, I'd sleep so sound you'd think I was dead."

Difficulties in going to sleep is experienced by very many people. Many have tried this work without sleep with little or no manual work to balance it. A common way of forcing one's self to sleep is by counting, or repeating the alphabet. Edward Everett Halo recommends the patients make a list of things that are pleasant and agreeable which he can recall to mind without much exertion, and to fol- low out the train of thought suggested by it until he gradually "drops off," and falls into the outstretched arms of Morpheus. For, as Dr. Bancho Pearce said, and to say I, it is a good plan to think of last summer's picnic; of the heat in the sun; of the cool shades in the grove; of the delectable viand of the ride home—before he is home he will probably be wakeful; or, better, he might read through with his mind's eye, the last number of the Volante—nothing could be more delightful or conducive to sleep. But beware of mathematicians! Don't get your brain entangled in an abstruse calculation of compound radicals, or weary your mind by trying to compute the number of cracks in the chapel ceiling. Above all, shun chemistry. Don't distress yourself by wondering why oxide of hydrogen will run up hill, or why the clottings of the brain are digested by acetic acid diluted with H2 O might make a good lemonade.

From our earliest youth we had been told to look upon the bright side of everything, and although inclined to look at the other side also, we had no special difficulty in finding a bright side to everything. It was not until we entered college that we met our first failures. We became hard up. As a novelty it was intensely disagreeable; as a chronic a.f- fliction it is still an object of dislike. But we think that so long as we are not puzzled, we have no cause for complaint with regard to it. Time reconciles us to everything.

What do we give to our beloved? A little kiss all unawed. A little kiss to ow'ry weep. And bitter memories, to make The tears of my love flow. I give his beloved sleep."

J. F. W.

BEING HARD UP. 
even to being hard up; at least we take it for granted that it does, though we are not likely to cotton to it in our future experience. Yet it would seem that such an unpardonable and vulgar injustice as being hard up there could be no bright side. This is a delusion, for there certainly is such a side, though one has to look sharply for it. Many a student who has arrived at the "hard up" stage has unexpectedly considered it an unmitigated nuisance, when in reality it was a blessing in disguise. We know some unreason people who prefer the vicissitudes and dangers of life, but not of that kind. Perhaps we are prejudiced from the fact that we get most of our blessings in that way. Anyway, it is better to get a blessing in disguise than none at all, especially since our taste in the matter is not connected. Taking it for granted that our readers are blissfully ignorant of the sensation of being hard up, we shall endeavor to describe it briefly and show wherein the blessing consists, after having invoked the Muses to aid us in our task. Being hard up, viewed as a thing-in-itself, is a sensation of excessive emptiness or nothingness, proceeding from a lack of "the thing one needed."

Viewed as a mode of existence, or life, it is as it were a vacuum, out of which proceeds, paradoxical as it may seem, many things, both good and bad. Let us first consider the latter. Envy of the possessions of others comes first, then bitterness of feeling, loss of faith in "valuable" things, fear of transfer, of fear of heartlessness, of loss of responsibility, and, hence, of credit, acquiring the habit of borrowing, of proximity and general indifference to the good, the true, and the beautiful. Above all, the student is forced to feel the pressure of want, money we will get a better appreciation of its value. What a sad sight it is to see a young man recklessly wasting what his parents have accumulated with painful toil and care. One does not get the feeling of regret, and the student to spend until one has been hard up. Then, too, it stimulates to exertion. Many are so indolent by nature that they do nothing unless compelled to. "Necessity is a stern master," but it gets good work out of its servants. Wealth and indolence go hand in hand; poverty and work are two brothers. But above all these results there is a higher and nobler one. We are brought down to the realities of life, and made conscious of suffering and distress, which all of our "being hard up" dwindles away to nothingness. While we were "flush" we looked upon the beggar who ground out dolorous music beneath our windows with a mild curiosity, pitched him a penny and moralized upon the sin of begging, but when the cash was gone and our prouder notes fell flat on the market, then in proportion as our purses grew smaller our curiosity increased, and we got interested in the beggars of Chicago in it. It sounds ironical, it is true, to say that the less we have the more liberal we feel, but there will be no irony in it if, after hard times are over and our financial condition improved, we do not forget our sentiments of pity and liberality toward the unfortunate, but with broad and generous feelings in our hearts, we look upon poverty, not as a crime, but as a misfortune.

HOPES AND FEARS.

The student's life, passed in the study of classical ages, abounds philosophical theories or intricate mathematical problems. It is hope like that of God who beholds, which objects to his sight are never lost from his eye, and which is not free from a large share of anxiety and fear. The future is of great interest to him, for it implies a total change of life. The young man engaged in active business usually expects to make that his life's work, and although he naturally looks with hope to the future, he is not so liable to anxiety and fear as he is about to enter upon an untried enterprise. The student toils at his books year after year, and drinks deep at the Pecian spring, not for the great delight alone which it gives him, but that he may be strengthened for the life still lying before him. He cultivates his intellect and treasures up knowledge, that the future may not place him in the ranks of the common-place thousands. Instead of being absorbed in the contemplation of a dead and gone past, and instead of shutting his eyes to everything but his present tasks, he frequently directs his mind upon the things he has to do in the future, so that he may play in the "drama of life." He hopes and fears feel confident, and thus distrustful, according to circumstances. Fortunately, he hopes oftener than fears, other than the possible, but it is a very small chance, that one who has ever so many, he may have a remarkably retentive mind, a mind powerful to grasp the sublimest truths, and at the same time to be able to utilize the knowledge gained so quietly and slowly, that it is more from the minds and quite another thing to have it undergo a process of amalgamation; and, last of all, those processes by which it is made of practical benefit to man. So it is with the student. What he possesses no prompt and visible result. What they hoped for seems like beautiful air castles whose construction is pure folly. Doubts of their own ability increase and assume the proportions of insurmountable obstacles to their progress. They turn upon the world and see the brilliant, the wise and the greatly above; and jostling each other; some of them in high places and others with no places at all, and the sight discourages them. Happily this state of mind is of not long duration nor very frequent. Like the thermometer in this region at the heat of their courage sometimes sinks amazingly low only to rise higher than ever in a few hours. This process of sudden accession from despair to hope, provided that it does not occur too often, is a benefit and a new stimulus, is in some respects beneficial. In their moments of gloomy despair they are apt to look upon a side of their own nature generally concealed from them. Defects in character appear in vivid colors, and facts often bitter to swallow thrust themselves upon their attention. If they had passed unnoticed and unremedied they would have proved fatal perhaps to the objects of the most confident hopes, but discovered and removed they make their fulfillment possible. Again, the pleasure of hoping and its absolute necessity is not thoroughly appreciated till despair sets it forth in bold relief. It is with hope as it is with sunlight, we are so accustomed to it that we don't know how essential it is to our happiness till we are deprived of it. A mind prone to alternate between hope and fear need not be a field for one mind. A mind that hopes always is often ignorant, while the mind that fears always is weak and cowardly. A great mind hopes strongly, but only with intelligent hope, and fears sometimes, but with a well-grounded fear. False manhood, let us not do it with blind ignorance, but with intelligent reason.

 COLLEGE HABITS II.

In accordance with our previous plan, we will continue the subject of college habits. In the former article we spoke of the study which students form; in this article we wish to speak of the habits of thought which they should cultivate. It may at first seem that the two subjects are identical, but we think that it is easy to show that there is a difference.

A person may be ever so studious, he may have a remarkably retentive mind, a mind powerful to grasp the sublimest truths, and at the same time be unable to utilize the knowledge gained so quietly and slowly, that it is more from the minds and quite another thing to have it undergo a process of amalgamation; and, last of all, those processes by which it is made of practical benefit to man. So it is with the student. What he possesses produces no prompt and visible result. What they hoped for seems like beautiful air castles whose construction is pure folly. Doubts of their own ability increase and assume the proportions of insurmountable obstacles to their progress. They turn upon the world and see the brilliant, the wise and the greatly above; and jostling each other; some of them in high places and others with no places at all, and the sight discourages them. Happily this state of mind is of not long duration nor very frequent. Like the thermometer in this region at the heat of their courage sometimes sinks amazingly low only to rise higher than ever in a few hours. This process of sudden accession from despair to hope, provided that it does not occur too often, is a benefit and a new stimulus, is in some respects beneficial. In their moments of gloomy despair they are apt to look upon a side of their own nature generally concealed from them. Defects in character appear in vivid colors, and facts often bitter to swallow thrust themselves upon their attention. If they had passed unnoticed and unremedied they would have proved fatal perhaps to the objects of the most confident hopes, but discovered and removed they make their fulfillment possible. Again, the pleasure of hoping and its absolute necessity is not thoroughly appreciated till despair sets it forth in bold relief. It is with hope as it is with sunlight, we are so accustomed to it that we don't know how essential it is to our happiness till we are deprived of it. A mind prone to alternate between hope and fear need not be a field for one mind. A mind that hopes always is often ignorant, while the mind that fears always is weak and cowardly. A great mind hopes strongly, but only with intelligent hope, and fears sometimes, but with a well-grounded fear. False manhood, let us not do it with blind ignorance, but with intelligent reason.

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The VOLANTE.

incidents that come under his observations, he finds materials for his humor. By making his mind a mere receptacle into which he may pour up facts and then deal them out as he found them, observation, imagination, judgment, and all the faculties which he possesses to give a width to every occasion. There are certain elements in nature which, when united, will not combine chemically so as to form a compound without the application of electricity or some other agency. So it is in the attainment of the art of writing; there are certain laws and qualities which we store up in our mind will not combine so as to form ideas; will not become utilized without calling into exercise other faculties than those which are necessary in simply acquiring. A person may be said to think and reason intelligently when his thinking and his reasoning may be the product of memory. He may be simply following in the footsteps of some one who is superior. Thinking is so often as it goes, but through the action of a new character will continually surround him; circumstances in which he will be called upon to present ideas when memory alone is entirely inadequate.

The Human mind is a complex organ, and we do not claim to lay down any rules by following which a student may form correct habits of thought, but we believe we have pointed out some of the most prominent errors which are common to students in college, and in fact that a college is not a world of itself, but a place where the mind is disciplined and educated only in certain directions, it is but natural that students should fall into these errors, and change their methods in order that they may be successfully guarded against.

QUALITY, NOT QUANTITY.

College men are particularly exposed to the inducements towards a literary life. Out of pity to grooving book shelves, and in the name of expressed and distracted readers, a plea is herein presented for a more excellent quality in literature, not a greater quantity. One of the highest aims of ambitious youth is to be spoken of in future years. Thanks to the "eternal fitness of things," this honor is not, to any great extent, in store for the author of the elongated representation of light, rewritten literature, for him who brings into existence the dreariest novels, or the unlearned vaunts of doubtful English so often given to a defences public from the newspaper press. Who ever heard the average boarder musing because his soup was not served in sufficient abundance? He never longs for a greater quantity; it is the quality which engages his most earnest attention.

Where is the reader that is proprietor of as much as a five-piece coat and complains that he cannot get enough to read. The amount usually will imbibe him with reading matter for the leisure hours of a week; but of what kind?

It would pay much better to read the dictionary. We are beset by an ever-increasing number of books, magazines and papers, that are given to the public and sold at cheap rates. The interests, both of literature and of general information, demand that those productions which are so to be bought all be more thoroughly prepared, more scrupulously selected, and more carefully read. It is the manifest duty of any one who writes for the book-buying classes to examine closely those of his masterpieces, those of his museum, that does not consist principally of the best things he can put there. Any one who is qualified to write at all for permanent print, knows how to judge correctly of his own writings, to a reasonable extent, as well as those of others, and he has no business to let a thing leave his pen to be printed "for the million," until he knows it is good. The million is already strung with its libraries, and ready to receive such an addition as his learning of the University recognizes this as a holiday, not because they were desirous of a reprieve from study, but because they were partial and had the interests of the country at heart. Mr. H. B. Roney then favored us with some music. Mr. Bass, of the Senior class, delivered the oration of the evening. The character of Washington was portrayed before us in an able manner, though the speech was somewhat marred on account of his forgetting some parts of it. Mr. Allen, of the Junior class, had for his theme "Glass House." He advised that some of the money which is lavished upon the Presidents should be used in building glass-steamship mail-boxes, and that that was what he intended to do. Let us be applied to the interests of the University. We then had the pleasure of listening to a vocal solo by Miss Gollins. Miss Holland, of the Ladies' department, and in reply to the toast, "Dedication," and delivered the best-delivered speech of the evening. Mr. Huckett represented the Freshman class, and his opinion upon "College Costs," and Mr. Waterman of the Sophomore class, his upon "Our Future." These were all good efforts, and their witty remarks were well received, though one or two personal remarks were made by the last, which were somewhat objectionable.

Pars. Abernethy then addressed the students on the subject of Emphasis. He certainly was enthusiastic in his speech, and his eloquent, pleasant, and highly appreciated by all present. Dr. Burroughs then spoke on his favorite theme, "Signs of the Times." The Doctor seemed to be unusually young for one of his age, and he gave vent to such showers of wit and such streams of eloquence that the audience could scarcely contain themselves. Notwithstanding the lateness of the hour, the remarks of Professors Freeman, Howe and Olsen were listened to with marked interest. As the clock struck twelve, the company dispersed; all being satisfied that they had spent a pleasant evening.

The Washington supper.

In accordance with the usual custom, Thursday, Feb. 29th, was observed as a holiday by the students. The supper, which is supposed to be one of the grand events of the year, was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Burroughs, but the weather being cold, the guests did not arrive until long after eight o'clock. The clouds were broken by a burst of rain, at eight o'clock could be seen sun-drying young gentlemen with their umbrellas, making their exit from the University building, one in direction, another in another, one down this avenue to a marble-front house, another down some other street to an humble cottage, each one in search of some fair one anxiously awaiting his arrival. These round trips having been made, at a quarter of nine the richly spread tables were well-nigh surrounded. The dining hall was nicely decorated with evergreens and pictures, hence of his masterpieces, that does not consist principally of the best things he can put there. Any one who is qualified to write at all for permanent print, knows how to judge correctly of his own writings, to a reasonable extent, as well as those of others, and he has no business to let a thing leave his pen to be printed "for the million," until he knows it is good. The million is already strung with its libraries, and ready to receive such an addition as his learning of the University recognizes this as a holiday, not because they were desirous of a reprieve from study, but because they were partial and had the interests of the country at heart. Mr. H. B. Roney then favored us with some music. Mr. Bass, of the Senior class, delivered the oration of the evening. The character of Washington was portrayed before us in an able manner, though the speech was somewhat marred on account of his forgetting some parts of it. Mr. Allen, of the Junior class, had for his theme "Glass House." He advised that some of the money which is lavished upon the Presidents should be used in building glass-steamship mail-boxes, and that that was what he intended to do. Let us be applied to the interests of the University. We then had the pleasure of listening to a vocal solo by Miss Gollins. Miss Holland, of the Ladies' department, and in reply to the toast, "Dedication," and delivered the best-delivered speech of the evening. Mr. Huckett represented the Freshman class, and his opinion upon "College Costs," and Mr. Waterman of the Sophomore class, his upon "Our Future." These were all good efforts, and their witty remarks were well received, though one or two personal remarks were made by the last, which were somewhat objectionable.

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RETURN CONTEST.

The return contest between the Adelphi Literary Society of the New York University and the Tri Kappa of Chicago University, occurred at Keating Hall, on Feb. 8th, at the Congregational Church. A small, but jolly company of the University boys went up to "cheer their men." The evening being a pleasant one, they decided to forego the dress, and present to the eloquent discourses. The first exercise was a piece of music by the Chicago Quartette; Rev. F. L. Chappell then offered prayer. The quartette sang again, and were heartily received, and then Mr. N. S. Sidell, from the Tri Kappa, stated the object of the meeting. The present contest is typical of our higher civilization." In conclusion he said: "Unto you is it given to award the laurel wreath; unto you is it given to bestow the needed applause.

The oration by Mr. C. F. Ryder, on the subject, "Truth the Basis of Our Life-work," was well received. The students at adornment or polish. There was hardly vivacity enough in his style to secure the attention of the audience. Mr. Ryder's delivery was easy and natural.

L. F. Dargeo concluded the "Death-bed of Benedict Arnold" in a masterly manner. His conception of the selection was good. The contrast between the rendering of the part, "Silence along the line there!" and the command to charge on Quaker City. He received the prolonged applause of the audience.

The debate on the question: "Resolved, that our present representative system is unjust, and should be changed so as to give a minority representation," affirmed by A. L. Logan and denied by F. A. Helsner, was an interesting one, though the speakers hardly received the attention they deserved. While the better part of the audience gave them their unsaid attention, many of the younger students, evidently thinking it was only a debate anyhow, indulged in whispering and laughing, much to the disgust of the debaters. The ideas presented were well received, though the second was far better than the first, it practically discriminated many of the voters, that it threw the power into the hands of a part of the people; that the present system creates rings, caucuses, etc. A representative government, as far as possible, should represent the whole. The present is partial and unjust. He then called attention to the various systems which have been proposed, and chose the preferential system as the most perfect. As to this point, the gentleman's arguments were convincing; but he failed to show wherein the proposed system would be superior, or even equal to the present. His arguments against the present system were excellent; his support of the system proposed was
weak. Mr. Holmer took the ground that as a change was not good in itself, the present system must be shown to be not only radically unjust, but a better one must be given as a substitute. He then gave a clear and decided vindication of the present system, fairly meeting the arguments of his opponent. He then showed the disadvantages and dangers arising from the system of minority representation; the expenses attached; its complications, and, finally, the danger of throwing the power of the hands of the minority. Mr. Holmer gave a logical debate and convinced his hearers that they could safely trust the old system for a while longer.

The paper, 'The Undertow,' which undertook to please the audience with jokes and witty sayings, was edited by J. R. Beckell, writer of original prose, and A. Cook, of original poetry. There were some good hits in it. The article on teaching, which took the form of an essay, might have been omitted without injury to the paper.

The last literary exercise was an oration—subject, 'The French Revolution'—by G. M. McCrae. He treated the subject in a graphic style. Though the audience was somewhat weary, they were animated by the gentleman's energetic delivery. Mr. McCrae had the most finished production of the evening. The music throughout was of the finest excellence. The quartet was repeatedly encored and gracefully responded at each call. Thus ends the contest. We, on our part can safely venture to say that we have sustained our former reputation, though it has not done without some labor. Tri Kappa has suffered severely in having some of its best members go to other colleges, others have graduated, so, while numerically as large as formerly, it has not so many higher clarions, though the stern stuff remains to give successful battle.

REPORTER.

GEOLOGICAL.

Prof. Clarke, our esteemed professor of Geology and Mineralogy, has returned from a satisfactory lecture tour through Michigan. His plan was to give a course of six lectures in each place where sufficient interest was manifested. We quote with pleasure the following from the Sturgis Journal-Times:

"The subject of the first lecture was 'A Sermon on Stones,' or 'Nature's Forces.' Every student of our high school should have been present. We want this State to produce a Tyndall, and we know of nothing so likely to establish a student as Prof. Clarke's graphic delineation of 'Our Modern Science Thought.' The other lectures were, successively, 'Water,' 'Science as a Utilizer,' 'Science as a Civilizer,' 'Life-structures Recorded in the Rocks,' and 'The subject of Mr. W. N. B. Head's lecture, 'Science as a Civilizer,' the Sturgis paper says: It was a lecture which ought to be delivered in every town in the State. It would enliven our young men with the great future before them, and would induce our old and weary citizens to fortify the barren waste which now takes possession of our youth on leaving college and school."

Dr. Simon Grisworld, of Mmouth, has written a long and slender piece of consecutively written, trimmed with a wide flow of flattery, edged with a knife-pleating of 'airy-sothings' and headed by a narrow bias fold of thought. If a white eratav, red and blue silk handkerchief and white kid gloves be added, this charming article becomes quite irresistible. They are much affected for evening wear, and are usually worn on the left side.

The latest novelty in perfumes is 'Balm in Gilead.' It is made principally from the quintessence of hearsease. It is refined, delicate, and by the gentlemen is considered quite the finest thing out.

False-heads are as fashionable as ever. A very stylish one may be made of whole cloth—black or white—profuse embroidered with warmed words, which gives it that sneaky appearance peculiar to truth.

Ties are still worn. Ties of friendship are old-fashioned; ties of sympathy are worn by some; but ties of elegance, in two shades of 'gold' or a combination of 'silver and gold' are very much desired. As these are very expensive, those of moderate means must content themselves with a neat tie made of bank-notes in two shades of green.

Flattery is still much given by all fashionable physicians as a tonic. It is very palatable but very injurious unless taken "en gaine nuita."

LOCALS.

A student says that the literature of fiction divides itself into two great branches, romance and didactic novels.

Your subscription for The Volante is now due, and you cannot do a more praiseworthy act than to pay up immediately unless you have done so already.

"Delta Brio Sigma" is the name of a secret society organized by the young ladies of the Northwestern University. There's progress for you.

At a meeting of the Student's Association a student defined, when nominated for an important office, and the chairman accepted his declension.

Junior to Sophomore who is studying geometry: "What is that figured octahedron called?" "No sir," he replies, "it is an adiabrack.

"Professor—Now, sir, how many sides has a polygon?" Student reflects deeply and replies: "Two, sir; inside and outside."

The question that the girls have been asking each other for two weeks past is, "What is man, that I am mindful of him?"
Why are a Freshman’s side whiskers like the beginning of a game of ball? Because there are none on a side with a yawning uncertainty between.

A student is reciting. Prof. F. observes a student in the back part of the room who is not paying attention. Prof. to student: "Do you agree that it?" "Yes, sir," he replies. "But what is it you agree to?" Student gives it up.

H. B. Gross, once on the editorial staff of this paper, is setting as a correspondent from New York to the Chicago Tribune. He wields a facile and graceful pen, and is a success as a correspondent.

Prof. : "What is the difference between bromine and chlorine?" Shakespearean student: "As you like it." Professor, like it muchly, but just a little too well with Shakespeare’s absences.

Rev. O. G. May of the class of 67, is now Principal of the Chicago Commercial Institute in this city. The school is prospering finely, and we think will be a success in his hands. His card appears in the advertising column.

He who "swores 'Gad Zens' he'd be ever yet, some where this side of heaven," is so much elated by his success that he is now walking about with his head down and his shoulders up.

An Iowa editor says, with gratitude, "We have received a basket of fine grapes from our friend——for which, we will please accept our compliments, some of which are nearly two inches in diameter."

Why have the heathen started rapping and the people discontinued to imagine vain things? Chemistry comes only twice a week instead of three times a week, and French three times a week instead of twice.

The speaker at an anniversary meeting, mournfully said: "One by one our friends are passing from us into the land of shadows."

"Well!!" exclaimed an old lady, "you wouldn't have 'em go two by two, or all in a bundle——would you?"

Students should remember that those who advertise in THE VOLANTE are helping us to support a college paper, and should give them their patronage, especially when they can do as well, and even better, with them than elsewhere.

The President of the Athenaeum, in arranging his programmes for this term, has adopted a most excellent plan. The participants for each evening are made up of members of some particular class. By thus classifying the programmes a spirit of rivalry is engendered, and thus far the plan has worked admirably.

A hungry-looking young man, with a book under his arm, got off from the L. C. R. R. train at Twenty-second street the other day and accosted a precocious-looking youth with, "I say, what's the quickest way to get to the University, do you know it?" "Eh," said the boy, and set the example by getting out of the way as quickly as possible.

At the anniversary of the Athenaeum Society, which is to take place March 23d, the night has been devised: President's address, J. D. S. Riggs; declamation, W. A. Gardner; poem, H. E. Fuller; oration, H. G. Parkins; debate, Messrs. Winnegar and Fensenthal; paper, Mass Park; oration, G. H. Allen, Jr.

Professor in English Literature does not know why it is that he did not appreciate "Paradise Lost" on first reading it, gives some reasons which are quite plausible. Student reciting, proceeds, saying that in order to fully appreciate "Paradise Lost" one needs to have an understanding of the Bible. The class chuckle, laugh, roar——The Professor somewhat frustrated.

Blue glass has found its way to the University. We would advise those students who are out from five to seven nights a week and are obliged to sleep long after the sun is up to procure some blue glass-windows, that they may in the moderate degree of light that they prefer. No great harm will be done to their sleep by a few very delicate tints of light, and thereby determine whether they can rise superior in physical and mental acumen to those who still persist in having their sleep during the night hours.

It is a matter of regret that not one-half of the University ladies were present at the Washington supper. We cannot by any means ensure the ladies for their absence, be it ever so twenty-one days, as has been the case of late. Several of the society of female students, who have noted which it was possible for them all to attend. We will not go so far as to suggest what means should have been adopted, and yet we trust that by the time another year rolls around, plans will suggest themselves to the ladies of the gentlemen who are in college.

Our Freshman who went up to Evanston the other evening to attend the contest between the Adelphes and Tri Kappa Societies, and escorted a young lady acquaintance, of Evanston, to the entertainment, is a strong believer in the doctrine of total abstinence, since the usher seated his lady well up in front, and then gently led him back to a position several seats in the rear. We strongly suspect that such usher might prove on investigation to be a rival friend of the lady.

One of our exchanges sheds tears over the "straitened circumstances" of this University. We would have been puzzled to know the meaning of the phrase, or been left to infer that the origin of a highly religious college had a penchant for "crookedness" had not the context explained its meaning. The editor is evidently deceived with the hope of having an opportunity soon to attend a first-class funeral. No doubt the disappointment will be a sore one, but we must decline to furnish the corpse. The mortality has been a sore blow on a tender spot, but we can say with the utmost confidence it is not likely to give further trouble. The University is yet in the vigor of youth, and will doubtless live to a good old age.

A Freshman handed us the following lines, entitled, "Lines to My Mustache," with the request that we publish them. They remind us of Milton's grandest passages:

O ye gods, how I thank you——
Gods of Greek and gods of Yankee,
All ye gods above and all below——
For the mustache just begun to grow.

'Tis there, I swear, because I know it,
But, alas! I cannot show it.
My Journal says my Pan's a duke——
Hit him, O Java, with a thunderbolt!

A member of '75 was down town, and, as students are wont to, dropped in at a second-hand book-store. While looking over the shelves he discovered a specimen of the press of the year 1830, and tremblingly, no doubt, but now superannuated. The portion called Electra was cut loose, carelessly trimmed, and the sections evidently all numbered. The animal was branded, probably to answer the question, "What and what art thou?" J. S. K.—Death, Was. Query: Does J. S. K. stand for Jesseus? How is it, Round Table?

The young ladies of the Northwestern University, at Evanston, don't have to get up early to pull and leave those young men who haven't done their duty in "swinging them out" to literary societies, entertainments, etc., cut from their list of invitations in order to bring them to a realizing sense of their duty. The consequences of the students up there are so tender on that point, that after some entreaty to which the boys ought to have invited the ladies members of the society, did not obtain in their duty, the guilty ones form into a ring and indulge in a mutual kickin each other all around as an expiation. On the whole we are rather inclined to favor the Evanston plan, as it is not so hard on the girls.

The lecture which Dr. Northrup delivered before the Philosophical Society on "The Three Great Factors in History," was delivered at the University Place Baptist Church, Sunday evening. The three great factors are Nature, God and Man. Our limited space will not allow us to present the synopsis of it. Suffice it to say that it was the ablest lecture before the University that we have ever heard. He reviewed an article in the Nation which at tempted to show that it is untrue and unnecessary for clergyman to fight against conclusions reached by scientific men, that it is stepping beyond their proper bounds; and, in speaking of the article, he showed us very clearly that purely scientific men are not only as narrow and contracted as the most orthodox theologians, but in drawing many of their conclusions and placing them before the world as facts they go beyond the bounds of scientific knowledge.

"Hit, Daniel Pratt, the great American traveler," has struck us. He came, he saw, he conquered. He ate the boarding club poor at one sitting. He nearly killed us with his "invincible, invincible principles," and his president of the "Intellectual Faculties." He fell in love with the matron, and made the President jealous of his talents and learning. He harangued the boys, took up collections, sang a song, and applied to the faculty for a degree of LL. D. He then departed for Evanston, where we hear they were so impressed with his talents that they endeavored to prevail upon him to accept the presidency of the University. It was of no use, however, he wouldn't hamper his worthy talents by any such weight of cares, so he is still a "traveller." Peace be with thee, Daniel! May thy companions continue unalloyed, thy energies unimpaired, and mayest thou fall upon many other institutions as thou hast struck us.

Prof. Wheeler has taken his chemistry class to the soap factory. We are not yet able to note the changes, etc.
THE VOLANTE.

Webach, over the river, and there they were, right in front of Kirk's soap factory. Almost instantly was the coach relieved of its burden, and in more or less time than it takes to tell it; the students were scattered throughout the large building, some up stairs, others down stairs; some looking into the immense vats of boiling lye and soap, others watching the process of changing carbonate of soda into caustic soda, and still others watching the stamping process. On looking on the tons and tons of soap stored away in the rooms, one of the students was amazed, and said there was soap enough to last him his lifetime. It was getting rather late, and an attempt was made to get the boys together. All were in the coach but three, and considerable anxiety was manifested in regard to the missing ones. Fears were entertained that they had gone into one of those great vats to take a bath, under the delusion that that was the object of the visit. A committee of one was sent for them, and in a short time, fearing lest he might get drowned in rescuing them, another was sent to get them all. All fears were soon dispelled, however, on the appearance of the missing ones. They then paid a flying visit to the shot tower, at which place they separated from the professor, filled the "bus" once more and started on their homeward way.

The graduating exercises of the class of 1876-7 of Rush Medical College were held Wednesday evening, Feb. 21st, in the lecture room of the college, which is situated at the corner of Harrison and Wood streets. The accommodations proved to be extremely limited, for a great number of friends of the students and of the institution flocked thither, completely filling all the seats, and rendering standing room at a premium. Many ladies were in attendance. The programme began with the usual musical prelude by the orchestra, after which prayer was offered by Prof. F. L. Patton. In presenting the graduates (numbering 100) with their diplomas, the president made some pleasant remarks designed to elevate the spirits of the young men who were to be torn so soon from the hands of Alma Mater. President Freer then delivered the charge to the classes. In going forth into the world they must remember they are yet in their novitiate. Response in behalf of the class was made by Dr. Charles Addison Hayes. After this, Prof. Hayes was presented with an elegantly mounted microscope from his Chemistry class, the address being made by Mr. Cottington in very appropriate and humorous terms. The valedictory address was delivered by Prof. Joseph Ross. Calls were made for "Uncle," and in response Prof. J. Adams Allen stepped forward and made a brief address amid great applause. The exercises were closed with music and a benediction.

A Freshman says: "A lyric ode is one sung by a lyre." Good for the Freshie.—Eo.

EXCHANGES.

Both the Brumonius and the University press have able and well written articles on "Practical Education."

The Review is one of the most readable of our exchanges. We admire the style which it has assumed in its last issue. We cannot speak very highly of the literary department of the Williams Athenaeum, but its editorials are interesting, sensible and well written.

The College Transcript has a very good article on "Profitable Controversy,? and we heartily endorse the ideas therein presented.

The Lafayette College Journal we find wanting in its literary and exchange departments. We can find no fault with the quality of its local department, but the quantity is too great.

The January number of the Bates Student comes out in good shape. Among other interesting articles is one on "Caricature," whose style of composition is better than the average.

The Index says: "We are happy. The Volante makes us so." We do not know what we have done to make it happy. We had not the least intention of doing anything of the kind.

The Round Table is one of the best of our exchanges, and yet while we admire its literary productions there is a good deal of sameness in them. The talent of their authors seems to lie mostly in one direction. They are aesthetically inclined, and in their articles exhibit wonderful descriptive powers. The article on "The Blue Flower" is admirable.

The Amherst Student, a college newspaper, prints an appeal to the students to buy their books at full rates of the town book-sellers instead of dealing with irresponsible vendors who offer large discounts. This is an instance of ingenuity such as has not often been exhibited even in a college town, and we fear no vestige of it will remain after the usual allowance of political economy has been communicated to the editor of the Student—Chicago Tri-bune.

The Bostonian magazine is one of the most practical of college papers. It has an article on Criticism, in which the ideas presented coincide with ours, and we would advise every exchange editor, or any one who is ever called upon to criticise, to read it carefully. If the Orient contained one good literary article, in addition to what it already has, it would be about our ideal of a college paper.

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