THE VOLANTE.

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HAHNEMANN MEDICAL COLLEGE AND HOSPITAL, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS. SESSION OF 1873-74.

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himself prominent and popular had to study and practice it. To-day the individual who essays it is overwhelmed with ridicule. This is plainly true of educated audiences. But the observer can detect this even in an ordinary assembly.

The cause of this violent change of taste is a natural cause. A reaction has taken place during the last few years in our literature. Like all reactions, it has carried us to the other extreme. Twenty-five years ago we had too much bombast; to-day we have too much simplicity. But natural, is the admission that startling the orators of the last generation. Nothing will be tolerated, or at least well received, that does not embody this quality in its extreme.

To support our proposition we need only turn to living examples. Most speakers endeavor to be severely simple, and the result is we have a race of conversational orators—men who are nothing but their auditors. The monologues of the dinner-table are repeated to large audiences in the lecture-room or from the pulpit. To catch hold of the heart-strings of your audience, and to pull them with all your might, is not to be tolerated, because it may subject you to the meaningless criticism in which so many people indulge about public speakers. The vigor, force and eloquence of the last generation are no longer countenanced.

The young men who attend our institutions have been brought up under the influence of the new school, and of course are its adherents. They have heard both the faults and the virtues of the old school ridiculed in this age of derision. They have fought with them their contempt for its teachings. Looked at in this light it is no longer hard to understand why an earnest effort in our literary societies meets with such little sympathy, such little comfort as it now does. The change in manner and vigor in expression is utterly sure to secure for the performer a burlesque representation after the exercises are over. There are many of us who understand nothing of it, and can do manifestly little to show how little they care to encourage the old style of oratory — the oratory of the feelings. The truth is, public speaking, has occasioned this want of interest in our societies. The national taste for the conversational style of oratory has done the work — done it, we fear, unco-effectively. Able men who bothered to see organized groups in a more regular manner in their attendance upon the open societies than the Greek society men. All believe the best way to acquire the easy grace of the conversational school is by spending more time in social circles; and there is where you can generally find them on society-night.

LITERARY.

MY TWO CHUMS.

BY HOWARD L. HOGG.

Why, bless you, what’s the matter with them? Hetherington is in the house! You don’t know if you’re going to — well, hang on to it, I say. And still it was a scene that made the majority agape when in Mr. Hetherington’s, the host, a broadband ofooms, whose sweeping waves obliterate with their uttering motion All men’s of days of yore, all relics of devotion! Cheer up, my boy, that isn’t true! Though we may be parted. Not nor time or distance can subdue the friendship that was started. When we were boys and you were tender hearted. We graduated long ago in youth’s ecstatic feeling. Our chums, my chums, are not half so successful. And now, my boy. Women’s conversation dealing. Yet now I see a brighter glow in affection’s revealing. And, chums, if I remember right, we gathered from our learning That affection is the parent light in mental beams burning. The only thing which can require the soul’s inherent yearning. Wherein we cherished it, call now we are gone. Reflect on undying fame from many wizened faces. What we have wrought, somehow, in various pleasant places. And that reminds me! Now’s the time, if ever, to discuss it. — A secret, chums, and mind you, I’m the only one who knows it. Except, indeed, that other who entered us to propose, I’ve kept it all these three years within my heart close guarded, Perhaps because I had no fear of being openly discarded. Perhaps to save the Faculty from having a revelation, The remedy for which is a general expulsion. Draw up your chair and light your pipe, this right before we sit; For, you’ll find that all other chums, why, they’re gone before. Don’t stare at me incredulously, nor talk about what’s amusing. And how you know a lawyer who is supplies in dreams; Be ever careful of the hair, chums, se’s your surest. Though anyway my wedding day will come, though your laughter; Despite the rackings from which I’ve been to-morrow. And which I grew so oft transmogrified, though never to my sorrow. Reality the arm of the fates, I’m on the verge of pleasant Christmas season? "Then I found that love has ways imperative to ensue. "That’s why I’m discussing love at times. And long before my pin is done, I determined who was true. Her appearance was, unexpectedly affecting For what we both say, and slumber in the head of singing.

MAN’S BONDAGE TO THE PHYSICAL.

BY J. T. SULLANDER.

It is evident that God designed man to be the king and master of the earth. Plainly He wrapped up in the mechanics of the sun and the stars, and in the thought-wonders of the human brain, possibility and prophecy of dominion over beasts, birds, fishes, reptiles, the land, vegetable and mineral. All the streams, the seas—lovely, speechless, all physical things.

And yet do we think what a partial and puny kingship we receive, for we can’t even control the weather, and to-day! Fire was made to be his servant. But instead of this being his at all perfectly, every now and then it rises in revolt, shakes its authority, and does with him as it will, in a fashion that Chicago and Boston and New York might envy. Water was made to be his minister. But how often do the floods of the rivers sweep away his productions, the stagnant waters of sewage and forth miseries that poison him, the waves of the ocean scatter his commerce and overwhelm him! All forces and things of the earth were made to obey his behest, but how often do the lightning strike him down with its deadly bolt; famines and epidemics sweep him away; the winds prostrate his buildings, and tear up his trees; the frost and the cold destroy much that is valuable to him; dry seasons parch the crops. Wet seasons produce equal disaster; devouring and poisoning worms and bugs and insects destroy his harvest of grain and his fruits; murrain, hoofrots, fever, epidemics, plagues
seize his sheep, his cattle, his horses. And so on to the end of a wearisome and painful chapter.

Now, all of this is true. Much of it is at least abnormal and wrong—the result of man’s ignorance, folly, and wrong-doing. To be sure the Creator made man in His own image, subject to physical laws. Yet we are evidently in a larger sense still made to be subject to us. These laws really are our friends and not our enemies. That is why we cannot afford to be complacent and turn them to our own little account, may run against them so often to our sore bruising, is largely our own fault as a race.

It is scarcely possible to over-estimate the harm that war has done in the one direction of keeping man in bondage to the physical. Yet war is his own guilty work, for which he is responsible. It has been forever filling the world with sacked cities, murdered armies, pillaged countries, nations, and races, and civilizations. And yet, every life taken, every home desolated, every check given to industry and the peaceful pursuits of life, every dollar squandered or consumed, has been a block to hinder or a force to push backward the world’s progress toward man’s kingship over nature. Suppose man had lived always in virtue and right-doing and consequent peace, he would have come down from the beginning, advancing every age in knowledge and sovereignty over the powers and resources of the physical world, and thus have occupied a place to-day that we now have scarcely the faintest conception of.

Suppose the world, instead of raising up by long centuries of training, its Assyrian civilization, to be overthrown, and its Egyptian civilization to be overthrown, and its Phoenician and Jewish civilizations to be overthrown, and its Persian, and its Greek, and its Roman, and its Arabian, and its Mohammedan of Spain, and its Mexican and Peruvian, and half a score more distinct and wonderful civilizations of different ages and countries, to be overthrown; it had marched on, ever forward from the beginning, without these awful distractions and set-backs, as nothing but a man but himself prevented, who can picture the dominion that now inevitably must have been his?

Think of the advance that must have been made in composition over the physical during the single last century, in electricity, and in aeronautics, and in the world, and in the birth of modern chemistry. And now, suppose all the centuries that had brought a corresponding advance, each as it came, adding to the marvels that are forever taking away and destroying, so that the progress of this century instead of starting so nearly from the ground had started from the immense foundation on which the magic power of creating, sends its messengers into the untried, and brings forth accessions to literature through that omnipresent, omniscient spirit, imagination.

FICTION

The make-believe has ever been more universal than the actual. Notwithstanding the tragic events and the grand results which every active, thinking, working age produces, the prolific pen that glides over the page, and glows in the magic power of creating, sends its messengers into the untried, and brings forth accessions to literature through that omnipresent, omniscient spirit, imagination.

In color, light, the rainbow, in all real knowledge as well, and the world, as well as the powers that be, and the world, as well as the human race, all in three times to utterly disregarded prose fiction. If an author would derive any pecuniary profit from the efforts of his pen, he might as well go into a trade of making and selling poems. Am sure such men as Lord Lytton, and Disraeli, and Boccher, leaving the pulpit and the forum and the theatre, by which we are enabling ourselves to control the lower physical forces around us. We call our progress rapid and our results achieved great. Looked at from one side, they are. And yet, we have not accomplished anything more than a proportion of infantile compared with what we might have reached had ignorance and folly and wrong-doing kept tying up our hands and chainimg us as securely and fast as we can.

There are no reasons for it but that such as bring sham to our kind. Think of thousands of men in this nineteenth century, just standing dumb, and seeing their homes and all their earthly possessions swept away by flames before their eyes in an hour’s time, and they helpless as infants to stay the destruction. Think of five millions of horses prostrated at once by a disease that nobody can prevent or seemingly do anything for, thus compelling stoppage for days of the commerce of a whole nation. Think of a great country in our own time, but little off the great highway of travel between Europe and Asia, losing within three years from three to five millions of its population by plague.

These things are not accidents, but results. I do not know what could be better calculated to make us hate with an insufferable hatred every form of ignorance, superstition, and, in especial, war, and those foul fruit that combined ignorance and sin ever assume, than these exhibitions so many thousands of years from the beginning of our career as a race on the face of the earth, and yet, how much we can do without the landscape painting as the creations of the brain. As well throw away the Madonna of Raphael as the Iliad of Homer, and yet, how little is the value of a stone that goes to build up the roof of the greatest piece of architecture the world has ever seen as annihilate all memories of Paradise Lost. The very fundamental principles of art are involved. We are, as the poet says, creatas. He who copies is no artist. He who lays claim to that proud name must not imitate either nature or another artist. He who creates is the one who pours out upon the world his grand new thoughts through the medium of harmony and tone. That is art, called music. Again, art expresses itself in color, light, the rainbow, in all real knowledge as well, and the world, as well as the human race, all in three times to utterly disregarded prose fiction. If an author would derive any pecuniary profit from the efforts of his pen, he might as well go into a trade of making and selling poems. Am sure such men as Lord Lytton, and Disraeli, and Boccher, leaving the pulpit and the forum and the theatre...
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enough ballast, otherwise it would sail better. The
William and Mary, and the like, the two plums
as possible. As the Indian story goes, one must have re-
colored by looking at the other. Some of their
contributions are so long and grocery, that it is the only
important fact to be found with either paper. We have
expressed our opinion of the Varior Miscellany and shall
only add that the state of Vassar have a happy knack at
playing the role of editors. The Yale Record and the
Yale Courant are angry at each other; that's the general
impression. No one has yet discovered the reason. They
both have a sort of leaden air, which is more affected
than natural. We ought not to criticize them severely, just
because they do what about them they propose to do. Both
journals are more devoted to college sports than to col-
lege literature, and therefore are quite distinct from the
rest of the college press. The Magazine is a rare flower
which the education of parliaments, is cultivating for some
sinister reasons. It smacks romantically, and then shows its
pretty teeth—they are false, however. The Trinity
Tablet is sad and gloomy now. It is fair to infer that the
managing editor's sweet heart has gone to the altar with
that other fellow, who has troubled a good many of us.
The Bates Student has been ushered into the college world with
a great flourish of Eastern trumpets. Just why we have
never been able to discover. It certainly cannot be on
account of its ability, for the magazine is mediocre, if we
may use so strong a term in praise of it. The Amherst
first is a splendid paper, devotes nearly all of its space to the
earliest discussion of the practical questions of student life. It
is frequently aggregative, and always interesting. The Stan-
dard is the best of them all. The students seem to be quite
occasionally. If it would employ the Faculty and the
scissors less there would be a decided change for the bet-
ter. The Amherst Student ought to be a little better. The
Triad is a very poor representative of the Northwestern.
It wants more brains and more energy. Of all our ex-
changes there is hardly any that has broad and rich a
field and cultivates it so poorly as our rich and
neighborhood. Everything is exceedingly brilliant, and
again it is exceedingly dull. Its covers have an air of an-
tiquity about them, when laid by the side of other maga-
azines.
The Lid is a little skeptical now and then, but we find it
uncomfortable. Some fine pieces of music were given
during the evening by a quartette consisting of Mrs. Ha-
vess, Miss ROMMITTE, Mr. STEBBINS and D. H. Clark. The
class of '76 gave an exhibition far above the average of
freshmen contexts. With not more than two exceptions
the rendition of the selections was the very first order.
All had something excellency, and the diversity of tastes
among the hearers makes the probably receives of prizes
almost as numerous as the declaimers.
The first selection was Tenement L' Ouvrières, declaimed
by Charles L. Lewis, of Ottawa, who evinced a clear
understanding of the spirit of the piece, but an unnatural
changing from a high to a low tone, and a too great familiarity
with his audience, detracted somewhat from its effect.
Had he himself been less satisfied with the way he ren-
dered it, his audience would have been better pleased.

In Atlantic, the poet told the story of the recent ship-
Wreck, and William W. Ogdon, of Chicago, gave a very
credible rendition. He began in a tone a little too
loud, and in various portions did not make the poem
breath that tender sadness that its author meant it
should. Two of that other Ogdon's voice and manner are
adapted to compositions such as he chose. He held
his auditors' attention very well during most of the time he
was on the platform.
George E. Eldredge, of Knoxville, Iowa, gave a
familiar piece The Baron's Last Banquet. Mr. Eldredge
was very much in earnest, and kept his hearers interested.
His voice is very strongly enough to suit his selection,
but he used it to the best advantage.
Rinaldo L. Olds, of Mendota, repeated Our Duty to our
Country in a vigorous, and earnest way. His clear, full,
tones made his words audible over the entire room, a
complement which cannot be paid all the speakers.
Henry L. Bosworth, of Elgin, declaimed The Ambitions
Eadie, a very difficult piece to render because of the va-
rying tones of voice required. Mr. Bosworth lacked
the energy he usually displays. If he had really felt the
sentiment of the piece, he would have rendered to the
best performances of the evening.
Crime is Our Deterner, when first given to the jury by
Webster carried with it more conviction and passion that
wherever by Charles P. Keeney, of Chicago. Being
one of the best selections of the evening, it was scarcely
up to the average in delivery. The chief fault was, the
speakers endeavored to associate the force and beauty of the
sentiment he uttered.
Benjamin F. Patt, of Tiskilwa, gave an admirable ren-
deelement. He evinced more careful preparation than any of
the other speakers. Calm, earnest and distinct, he kept the audience in sympathy
with the subject from first to last. Aside from a little
affability in voice and manner, there is no criticism to
be made.
Albert J. Fisher, of Wyant, chose for his theme The
Pardon of the Duke. His manner that the
rendition made thoroughly in sympathy with him. He com-
manded their attention more perfectly than any one who had spoken. Thene of his effort the
language of the piece escaped him. Though
when prompted he continued with his accustomed vigor to the
end, the little break detracted in a measure from the
effect of his effort otherwise have had. He
Immunity of the Universe was the subject chosen by
William G. Hastings, of Coval. The subject required a
lined, and found with the speaker rendered
it in a way that showed his full appreciation of the rever-
ent and lofty conception of the character. There was not
room for a great display of homiletic eloquence, but a
finer selection could not have been made in which to emp-
loy a style of oratory at once elevated and pleasing.
Mr. Hastings has great reason to commend him.
J. Edgerton, of Coval, read The Burial of
Moses, a piece peculiarly adapted to his style. He ren-
dered it in a most excellent manner, holding the audience
completely at his will. No effort of the evening was more
warmly applauded; and no one entered more into the
spirit of the piece than did Mr. Rhodes. His utterance
was distinct, his gestures were natural, and his interpretation
of the author's meaning very fine.

Alfred H. Stock, of Sunfild, Mich., concluded the ex-
ercises with Byron's Apotheosis to the Ocean. Mr. Stock
was unfortunate in his selection, it being suited neither to
the occasion nor to the speaker. He was as successful as
these circumstances admitted.
In the estimation of the great majority of those present,
the best declamations were given by William W. Hastings and Rhodes, the latter gentleman particularly distinguishing himself. In the opinion of the committee of award, consisting of Dr. C. R. Blackwell, E. J. Good-
spread, D. D., and A. J. Smith, D. D., Mr. Lewis was en-
titled to the first prize, and Mr. Patt to the second.

A. M. DAY.

The nonscript exercises of Wednesday afternoon
were generally of a pleasing character. Many persons
left the hall with the impression that they were more interesting
than most of those held on similar occasions in former
years. Had the addresses been of uniform excellence—
uniform with the better portion—the class of '73
would have been the most enjoyable part of commence-
ment. The audience was large and enthusiastic, and as
we have said, most of those who were present agreed in pronouncing this the most uncommon excellence. The weather was delightfully cool.

Mr. N. C. Wheeler, President of the class, gave a neat
introduction that was listened to with interest. He aimed
to introduce the speakers who were to follow. He
welcomed the audience more frequently than was neces-
sary, but everybody took it good naturedly.

Mr. C. W. Gregory delivered the taxi Oratory, adverting
class to the two other speakers of the try—a disposition to
mount upward and also to cling to a support. It was to
be the object of the class of '73 to climb high upon the
grapevine. The time to be the same time to have
ful and devoted to the interests of justice and right. Mr.
Gregory displayed a faculty for poetic and imaginative
writing which he can use to give finish and grace to solid
argument, in whatever sphere he may work hereafter.
Like all his efforts it was solid, fresh and vigorous.
Mr. G.'s, main bearing gave him quite an advantage over
some of the other speakers of the try.

At this point Mr. Alfred Watts very strangely gave the

play a style of oratory at once elevated and pleasing.
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introduction that was listened to with interest. He aimed
to introduce the speakers who were to follow. He
welcomed the audience more frequently than was neces-
sary, but everybody took it good naturedly.

Mr. C. W. Gregory delivered the taxi Oratory, adverting
class to the two other speakers of the try—a disposition to
mount upward and also to cling to a support. It was to
be the object of the class of '73 to climb high upon the
grapevine. The time to be the same time to have
ful and devoted to the interests of justice and right. Mr.
Gregory displayed a faculty for poetic and imaginative
writing which he can use to give finish and grace to solid
argument, in whatever sphere he may work hereafter.
Like all his efforts it was solid, fresh and vigorous.
Mr. G.'s, main bearing gave him quite an advantage over
some of the other speakers of the try.

At this point Mr. Alfred Watts very strangely gave the

play a style of oratory at once elevated and pleasing.
Mr. Hastings has great reason to commend him.
The Volante.

Prophesy of the class, a production which should have come later on the programme. His marks were not characterized by any very brilliant thoughts. He grippeled for most of the class just such a future as they may be expected to have. His object ought rather to have been to paint a future as different as possible from the one which a very judicious and prudent appraochment of their position might have been apparent. However, on the whole, the Prophesy amused the audience, and certainly none of the boys could have fault with. None of them he placed in most honorable positions—better perhaps than they dared hope for.

Following this was a drinking song and toast, when a number of bottles had their heads knocked off against the wall, and from their contents each member pledged the others.

Mr. J. B. Johnston gave the Hatchet Oration, a well written piece, though rather poorly delivered. He told some wonderful things about that dangerous instrument, and finally handed the murderous weapon over to a member of '74.

The Class History was read by R. L. Aldrich. Portions of it were quite good, but it was not so much a history as a fiction. A genuine history of the class, telling of their practical jokes, their escapades, their ante-college life, etc., would have been more pleasing, and more in accordance with the country's spirit, if it had been properly proportioned to its season. The oppressively hot weather lessened the number still more. The entertainment was of scarcely more than ordinary excellence; only three speakers acquitting themselves with very great credit. These three, however, were spoken of in very high terms.

Mr. Frank J. Wilcox, who was the first to mount the stage, took a good look at the girls, and proceeded to tell us what he meant by Shooting Niagara. The orator endeavored to prove that the cries we hear so often about the country's destruction, were false, and had their origin in the common tendency among every people to grumble. We hear more of crime, because reporters are more lynched. A lynching is more of it. Mr. Wilcox did himself great credit, since he usually takes very little stock in public speaking and literary matters in general. He was just a little too much at home with his subject, not quite deliberate enough.

Mr. T. Edward Egbert gave a fine oration on The Voice and the Pen. He contended that the pen had not supplanted the voice, though he had often tried to. While he admitted that the pen, through the press, is a great lever of the day, he showed that it never had taken, and never would take, the place of man. Yet he saw the cause of the orators was to make men act. The speaker was a little too vehement, in fact at times he was violent when his subject did not require it. He received a hearty applause, which was well deserved. Mr. Egbert forgets himself and confounds, occasionally, earnestness with violence. There is a vast difference.

Mr. Charles H. D. Fisher was the next gentleman to enter the audience. His subject was Dumb Victims. The necessities of the hour, he claimed, call for earning men who will do their part in repelling the aggressive spirit of catholicism, materialism, and every other sin. Mr. Fisher is a fair speaker, commands his audience tolerably well, but is entirely too mototious to interest an assembly long. About the middle of his oration he tortured us by forgetting it. The composition was above the average.

After some very excellent music, Mr. Levi H. Holt told us what he thought of Literature for Business Men. Mr. Holt did better than we have ever heard him do, and it was earnest and meant business all through his oration. He maintained that literature elevates a business man's mind, and gives to him a through understanding of any of his calling he can turn to it for rest and consolation.

Mr. Robert M. Ireland, though a little man, handled a very big subject. The Awakening of the Centuries was his theme. He began way back in the dim visions of the past, and gave us a picturesque and vigorous painting of the progress of the race—its gradual development until it reached its present condition. The composition was uncommonly well executed, but the delivery was poor in the extreme. Mr. Ireland must strengthen that weakness before he can hope to command an audience. We can not but condemn such subjects. They are entirely too comprehensive, and a man in spite of himself borrows too much from the author. He entirely.

Mr. Charles T. Otis was next introduced with the subject Pleasure and Life. His oration was, in the beginning, a review of the games, festivities, music and poetry of ancient times. He said that a nation is known by the character of its amusements. So also of the individual—a man's pleasures mirror his character. His thoughts were couched in very good language, his enunciation distinct, and his elocution very good.

Mr. George Sutherland gave the most carefully written, and the most thoughtful production of the evening on Cultured Minds and the product of the mind simply. It is attained by a development of the mental and the moral in union. Ethics and aesthetics go hand in hand, in the formation of a cultured man. Religion, if it be at all, must be supreme. It must not be subordinate to the mental faculties, but must guide them. A union of scientific, aesthetic and religious principles produces perfection, and great success. Mr. Sutherland did not as forcibly in his delivery as were some of the others, his calm, earnest and pleasing style held the attention of the audience.

Mr. Theodore N. Treat spoke on Concentration. The universe has a common centre ; a central court of nations is distributed. The absolve actions is proportioned to their ownness of aim. Some able men, because they have a diversity of objects, are erratic and non-effective. Some dull men, because of their adherence to a well-formed purpose, achieve great success. Mr. Treat did himself great honor. He showed few of the idiosyncra-
cies for which he is famed.

Mr. J. C. Brown chose for his subject Allure-
ants, and gave a very pleasing oration. To master difficulty is a pleasure. Easy lives are for unam-
bitionless, indolent persons. Energetic, vigorous minds seek for heroclean tastes. Though his effort lacked the solid thought that appeared in the remarks of Mr. Sutherland, it was more polished and imaginative. Mr. Brown held the audience more completely than did any of the other speakers, and found favor in the eyes of the judges, who awarded him the first prize, giving Mr. Ireland the second place for composition.

COMMENCEMENT PROLOGUE.

The exercises of graduation of the senior class occurred at the Michigan Avenue Baptist Church, on Thursday, June 26th. Sixteen young men received diplomas. The degree of B. A. was conferred on the following persons:

- Byron Leonard Aldrich, La Crosse, Wis.
- Uriah Milton Challe, St. Louis, Ind.
- Herman Tomes Johnston, Warren, Ill.
- C. William Gregory, Flint, Mich.
- Geo. Collins Ingalls, Corvallis, Ind.
- James Almon Johnson, Danville, Ill.
- Joseph Morgan, Elkhorn, Wis.
- Jacob Newman, Indianapolis, Ind.
- Edward Olson, La Crosse, Wis.
- David Still, Waukesha, Wis.
- John Hubbard Summary, Ottawa, III.
- Alfred Watts, La Moille, Ill.
- Oliver Chase Wheeler, Lorain, Ohio
- Newton Cabin Wheeler, Bloomington, Ill.

The following received the degree of B. S.:
- Edgar Lee Jayne, Medinah, Pa.
- James Henry McDougal, Chicago.

We adopt the report given in the Inter-Ocean for a double reason. First, we were part of the programme, and modesty forlines our speech. Besides, a report given below is the only recent decor furnishes the carpet paper. The Post and Journal could not give it in full, because the audience, not quite deliberate enough. The Tribune meant to allow the University a column, but afterwards concluded to print Matt. Carpenter's speech on the salary-grab, thus crowning us. As for the report in the Times, it is sufficient to indicate its character to say that it was written by Howard B. Green. Below is the Inter-Ocean's estimate of the addresses, etc.

The fifteenth commencement of the Chicago University took place yesterday, at the Michigan Avenue Baptist Church. The audience was large and appreciative, and the exercises were highly creditable to the graduating class, and very gratifying to their many friends, some of whom had come from other States to witness the closing college efforts of their student friends. Even since their sophomore year, the class of '73 in the University of Chicago, has sustained an enviable reputation for its faithfulness and proficiency in the class-room, and the high regard of which it has always marked its unconquerable.

The University has graduated a few larger classes, but none that as collegiates made better use of
their advantages, nor that, as alumnus, will reflect more honor upon the institution that educated them.

The music was furnished by Professor C. A. Havens, who presided at the organ. The Rev. J. C. Burroughs, D. D., LL.D., President of the University, directed the exercises, assisted by the Rev. Robert E. Patterson, D. D. After an invocation by the Rev. A. J. Frost, Mr. Byron L. Aldrich delivered an oration on Science and Civilization. Mr. Aldrich's effort was a high thought composition, containing some good thoughts. The ideas which he presented were at times obscured by the exuberance of his imagery. Mr. Aldrich was graceful in eloquence and gesture, and made a fine impression.

The Victims of Civilization was the subject of an oration by U. M. Chaffee. The treatment of the subject was excellent, but the piece lost some of its interest in the delivery, which was too lifeless to hold the attention closely.

Mr. H. T. Gedden spoke on Great Men and their Mission. As a terse, vigorous and logical composition this was one of the best exercises of the day, and its success was brightened by the pleasing and natural elocution of the speaker, which was forcible without being obtrusive.

Mr. C. W. Gregory delivered a well written oration on Socialism. Mr. Gregory spoke with a degree of earnestness and energy that commanded the attention of his auditors. He possesses a very fine quality of voice for public speaking. Though not rotund, it is penetrating and pleasant to hear.

Mr. G. C. Ingham discussed on The New Republic. Though his production did not seem to be as carefully elaborated as the others were, it was delivered in a manner so well adapted to his style of composition as to make it a very interesting and creditable effort.

Mr. E. L. Jayne's oration on Cloe Thought was of average excellence only.

The Last of the Romans, by Mr. J. R. Johnston, was a fine piece of composition, but Mr. Johnston's oratory was hardly up to the standard which '73 has always maintained.

Mr. J. H. McDonald made a very good analysis of the character of Mr. Lincoln.

He was followed by Mr. Joseph Mountain, who delivered a rather quaint composition entitled Microcosmum. Mr. Mountain's effort was excellently written and which, if not executed too far, adds interest to his literary productions.

Is there a Science of History? was the subject of a very fine oration by Mr. J. Newman. As a literary production, Mr. Newman's effort was unexcelled, if equalled, by any of the exercises. The oration showed large grasp of thought and cogency of argument, and the verbal garniture of the composition was marked by much force and terseness. The gentleman's elocution was somewhat inferior to the merits of the piece. He spoke with earnestness and animation, but his enunciation was at times distinctly imperfect.

Mr. Edward Olson's oration on The Scholar's Perspec-
tive was also a very creditable effort, and was delivered with a good degree of oratorical merit. A slight leaning toward ponderosity in thought and expression was observable, which in some degree diminished the interest of the piece.

The Influence of Commerce was the subject of an oration by Mr. D. G. Perrine.

Mr. J. H. Sampson's oration was entitled Hill-Tops of History. The gentleman mentioned some of the great events which have formed epochs in the history of our race. Sampson's composition was rather better than his delivery, though both were very excellent.

Mr. O. C. Weiler's oration on The Law of Limitation was very elevated in thought, and displayed a fine vein of imagery and many happy turns of expression. Parts of the oration were a little involved, rendering it difficult to follow the speaker's meaning at all times.

The last oration was delivered by Mr. N. C. Wheeler. Mr. Wheeler referred to some of the phases of American politics and from the out-look of to-day foretold a pros-
perous future for our institutions.

There were many present who expressed the opinion that the commencement exercises of the class of '73 equalled in their literary and oratorical features the best efforts of any previous class. It would be hazardous little to say that Chicago University bears off the palm of Western colleges this year in the quality of the men whom she yesterday graduated.

The class then ascended to the platform, where Dr. Bur-
roughs addressed them in a few brief and pointed remarks. He told them that the thought and effort which had for years been turned toward the achievements and the learn-
ing of the ancient world must now be devoted to the world and the society of to-day. They should now cease to be students in a collegiate sense, and should consecrate themselves to the duties of the present. They were then given their diplomas, and the degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred upon each, except E. L. Jayne and J. H. McDonald, who received the degree of Bachelor of Sciences.

The anxiety of the Junior, Sophomore, and Freshman classes in regard to the result of their examinations was then allayed by the announcement of the several awards. In the Freshman class Mr. C. L. Lewis took the first, and Mr. B. F. Pratt the second prize, for the best declamation. Mr. B. T. Washburn and Mr. Maurice Hiltonfield took the first and second prizes for the best essays. In the Junior class, the prizes for the best orations were awarded respectively to Mr. R. R. Coon and Mr. R. M. Ireland. The productions of Messrs. George Sutherland and T. E. Egbert were deemed worthy of special mention.

Dr. Burroughs announced that he had recently received $1,000 from the American Chemical Society for the establishment of a system of prizes to be arranged by the Faculty. The benediction was then pronounced, and the commencement exercises of the class of '73 were concluded.

The Alumni Banquet.

The exercises of commencement week were closed with the Alumni reunion and the reception of '73 at the residen-
tce of Mr. A. L. Betts. About three o'clock the Alumni assembled somewhere in that vast human habita-
tion—we can't tell where for we were lost—which is com-
monly known as the Grand Pacific. We would like to go into raptures over the marvellous things we saw, but the want of space forbids. There was a goodly number there—about sixty—though they were not quite as sociable as the Cyprians. Among the prominent men were: Dr. Bur-
roughs, James B. Rummell, of the Tribune, Jesse B. Thomas, Dr. Roome, Prof. S. Stearns, Sawyer, Dendow and Burrow, of the Newport News and the Snow-
don of the Times. The old classes were fairly represented, and did ample justice to the rich collation spread before them. All but one or two of '73 were there, and were uniformly pronounced a fine set of young men.

After the merits of the Grand Pacific, as a first-class hotel, had been thoroughly discussed, we prepared ourselves for the usual indulgences of toasts, etc. The first effort was an oration by Leslie '69, on the relation of ma-
terial and intellectual progress, which held the attention of the difference, and was greeted with applause at various times during its delivery. He alluded in very touching terms to the energy and perseverance of our President. Dr. Burroughs replied to our Alma Mater by giving a short address on its growth and some of its outlines of archi-
tecture. Mr. E. P. Savage was called up and gave a stirring speech on the necessity of the Alumni endowing a chair in this university on some of the same inter-
esting theme, but that it was necessary to agitate the matter more. Finally a committee was appointed to investigate the subject. The chief officers for the next year—President—J. B. Rummell, '91; Vice President—N. C. Wheeler, '73; Orator—R. E. Sheppard, '69; Alternate—G. C. Ingham, '71; Poet—D. B. Butler, '68; Historian—H. C. Mathis, '86; Toast Master—F. W. Peck, '68.

The Reception.

In the evening (Thursday) Dr. Burroughs gave a recep-
tion at his residence, which was one of the pleasantest gatherings that we have attended for some time. Every-
body was happily inclined to be as social as he or she knew how to be, and the constant endearments of the Doctor and his hostess made all feel at home was especial-
ly pleasing to the bashful men of '73. A supper was spread for the hungry, which was by no means the least attractive part of the program. We listened to some very fine singing by Miss Shaw, Miss McDonald and brother, and afterwards the students joined in some jovial college songs, which seemed to please the ladies immensely. At the usual hour the company retired, feeling that they had spent an evening of pleasant evening, and wishing '73 a brilliant future.

[A Card.]

Inasmuch as the majority of the editorial board have seen fit to insert statements in their report of commencement week, which seem to me to reflect unduly upon the character of certain persons by whom they fancy them-
seves to have been injured, I deem it due to myself, and to these gentlemen, to utter my most earnest protest against these reflections; and to express my honest con-
vice that the iminations against the class histogam of '73, Mr. Aldrich, were unjust and uncalled for.

EDWARD OLSON.

PERSONAL.

RIDDLE, '70, left for Scotland about the 1st of June, possibly for a vacation. There is no telling! TUCKER, '71, has gone to Denver for his health. Many of his old classmates will be sorry not to see him at Commencement.

Z. D. SCOTT, once of '72, graduated with '73 at Ann Arbor. On class-day, according to the Chronicle, he pub-
licly declared his allegiance to odd '72, and was subjected to a very unpleasant ordeal therefore, being compelled to recant before the assembled crowd.

T. P. MARKVIT, '70, who graduated with '71 at Dartmouth, was in chapel on the 17th. P. L. ROXBURG, one of '73, has a fine studio on Wabash avenue, north of the Post Office. He seems to have lived down much of the jealousy which his brother artists felt toward him because of his connection with "The Battle of Gettysburg" at the time of the fire.

J. T. SUNDERLAND, '67, will receive our thanks for the article which we print from his pen. We regret that a paper writer crowded it out to this late date.

C. R. HENDERSON, '70, has become pastor of a church in Indiana, at a $1,050 salary. Before entering upon his duties he was united in marriage to a sister of FRANK LEVERING, '72.

AT HOME.

The Trustees of the University at a late meeting passed a resolution admitting young ladies into the col-
lege classes. We can not regret that such a step has been taken at the present juncture, in the present condition of the university ought to have warned its protectors
that it is not prepared for experiments; that it is not in a fit condition to entertain and adopt whatever educational theories may be advanced. Our resources are few; our Faculty hardly adequate for the present demand, and the future somewhat indefinite. Let the older institutions test the co-education theory, and prove that it will be mutually beneficial if adopted.

Dr. Borroughs, with his accustomed foresight, in a measure warned the Trustees not to be hasty in their action. But there seems to have been a power behind the throne urging the subject on with a woman's persistency. They have gained their object. Now what will they do with the girls when they come? No provisions have been made, and the University finances will forbid the making of any provisions. The Trustees have placed us in a contradictory attitude. With one hand we beckon to the girls to come, with the other we point them to the closed doors. This action does not bespeak enough deliberation.

Two weeks before the close of the term the seniors availed themselves of the President's permission, and asked to be excused from German. They asked for this reason that they had more than the usual number of studies—and more than they could attend to with profit. They felt that they could omit this more easily than any other. Had they not done so, 73 would have passed out of college without knowing anything about geology. The class wish to testify in this way to Miss Boie's inefficiency as a teacher, and to extend to her their thanks for her disinterestedness.

The K. K. S. Society has to have a joint meeting with the Himan Society of the Northwestern University during the week. Egerdt is an orator, Clark and Sutherland debaters, with the K. K. President in the chair. The first meeting is to be held at Evanston, and the return meeting in Chicago. We suggest to the K. K. P. performers to write no private letters to their opponents.

Prof. Freeman delivered an oration on "The Outlook for Classical Studies," at Michigan University, during commencement week. The occasion being, we believe, the reunion of the class of '08. A little spice was added to the affair when a graduate of '70 addressed the same body on the same subject, but he held quite different views on the subject. All who have had the good fortune to come under Prof. Freeman's care will know with what energy and earnestness he defended and supported the classics.

Title: class of '70 held their first banquet at the U. S. Hotel, Tuesday evening of commencement week. After spending some time in congratulating themselves on "no flunks," they made a overwhelming charge upon the supper table, and soon devoured the pastry heroes in a manner that "nine host" had never witnessed before—and never wanted to again.

The exercises were as follows: Mr. Metcalf discussed some uncommonly fine music on the occasion. Mr. J. R. Ives, president of the class, gave a very neat address, which opened the ball for freshman grandiloquence. Messrs. Zeller, Hann, Duin, Lansing, Garton, Eigbert and Emery made the night air ring with their eloquence and put every tom cat in the vicinity to shame. Mr. Mas- tin delivered an oration which showed that he has the elements of an orator. Billy Arthur gave the prophecy. It was like Billy—full of fun. The history was by Leland and the poem by D. E. P.—whichever that unhappy youth may be. After singing "Fairy Moonlight," the gay company adjourned to the seniors' platform where they howled the rest of the night, and kept the mails of St. Xavier awake so long that they didn't come over to class-day. All express themselves highly pleased with the banquet—especially with the strawberries and the waiter girls.

The boarders at the University Club have been consoling themselves with the thought that they are in no danger of getting the gout.

We don't see what the Jubilee, lately held in our city, will have done without our boys. Barnmore, Wilcox, Holt, Coon, Jayme, Roney, and Rhodes were marshals, and atten- ded to the wants of the great crowds. Jayme made a speech of the author. Barnmore seemed to have been a little unpopular from the fact that he was not asked to read any of the verses he always locked down on us. We won- der, by the way, whether he has found Mrs. McGuire.

Fifteen minute eloquence lessons were enjoyed by the college class.

The Inter-Ocean says that '73 of Chicago is the best class that has graduated at any Western institution.

We are happy to announce the marriage of Mr. E. N. Wood and Miss Allen, of the bridegroom's father, the Rev. Nathan Wood, Wyocena. The parties of this pleasant event are well known to the readers of The Volante. Miss Boie has been a teacher in the University for the past three years and has proved eminently successful. Her lady-like conduct toward her pupils secured their esteem, and her ability won their ad- miration. Mr. E. N. Wood is an old college with a most enviable reputation. His interest in all hun- table college enterprises and his energy and executive ability, placed him at the head of those who influenced college opinions. The Volante wishes them a pleasant journey through life.

The University rooms will be full of Normals this sum- mer. Fair young forms will recline, where once you re- clined, and fair young lips will press the water pitcher which you once pressed. Barnmore can tell you—fee half a dollar—which chair and what window, the handsomest of the Normals occupied.

ABROAD.

A junior thus writes in his diary after "turning in" at a rather unreasonable hour:—

"Twelve o'clock received:
Of tonight's manipulations
With Mary Jane
Elleiste like I felt unmoved
To some Misled, better land;
Where lies me, and loved and noted.
Join'd in hope, and heart and hand.
But the thought that's now appear'd,
Is her hair in girls nostril,
Apparelment, and genuine:
Crush'd out my hope so fresh and vivid.
By telling for her better turn all
Hope to flight, and nevermore
Insert my corpse through her door.
Now a nicker crown her heater
For the many years I thirsted,
But told me I might go to thunders.
And Mary Jane might go to bed.

PRINCETON COLLEGE is to have a Scientific School en- dowed with two hundred thousand dollars by John C. Green, of New York. A building is to be completed for use in September.—Ex.

There is every prospect of a radical change being made in the requirements for admission to Harvard. The change will probably consist in narrowing the field in classics, and requiring more in the department of the sci- ences, as English Thursday in the modern languages. A knowledge of French, undoubtedly, and of German possi- bly, will be required of candidates for admission.—Advoc.

A very unpleasant fact was that on the gout on Sat- urday night, who struggled manfully, but hopelessly to en- close himself within a pair of tight boots while a dog fight was going on around the corner. Finally he got out there in his stocking feet, but the fight was over.—Danbury News.

The D. K. E. Convention met at Middletown, Conn., Wednesday, May 12, under the auspices of the Gamma Phi Chapter of Princeton University. Ex-Gen. Kin- lock Falconer, of Mississippi, was appointed president of the convention. Business meetings occupied most of Wednesday afternoon, in which numerous applica- tions for new chapters were refused. Great harmony pre- vailed among the delegates, and everything passed off in a very agreeable manner. Thursday evening public exer- cises were held at the college chapel, at which Rev. R. L. Dabell, ex-President of Dickinson College, presided, and Adj't. Gen. Biidow, L.I.D., delivered an eloquent and forcible oration. The seventh regiment of New York University, discussed sweet music and added greatly to the pleasure of the occasion. After the exercises in the chapel the society marched to the Davenport House, where an elegant entertainment was awaiting them. The supper was prolonged to a late hour of the night, and thanks were responded to the committee of entertainers repre- sented, after which the convention adjourned and many delegates found their way to New Haven.—Yale Lit.

Tate Vassar Misselgrove is going to give a prize next year to the college paper that says the most pretty things about her.—Ex.

Not long since some Harvard students were serenad- ing a boarding school when, seeing some heads at the window after singing, they waited for comments. They heard, "Arrah, but don't they sing sweetly, Maggie?"—Ex., and still another outgrowth of the mixed college sys- tem: "Who can explain this strange enigma?"—Mr.—presents his compliments to Miss—, in- forming the pleasure of attending the "Platonese Select Performance," Friday evening, April 23, 1873. (The an- swer is peculiar.)

Miss— returns compliments to Mr.—, and has no objection to his attending the performance on that evening.

Alas! such is life, full of mistakes and disappointments. While thinking over the strange question, our minds are lost in wonder, and—an almost unceremoniously our pen ceases to scratch.—Ex.

The lack of competition this year for our valuable scholarships is something really surprising. The largest seniors of either college have one incommons, the second class have one each, the juniors three, while one student alone has signified his intention of entering for the W. W. DeForest. This shows either the absence of indifferents or a want of time and opportunity for extra study. We do not admit that the atmosphere of Yale is fatal to all kinds of enthusiasm, but we feel that this lack and the usually dull routine of work which must be done, and the numerous college "duties" which fretter away our time, all tend to give us a dislike for any extra laboratory study. Whether optional courses of study and a little less of our fondly cherished mental and religious "discipline" would ameliorate this state of affairs, is, of course, a mere mat- ter of conjecture. It is useless to discuss the matter at present. But while our religious exercises and daily reci- tations are so arranged as to cut up our time and prevent any serious study except in the evening, little hope of any change for the better need be expected. As things are now, we must content ourselves with the inevitable results of our discipline, even if we do feel our self-reli- ance, energy and enthusiasm diminishing.—Yale.
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