THE VOLANTE.

VOLUME III. UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO, FEBRUARY, 1874. NUMBER 5.

UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO.

COURSE OF STUDY.
PREPARATORY,
COMMERCIAL,
SCIENTIFIC,
ASTRONOMICAL,
CLASSICAL,
LAW.

LECTURES.

In connection with the regular recitations, lectures are delivered upon the following subjects:
Chemistry, Geology, Astronomy, Physiology, Zoology, Mental and Moral Philosophy,
Greek History and Literature, Roman History and Literature, Art, English Literature,
Rhetoric and Public Speaking.

ELECTIVE STUDIES.

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

ASTRONOMICAL DEPARTMENT.

The Astronomical Department of the University is the Dunshee Observatory. Its
objects are to make direct researches in science, co-operate in the application of Astronomy
to Geography, and other useful purposes, and to train students in practical Astronomy prepa-
atory to such applications. The instruments of the Observatory are the great Clark
Refractor, 24 inches aperture; the Meridian Circle by Reynolds & son; presented by the
Hon. W. N. Gursey; a Howard Clock and a Bond Chronometer. The work is done chiefly
in cooperation with the German Astronomical Society and the Bureau of the United States
Engineers.

PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.

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

To meet the practical wants of the different classes of students, the Trustees have made
arrangements for regular instruction in Penmanship, Book-keeping, and other branches
essential to a good commercial education.

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

EXPENSES.
Board, from $3.50 to $5.00 per week.................$27.00 to $45.00
Tuition...................................................70.00 to 75.00
Room Rent...........................................10.00 to 10.00
Incidental..............................................5.00 to 8.00
Library Fee, 30 cts. per term...........................1.50 to 1.50

25 cents per dozen.

TERMS AND VACATIONS.

The year is divided into three terms and three vacations. The first term consists of fifteen
weeks: the second (which begins on January 8) and third of twelve weeks each. The
Christmas vacation is two weeks, the Spring vacation one week, and the Summer vacation
ten weeks.

DEGREES.

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

SOCIETIES.

There are three societies in the University, conducted by the students—two Literary and
one Religious.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPARATUS.

The Lectures on Chemistry and Natural Philosophy are illustrated by modern apparatus.
There are also facilities for the illustrations of Zoology and other branches of Natural
History.

The Library, to which the students have free access, contains about five thousand volumes
and is constantly increasing by valuable additions. Students will also have access to the
very valuable theological and miscellaneous library, formerly belonging to the late Prof.
Hempstead, of Berlin, now placed in the University buildings.

LOCATION, BUILDINGS, ETC.

The location of the University is in the south part of Chicago, directly on the Cottage
Grove avenue line of the Chicago City Railway. The site was the gift of the late Senator
Douglas, and is universally admired for its beauty and healthfulness. The building is un-
surpassed for the completeness of its arrangements, especially of the students' rooms, which
are in units of a study and two bed rooms, of good size and height, and well ventilated.

THE CHICAGO ALLIANCE. [EDITORS: Prof. SWING, Presbyterian; Rev. C. D. HELMER, Cong.; H. W. THOMAS, D. D., Methodist.
Prof. WM. MATHEWS, Baptist; B. N. POWERS, D. D., Episcopalian.
Address ALLIANCE, 122 & 124 Clark St., Chicago.

Only $1.00 a year. AGENTS WANTED.
THE VOLANTE.

PARKER & TILTON, HATTERS
83 CLARK STREET, CHICAGO.

OFFICE COURT HOUSE.

A J. NUTTING, THE NEW YORK.
C. O. D.
FINE CLOTHING,

10 per cent. discount to Clergymen; also to all Students who will identify themselves as such.

EVERYBODY DELIGHTED WITH THE NEW CHEAP EDITION OF THE Baptist Hymn & Tune Book.

ONLY $1.00

for the most complete, hymn and tune book ever made. For the present we will send a sample copy for 99 cents to any person wishing to introduce it into his church.

C. R. BLACKALL,
6 Washington Street, CHICAGO.

HENRY HENNING,
Fashionable Barber AND HAIR DRESSER.
All Kinds of Permanency, Toilet Articles, &c., &c.
35 VINCENNES AVE, Douglas House.

DR. W. J. JOHNSON,
Office, 762 Cottage Grove Avenue.
RESIDENCE, 141 VINCENNES AVENUE,
CHICAGO.

THE UNIVERSITY DRUG STORE,
ESTABLISHED 1865.
Contains a Choice Assortment of Drugs, Chemicals, TOILET AND FANCY GOODS.
Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Use. Compounded Preparations & Specialties.

612 Cottage Grove Ave., CHICAGO.

R. G. HOPKINS, W. A. GODWIN, & A. SQUIRE.

B. G. HOPKINS & CO., PROPRIETORS.

Grand Central Clothing House
142 & 144 State St., Just South of Madison, CHICAGO.

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS.

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

SOMETHING NEW.
Mosher’s Patent Finish Photographs a Specialty. LIBERAL DISCOUNT MADE TO STUDENTS.

A. D. TITSWORTH,
LAKESIDE CLOTHING HOUSE
Corner Clark and Adams Street,
LAKESIDE BUILDING, CHICAGO.

HOVEY & CO.,
Grocers, Importers, and Dealers in
FIELD, GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS,
141 State Street, Chicago.

VOLUME III.
UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO, FEBRUARY, 1874.
NUMBER 5.

EDITORIALS.

Never within the limits of our memory has so great an interest been manifested in literary societies as during the present year. The halls have been filled to overflowing, the exercises have steadily increased in interest and merit. Nor have the meetings of the societies been con-

fined to their own halls; during the year there have been three literary contests between societies of this University and societies of the Northwestern University, and always with flattering results. Conceived in a spirit of generous rivalry, these joint meetings have been con-

ducted in such a manner as to engender feelings of friend-

ship and the highest respect. The experience has taught them not to fear, but to respect their talented neighbors.

As these joint meetings have been so successfully and profitably conducted, it seemed fitting that the year should not end without holding another joint meeting, in which the four societies might unite in one grand lit-

cerary conflict. Accordingly arrangements have been nearly perfected for such a meeting, in which an orator and debater from each society shall participate. We look upon this meeting as much more important and signi-

ficant than any yet held, as it is in reality, a contest for literary supremacy between the students of two leading colleges. Those who have witnessed the prior contests, will regard the coming as greatly in excess of the most important college event during the year.

Some institutions attempt to enforce discipline by the rigor of arbitrary law, and to accomplish their designs they keep an eagle eye on every motion; their officers go from room to room with the greatest freedom; they pounce upon their victims unawares; they look upon all as guilty until they prove themselves innocent. By thus treating men as culprits, by witholding confidence from them, they naturally and inevitably force them to take the position of law breakers. Students, even the best portion, endeavor to out-wit these professional detectives, and the student who succeeds in breaking the rules and eluding his keepers, thereby injures his reputation in no respect.

There are other institutions which take a different course. They look upon students as men, who are to be treated as such, who are to be developed as such. By their attitude toward them they manifest their confidence in their love of order, in their integrity, in their man-

hood. By their attitude they call to the surface of a student’s life every sentiment of honor and manliness in his character. It is when he is conscious that he is his own master, and that his conduct depends on his honor, that he feels the responsibility of the trust, and rarely does he betray it. The officers who seek to develop the good, instead of spending much time in repressing the evil, have not come wide of the mark.

In our college the latter course is followed, and with good results. We have been treated like men. There is no system of espionage, no lurking in dark corners, no stealthy stepings in the evening hours. There are few rules, but there is in existence a public sentiment adverse to disorder, and in sympathy with quiet, which is better than rules posted in conspicuous places, and spits lurk-

ing about to detect transgressors. A change of dynasty has not affected this spirit of order, but the whole body of students are disposed, as ever, to assist and co-op-

erate with the college authorities to make this not only in literary attainments, but in the gentlemanly conduct of its students, one of the first universities of the land.

Every poor wretch of a student, who has been sitting in his room all winter, decaying and fading away for lack of physical exercise, should now rouse from his lethargy, shake himself out straight, and thank the immortal gods that we can now boast of a first class gymnasium. The upper chapel, recently almost as deserted in appearance as Babylon the great city, or Nineveh the former home of Jonah, begins now to assume the appearance of life, and masterly activity given to it by the flying trapeze, rowing machines, ladders, crossbars, springboard, zip, foils, gloves, clubs, and so on, et cetera, et cetera, et infinitum. In short we have a set of apparatus, composed of as many pieces as any in the city. The Christian Union having discontinued the southern branch of their gym-

nasium, we were fortunate enough to secure a set at reason-

able figures. Great credit should be awarded to Messrs. G. E. Bailey and Carman, to whose individual exertions the whole enterprise is largely due.

Upon the necessity of physical exercise in general, the
56

THE VOLANTE

Volante has too often expatiated, tomeit necessary for us to urge upon you now the benefits to be derived from joining the "University Athletic Club." If, after we have constantly taken pains to utter words of advice and encouragement, you still choose to negligent and disregard, shall fail to profit by them, you must be content to reap in the bitter fruits of your unparalleled recklessness and disregard, and be happy to say can be an excuse for none, if the trilling sum of fifty cents a term will make you a member in full standing. Free classes will be formed in boxing, swinging clubs, and fencing.

Mr. Bailey, already an experienced teacher in this line, will give instruction in the first two of the many arts, and Mr. Hard, formerly of Annapolis, will show you how to fence.

Full a third of the dwellers within these walls are men whose hearts are never gladdened by remits, who look to no rich fathers nor dotting mothers to pay their bills, their board bills, and their tuition bills; but they depend on ready hands, and active limbs, and intensely active brains to "paddle their own canoe" down this little rivulet of time. Of these, is not one but rejoices that Providence or luck has directed his steps to a city whose rapid development calls loudly for "more men," and he has but to keep his eyes open for a few days to find the very situation he desires.

If he has the peripatetic skill of a Wes'ton, he can spend a profitable hour each morning and evening in disseminating intelligence throughout the city, or he can make the street lamps give forth their welcome light; or, if he is religiously inclined, he can use both head and heart in some of the many mission fields established within the city or in the suburbs. Whatever one wishes to engage in, he can find remunerative employment for as much time as he can spare. Most of these students are only the better for their extra efforts. They stand on an equality, at least, with the sons of the white gentry of the old plantation days.

In their recreations they are among the best; as public spirited men are foremost. They are learning the value of time, they are learning what intense efforts mean, what self-reliance means, what money is worth; and these lessons and the results of this discipline indelibly imprinted on their character will often stand out as the most brilliant efforts of the class-room.

The Freshman, who, when he saw the cows of the back lot carry load after load of brick and mortar over the front door, the other day, inquired, with a doleful face, why the authorities were allowing our University to be carried out of doors, had but little appreciation of what was going on. The truth is that it is an era of improvement, a progressive age in University affairs. These sons of Erin, whom the Freshman noticed were but humble instruments in the Universe' hands in patching up a little stone or two to the steps of improvement that we hope are about to be constructed. They were adding the stones, but their hands are not strenuous enough, for that is, they were taking away a massive brick wall in order to enlarge one of the front tower rooms into a gymnasium and to provide an ornamental and thoughtful setting for the preservation of our specimens in natural history. In other words, were fixing it up for a Museum.

We don't speak as authority, but we have an idea that Dr. Dexter, since his appointment to the chair of Zoology, Physiology, etc., has been energetically stirring up this matter, and doesn't propose to have the specimens belonging to his department stowed away in some dark and dusty cavity, where it would be inconvenient for him to take the students when instructing them, and where they would be ashamed to bring their girls to see the specimens. When the room is nicely fitted up, when the specimens already on hand are moved, when Prof. Wheeler brings, in addition, a wagon-load or two of his rocks, granite, anethol, felspar, mica schist, etc., and Dr. Dexter adds a nice skeleton or two, and a variety of interesting bugs, or, as we should say, taxatra, when each alumnu, or patron of science, shall contribute to the same good cause whatever curiosity may be, as, for instance, a righteous man from Amm Arbor, or Harvard, a kangaroo from Australia, a Modoc from the lave-beds, etc., then why shall we have a first-class museum, one worthy showing to our friends.

But whatever may be the character of the contributions, in the genuine success, at least, of the enterprise, we hope we shall not be disappointed. We have sometimes thought when visitors were here, that there were not as many objects of interest to show them as there might be. A good museum would be no trifling addition to whatever there may be no matter how human efforts are necessary to effect this object. The lack of objects of interest is not however the lamentable fact connected with this subject. It is one much more to be deplored, that it is often a most difficult and tedious task to gain access to whatever there may be. In the present instances its seems to be simply a question of keys, but the necessary steps, and forms, by which one may legally gain access to our mammotus telescope and legally look through it, are as nearly as the old class of students with which he would be annoyed in gaining access to the august presence of an oriental potentate. The idea of having a region over a city to be haunted by dead bull for a business man, and, if you find him, of distrusting him for a pass, sors nothing of the absurd. The Freshman is not without help, and it is the fresher who is far more trying exigencies of Commencement week. We have faith to believe that the persons in charge will, if possible, give us a pleasure trip as suggested in the Catapulte. It would be a matter of great interest to us, and something worthy of future remembrance. And how could we more fittingly close our long years of work and study together?

We took occasion a short time ago to notice certain aspirations of the Advocate, which we considered unjust and unfulfilled, for in regard to Western institutions, &c. We are happy to say that, in harmony with the spirit of these improvements, there may be inaugurated a system by which students and their visitors may, without inconvenience, see, when it is proper, whatever there is to look at.

Saint the hook called Catalogue: "Through the liberality of the different railroads which center at Chicago, classes have had the privilege of making frequent excursions into the country, in order to examine rock strata, and to collect specimens in Natural History. These explorations have extended, during past years, to DuBoque and Burlington, Iowa; to Kewanee, LaSalle and Quincy, Ill., to the Wisconsin River, and along the Mississippi River from McGregor to St. Louis." This much for what has been. We have frequently read the preceding paragraph, and always with increasing interest. And now, as the time for the "Senior vacation" is slowly coming on, it has an especial meaning, a new significance to the class of '74. Shall the "grave and reverend" be allowed the pleasure of an excursion into the country to pull trout from Superior, or to shoot the light canoe over the rapids of the upper Mississippi? Or by the grace and permission of God, are we entitled to a trip or four extra weeks in the parks of the University, engaged in the engaging games of marbles and croquet, meanwhile devising plans to escape "Quodlibet, &c. &c."

This is a question that comes home with great force to each diploma aspirant. We surely desire such a trip, not only for the enjoyment it would afford, but also for the interesting information we could gather. "To examine rock strata," the catalogue says. We have just begun the study of Geology, and when we have finished this book, a visit to the mountains or the northern lake shore would be worth while to us, and would give us a better and more practical acquaintance with the science, than a whole term spent in mere study. "To collect specimens in Natural History." Another advantage of these excursions; to obtain a knowledge of the habits and habits of the inhabitants, not only of worth in themselves, but more valuable as mementoos of happy days and past college associations. We all consider the class of '76 and the class of '78 to Superior lay along their route, and the beautiful scenery of the regions thereabouts. Classes since then have numerous excursions along the Mississippi and its borders, and to other places of interest.

A few weeks ramble would give new zest to the regular schedule, and the Freshman has for the more trying exigencies of Commencement week. We have faith to believe that the persons in charge will, if possible, give us a pleasure trip as suggested in the Catapult.

57

THE VOLANTE
LITERATURE.

HARVEST SONG

BY R.Y C. DAY NOBLE

The old earth offers her finest still,
The sky its showers and shining
Rock and river their life duly
To stand their places and shall never yield
The seed we scattered with hopeful hand.

It has tensed to fewfold more.
And far and wide through a smiling land,
We gather the golden corn.
Nature has honored her ancient word,
Heaven, its blessings supplied
Over the land let songs be heard
And labor be glorified.
Gather the circle and heap the bound,
Safe we from war or death
Into all our good hearts are poured
Thanks and peace and kindly mirth.

THE ORATOR.

GEORGE C. INGHAM, '73.

Among the designs of Raphael is one man who looks like old Nabatean, and he is in appearance, gray bearded, shaggy headed, tawny skinned. It is the Gallic Hercules. Like every other Hercules he is triumphant; around his body is the insurrection of nine captive naiads. He conquers not by the arts of war, for his massive club lies idle at his side. He has not overpowered them by great strength for the captor is sitting down and his knees are extended. They are not driven into subjection by superior numbers, for the hero sits alone without a follower. They are willing captives held by chains of gold, and these chains are attached, one end to the captive's ear, the other to the captor's mouth, for with the Gauds, Herculaes was the God of Eloquence. I have thought that this old Gallic Hero is a type of the Orator. He was a warrior, his deeds of valor and of strength have made him the most prominent of the mythical heroes. He was a ruler, nations trembled at his power, men came and went at his bidding, yet he laid aside strength and skill and power and won his captives by the persuasion of speech. As it was in the age of myth, so it is in this age of reality—grandest among men stands the orator, his art of arts, nor the consumption of all the arts. The sculptor possesses a wonderful power; out of slimy clay and glittering marble he molds and chisels things of beauty. In the depth of his soul are thoughts that burn and pant to be set free. He sets them free and the world sees them crystallized. The master piece of the sculptor, what it is! It is the artist's soul turned into stone, speaking through the eye to the heart of his fellow. But after all sculpture is cold and heartless, the eye never sparkles, it lips never smiles, it may rather the consummation of a dream. There are some strains of music like "thoughts whose very sweetness yieldeth proof that they were born for immortality." Men who have heard Jenny Lind sing, tell of the effect of one of her airs; they say that the voice was so sweet, so full of expression, so full of feeling, not a rustle, not even a breath was audible as she broke out into her matchless melodies; how they were lifted up and carried away by the music, until the room, and audience, and everything earthly faded out of their thoughts, and they swelled for the time in an invisible world of song. Music hath power, "Therefore the poet," said Diogenes Laertius, "Did feign that Orpheus drew trees, stones and floods, Since naught so stocks, hard, and full of rage, Buff music for the time doth change his nature." But then music is only liquid sculpture, and sculpture only music. Both depend for their success upon the same thing. There are two elements common alike to all the fine arts, elements which like a ligament bind them into a single class. One of these is rhythm—in music it deals with time, we call it harmony; in architecture, in sculpture, it deals with space, there we call it proportion. Its essence is the same in every art only manifested differently. It is rhythm, rhythm, rhythm which makes the poetry of life, as well as the poetry of literature.

Pythagoras declared that he could hear the music of the spheres, and he told the truth, for his soul was turned to the harmony of the Universe, and to him the steady swing of the pendulum, the all pervading unity of nature did make music, just as truly and a thousand fold more pleasing than would the sweetness of Jehovah's symphony.
The other element is imitation, fidelity to nature—not in all its concrete forms, but rather our ideal of nature as it is in our hearts. He is the truest artist who can reproduce most accurately the thought of his heart in the work of his hand. Now look for a moment at the Orator merely as an Artist.

There is not an element either essential or accessory, entering into any art which it is not to his command. His words may be as rhythmical as those of the poet, his speech as silvery as that of the singer. He seeks familiar and everyday situations as his materials, he does not fashion the figures, he makes the words, he is a master of figures and of words. He uses the power of words, he can control, when he wishes, the words of any man. The orator, as such, is the poet of all the arts.

The sculptor is the master of all the arts, but the orator is the master of the fine arts. The orator is the poet of all the arts, the poet of the fine arts, the poet of all the thoughts, the poet of all the arts. He is both poet and orator, and the orator is the poet of all the arts.

Give to the graceful Roscic the musical, rhythmical utterance of the silver-lipped Cicero, and he would have been irresistible. Rome herself, with her steel clad legion, could not have withstood before the single man—this Orator with only two elements of his art perfect. The musician speaks only to the ear; he plays upon a harp, and out of dead, cold, and lifeless strings, he makes those strings into one beating resounding, keeping time to the throbbings of his own heart. Oratory then as an art is the consummation of all the arts.

But this is only one side of the Orator. The mission of art is to please—that and that alone. But the Orator strives to persuade as well as please, he is a workman as well as an artist. Just as when his mission is to please he has control of every tool which any artist can use, so when his mission is to convince, every instrument of persuasion is at his disposal. You all know what a great power there is in enthusiasm. Men and nations go up in a mighty burst like a sky rocket or a powder magazine, and no one can tell whence or how came the spark.

A few generations ago a mighty revolution was sweeping over the plains and valleys of sunny France. Young men who had seen the waves on the lake when the wind was high, come rolling and tumbling one over the other, the very impersonation of power! While they were about the waves were as powerful as the lake in a storm, but their waves were not white capped for they were made of blood, and the wind which urged them on was the oppression of ten centuries. There was a man in France—Lamartine calls him an idea—the people called him Mirabeau—who with a shake of his shaggy head shook the French King from his throne. This man when he saw the waves coming to a stop—ended in a splash of glittering spray—just as the waves of the lake break up when they strike the bank. He saved France and the Revolution swept on, a boon of destruction.

This man, Mirabeau, with his work half done was killed. He was as clumsy as an elephant, he was an unhorsing villain, he had no logic, no rhetoric, his speeches when read are the most jumbled of sense and nonsense. He was the most powerful of all the men who had ever been seen. Like our Patrick Henry, he accomplished everything by fire, enthusiasm. He was an incendiary volcano, and like a volcano in doing his work he ate out his life.

There is running through nature a sad minor waltz—the groaning and trampling of creation. It sings in the notes of the tortoise tail, it is the melody made by the sea in its ripplings. There is a string in man's soul tuned to this note of nature. It is the string upon which the prophet plays his sublime strains.
A few years ago Hungary was trodden out of the map of Europe, her people scattered, her nobility made exiles. Louis Kossuth, her leader, came to this country. Men flocked around him by thousands. They were charmed with the spirit in which, the solemn magnificence of his voice, by his appeals to the heights and depths of their nature. His eloquence was an influence rather than a persuasion; he sounded the trumpet; it was logical yet not all logic. Many called him the leading orator of his age, yet he had but one element of oratory, he could interpret to men this minor key of their nature. He simply poured out of the over-fullness of his soul sad emotions and longings—and with the unutterable sadness of despair—poured out over them his beloved fatherland.

And so there have been among all people, in all ages, men, orators, who have accomplished everything by oratory.

There was Brougham, he dealt only in sarcasm. Beginning a speech he would roam over all history and all nature, by and by his thoughts would begin to concentrate, traveling in a spiral, and at last there would burst over the heads of his victim a thunder bolt, charged with the bitterest ever uttered. When he pointed his long bony finger at any member of parliament—not matter who he was—the poor man would turn white in the face and tremble in every joint. He made his victim wriggle just as the surgeon makes them wriggle, when the keen swarding lanced swerving trowsers, digging out some festering sore by the roots. For forty years he ruled England—ruled it by sarcasm. There was Burke, every one of whose speeches tower up like mountains, sublime in the grandeur of truth. Calhoun fascinated with stern, cold logic. Webster—of whom Wendell Phillips said, "He has as good a heart as can be made out of words"—Webster, preserved by our overwhelming respect and overwhelming earnestness. Clay by grace of diction and grace of manner made himself the idol of a nation. Preacher; read his speeches! His lips are still, but his soul lives on, to whose lips gave birth, will make your heart beat fast. Oh the Orator! Heracles was right. Grantest among men is the eloquent orator. "Do you think," said the philosopher, "of all arts, may, rather the consummation of all the arts."

Influence of ancient civilization upon modern. (From The Volante)

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.

The Volante.
Mr. W. L. Martin had "History" for his subject and delivered an oration which, for depth and vigor of thought, should take the formost place among the productions of the evening. The effect of the oration, how-

erver, was considerably lessened by the tameness and sometimes hesitancy of delivery.

After the literary performances the members of the two societies adjourned to Society Hall, where, after spending a pleasant hour, such of the Evangelians as were absentors and female friends wended their homeward way to the tune of the jangling sleigh bells.

TRI KAPPA ANNIVERSARY.

Scarcely had the news of the "return joint meeting," reached the ears of our Oriental friends, when Tri Kappa held its tenth anniversary at the University Place Bap-

tist Church, on the 17th inst. The rain falling in torrents, prevented the attendance of the large audience usual to such an occasion, and dampened the ardor of the youthful performers. A small but select gathering witnessed the maiden efforts of the embryo orators whom Tri Kappa had selected for that momentous occasion.

The meeting was called to order by L. H. Holt, presi-

dent of the society, who also made an address of wel-

come. Rev. Mr. Bush, of the Twenty-Fifth Street Bap-

tist Church, offered prayer. Mr. Gorton gave an oration on "The Utopist." His speech was well conceived and finely written; Mr. Gorton possesses every element of an orator.

Then came the debate on the question, "Resolved, That Education is not a promoter of Morals," defended by R. L. Oils and J. R. Ives, and denied by J. W. Wil-

liams and F. A. Helms.

Mr. Oils' speech did not lack in thought but in logic. His arguments were too metaphysical to sway his audi-

ence. He could have made a deep impression. On account of the sickness of the regular appointee, Mr. Williams who had had but little opportunity to prepare, followed on the negative.

His speech was nearly impromptu, and was like other extempore efforts. Mr. Ives debated in a clear, earnest and logical manner the question at issue. Mr. Helmr, in the opinion of many, made the best speech of the contest, and delivered in a self-possessed yet impassioned manner.

"The Sepulcher," though excellently read by Mr. Rhodes, was not up to the usual standard either in se-

lected or original matter. Mr. Allison delivered an oration on the hackneyed theme, "The Power of Ovatory." The treatment, how-

erver, was original, the oration a fine one, and the de-

livery natural. The exercises were concluded by a "March," sung by the Amphion Quartette, who fur-

ished excellent music at intervals during the entertain-

ment.

The meeting closed at a seasonable hour, and the small but enthusiastic multitude wended their homeward way through the murky darkness and driving rain, pray-

ing that the next anniversary might fall on a more aus-

picious evening.

Y. M. C. A.

During the present college year no society in the insti-

tution has enjoyed a degree of prosperity equal to that of the Christian Association.

Throughout the last term the meetings were well attended, and characterized by a spirit of devotion to the Master's cause. The last meeting of the term was one of unusual interest, in that every one present (and the room was quite full) participated in the services dur-

ing the hour.

When we returned after the holidays the week for special prayer had passed, but so confident were we that a blessing was in store for us, if we would accept it, that upon the 17th of Jan'y, we determined to meet daily for at least one week. Three weeks have passed and the interest continues. Very opportune the day of prayer for colleges upon the 25th of Jan'y. We doubt if a better choice of a minister, to preach the regular sermon which has been made may have been as good as that of Rev. A. E. Kittleedge. Pastor of the Third Presbyterian Church of this city. He came with no elaborately prepared discourse, but with a heart brim full of the "love of Christ," and in his own earnest and impressive manner gave us a "familiar talk." We shall not soon forget the speaker or his words.

Much of the time our Association room has been crowded, and we have often felt the Holy Spirit's influ-

ence. A few have found the Savior, and a few more are earnest seekers. Not the least beneficial result has been the awakening of many in our own ranks from a state of coldness and indifference.

H.

Last year the duty of procuring a man to deliver the customary lecture before the literary societies, was so long delayed that it was at last given up entirely; yet no one doubts that the lectures before these societies, have sometimes been and may always be among the most attractive features of Commencement week. Let the orator be a man of wide reputation and scholarly attain-

ments, a man of power, a man of eloquence, a man of talent, and for the college and for the college must be highly beneficial. It is, however, utterly useless to secure a man of ordinary attainments. The most attractive of these exercises, and Chicago is a city where ordinary efforts attract so little attention, that one who has not a national reputation will find few auditors in this the "garden city." The societies, taught by their experience last year, should see that there is no delay in procuring a suitable lecturer if they mean to procure one at all. Bring to us a man of character and reputation for brains, and time and money will be wisely employed.

PERSONAL.

62. J. S. Mabie, the first student of our University, sends a word of greeting and encouragement to Rock Island where he has been residing for nearly four years, as pastor of the First Baptist Church. Over two hun-

dred have been converted under his ministry during the present winter. It was Mr. Mabie who gave the first im-

pulse to college journalism in our University, for in look-

ing at the Index Universitatis, Vol. 1, No. 1, we find that Messrs. Mabie, Goodspeed, Cowen, and Howie were at the editorial helm.

73. Married, in Kenosha, Wis., at the residence of the bride's father. Jan. 28, 1874, by Rev. J. H. Sampson, Rev. Joseph Mountain, pastor of the First Baptist Church, and Miss Kate E. Sauber. We congratulate you, Joseph, and wish you a long life—know we it will be a merry one. We may further add that Rev. Mr. Mountain is having a successful and popular pastorate at Kenosha.

74. B. F. Smith is in the banking business.

75. John Vroom is clerking in his father's establishment on Monroe street.

76. B. Patt, on account of delicate health, has been obliged to leave us for the rest of the year, and is recu-

perating at his home in Tiskilwa.

76. Frank Ives supplies the pulpit of the Evanston Mission.

79. W. E. Bosworth visited his Alma Mater and his younger brother a few days ago.

80. Enos, one of our former 73's, is in attendance at the Union Law School.

Prof. Safford, it is rumored, is to leave us to engage in work for the government, and will probably be located at Washington.

86. G. O. Taylor was in the city last week and was seen for a few minutes, at the K.K.K. anniversary.

87. O. C. Weller, spent about three weeks with his friends in Chicago, and returned to Mendota on the evening of the 17th.

87. C. Adel is clerking in the Merchants' Savings, Loan, and Trust Company's Bank. Judging by the name Charley must be in a big place.

Prof. F. to Freshman.—In what book of the Bible is the account of Cyrus found? Fresh.—In the book of Nehemiah, chapter six.

LOCALS.

The extreme quiet and regularity which has prevailed during the College in the present month, gives the local editor a meagre opportunity to display his po-
etic talent. Not even a song is heard after the gas is turned off. We hope for better things.

The president of the chess club of '74 lately received a challenge to a game of chess, from the president of a similar club in the University of Michigan, the game to be played by telegraph and the losing party to settle the expenses. Now let Ajax show himself a king.

The Sophs are almost all sick; marriage evidently doesn't agree with them.

The grandest picture that we have ever seen is Du-

bui's "Prodigal Son." It is one of the few world renowned masterpieces. Now is your opportunity, gentlemen, if you wish to see it.

We are to have quiet chapel services hereafter. Gentle-

men who are not in the room when religious services begin, are politely requested to remain where they are. As a consequence the room is filled at the appointed time, and the exercises proceed with a decorum hitherto unparallelled.

At the meeting of the Board of Trustees, held Thurs-

day, Feb. 12, Mr. J. W. Larrimore, editor of the Chicago Evening Journal, was appointed a professor of this Uni-

versity. He will probably take charge of the depart-

ment of Natural Science.

The lectures of Professors Sheppard for the past month have attracted considerable attention and many hearers. For treating of the modern writers, such as George Eli-

list, Dickens, Mac Donald and others, Prof. Sheppard exhibits rare adaptability, and this together with his fine

collection make both his parlor and public entertain-

ments exceedingly interesting.

The calendar is a weed, and is to be pruned in the follow-

ing order: Henry Adams, Iowa College; A. G. McCoo-

Monmouth, Ill.; T. Edward Egbert, Chicago University: Frank E. Brush, Iowa State University; Geo. T. Foster, Beloit, Wis.; Walter W. Wherry, Illinois Industrial University.

The magazines and papers in the reading room were sold on the evening of Feb. 11th. Bosworth was auction-

eer, and being well primed with jokes for the occasion, succeeding in effecting profitable sales.

The Secretary has made a ruling by which the diploma of the Union Law School will admit the holder to practice in any of the courts of the state.

C. C. Bonney delivered a lecture lately before the Law School upon "Twenty years' practice at the Illinois bar," and Hon. E. A. Stores on "The Practice of the Law."

They have recently introduced the marking system in
THE VOLANTE.

THE PACKER QUARTERLY is peculiarly feminine. In the lan-
guage of metaphysics, you can see the peripherals of feminini-
ty "sticking out" all over it. But we like that of course.
Nothing better could be wished for. Because it's a spec-
tiable, intelligent old maid is better than a foolish, stupid,
little wife," and because they want to learn how to take
care of themselves.

A criticism, for which our conscience summates us, we made
upon the Magenta some time ago, after a perusal of a few
of the first numbers. Later numbers, especially No. 8, we con-
sider among the finest papers on our table. For first-class
poetry commend us to the Magenta.

The sons of Michigan are famous for their general de-
portance, we believe. Nevertheless the Chronicle defends
the system of Michigan University, in making the cultivation
of the intellect, rather than the morals the object of a college
course, taking the ground substantially that a University
need not consider itself responsible for the character of its stu-
dents, any more than a government is answerable for the charac-
ter of its political servants. Its remarks are based
upon the idea that those who resort to universities are men,
and not boys.

A pet of the last sentence of the above, we notice that
consequent upon the Dwelling Orient having remarked that
"we claim to be men, and claim our right to be treated as
men," an outside editor undertakes to refute this peremptor-
ous idea, by showing that the Oriens contains accounts of
Bibles being stolen from chapel, the selling of blackboards,
that a girl from Frankfort with "slip," etc. The Orient, how-
ever, very sensibly shows the writer what a donkey he is, by
calling his attention to the fact that in a college of several
hundred students it is not fair to attribute to all a character
belonging only to half a dozen. The students as a body may
be men even though there are among them a half dozen dead
bouts.

The Western Collegian is a paper of good ability. Its ar-
ticles are generally on living college questions, practical and
not too trite.

The Student of the Industrial University has undergone a
metamorphosis, and comes to us dressed as a magazine, bear-
ing the title, "The Student." While we wish it success in its
new departure, we can but regret that its first number is not
of unimpeachable veracity. In speaking of Gablesburg it says,"a
The Volante" says their man will take the first prize, sure.
Tax Volante said nothing much simply, that he had
had an appointment by the students to do so. A man does
not know equally "to do so". To tell the truth and shame the devil, and then keep your chide-
cou to yourself.

The Adair University and the University Echo have con-
sided the new journal is sly. "It's a trick, from us to those whose "bright home" is in the setting sun," and conclusions we see that not all Calamitians are minions, despera-
tees, our brothers, in the Gablesburg University.

We hope our friends Gauric has not erected its back at
trilles. Knock at our sanctuary door again if you wish.}

EXCHANGEs.

Our Eastern contemporaries have been engaged in much
correspondence of late in regard to the place of holding
the next regatta. The Harvard papers have taken the lead in urging
New England waters, while Cornell, Williams, and others have
advocated Saratoga. At the suspension recently held
at Harvard, the vote, upon the motion that it be held at Sarat-
oga, stood as follows: Mass., Agricultural, Trinity, Williams, Columbia, Bowdoin, Wesleyan, Neg., Harvard, Dartmouth, and Amherst.

Our exchanges, welcome visitors, have come of late all the
broader and more vigorous for their holiday rest. Several be-

The occupants of the rooms on the east side of the
building, miss the pretty faces that were wont to greet
them from St. Xavier's academy, over the way. No
longer do they sport the alabaster noses and powdery
kernels, nor do fairy forms fit gracefully before enrap-
tured visions. Shall the boasted privileges of American
college town be theirs forever? St. Xavier's academy is now situated on the corner of
Wabash ave. and 29th street.

The Parker Quarterly is peculiarly feminine. In the lan-
guage of metaphysics, you can see the peripherals of feminini-
ty "sticking out" all over it. But we like that of course.
Nothing better could be wished for. Because it's a spec-
tiable, intelligent old maid is better than a foolish, stupid,
little wife," and because they want to learn how to take care of
tures. They are not interested in the people of their own
class. They consider it a duty to help others, and to
make them better.

A criticism, for which our conscience summates us, we made
upon the Magenta some time ago, after a perusal of a few
of the first numbers. Later numbers, especially No. 8, we con-
sider among the finest papers on our table. For first-class
poetry commend us to the Magenta.

The sons of Michigan are famous for their general de-
portance, we believe. Nevertheless the Chronicle defends
the system of Michigan University, in making the cultivation
of the intellect, rather than the morals the object of a college
course, taking the ground substantially that a University
need not consider itself responsible for the character of its stu-
dents, any more than a government is answerable for the charac-
ter of its political servants. Its remarks are based
upon the idea that those who resort to universities are men,
and not boys.

A pet of the last sentence of the above, we notice that
consequent upon the Dwelling Orient having remarked that
"we claim to be men, and claim our right to be treated as
men," an outside editor undertakes to refute this peremptor-
ous idea, by showing that the Oriens contains accounts of
Bibles being stolen from chapel, the selling of blackboards,
that a girl from Frankfort with "slip," etc. The Orient, how-
ever, very sensibly shows the writer what a donkey he is, by
calling his attention to the fact that in a college of several
hundred students it is not fair to attribute to all a character
belonging only to half a dozen. The students as a body may
be men even though there are among them a half dozen dead
bouts.

The Western Collegian is a paper of good ability. Its ar-
ticles are generally on living college questions, practical and
not too trite.

The Student of the Industrial University has undergone a
metamorphosis, and comes to us dressed as a magazine, bear-
ing the title, "The Student." While we wish it success in its
new departure, we can but regret that its first number is not
of unimpeachable veracity. In speaking of Gablesburg it says,"a
The Volante" says their man will take the first prize, sure.
Tax Volante said nothing much simply, that he had
had an appointment by the students to do so. A man does
not know equally "to do so". To tell the truth and shame the devil, and then keep your chide-
cou to yourself.

The Adair University and the University Echo have con-
sidered the new journal is sly. "It's a trick, from us to those whose "bright home" is in the setting sun," and conclusions we see that not all Calamitians are minions, despera-
tees, our brothers, in the Gablesburg University.

We hope our friends Gauric has not erected its back at
trilles. Knock at our sanctuary door again if you wish.}

EXCHANGEs.

Our Eastern contemporaries have been engaged in much
correspondence of late in regard to the place of holding
the next regatta. The Harvard papers have taken the lead in urging
New England waters, while Cornell, Williams, and others have
advocated Saratoga. At the suspension recently held
at Harvard, the vote, upon the motion that it be held at Sarat-
oga, stood as follows: Mass., Agricultural, Trinity, Williams, Columbia, Bowdoin, Wesleyan, Neg., Harvard, Dartmouth, and Amherst.

Our exchanges, welcome visitors, have come of late all the
broader and more vigorous for their holiday rest. Several be-

The Parker Quarterly is peculiarly feminine. In the lan-
guage of metaphysics, you can see the peripherals of feminini-
ty "sticking out" all over it. But we like that of course.
Nothing better could be wished for. Because it's a spec-
tiable, intelligent old maid is better than a foolish, stupid,
little wife," and because they want to learn how to take care of
tures. They are not interested in the people of their own
class. They consider it a duty to help others, and to
make them better.

A criticism, for which our conscience summates us, we made
upon the Magenta some time ago, after a perusal of a few
of the first numbers. Later numbers, especially No. 8, we con-
sider among the finest papers on our table. For first-class
poetry commend us to the Magenta.

The sons of Michigan are famous for their general de-
portance, we believe. Nevertheless the Chronicle defends
the system of Michigan University, in making the cultivation
of the intellect, rather than the morals the object of a college
course, taking the ground substantially that a University
need not consider itself responsible for the character of its stu-
dents, any more than a government is answerable for the charac-
ter of its political servants. Its remarks are based
upon the idea that those who resort to universities are men,
and not boys.

A pet of the last sentence of the above, we notice that
consequent upon the Dwelling Orient having remarked that
"we claim to be men, and claim our right to be treated as
men," an outside editor undertakes to refute this peremptor-
ous idea, by showing that the Oriens contains accounts of
Bibles being stolen from chapel, the selling of blackboards,
that a girl from Frankfort with "slip," etc. The Orient, how-
ever, very sensibly shows the writer what a donkey he is, by
calling his attention to the fact that in a college of several
hundred students it is not fair to attribute to all a character
belonging only to half a dozen. The students as a body may
be men even though there are among them a half dozen dead
bouts.

The Western Collegian is a paper of good ability. Its ar-
ticles are generally on living college questions, practical and
not too trite.

The Student of the Industrial University has undergone a
metamorphosis, and comes to us dressed as a magazine, bear-
ing the title, "The Student." While we wish it success in its
new departure, we can but regret that its first number is not
of unimpeachable veracity. In speaking of Gablesburg it says,"a
The Volante" says their man will take the first prize, sure.
Tax Volante said nothing much simply, that he had
had an appointment by the students to do so. A man does
not know equally "to do so". To tell the truth and shame the devil, and then keep your chide-
cou to yourself.

The Adair University and the University Echo have con-
sidered the new journal is sly. "It's a trick, from us to those whose "bright home" is in the setting sun," and conclusions we see that not all Calamitians are minions, despera-
tees, our brothers, in the Gablesburg University.

We hope our friends Gauric has not erected its back at
trilles. Knock at our sanctuary door again if you wish.}
—In answer to a complaint of the price of eggs, a White street grocer took occasion to explain that it was on account of their scarcity because of the panic, and upon the customer protesting that she could not see the connection between the two, he further explained that owing to the general depression the hens were running on half time. She took the eggs.—Danbury News.
—A Senior, while “asking the blessing,” was discovered to have one eye open, covering a fine piece of roast which he had contrived to get on to his plate. On being reprimanded, he returned, “Doesn’t the Bible say, ‘watch and pray?’”

### International Review

**VOL. 1. --- --- --- --- --- --- NO. 2.**

**CONTENTS:**

VI. Nationalism and Internationalism.
VII. Books.

The “International” will be issued six times a year. Subscription price, $5.00. Specimen copy by mail, $1.00. Canvassers wanted.

_A. S. BARNES & CO., Publishers,_

113 & 115 STATE STREET, CHICAGO.

---

### SPECIAL OFFER

---

**Pastors and Students.**

A large number of Christian workers have expressed a desire to procure a copy of the celebrated

**Bagster Bible,**

but owing to the price of the book, they have not been able to do so. In order that they may be placed in the hands of a large number, we have decided to offer them on either **WEEKLY OR MONTHLY PAYMENTS, without charging any advance on the price,** and allowing the purchaser to take the book on making first payment, but in this case, a guarantee will be required if the party is unknown to the subscriber. The “**BAGSTER BIBLE**” (three sizes) is the same as carried and used by Ministers, D. L. Moody, B. F. Jacobs, Rev. E. P. Hammond, K. A. Burnell, and many others, and recommended by them as the companion-book for all Christian workers.

By the payment of one dollar a week, a copy of this invaluable edition of the Bible can be obtained at the expense hardly felt. Descriptive Catalogues, with prices, may be had on application.

F. H. REVULL, (American Depository Bagster Bibles.)

SUNDAY SCHOOL PUBLISHER, 114 Madison St., Chicago.

---

### NELSON BROS., DEALERS IN

**CLOTHING,**

GENTS’ FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, &c.,

617 Cottage Grove Avenue, CHICAGO.

Near Douglas Place.

---

### GILMORE & CHENEY,

DEALERS IN

**GROCERIES,**

**TEAS,**

**FRUITS,**

619 Cottage Grove Ave., Cor. Douglas Place.

CHICAGO.

---

### Fine Photographs

**AT**

**BALDWIN & HARVEY’S,**

588 Cottage Grove Ave.

Having just relisted our studio, we are still making Photographs at our reduced prices. All those desiring fine pictures are invited to call and examine our work.

**SATISFACTION GUARANTEED IN EVERY CASE.**

BALDWIN & HARVEY,