I. COLLEGE OF LITERATURE AND THE ARTS.

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

II. ELECTIVE COURSES.

Those who do not wish to take either of the regular courses of study can select from these courses such studies as they are fit to pursue, and receive their daily examinations with the classes of the Preparatory or Collegiate Department.

III. LADIES’ DEPARTMENT.

Young ladies have the option of either of the regular courses of study, which they pursue with the regular classes.

IV. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.

The aim is to give thorough preparation for the University, with general academical studies to other students. The College Professors do most of the teaching in this department. Having a broad and ripe experience in handling classes, their work is of the highest order.

V. UNION COLLEGE OF LAW.

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ALONZO J. HOWE, M. A., Professor of Mathematics.
H. D. GARRISON, M. D., Professor of Analytical and Applied Chemistry.
RANSOM DEXTER, M. A., M. D., Professor of Zoology, Comparative and Human Anatomy and Physiology.
EDWARD OLSON, M. A., B. D., Professor of the Greek Language and Literature.
EDSON S. BASTIN, M. A., Professor of Botany.
HEMAN H. SANFORD, M. A., Ph. D., Charles Morley Hall Professor of Rhetoric, English Literature and History.
LEWIS STUART, M. A., Professor of the Latin Language and Literature.
GEORGE W. HOUGH, M. A., Superintendent of the Dearborn Observatory, and Instructor in Astronomy.
HAYDN K. SMITH, M. A., LL. B., Lecturer on Political Economy.
EDWARD OLSON, M. A., B. D., Instructor in the German Language and Literature.
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LEWIS STUART, M. A., Instructor in the French Language and Literature.
ALLEN AYRAULT GRIFFITH, M. A., Professor of Elocution.
PROF. J. D. S. KIGGS, B. A., Principal of the Preparatory Department.

FACULTY OF LAW.

HON. HENRY BOOTH, Dean of the Law School, and Professor of the Law of Real Property.
HON. HARVEY B. HUD, Treasurer, and Professor of Constitutional and Statute Law Practice, Evidence and Pleading.
HON. WILLIAM W. FAYWELL, A. M., Professor of Equity Jurisprudence, and Law and Equity Pleadings.
MARSHALL D. EWELL, LL. B., Professor of Common Law Contracts, Criminal Law and Torts.
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THE VOLANTE.

Vol. XI. University of Chicago, October, 1881. No. 2

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THE VOLANTE.

EVEN-SOON.
The shadows, e’en from highest shore,
Shout gaudily, from the glowing sky.
Undecked, till the setting sun,
Summons the lingering day to die.
So oft in the longing shade
Falls outward on us we are near;
We sigh at the thought of death;
All suddenly fled it there.

ROGUES.
"It is a hard and nice subject for a man to speak of himself," says Cowley, "it grants his own ears to say anything of disparagement, and the reader’s ears to hear anything of praise from him." The source of all self-praise is an overweening vanity that would far rather relate a mistake or blunder that the individual had made than not to talk of himself. He can never appear anywhere, even in the private social circle, without telling the circle how much it owes to him, and how great an honor is conferred upon everybody who is allowed to bask in the sunshine of his smile. There is, perhaps, in the ancient classics no more prominent example than Cicero. His writing is to a great extent in the first person, and he is forever reminding us of his wonderful labors which he has accomplished. And if we were to judge of events in which Cicero was engaged by his ideas of his own importance, then Roman history would have been far different from what it is, if Cicero had not been born. The egotist always overestimates his powers because he thinks that the public underestimates him, and that because they do not fully understand him. It is but a case of common justice that he should put the public upon the right track. Even in doing this little service he cannot forbear being conscious, and reminding us of his magnificent action toward humanity. The egotist would do well to study English literature, and find that the majority of the celebrated men of the past did not receive their due praises until after they were dead. If he would reflect upon this fact, it would perhaps save him some labor in extolling the praises of others, and especially his own, and in telling how thankful the world ought to be to think that he was ever born. He might, however, he made more egotistical by the study, if we view it in another light. He could reason thus: other men did not receive due recognition of their talents during life, but now that they are dead the world is properly lavish in its praises of them; hence it was blindness in the world’s part. I will foretell events and unveil, in no uncertain language, my talents, and obtain my meed during my lifetime. There are many who condemn, in unqualified language, the egotist. It is not just to be so harsh. He is only natural, and however great he may be, he exhibits the law of imperfection. He shows us an interesting fact in nature, for he reveals this weakness amid so many stronger qualities. He is not always a shallow man. On the contrary he may have great abilities, even those of which he may be in his possession. It is sometimes a lack of will power. Nearly every one is aware of his capabilities; but a few have the power to hide their knowledge of self and pass for modest men. The egotist is an interesting creature, when viewed from another standpoint. Many are never happy, but are always looking on the dark side of life. They yield readily to adverse circumstances, and never make a noble struggle to overcome those circumstances and make them contribute to their success. The egotist is usually self-satisfied, and views with complacency the deeds wrought by himself and gathers courage for fresh attempts. The egotist is usually a successful man. His pride compels him to develop every faculty that he is possessed of. The greatest egotists of the world have been men of talent and successful in their labors. Among them are Cicero, Montaigne, Voltaire, all eminent men of the age in which they lived. But taking all in all, we must agree with Demosthenes that it is displeasing to hear any man speak of his own praises, and he diminishes his sweetness by so doing.

BEAUTY.
As we pass through the world, numberless objects meet our view, which please in some one or more of the fine arts of visual pleasure. There is something about them attractive and lovely. This is called beauty. It is found in both the arts of nature and art. The beauty in a picture or a piece of music awakens agreeable emotions. The great variety of things which possess beauty, makes it difficult to define it.

The ancients believed that beauty was a relative quality. They felt its power, and were influenced by it the same as we are. Even Aristotle had but a limited idea of it. Plato thought that it was an interesting fact in nature, essentially the same. Strictly speaking, they are not. Truth and goodness appear to the reason and moral qualities, and beauty is less a power of imagination and senses.

If we attempt to analyze beauty, it eludes us. It exists where there is a harmonious relation of parts, lines, and colors, and is oftentimes considered and the beauty appears none at all. In beauty, our city life. We are not like many colleges, the center of attraction of some small town, but is lost in the busy commercial life all about us, so our V. M. C. A. is composed of members of many who have similar hands attaching them to other places, and the society suffers from being secondary in the hearts of its members. This term, however, there is a decided change for the better. Tuesday, Oct. 11, the members met in business meeting, and appointed as delegates to the Lake Forest District Convention, F. B. Swartzwelder and E. Dillard. The Convention was at Lake Forest, Oct. 15 and 16. A called meeting of the Association was held Oct. 23, at F. M. B.; plans of work were discussed; remarks were made by Prof. Sanford, Olson and others. The Association is preparing to show a reason for its existence, and should be supported in its efforts.

Chapel orations are again to be resumed. We have been anxious for these exercises to commence. The present Senior class, the number of members as the two previous classes did, so there has been less haste about the appearance of the first victim.

We are beginning to regard these chapel orations as a part of the course, and a part which cannot be dispensed with; nor can we afford to slight them in our preparation. It seems to us that it is the mark of the true student to do everything just as well as possible. We may think that these orations are not to be delivered before the public audience, and feel that we can afford to be lax in our preparation. It is a mistake. The student who thus views the matter, and acts upon his views in the loser. Those who have had occasion to deliver an oration in chapel will bear me out in saying that it is far more difficult to speak well in that place than before a public gathering. Therefore, we must make a better preparation for the chapel, or at least as good as for any other oration, if we expect this to be a creditable exercise. Dr. Anderson had the interest of the students at heart when these orations were made a college exercise; and we should be happy in properly preparing our work, and properly performing it.

It is clearly impossible to arrange a College course that shall be satisfactory to all. Our own curriculum we believe to be excellent, yet, though loath to criticise those who have prepared our courses of study, we have a suggestion. The majority of the students, and, I think, all those who are interested in our classical course, will heartily agree. The point to which we would call attention is this: the instruction we have is lamentably deficient in the department of history, and especially English history, of which it contains absolutely

Colloquial.

THE YOUNG MEN'S Christian Association of the University has received but little attention from the Volante in recent years. It is, however, an organisation with an object in view. There are many reasons why this society should be vigorously supported. It is not, or has not been possessed of more life and energy; one of these reasons is, that it has, together with all of the public organisations of the University, suffered from the city life. Our University is not like many colleges, the center of attraction of some small town, but is lost in the busy commercial life all about us, so our V. M. C. A. is composed of members of many who have similar hands attaching them to other places, and the society suffers from being secondary in the hearts of its members. This term, however, there is a decided change for the better. Tuesday, Oct. 11, the members met in business meeting, and appointed as delegates to the Lake Forest District Convention, F. B. Swartzwelder and E. Dillard. The Convention was at Lake Forest, Oct. 15 and 16. A called meeting of the Association was held Oct. 23, at F. M. B.; plans of work were discussed; remarks were made by Prof. Sanford, Olson and others. The Association is preparing to show a reason for its existence, and should be supported in its efforts.

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The practical importance—the necessity of a thorough knowledge of this subject in a finished education, are universally appreciated. Many times we have heard, from those who have finished this course, the which none who are so wise to complete it, the regret that they had not had the thorough drill of the class-room in a subject of such value. We do not, as a College, attach sufficient importance to the study of history, else such an omission had never been possible. We earnestly hope that those in authority will take this matter under advisement, and that when the next catalogue appears, there will be a change for the better.
THE VOLANTE.

In a recent number of the Rambler we met with a proposition which arrested our attention, at first by its oddity and then by its reasonableness, namely, that Monday would be a holiday instead of Saturday. Before such a change can be inaugurated, must be smashed one of the dearest, most firmly fixed ideals of our youth—yet nothing but an ideal, a senseless ideal. It is urged in favor of the change, that after the week's work, Sunday would naturally be the day for rest, and Monday for recreation, instead of Saturday for rest and Sunday for recreation. In brief, for the weary, rest should precede recreation. Again, the proposed change would benefit not only body and mind, but morals also, by making an end of Sunday study. Finally, "Monday lessons" are notoriously poor, from the evident reason that if they are learned at all they must be prepared on Saturday—supposing the work is not done Sunday— and a day intervenes before recitation. It is, therefore, no unimportant consideration that the change, by removing these conditions, would abolish Monday lessons.

During the last two or three years, there has sprung up a custom against which we would hearty protest. The college politics have been so warm that a great many of the students have educated their consciences down to the idea that it is perfectly right and proper to vote for themselves. Our college is such an institution as was considered highly disgraceful, and is so considered still by all pure-minded men and women in college. In the politics of our little world there are no great issues at stake. Our wildest and most interesting contests are only tempests in a teapot. They are at best but factional, and often only purely personal. Therefore, when a man casts into the hat a ballot with his own name on it, he can not plead the excuse of standing up for a great principle. Such a vote is the result of per ver and inordinate personal ambition.

Of course there is sometimes a great temptation for a man so to bemean himself. When he knows the vote will not take him as a holiday instead of Saturday. But he sees his opponent voting for himself, when his friends urge him to follow his opponent's example; then it is the temptation to vote for himself. Yet just as crude true manhood shows itself most nobly, and true grandeur of character begins to unfold in all its beauty and majesty, so such a temptation is evidence in a wrong direction. For every man will bear witness that any problem which he has laboriously solved himself is much better retained than one which he has passed over carelessly, and the assistance of others. If a person becomes habituated to the use of crutches, he will naturally limp somewhat when he lays them aside, and any student who continually uses aid in his work, and is always dependent upon the authority of others, is confining himself, mentally speaking, to the limits of the nursery, and can never take a step without a steadying finger. There is a time for all things, and there is a proper time and place for the use of notes and commentaries, but that time is not while we are in school, and that way is not a servile dependence upon authority and precedent, or an indolent shift to get out of work. We believe that the first reading of a text should always be original and independent, with only such aids as are afforded by the lexicon and dictionary of reference, when a student has gained a careful over a work in this way, having his own ideas of the whole, and his own interpretation of contested passages, then let him consult, if he has the time (and, if he can, if he teach, this, of course, becomes a necessity), and compare his ideas with those other and better scholars, and form his conclusions accordingly. But let the first reading of a text be, so far as is possible, original. If this method were practiced in the class-room, while we might not have such elegant translations and scholarly views, we should have much greater interest in the reading and two-fold benefit from the work.

THE ORATORICAL CONTEST.

The Chicago, delegation, consisting of two, arrived at the seat of war on the afternoon of the 17th ult., and found the streets of Bloomington teeming with college students, Knox having sent about sixty, and Champaign a hundred and twenty-five, including a brass band. The appearance of the crowded corridor of the Ashley House was strikingly similar to that of the Palmer House during the National convention. Schemes were on every lip, everyone having some particular hobby which he was anxious should meet with the approval of a majority of the delegates. Every college, excepting Chicago, of course was eager for the presidency of the Association for next year. Knox, being willing to concede the vice-presidency to the few remaining colleges, providing she could obtain the presidency, inter-state honors, three delegates to the inter-state, and the remainder of the offices. Some of the wranglings for the minor positions seemed to us about as insignificant as the strife for the presidency. The banqueting hall at the Ashley House, which occurred at the Ashley House at 10 o'clock, was the occasion of a great "kick" upon the part of visiting students from Champaign, Knox and Jacksonville, and of much good nature and good fellowship. The contest was decided by popular vote unanimously for Chicago, all promising to send large delegations. Four institutions, Hedding College, Lincoln University, Illinois State University, and Lincoln University, applied for membership, all of which were rejected at the noon session. During the noon recess, however, and at the afternoon session Rockford Normal Fraternity was admitted, as was Lincoln University also, thus making eight colleges in the Association. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Chas. W. Miswall, Rockford; Secretary, G. W. Walsh, Chica
go; delegates to the Inter-State, Johnson, Munn; Monroe, Illinois College; McCune, Champaign. The following judges were elected for next year's contest:
The Volante.

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

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After Prof. Griffith's lecture on Tuesday evening, the classmates and friends of J. W. Dickerson, of the class of '89, met in Society Hall, to hold an informal reception and bid farewell to Mr. Dickerson on the eve of his departure for Rochester. Mr. Dickerson has long been one of the most active and popular members of the class and of the College, and it was with sincere regret and sorrow that his friends looked forward to the approaching separation. A. B. Seaman took the chair, and in a few words expressed the class appreciation of the character of Mr. Dickerson as a gentleman and scholar, and their reluctance to part with him. He spoke in behalf of the Faculty, two of whom were present, and then called on Prof. Stewart, who spoke, and after some funereal and panegyric remarks, suitable to the occasion, addressed Mr. Dickerson and his classmates in terms of the highest courtesy and heartiest good will. Prof. Olson followed in the same strain, after which the chairman formally invited the morn'ers to pass around and view the collection. The gathering then, however, assumed a less sepulchral aspect, and the collection was open for the survey of courtesies and good wishes exchanged, and the company at length broke up, having bid Mr. Dickerson a sorrowful farewell and a hearty godspeed.

Communications.

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

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

On one side there was nothing much chance to get here at half-past eight in the morning. Our minutes' attendance each day. Now we would like to make a suggestion. $257 ought to be enough to pay the assistant librarian his just dues, and have enough left to buy coal to keep the warm room this winter—a thing which has never been done before. The Doctor said, some time ago, that he was going to make arrangements so that the resident students would have a place to stay during the hours they were not exciting, instead of wandering about the cold halls, or hovering over the dying embers in the chapel stove. Now we suggest that the library be heated and kept open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M., and that certain resident students be appointed to stay in there during the hours the assistant librarian is in recitations. There are plenty of students who would do this if for no other purpose than to have a warm place to stay. We believe in this way the library will be used, and all students receive a full equivalent for their money. We would like to hear an expostion on this subject from someone who understands it.

A Resident Student.

The Volante.

[If the writer of the above was in chapel Friday morning, then he would have his money, when the Doctor said that on Monday and Friday the library would be open from 11 A. M. to 12 P. M.—Ed.]

News.

Wednesday evening, Oct. 19, was the occasion of a very pleasant gathering in the parlors of the University. This was a social and reception in the honor of Mr. F. G. Haschett, who, this week, had gained the first prize in the Inter State Oratorical contest at Bloomington, and who was about to leave the speaker's wanted natural, graceful, and impressive delivery. After hearing the oration the audience repaired to the parlor, where personal congratulations were extended to the successful orator. The young ladies,
concluding from the chilliness of the atmosphere that there was no fire in the parlor, adjourned to the dressing room, whence they returned enveloped in cloaks and shawls. Upon discovering, however, through the stove door, a sickly blue flame, they felt very much ashamed of this luxury and handed their wraps in another corner.

After a few moments of general sociability, the literary programme of the evening was opened by an address from Dr. Anderson. He expressed the pride and pleasure of both teachers and scholars in the success of their candidate at the contest, and mentioned the suggestive circumstance that, whereas, the other speakers had been accompanied by many representatives from their respective colleges, and applauded by brass bands, our orator was attended with but one companion, and gained the stage through sheer force of merit. Dr. Anderson then spoke of the present condition of University, and of his hopes for its future welfare. He expressed his emotions on beholding the unprecedented and overwhelming spectacle of our students among the audience, and said he felt invigorated by this anomalous occurrence, for the exercise of indefinite exertions. The Dr., mentioning the absence of Prof. Howe, then called on Prof. Olson for a few remarks. The Prof. had encouned himself behind the stove, and was with great difficulty extricated from his precarious situation. The audience, however, were not to be cheated, and the Prof. finally yielded to their demands. In the beginning of his remarks, Prof. Olson alluded to the Roman custom of granting a triumph to the victorious conqueror, and assured the orator that it was from no lack of good will that the University failed to make a similar demonstration of its bounties. He referred to the attendant custom of the victor, as he entered the city in triumph, looking back upon his vanquished enemies with the reflection that he too was but humble compared with the former. Dr. Anderson then called for a few remarks in the Latin tongue from the Professor of that language. This Professor was likewise firmly attached to our college, and Alphonm, but was at length induced to make a momentary appearance upon the outskirts of the throng, when he addressed the audience in his usual concise and pithy style. "I say," said the Professor, "it behooved you, my friends, to have been at the bonfire with the rest of us. The young men were seated in the audience, and you could have heard a pin drop."

Professor Sanford was next called for. He warned Dr. Anderson that if requested to speak, he should arm himself with nothing less than an extract from an old sermon. The Dr., however, probably owing to the personal experience with that sort of artillery, did not seem in the least intimidated by the threat, and challenged the Prof. to the engagement. Dr. Sanford then presented a few thoughts on human success in general; after which Prof. Driggs, warmly congratulated the orator of the evening, and assured him of the lasting interest taken by instructors in the fortunes of their former pupils. Prof. Garrison then spoke next, and in the recognition of the value of oratorical success, asserted the equal importance of thoroughness in other more practical directions, and made an eloquent plea for his own special department—the Sciences—and more particularly that of Chemistry. Under the energetic and genial direction of Prof. Garrison, this department seems already to have begun the anticipated progress from Hades to Elysian. Prof. Griffin was then called to take the floor. Referring to the fact that so many allusions had been made to crowns that evening, the Professor recited an exquisite little poem, entitled, "The Crown—of Thorns."

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

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

Prof. Griffin was next called again. The Tuesday evening, Oct. 18, Prof. Griffin's long promised lecture was given in the chapel of the University. Doubtless relying upon the confident assurance of Dr. Anderson that the weather would be fair whenever Prof. Griffin lectured, even if it was raining at the time. A large crowd had gathered in the chapel by the hour for Prof. Griffin's lecture. In the afternoon of this evening, the chapel was crowded when Prof. Griffin began the lecture. His subject was "Faces as Signs of Character." He began in a very mild manner, soon began to storm, and as a fitting climax the tempest raged. It was well arranged to avoid monotony, and the Prof. showed that he was master of his voice and facial expression. His personality was excellent, especially that of the oratorically inclined German. The lecture is a popular one; at least so say the press notices. We can easily see that it would please an audience, but on analyzing it we do not find much that a blind man would grow eloquent over. In other words, a great deal of the effect of the lecture arises from the facial illustrations with which it is interspersed. We were much amused to note the variety of effects the lecture had upon some of the ladies. Prof. Howe gave an illustration of the proper mathematical laugh whenever he was pleased. Prof. Olson—well, convulsed with laughter would be the proper description for the first stages of his laugh, then closing with a series of well arranged smiles. Prof. Stuart's dignity was almost ever present, and once or twice a thrill of joy permeated the ganglia of his spinal column, causing it to vibrate with a studied regularity arising from internal tension. A slight twitching of the spinnaker muscles was the outward sign we had of the joy confined within. All together, the lecture was a success; the exclamations of delight, and the Prof. should be thanked for his contribution to our happiness and also our library.

Friday evening, Oct. 14, Mr. George L. Driggs, a lawyer of this city, favored the students of the University with a lecture on the legal history of the evening. It was rather a rainy and miserable, the chapel was almost filled with students and their friends. Mr. Driggs lectured once, last winter, in a wretchedly small audience, under the auspices of the ubiquitous "Student's Lecture Association," and though the listeners were few, they were enthusiastic in their praise of the lecturer. We therefore came, expecting something good, and went away with our hopes more than realized. It was a grand lecture. There was no person in the audience who did not feel himself benefited and enabled by it. His lecturer in Latin is no other than Prof. Jones, author of the Latin Prose Composition, of which we all have such vivid and sorrowful recollections.

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

W. S. Van Osdal, who was taken sick while on a visit home, has left the city in the first instance. He has not returned. At last accounts he was getting better. We hope he will soon be able to return to his duties. Chas. W. Naylor, ’81, has returned from his labors as agent of the civil engineers at Jackson Depot. He has just recovered from a severe illness.

’81. Wm. M. Eage is teaching under Prof. Stearns in Brooklyn, Iowa, and enjoys his work very much.

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

’87. J. E. Cornell is at Ann Arbor this year, and enjoying himself to the full. His instructor in Latin is no other than Prof. Jones, author of the Latin Prose Composition, of which we all have such vivid and sorrowful recollections.
THE VOLANTE

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

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

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

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

Locals.

Beneficial.

Indian Summer.

First Chapel oration.

Where is our cane rush?

Are the Sophomores all 2 "year Preps."

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

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

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

Bright Prep.: "He was petrified."

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

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

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

The Junior made such a dig to feel, The Senior History aced. He hears the Prep. in anxious haste, Enjoy the junior command. "Then keep it up, we'll start," and keeps up—up, up a shanty.

Senior class election was held Thursday, Oct. 30. The class decided to have class day exercises. The officers were elected, and the following program was adopted: J. M. Russell, President; C. L. Havley, Vice President; Miss Susie Colver, Secretary and Treasurer, F. W. Barber and E. T. Stone, Orators; F. G. Hanchett, Historian; C. S. Brown, Prophet; J. A. Taft, Editor of Paper, F. H. Clark, Farewell Address.

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

The making of the belts:

Electric belts: Want a word of advice in your pockets? Through the close and stifled room: How they ache, feel our outs! Ah! from out the ancient belt, What a fearful noise prophetically sells! How it renews How it deals On the future: how it tells Of the torture that impels! In the making and destroying of the belts!

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

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

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

Exchanges.

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

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

Kind friends, we greet you, one and all, In broad new dress and beauty; And hope to see you every month, No matter what the weather.

And this one thing bear well in mind: There'll be a great shout When we're all gathered; we'll flap his wings, And cry, "Coup, Coup! Foul wind!"

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

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

If you want books of any kind, or have any old books to sell, go to Kerchev's, 132 East Madison Street. Text Books a specialty. Books on every subject at half and less than half the regular prices.

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

Fun.

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

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

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

"Maid of Athens, are you separate or? Give me back my peculiar appearance."—Duties Student.

An old yellow dog in College, Ran away with an old woman's beggar, But the woful-ol' dogger. He has twice with a stigma, And it was dreadful to hear the dog grog.—Ex.


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

College Items.

According to the statistician of the Yale class of '81, the average expenses of its members per annum through the course were $525. Ex.

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

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

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