

"Fax Mentis Incendium Gloriæ."

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RAILROAD SONG.

[We found the following gem among some old songs, and certainly need not apologize for inserting it in a College paper.]

I'm thinking, John, of that sweet time
When you and I were boys,
A-looking up Life's railroad track .
All spanned with rosy joys.
Full well do I remember, John,
The morning long ago
We found ourselves on board the train,
And thought the time was slow:
We've reached the summit level, John,
And now go down the grade
With shortened stroke and swifter speed
Than ever we have made.

And looking forward eagerly
To the happy moments when
We'd reach the station—twenty-one—
No longer boys, but men.
We reached it long ago, dear John,
The brakeman did not call,
No bell was rung, or whistle blown,
There was no place at all.
And many who came out with us
In the morning long ago
Have changed and took the lightning train,
And reached the great depot.

And when, dear John, the time shall come—
That age creeps on apace;
When silver threads are quickly strown
O'er wrinkled brow and face;
When from the faithful glass of time
Life's sands are nearly run,
And slackened speed along the track
Tells our journey's almost done,
We'll see the golden city then,
And loved ones gone before;
We'll walk within the rounds of joy
Where parting comes no more.

PERPETUAL MOTION.

Madmen and philosophers have racked their brains in vain attempts to produce *perpetual* motion, and yet everywhere around them 'tis in constant exhibition. Nature's vast temple is filled with its wonderful displays. We see it in the running streams, in the rolling rivers and swelling oceans; we know its existence in vegetation, in the flowing blood, in the changing body, in the restless winds, and revolving world—throughout *all* material creation. Truly, the hand of God has anticipated the mind of man. And still he seeks the subtle depths and sublime heights where the Divine Mechanician manifests His power!

The postal service of Russia is the most perfect in the world.

EDUCATION OF FORMER TIMES.

It is interesting to trace the stream of knowledge back through the expansive plains and rugged mountains of the Past; and certainly it must be interesting to survey it in the fountains from which it flowed. As its great primal sources, the classic school-boy lands of "Greece and Rome," will never lose their importance in the eyes of the cultured world.

Of all the Grecian states, Athens was most renowned for its love of letters and science. Its academic groves are immortalized in history and song. There and then, as here and now, education was derived by private instruction and public schools—chiefly by the latter means.

Students from all parts of Greece, and many from foreign countries, gathered at this emporium of learning.

For the first five or six years little or no attention was paid to mental improvement; the physical or corporeal training occupying all this time. Gymnasia were erected in which the student was taught and exercised in different kinds of games and sports. This was also the early course adopted by the Persians.

After the muscular powers were well developed and the whole body otherwise considered in a suitable condition, the long-retained circle of Grecian studies comprising grammar, rhetoric, logic, arithmetic, music, geometry, and astronomy, was described. The most time and attention were devoted to the first named, and all were taught in the order given. It may be seen from the preceding that the pedagogues of old, like their descendants at the present time, believed in learning thoroughly the primary and fundamental branches before proceeding further.

The Greeks studied no language but their own. All others were considered vulgar and never noticed except by the philosophers and sages. Their own language however was studied and criticised to an extent bordering on pedantry and fastidiousness. New niceties of words and harmonies of sounds were sought after and employed often-times to the exclusion or destruction of sense. To this study and criticism may be justly ascribed the fact that the Greek is the most elegant and harmonious of all languages.

Female education was very limited, often sadly neglected. Reading, writing, vocal music, and sacred dancing together with a

knowledge of domestic duties were the maximum of her attainments. To sing and dance however were accomplishments for which no pains or expense were spared.

The education of the Greeks, as may be seen, was for the most part more of an ornamental than useful character.

Among the Romans the age of learning extended mainly from the dictatorship of Sylla to the establishment of Augustus, and did not, as is often claimed, include the Augustan. Previous to this period, arms and agriculture occupied their whole attention; but suddenly a great and general taste for literature sprung into existence.

A thousand Achæans visited Rome as deputies to plead a certain cause, but, contrary to every idea of national honor, were detained seventeen years in a state of captivity. Being men of talent and culture, they engendered a warm love of learning among their Roman keepers and this love spreading rapidly took possession of every mind. The study of rhetoric and eloquence became so fascinating that almost everything else was abandoned for its prosecution.

Libraries and museums soon followed and every country visited by the Roman arms was forced to contribute toward their founding and enlargement. Even Athens itself was not excepted.

Yet with all these accumulated advantages the learning and literature of Greece was best to be acquired in Greece itself; and thither the Roman youths flocked in hundreds. Cicero, as he himself tells us, sent all his young friends and acquaintances: "Meos amicos, in quibus est studium, in Græciam mitto: ut a fontibus potius hauriant quam rivulos consecretentur."

The Romans however, were more diverse in their intellectual desires than their Grecian masters, for, in addition to their curriculum, they studied medicine, geography, zoology, and others of the natural sciences. Natural history and agriculture, in particular, came to receive considerable attention. There were no schools in either Greece or Rome similar to our modern universities, consequently the general education which they afford was denied to the Greeks and Romans.

Nine of the Presidents of the United States went through a regular college course.

THOSE CHANDELIERS.

It was hinted last session that the local board of curators intended buying chandeliers for the chapel, to remain there permanently. The destruction of the Athænean chandelier, which was allowed to hang in the chapel all summer, will be a gentle reminder, which we trust will be acted upon accordingly.

OUR CHAPEL.

Now that the session has commenced it is our duty to suggest to the "powers that be," the necessity of furnishing the chapel with good heating apparatus. Many of us remember, only too well, during last winter how we endeavored to be reverential at devotional exercises, and at the same time to be comfortable. But we hardly succeeded in either case. We sincerely hope the chapel will be moderately warmed this coming season.

NORMAL SCHOOL GRAMMAR.—Prof. Ripley, of the Normal School has just issued the advanced sheets of his new grammar. His book is designed more particularly for teachers and not for beginners, hence it contains a large amount of matter necessary for advanced students, without compelling them to wade through pages of elementary knowledge.

This grammar will supply a long felt need in his department, and we doubt not will be received with favor by the normal school throughout the country.

That the vast and now fertile region known as the "Mississippi Valley," will become a barren waste in less than two hundred years is a conclusion founded upon scientific facts incapable of controversy. Nothing but science herself, or a providential interposition, can avert this dreadful calamity.

Twenty-five years ago M. Sismonda prepared a map indicating the theoretical succession of the strata in the mountain perforated by the Mt. Ceniz tunnel, and as a marked illustration of geological truth and accuracy, everything was found precisely where it was supposed to be.

A German musician has discovered that the tone of a violin can be greatly improved by immersing the instrument in lager beer and leaving it there until it becomes thoroughly saturated.

Stephens College has an Agricultural Farm! It is located near Martinsburg. One of the teachers and several of the students have taken practical lessons.

Mr. J. L. Ladd, class '71, graduates this session at St. Louis Law School.

CULTURE AND COMMON LIFE.

The value of mental and social culture to common life has never been understood, because it has rarely been discussed. With the masses of laboring men there is a rough, popular contempt for the graces of learning which is carried through all the circles of common life, and refuses to recognize any advantage from the higher conditions of aesthetic culture. There is a growing protest against the conditions of life which places one man on the serene heights of thought and gives his cultured mind possession of the richest and rarest fruits of knowledge, and keeps another man at the pick and spade year after year, that he may earn food for the day and lodging for the night. While the world has a growing belief in the utility of knowledge, the laborer is only willing that his son shall go to school to learn how to keep accounts, to build an undershot wheel, construct a bridge roll steel rails, assay metals, engineer railroads, or something of that sort; but why his mind should be burdened with the higher intellectual culture, which cannot be turned into an honest penny, he cannot see. This results from a misconception of the relations of culture to common life. A misconception for which the scholar, who retires into his own selfishness and gives himself to research which has no further object than self-improvement, is no less responsible than the toiling masses. By culture in common life, we mean not profound learning, but that refinement of taste, which is the joint product of scholarship and opportunity. It may come of limited scholarship and large opportunity, and *vice versa*(?) It may be acquired without the colleges or University; it cannot be gained in them alone. There is a softness and sweetness in cultured taste which ennobles common things, and which refines all the courtesies, and duties of common life, without which life is like one of the old landscapes in which the artist forgot to put sunlight.

There is no scholarship so profound, no culture so high, no taste so fastidious, no grace of learning so delicate, no refinement of art so exquisite, that it cannot shed the light of cultured refinement upon all the relations and duties of our crudest humanity. Indeed, it is all needed in the homes of common life, to soften and refine the intercourse of husband and wife, parents and children, brothers and sisters, neighbors and friends, and guide to nobler intellectual and social attainments the humblest families in the land. Books, paintings, music and evenings of cheerful, social intercourse when the day's work is done, will warm up the hearts and homes of city and country families with a refinement and elegance of culture which all the colleges and universities in the world cannot do. Education is not confined to books, charts, maps and college halls, but it comes to the masses from the

interests and intercourse of every-day life, in which the refinement of culture may dignify and beautify all the conditions of common life.—*Journal of Agr.*

EDITORIAL ITEMS.

Dr. A. W. McAlester, a regular graduate of the University, fills the chair of Anatomy, Physiology and Hygiene, the ensuing session in Stephens College. The Doctor is well and favorably known to the medical fraternity and to our citizens generally, all of whom will be glad of his appointment.

We learn that Prof. Ficklin's Algebra will contain a complete collection of his jokes.

Hon. James S. Rollins received the degree of L. L. D. from Indiana University at its last Commencement. The honor was never conferred more meritoriously.

W. H. B. Trantham, N. G., class '72, is Principal of the High School at Pierce City. Mr. T. was one of our best students, and we confidently recommend him as an excellent instructor.

Prof. and Mrs. Ripley, with their daughter, Miss Ida Aldrich, spent vacation with their friends in the east.

Mr. J. W. Horner, class '72, has charge of Rocheport Academy. Mr. H. is a regular graduate, a fine scholar, and an accomplished gentleman. We commend him to his new patrons.

THE older you grow, and the riper scholars you become the more severe will be your tastes and the more austere will be your literary sympathies. You will come to see more and more clearly, that neither music, nor painting, nor sculpture, nor poetry, can properly be made the main instrument of human development; that the human intellect and heart demand a "manlier diet;" that you must become powerful minds and powerful men, mainly through the culture that comes from science and religion. You will never, indeed, lose your relish for the beautiful; on the contrary, you will have a keener and nicer sense for it, and for all that is based upon it; but you will find a declining interest in its lower forms. Schools of poetry and of art that once pleased you, will become insipid, and perhaps offensive, to your severer taste. Your more purged eye, your more rational imagination. There will be fewer and fewer works in the æsthetic sphere that will throw a spell and work a charm, while the deep and central truths of philosophy and religion will draw your whole being to themselves, as the moon draws the sea.—G.

FROM EUROPE.

We are happy to state that we will be permitted to make extracts from letters of Miss Mary B. Read, daughter of the President, who is now sojourning in Europe. It is proper to state that these are from *home* letters, and were not intended for publication; but we know that this correspondence from one so much admired and esteemed will be read with more than ordinary interest.

We embrace this opportunity to extend to Miss Read across the ocean our greeting and best wishes; and assure her that upon her return she will meet with a most cordial reception from the many friends and admirers, whom she has won by her high, scholarly attainments and modest, graceful deportment.

Miss Read is now at Maarberg, Germany, but expects to spend the winter in Leipsic and Berlin.

Below we publish and extract from her letter concerning

EDINBURG.

"Edinburg is by far the most beautiful and interesting city I have yet seen. It is situated about two miles from the Frith of Forth, and its site is said to be the most imposing of any of the capitals of Europe. It has been called the "Modern Athens," from its resemblance to Athens as seen from the Aegean Sea. One is at first attracted by the curious and quaint architecture of the Old Town and afterwards held by the regular and beautiful proportions of the New; while the combination of the two is wonderfully picturesque. Edinburg is a city of monuments, and there is so much of historical interest connected with the place that one seems to breathe the atmosphere of past.

The second day after our arrival in the city we visited the Castle. It is built on a precipitous rock three hundred and eighty-three feet above the level of the sea; it is in the oldest part of the town and would seem to be impregnable from its position. Most of the rooms and buildings around the Castle have been recently rebuilt, and are used as barracks. Two regiments of Highlanders were stationed there at the time of our visit.

Crossing the Moat by the draw-bridge, we pass through the old Portcullis Gate and underneath the old State prison, where many of the adherents of the Stuarts were confined previous to their trial and execution. We come to the Armory which is not open to visitors since the Fenian troubles. We next enter the Crown Room where the Scottish regalia are kept. It is a large, square room in the inner square of the Castle. The regalia are laid upon a table around which is a heavy iron grating so that no one can approach very near to them. On a velvet cushion rests the Scottish Crown that was first worn by Robert the Bruce, and last by James VI of England. It is of crimson velvet, handsomely ornamented

with gold and richly studded with jewels. Near it are the sceptre and sword of State, signet ring and other badges of royalty. In the same room is the oak chest in which the regalia were concealed from 1707 to 1819, and by many supposed to have been destroyed or carried to England. The chest was opened in 1819 by a committee, of which Sir Walter Scott was a member, and all were found just as they had been deposited more than a century before.

From the Crown Room we went into Queen Mary's room, where hangs a beautiful painting of that unhappy lady, taken when she was only eighteen years old. A small room in one of the wings of the Castle is shown as the room in which James was born, and we were shown the window from which he was lowered in a basket and conveyed to Stirling Castle for safety.

The view from the Castle is very extended; the sea is visible in the distance, and on clear days, the mountains in the Highlands, while the city lies at the foot of the craig.

On the next day we visited the Holyrood Palace, which was the home of so many Kings. The Abbey was built first, and is now almost in ruins. It was founded in 1128. The Palace was once almost destroyed by fire. It has however been almost restored and is now a beautiful building. It is in the form of a quadrangle and contains a central court, surrounded with piazzas. The picture gallery, a hundred and fifty feet long and twenty-seven broad, contains fanciful portraits of many of the Scottish Kings—none good except one of Henry. The most interesting part of the Palace is Queen Mary's apartments, which are nearly as she left them. In her room is her bed just as she used it, but all the bedding and hangings of silk are dropping to pieces; and the gilding is tarnished so that one has not a very exalted idea of the comforts and luxuries of royalty while surveying these apartments.

Near the bed is a little stand with the baby basket of James, and Mary's work-basket, several old chairs with the cushions all worn off are in different parts of the room. Very good pictures of Elizabeth and of Henry VIII hang near the bed also.

Opening out of the bed-room is a small apartment in which Riccio was murdered and afterwards dragged to the door of the Audience chamber. The stains of blood on the floor are still shown, though I saw nothing but a dark corner.

In another part of the Palace are the State apartments which were being fitted up for the reception of Victoria, who was expected soon.

For myself, I left the castle very thankful that I had nothing to do with royalty, for I had a feeling of depression all the time I was in the Castle and Palace. Certainly we now live much more comfortably than did the

Kings and Queens of a century ago. It was hard for me to realize that I was standing upon the ground once trodden by those historical characters of whom I had heard and read.

From the Palace we drove round Salisbury Craigs on what is called the Queen's drive, and climbed Authur's Seat from which we had a grand view of the city, and of the sea covered with sails.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"I DONT CARE."

This phrase exists in one form or other in every known language, and is the favorite expression of defeated aspirants.

Should the school-boy's "task be hard" and he is promised a "drubbing" if he recites it poorly or not at all, his reply is sure to be, "I dont care." In later years when more serious punishment is threatened for a more serious crime, the ever-ready response comes, "I dont care." A prize for excellence is warmly contested for, but all may not receive the prize, so here again each unlucky wight strives to display his "nonchalance" by saying, "I dont care."

When Cain slew his brother Abel, it is said that father Adam "spanked" him well, but wicked Cain, as he buttoned his fig leaf breeches, said, "I dont care."

In the time of Noah, a big rain-storm overflowed all the bottom-lands and prairies, so that Noah was compelled to take to his boat for safety. Now it so happened that his was the only boat then finished and after getting his own family on board,

Nailed the hatches down,

And told out-siders they might drown,

but each one, as he stuck his head out of the rising flood, exclaimed, "I dont care." Herodotus, the father of history, tells us that Cleisthenes of Sicyon had a most beautiful daughter—Agariste by name—who he, like modern patres, was desirous should be married. Having invited all the most eligible, "girl-struck" youths in Greece to "call" on Agariste, they came, like University students to a Stephens College levee, in scores; twelve months was spent in "competitive wooing." At the end of this time a grand "exhibition" was held, so here the case was to be decided. Megacles and Hippocleides the Athenian candidates were evident the "strongest men" and their respective friends bet "two to one" on their chances.

When the dancing and other athletic sports were over, Cleisthenes decided in favor of Megacles, upon which Hippocleides stood on his head and kicking his legs in the air, cried out, "I dont care."

When this article was commenced, the writer was told that the public would thank him very little for his "collocation," and he too exclaimed, "I dont care."

Groceries of all kinds at Shock & Henderson's.

The University Missourian.

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PROSPECTIVE.

With this issue begins the second volume of the MISSOURIAN. The past year has been, in several respects, unpropitious; but has nevertheless demonstrated the utility and even the necessity of a college paper. This fact is sufficient to inspire us with the hope that our exertions will eventually prove successful; so, with bright anticipations, we assume the editorial duties for the ensuing college year.

In the future as in the past, we will endeavor to be just and impartial in our views, exercising and according the free and full expression of opinion. Our grand central aim will be the best interests of our noble University; our earnest endeavor to prove worthy of the position conferred on us; and our fixed determination that the MISSOURIAN shall be a success.

OUR COLLEGES.

The several colleges which constitute the pride and ornament of Columbia are now in full progress. Stephens opened on the 2d with a very fair local attendance and a boarding department far in advance of any preceding year. The prospects for a full attendance there were never better than at the present time. It will graduate this session a class excelling in point of numbers and equaling in point of scholarship the classes of former years.

Christian College opened on the 9th under the most favoring and flattering auspices. The local attendance is fully equal to that of last session, if not surpassing it. The same may be said for the boarding department. As at Stephens College, a full and experienced faculty is engaged. We wish both institutions a success worthy their name and reputation.

The University opened on the 16th with by

far the greatest attendance ever known in the history of the institution. More than two hundred were matriculated on the first day of the session; and each succeeding day continues to bring others to the great central fountain of education in Missouri. Every available boarding place in town is almost filled, and the Hudson Mansion and Cottages were crowded long before the opening day. The President with characteristic energy, has organized another Boarding Club, and none need fear but that they can still find ample accommodations.

NEW PROFESSORS.

The Board of Curators, at their adjourned session which was held at Rolla on August 27th, filled several professorships in the University. The following were chosen from a large number of distinguished and highly recommended gentlemen whose names were presented for the consideration of the Board, viz: James K. Hosmer, late of Antioch College, a graduate of time-honored Harvard, and an accomplished literature who has enjoyed the advantages of several years' residence in European Universities, to the chair of English Literature.

Edward H. Twining, of Minnesota University, a graduate of Yale, where he was assistant professor for several years, and a gentleman of thorough scholarship, to the chair of Latin. Prof. Twining has had extensive experience as a college officer.

John M. Leonard, who has recently returned from a seven years' course in continental universities, an accomplished linguist and cultured scholar, to the chair of Greek.

Paul Schweitzer, of Columbia College, a graduate of Berlin University, for many years a co-laborer with some of the first chemists of Europe, and a chemical investigator and discoverer of national reputation, to the chair of Analytical Chemistry.

Judge Philemon Bliss, of the Supreme Court, a gentleman of high scholarly attainments, and Hon. Boyle Gordon, a lawyer of acknowledged ability and thorough legal qualifications, as Professors of Law.

The Board will also take measures to secure the services of several of the ablest jurists in the State as lecturers under special titles.

With the able and efficient corps of instructors already holding positions in the University, these gentlemen will comprise a Faculty worthy the growing renown of our noble institution and render it still more an object of pride to the whole State.

No longer, as in by-gone days, will the young men and women of Missouri find it necessary to attend Eastern colleges in order to enjoy the highest educational advantages and to attain that elegant culture which always bespeaks the accomplished scholar. Here in

the center of the State, under the fostering care of a wise and liberal legislature, and surrounded by the most refining influences, stands Missouri University with her doors wide open to receive all who would drink deeply at the Pierian fountain.

"FRAGMENTS."

The elegant chandelier which has been the just pride of the Athenæan Society, which has so often thrown its brilliant light over the councils of that organization, has fallen from its proud position and now lies in shapeless fragments. Never again will its beacon blaze shine forth in the intellectual arena now sacred with the associations of thirty years. Never again shall streams of eloquence roll their silvery tides beneath its dazzling radiance. Mankind may disappear from the mighty stage upon which they play the grand drama of life; one by one the "sentinel stars" may cease to march their "nightly rounds;" yea, world upon world may roll down the inclined plain of time, and the rising sun of eternity sweep into its sublime course, gilding the distant heights and lighting up the vast infinitude of space with an intensified noonday splendor; but till some grander luminary shall shine in the temple of creation, our loved chandelier shall never be forgotten. Among all the tuneful, poetic minds that have witnessed its career, that have seen its bright, star-like constellation rising proudly from the horizon of time and sweeping grandly across our lamp-lit heavens, only to sink at last into a dark night of endless duration; among all these will none sing the praises and immortalize the name of the Athenæan chandelier?

REVERENCE TO THE AGE.—Bow low the head—do reverence to the old man once like you. The vicissitudes of life have silvered his hair and changed the round, merry face to the worn visage before you. Once the heart that beat with aspiration was crushed by disappointment, as yours, perhaps, is destined to be. Once that form stalked promptly through the gay scenes of pleasure, the beau ideal of grace; now the hand of time, that withers the flowers of yesterday, has bent that figure and destroyed that noble carriage. Once at your age, he possessed the thousand thoughts that pass through your brain, now wishing to accomplish deeds equal to a knight in fame; anon imagining it a dream that the sooner he awakened from the better. But he has lived the dream very near at hand; his eye never kindles at old deeds of daring, and the hand takes a firmer grasp of the staff. But bow the head, boys, as you would in your old age be revered.

The Danish Government pays annually sixteen thousand dollars in pensions to meritorious Danish authors.

THE DARK AGES.

There are few in the wide range of civilization who have not heard from earliest infancy the story of "The Dark Ages." Like some antiquated heirloom, it has descended from sire to son. It is one of those stories that never grow old; it is as pregnant with practical lessons to-day as it was four hundred years ago. So strange and terrible a phenomenon as even the temporary sun-set of civilization will perhaps never again challenge the consideration of rational beings.

Commencing with the fall of Rome before the repeated onsets of the Goths and vandals in the fifth century, this night of intellectual gloom extended over nearly the entire globe, through the winding course of a thousand years. Indeed it was not until the destruction of Constantinople by the Turks, or Saracens, in the latter part of the fifteenth century, that some wandering rays of light began to steal across the mental heavens.

During all those centuries, fanaticism, ambition, and a barbaric love of plunder were the prime motives actuating the human mind. As the necessary and legitimate effect, a monstrous irreligion, accompanied by its inseparable companions—vice and misery—darkened the hopes and deadened the aspirations of mankind. There was scarcely a crime in the black catalogue of moral evil that did not concentrate its brutalizing energies in the human heart. Religion was a name, and her sacred shrines became the accursed altars of mammon, mockery, and prostitution. Life was protected by no laws; liberty, guaranteed no power, and property secured by no claims.

Unde habeas, quacrit nemo, sed oportet habere.

The originating causes of this earthly pandemonium were mainly three; and foremost among them may be placed the general repugnance to science and art which so strikingly characterized the scandinavian tribes by whom all Europe was subjugated.

The passions and pursuits of these warlike barbarians were of the most violent description. Their paradise was open to none but heroes slain in battle, and consisted, in their rude belief, of a vast field of slaughter, on which daily conflicts of more than mortal fury raged. These were followed by nights devoted to war songs and drunken carousels. "Even the web of future events, woven by their three Parcae, was manufactured from strings of human entrails, the shuttles being formed of arrows dipped in human gore, and the weights from the skulls of gasping warriors."

Such were the characteristics of those nomadic hordes.

The next accessory and not least important cause of the darkness to which we refer, was the internal disputes and dissensions of the christian church.

The mysteries of the divinity and humanity

of our Redeemer were discussed with Platonic subtlety; and resulted in the investigation of trifles laughable, even in a nursery. These disputations of the school-men were followed by hostile demonstrations on the part of several European monarchs caused or excused by the assumption of temporal power by the popes. They culminated in a long series of bloody wars of varying successes—the popes now proving successful and deposing the monarchs, and then the monarchs proving successful and deposing the popes. These contentions produced the organization of the Greek church in the ninth century, and of the English church about the sixteenth.

The other cause which powerfully contributed to this long night of darkness and delusion, was the want of a correct medium of communication, resulting from the general chaos which prevailed in the language of almost every nation of the civilized world.

It was a maxim of the Roman government to introduce its language wherever it planted its banners. By this plan, all Europe, with the exception of Greece, was latinized to a greater or less degree. The latinity, however, was of the most barbarous kind, full of imperfect inflexions and unauthorized idioms. On the advent of the Scandanavion hordes, this mongrel dialect became mixed with their jargon tongues, so that in Rome itself pure Latin was the language of the learned only. The descendants of Cæsar and Cicero, of Virgil and Horace were unable to read the immortal productions of their fore-fathers.

During three centuries the only languages throughout the civilized world at all worthy of the name, were the Greek and Arabic; and these were never used as vernacular tongues in Europe.

As the result of this "confusion of tongues" the vast majority of mankind was completely cut off from the learning of the past and, interdicted present progress.

The irruptions of Mahomet and the brutal havoc of the Crusades deepened the gloom of this remarkable period, but were the results rather than the causes of that wide-spread darkness.

It must not, however, be supposed that no stars ever pierced the thick, dark clouds of ignorance and superstition which overhung the benighted world during all this strangely wonderful time; on the contrary, some of the brightest lights that ever shed a radiance swept into the horizon of thought, rolling onward and upward until they mounted the zenith-point in the intellectual heavens. Such were Adhelm, Bede, and Alcuin in the eighth century, Ingulph in the eleventh, Alfred in the ninth, Roger Bacon in the thirteenth, and Wickliffe, Mandeville, Gower, Chancer, Dante and Petrarch in the fourteenth,

It is perhaps worthy of remark, that, while the downfall one city—the boasted mistress of

the world—sounded the death-knell of civilization, the overthrow of another—its rival in power—proclaimed the resurrection.

In conclusion, we have now endeavored to describe, concisely, the period which has been our theme, to display the then condition of mankind, and to trace the causes by which this condition was produced; and in retrospection may learn the practical lesson unfolded that ignorance is the inseparable companion of vice and wretchedness.

Would mankind avert the return of another like visitation? Then they must educate. Without the general diffusion of knowledge, even those intellectual towers which inevitably rise far above life's great ocean must look out upon its heaving bosom only to behold the storms gathered, and rolling onward to engulf them.

OAKS FROM ACORNS.

A basin of water spilled deprived the Duke of Marlborough of his command, and led to the inglorious peace of Utrecht; a bad window plunged Louis XIV into the most desolating wars; Helen lost Troy; Lueretia expelled the Tarquins from Rome; Cava brought the Moors to Spain; an insulted husband led the Gauls to Clusium, and thence to Rome; a verse and jest led to the battle of Rosbach; an elopement conducted the English to the slavery of Ireland; a personal pique between Marie-Antoniette and the Duke of Orleans precipitated the expulsion of the Bourbons; the recall of Cromwell from proceeding to America destroyed both King and commonwealth of England; the spout of an old kettle suggested the invention of the steam engine; the vibrations of a frog's leg produced the wonder-working galvanic battery; the fall of an apple led to the sublimest of all discoveries—gravitation; the birth of a child forecast the redemption of mankind; and the "table-talk" of a few students resulted in the establishment of the UNIVERSITY MISSOURIAN!

STRUGGLE on to victory. Never give up when you are right. A frown is a muscular contraction, and can't last long. A laugh of derision is but the modified bark of a cur. If you can be laughed out of good, or the good out of you, you are weaker in intellect than the fool, whose argument is a guffaw, and whose logic is a sneer.

The Baptists of Missouri have some ten or twelve colleges. We would say to them in the language of Ezra Cornell—"consolidate, consolidate."

Siberian women are better educated than the men. Their favorite branches are music and foreign languages. No pains are spared to make them proficient in these. Female education receives more attention there than male.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT,

REJECTED ARTICLES.—“Hash Houses,” rather too personal. “Our Gravel Walks;” very good, but inopportune at this time. “The Pretty Girls of our Female Colleges;” a very interesting article, but as it would be invidious to make distinctions, we do not think it advisable under the circumstances to publish.

ACCEPTED ARTICLES.—“Classification in the University.” “The Uniform.” “Sub-preps and Upper Classmen.” “Secret Societies.”

NEW ALGEBRA.—Prof. Joseph Ficklin, of Missouri University, has almost completed a new Algebra, for high schools and colleges, and has about made arrangements for publishing the same. Prof. Ficklin’s well known ability as a mathematician will secure for his book a wide-spread popularity, and insure, we trust, that large success he so richly deserves.

YALE pays its Professors \$3,000, Harvard \$2,600, Dartmouth and Wooster University \$2,000, Missouri University \$2,000, Marietta \$1,800, Oberlin and Wabash \$1,500, Western Reserve \$1,300. A slender stipend, at the largest, for work that in many cases is beyond price.

SIR CHARLES LYELL’S “Principles of Geology” has reached its eleventh edition in England. The last edition contains a considerable amount of new matter.

GEORGE MCDONALD, who comes hither next month, has already the largest number of lecture engagements ever made by a foreigner before arriving on republican soil.

JAMES ANTHONY FROUDE, the eminent English historian, has been engaged to deliver a course of lectures at Cornell University during the coming winter. Goldwin Smith is also to deliver a course during the present term. Two new professors are to be attached to the College of Literature, and another to the College of Chemistry and Physics.

It was a grand thing when the trustees of Princeton College hit upon the idea of bringing Dr. M’Cosh from Ireland to be their president, for since he acceded to that office over one million of dollars have been added, by gift, to the permanent funds of the institution. The Doctor rightly thinks that every man worth \$100,000 should devote a part of it to the cause of education.

TENNYSON is an inveterate smoker, using Virginia tobacco and a clay pipe; but he never uses a pipe the second time. When he smokes out a bowl of tobacco he breaks the pipe and fills a new one, talking all the while if he has any body to talk to. He keeps a variety of pipes for visitors. His working “den” is at the top of the house. Thither he repairs after breakfast, and in the midst of books on shelves, tables, chairs, and floor writes until he is fatigued. No human being intrudes upon

the privacy of Alfred while he is racking his intellect.

THE UNIVERSITY REGATTA this year surprised everybody again. Amherst, in whom nobody took any stock, won the race in 16:32, Harvard being very close after, and Yale coming in last of all. Middletown won the Freshman race. We are a little inclined to doubt the advantage of the premium which boat-racing puts on muscle. But college boys need bodies, only the present system gives one set the brains and the other the brawn.

It is said that the University of Oxford will shortly confer an honorary doctorate of some sort upon Louis Napoleon. This would indeed be the worst of all the great charlatan’s humiliations. Think of it! A man who for twenty years was “His Imperial Majesty” is to be made into plain “Dr. Bonaparte.” “Ex-Emperor” or “the Hero of Sedan,” or “the Man at Chiselhaust”—anything would be easier as a letting down to such a man, we should say, than this honorary dubbing with a doctorate. There would be the greatest fitness in giving him Oxford’s favorite degree of D. C. L., for he doctored civil laws throughout his reign.

GIGANTIC as Sir Walter Scott’s powers were they were of slower growth than the powers of any man eminent in literature. He did not write his “Lay” till he was thirty-four, and he was forty-three when “Waverley” was published. With very rare exceptions, poets and novelists have written their best works in the first flush of youth, and written very little at the age when Sir Walter Scott was throwing off his best novels—that is, from forty-five to sixty. Pope wrote his “Essay on Criticism” in his teens, and that essay, as Dr. Johnson said, at once placed its author in the first rank of critics and poets. Shelly wrote “Queen Mab” at eighteen, and the “Cenci” at twenty-six. All Coleridge’s masterpieces were written before he was five-and-twenty. Byron was only twenty-four when he published the first canto of “Childe Harold;” and he wrote “Don Juan” at thirty. Burns threw off the “Cotter’s Saturday Night” at twenty-six, and “Tam O’Shanter” at thirty-two. “Picwick” was the work of a youth still serving his apprenticeship to literature. “The School for Scandal” was the work of a man of five-and-twenty, and the first volume of Ruskin’s “Modern Painters” was written at twenty-four. “Vivian Grey” was the work of a boy; and Sir Bulwer Lytton had published most of his novels long before the age at which the author of “Waverley” discovered that fiction, after all, was his forte.

PERVERTED INTELLECT.

Oblivion must be the ultimate doom of all who have set at defiance the maxims of decency, morality and religion, however bright

their genius, and however vast their powers. As the world grows older, and we trust better—as it approximates to that state of religious and moral elevation which christianity warrants us to anticipate, many a production which a licentious age has pardoned for its genius, will be thrown aside in spite of it. In that day, if genius rebelliously refuse, as it assuredly will not, to consecrate itself to goodness, the world will rather turn to the humblest productions which are instinct with virtue, than to the fairest works of genius when polluted by vice. In a word, the long idolatry of intellect which has enslaved the world will be broken; and the world will see that, bright as genius may be, virtue is brighter still. Happy the writers who, if destined to live long, have, with souls prophetic of the great change, and true to the dictates of morality and religion, never written a line but what after ages man can gratefully turn to for solid instruction or innocent delight; and happy, also, all who, though not destined to see those distant times, have in any measure contributed to form and hasten them!

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Sept., 1872-lyr.] Board of Curators.

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STUDENTS, examine our advertising columns, and patronize those who PATRONIZE YOU.

FIRST-CLASS students buy Cohosh and Tar, for coughs and colds.

LIVE, wide-awake students, buy books, stationery, &c., &c. of
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STUDENTS, ATTENTION!

Next in importance to the clothing of the mind is the proper clothing of the body. The University guarantees the former and Strawn, Hedden & Co., at the old head quarters give particular attention to the latter. They have always on hand fashionable clothing, shirts, latest style hats and caps, boots and shoes, cravats, handkerchiefs, &c., all of which they furnish at remarkably low rates.

Pipes, pipes, at Shock & Henderson's.

Pictures taken on short notice at Nick Snedecor's photographic car, now located in Columbia, for a few weeks only.

Prof. Allen has an aviary—at least he is trying to catch a BIRD.

Why have the cottagers been so fast? Because they ran with "Speed."

GONE TO COLUMBIA.

Our young friends, Frank Royse and Geo. H. Marlow left this week for Columbia to attend the State University. Misses Amanda Wilcoxson and Ollie Darr, the latter a daughter of Wm. L. Darr, of Colorado, also left during the week to attend Christian College, located at the same place.—[Carrollton Journal.

C. B. Rollins, class '74, is rusticiating in the mountains. He will return in a few days.

A. T. Harrison, class '72, N. G., will teach the present session some six or eight miles from Columbia.

Cicero A. Milliken, class '72, is practicing law in south-west Missouri.

D. C. Hedden, class '72, has purchased an interest in the old establishment of Conly, Strawn & Ferguson. We wish him success.

In the Chapel last Friday evening while subscriptions were being taken for the MISSOURIAN, a generous hearted lad of about twenty-five summers, being actuated by a spirit of love for the prosperity of the institution, subscribed TWENTY-FIVE CENTS to aid in the payment of the four hundred dollars it costs to print the MISSOURIAN. This generosity is unprecedented in the history of any University.

Do not fail to call at N. Snedecor's photographic car opposite the Carson House, Columbia, Mo., for good and cheap pictures.

Shock & Henderson has groceries of all kinds at low down prices.

Two or three days ago a student applied for boarding, stating at the same time that he desired a room opposite the parlor, so he could step into the room and have the young ladies amuse him by playing on the piano. He is now comfortably located in the club, opposite the kitchen.

Mr. Joe Robinson, class '70, is practicing medicine in Johnson county. We are glad to learn that he has an extensive practice.

Mr. F. M. Houts, class '71, is attending Michigan University Law School.

"Saratoga" is drawing well at McVickers', Chicago.

Florence is engaged to play in Booth's Theater.

Mrs. D. P. Bowers is at the Academy of Music, Chicago.

Mr. R. M. Field, class '72, is an assistant local editor of the "St. Louis Daily Globe." Mr. Field is a good writer and a young man of information. We know he will ably fill the position.

The Scientific building is about finished. Professor Swallow is occupying his department in it, and Prof. Ficklin is also hearing his classes there. The chemical department will be occupied soon.

Pictures at remarkable low prices put up daily at N. Snedecor's photographic car, opposite the Carson House, Columbia, Mo.

L. A. Marvin, class '73, is studying medicine in Sedalia. Mr. E. R. Marvin is devoting himself to Hume and Blackstone at the same place.

In addition to the two clubs now numbering about forty each, there has been formed a new one.

Upwards of eighty have entered the Freshman Algebra class. The largest class ever known in the institution.

In addition to his classes in chemistry, Prof. Paul Schweitzer has two classes in German. The Professor is a native of Germany and will make an excellent instructor in this department.

Up to date 280 students have entered the University.

Pretty faces—for the benefit of my patrons. Frank Thomas, Photographer, Broadway, Columbia, Mo.

A student from St. Charles Co., who thinks the prospects not very encouraging, offers to sell out his interest in the University at twenty per cent discount.

Look Out!—The place to buy you groceries, cigars, tobacco, wines, pocket knives, lamps, &c., is at Hickman, Ferguson & Co's., south side Broadway.

Chewing and smoking tobacco at Shock & Henderson's.

The "Brittons" invaded Columbia some time since and instead of "being driven to the mountains," as of old, pick up several admiring students!

Mr. G. W. Burroughs, Charles J. Wheeler and Miss Florence E. McKay, all of whom attended the University the last session, are assistants in the High School at Montgomery City.

Professors Ficklin and Swallow attended the Scientific convention at Keokuk, Iowa, and took an active part in its proceedings.

An observing graduate says that the upper blackboard in Prof. Ficklin's new room is intended for the "higher mathematics."

Prof. Ficklin has taken the upper story in the New Building in order that no student could pass by mathematics.

A senior on being denied a "sheep skin" purchased a ram's hide and brought it home in triumph.

It is estimated that seven thousand chickens were destroyed in Mexico, Mo., last week. A conference met there.

About dark a few evenings since a young gentleman of Columbia was out walking when he met one of our new Professors. Thinking it was a friend of his who was passing him indignantly by, he punched him in the side with a cane, at the same time asking him if he didn't intend to speak. The astonished Prof. said nothing, whereupon the punch was repeated. The Prof. then made a remark which convinced the young man of his mistake. Apologies were all the amends the imposed upon man received.

The highest office in the gift of the Government is the Superintendency of the Signal Station on Pike's Peak, which is fourteen thousand feet above the level of the sea.

J. R. Huffaker, class '71, N. G., is studying medicine in Cleveland, Ohio.

Eli Peuter, class '70, was a delegate to the congressional convention at Carrollton.

One of the editors of the "Missourian" who once visited Christian College as often as the authorities would allow him has written an article with the caption, "Our Chapel"! He desires the "Chapel" to be made as comfortable as possible.

From the grapes raised on the Agricultural farm this year one thousand gallons of wine will be made, all of which is to be placed in the cellar of the University! Prepare to raid!

One of the new students, not knowing exactly what to do at the commencement of school, went to each of the Professors and enrolled for one or more classes. At present his studies have dwindled down to thirteen.

The early issue of the present number of the "Missourian" is attributed to the fact that one of our editors, although quite a "walker," has been "wright"-ing all vacation.

Professor—Tell me all you know about attic literature.

Student—All I know about it, sir, is that it was written "in the garret."

Dr. John W. Prather, class '69, was in town during the County Fair. He is practicing medicine in Union City, Tenn.

Mr. James Cooney, class '73, is a candidate for the office of County School Superintendent of Boone county. Mr. Cooney is well known to the people of Boone and is every way qualified for the position. We hope that he will receive the well-merited honor.

Mr. G. F. Davis, class '72, is pedagogueing twenty miles east of Columbia, in Callaway county.

J. Newt. Baskett, class '72, is engaged in the drug business at Mexico. He was in town last week.

Rev. John Packer, late Professor of Ancient Languages in the University, goes to Birmah in the interests of the Baptist Missionary Association.

We have received a copy of the "Chaplet," a paper issued by the students of Stephens College. It contains a great quantity of reading matter, literary, scientific, humorous, &c.: presents a very creditable appearance, and is in all respects a first-class college paper. The editors Misses Hardin, Dyer and Vickers, are well known among the most talented young ladies in Stephens College and we take great pleasure in welcoming them to the editorial world. We bespeak a generous, well-merited patronage for the "Stephens College Chaplet."

Stoga cigars at Shock & Henderson's.

GLEANINGS.

A western editor speaks of a cotemporary who "is so dirty that every time he goes up stairs there is a rise in real estate.

The will of the late professor Treadwell, of Harvard College, gives, at the death of his wife, ten thousand dollars each to the Ipswich Public Library, Boston Public Library, Harvard College Library, American Academy of Arts and Sciences, and the Boston Athenæum.

Some one has discovered that Mrs. Southworth has killed over seven hundred people in her novels.

The Jewish University in Berlin, the first in Germany, was opened on the first of May.

The Cincinnati University is said to have an endowment of two millions dollars.

It is reported that the ladies of Vassar college will edit a college paper.

The students at the various German Universities are collecting funds for establishing a number of free scholarships at the new University of Strausburg. These scholarships will be called Bismarck scholarships.

Of the thirty courses of University lectures at Harvard not more than half a dozen have had a paying audience of half a dozen persons each; while the best attended have had but seventy-five, including professors, under-graduates, etc., who pay no fees. Kant is expounded to a single student, a young lady; and Plato and Juvenal had each the same audience. The entire number attending lectures is about two hundred, including about an equal number of the two sexes.—*U. L. Magazine.*

We are rejoiced to acknowledge the compliment paid by the UNIVERSITY MISSOURIAN to the system of education and discipline which is carried on at our University. Its article headed "Jefferson and the University of Virginia," is a truthful and a well executed transcript from the history of the foundation and subsequent progress of the University. But more than that, it significantly betrays that Jefferson's doctrine of proper education is daily taking deeper and deeper root in the minds of the old and young of our country. The people are beginning to see that the young man who cannot be made to lead a virtuous life through regard to his sense of gentlemanly conduct and honor, and by the voice of moral obligation cannot be made to act right by any course of compulsory management. We are glad to welcome this as among other signs of the growing appreciation for our system of mental and moral training, and hope

soon to see all the arbitrary and nonsensical regulations and rules that literally make college atmosphere oppressive entirely done away with, and every young man old enough to know the right left free to do as he pleases, so he doesn't interfere with the liberties of his fellows or transgress the law. We will answer for the efficacy of this course of management, "based upon the moral sense of the student," by quoting and confirming this sentence from the MISSOURIAN: "No attempt to obtain honors or avoid punishment by prevarication has been made for a generation." And we would add moreover, that we do not have here that continual feud between teacher and pupil that causes so much disturbance in other colleges. The professor is looked upon as a man educated and experienced, and worthy of our highest respect, and consequently receives daily from every student marks of respects and politeness. These are returned on the tutor's part by a kindly care and affability. This is the case when the relation existing here between the two is that which one gentleman bears to another in the great world.—*Va. University Magazine.*

The *Harvard Advocate* refused to publish a tragic poem, entitled "The Death of a June Bug," but produces the concluding verse, which is as follows:

"The grub worm viewed his fallen foe
As mashed he did appear;
Then turning round with haughty mein,
'He walked off on his ear.'"

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"Fax Mentis Incendium Gloriæ."

VOL. II.

STATE UNIVERSITY, COLUMBIA, MISSOURI. OCTOBER, 1872.

No. 2.

LINES TO A LADY.

Fare-thee-well, the word is spoken—
I shall rove life's path alone.
For thy vow may not be broken,
And my brightest hope hath flown.
I had deemed our hearts were blended—
Ah! how fondly did I deem!
But my dream of bliss is ended—
Would its waking were a dream!

Mary, thee and I have parted,
Weal or woe howe'r betide,
I may wander broken-hearted—
Thou wilt be another's bride!
Yet, fair one, with fond emotion
I will think upon thee yet,
I have loved with deep devotion,
And I cannot all forget!

As the sorrowing turtle mourneth
For his loved and parted mate
Thus to thee my spirit turneth,
In its loneliness desolate;
And tho' far life's tide hath borne me
Still I own Love's silken hand—
But 'tis sinful thus to mourn thee
While another claims thy hand.

But none shall know I was thy lover,
While I roam through life apart
Or thine image e'er discover,
Locked within my faithful heart;
Yet that image will I cherish
Wherso'er may turn my feet
And it shall not—cannot perish,
'Till my heart forgets to beat.

Mary, thou art gentle-hearted
And wilt not scorn my strain!
We have met—and we have parted—
And we may not meet again!
Chide not, then, my heart's emotion,
Deeper far than words can tell,
I have loved with fond devotion—
Loved one—lost one—fare-thee-well!

LITERARY NOTES.

Bayard Taylor is residing at Gotha, Germany.

Jean Inglow's first novel, "Off the Skelligs," will be published by Roberts Bros. in a few days.

Dickens called Edmund Yales, "Black Sheep," one of the strongest works of modern fiction. His "Yellow Flag," now being published in *Every Saturday*, is one of the best serials of the season.

Prof. Lyell, of Westminster College is preparing a work on "The First Differential Co-efficient."

THE MINDS IMMORTALITY.—The mind is a thinking substance: a thinking substance is a spirit: a spirit has no composition of parts: that, which has no composition of parts, is indissoluble: that which is indissoluble is immortal; therefore the mind is immortal.

BYRON.

There is but one monarch that has ever swayed the sword of *universal empire*, and that monarch is *Public Opinion*. Before its mandates the Prince and the beggar must bow with equal deference. It knows no limitations: exercises no personal regard, and acknowledges no higher tribunal. From its decisions there is no appeal. In the plenitude of its power and the absolute authority of its decisions, woe to him who disregards its precepts or bids defiance to its laws. But such an one, in a pre-eminent degree, was the warrior-poet and persecuted wanderer, Lord Byron.

Born of self-willed, and at times violently-tempered parents, he inherited the full measure of their passions but none of their little restraining power. Madly sensitive, he was goaded to desperation almost to self-destruction, by the taunts and reflections of an indiscreet and thoughtless mother. Proud and reserved in his demeanor, he was generous to a fault. His friendship passion his emmity, malignant hatred. He never heard the name of a departed comrade without manifesting the deepest emotion; and the soft, plaintive melody of music never failed to melt him into tears.

Fond of mental strife, he was continually attacking the opponents of his views, and in turn ever ready to repel their assaults. The constraint and hypocrisy which fettered and disgraced fashionable society in his native England were the targets at which he discharged the swift, keenly pointed arrows of his satire and contempt.

Unfortunately for himself, fortunately for the literature of his land, he too wedded a bride of "rule and fashion." As may be supposed, the marriage proved unhappy to both, and after little more than a year of wedded life, Lady Byron returned to her fathers home. This was the signal for ten thousand poisoned, dipped tongues to assail him, and the wild storms of malice broke in unrestrained fury upon his ever defiant form, and soon forced him to seek refuge in foreign lands. Some of the most powerful productions of modern times quickly followed and gave partial expression to his wounded pride. The church and constitution were especially sacred in the eyes of England; but Byron avowed himself a skeptic, praised Rousseau and Voltaire, and culminated his disregard by admiring Napoleon. Inconsistent as it may seem, the Bible was his constant companion; and next to the

Bible, he loved Pope,—the most correct and formal of men. He ever regarded him as the greatest name in English poetry. All others he considered as "mere barbarians." Even Shakespeare and Milton were "Shabby gentlemen" in his estimation.

He died, as he had lived, the bitter enemy of English hypocrisy, and his remains being denied admission to Westminster Abbey, sleep near Newstead, the home of his ever-loved Mary Chauworth.

As a poet the literary world gave Byron an exalted position immediately after the appearance of *The Corsair*—thirty thousand copies of which were sold in our day. Many eminent critics, however, have inclined to the belief that *poetry* was not in the natural range of his genius. Certainly, had his life been spared a decade longer, he would have acquired an enviable fame as a *prose* writer. Sheridan, the most brilliant of all orators, advised him to study eloquence; but it is at best doubtful whether he could have selected a more proper field than he did in which to display the exhaust-less treasures of his mind.

It has been said that the criticism of *Edinburgh Review* on his "Hours of Idleness" made him a poet; and there is but little doubt that its malignant strokes did rouse his slumbering powers to those sublime manifestations that still challenge the world's admiration.

"Childe Harold," "Don Juan," "The Bride of Abydos," "The Corsair," "The Giour," "The Siege of Corinth," "Mazeppa," and "The Prisoner of Chillon," together with his "English Bards" and "Scotch Reviewers," are his principal poems. A perusal of them will soon convince the enquiring mind that Byron was one of those strange beings who delight in exhibiting the darkest features of their character. His "elemental power" is fully displayed in portraying and delineating the wild deep, dark passions of the human heart. Originality of conception, depth of thought and power of expression are three grand pillars in the temple of his fame. Firmly established, that temple rises higher and higher with the progress of time, and its proud dome as it towers far above and beyond the clouds and storm of malice in the clear, bright, native realms of poetry, bears aloft the undying name of Byron.

Murmur at nothing:—if our ills are repairable, it is ungrateful,—if remediless, it is in vain.

The disturbances of society, like the upheavings of the ocean, are essential to its purity.

IS IT TRUE?

The *Central Baptist*, in a recent issue, contains the following preamble to an amendment to a report on schools and colleges, made before the association at Glasgow:

WHEREAS, the Missouri University is now in a manner a free institution, and so made by the Legislature of the state. And,

WHEREAS, the 80,000 Baptists of Missouri have no representative in the corps of its instructors; and there exist good reasons to believe the Curators mean to have it so. And &c.

This preamble, together with the resolutions that accompanied it, was presented by Rev. B. T. Taylor of Columbia.

That the Baptists of Missouri may have no representative in the corps of instructors here may be true for aught we know to the contrary; but that "the Curators mean to have it so" or in any manner to exclude any denomination is in plain terms *meanly* false. Not only have the curators disregarded every sectarian consideration in the appointment of instructors, but they also expressly declare in their "Report to the Governor" (see P. 32) that "no man is to be accepted or rejected, either as president, professor or other employee of the University, because he belongs to this or that sect." Again, that students are expected and *enjoined* to attend the church of their *choice*, or that of their parents," (see P. 88.) Still more, they have by resolution granted permission to the students of Stephens College, a *Baptist* institution, to attend *free of cost*, the lectures &c., in the University. And yet, B. T. Taylor of Columbia declares that "there exist good reasons to believe that the Curators mean" the Baptists shall be excluded! Do the facts we have cited support his assertion? They do not; and more than this, had he the slightest regard for them he would not have gone before the Association and grossly misrepresented the Board of Curators. Why not some Methodist minister complain that the Methodists are not represented in the corps of instructors? Or some Catholic, that the Catholics are not represented? Or any other denomination that may chance not to be represented?

But supposing there was a Baptist in the corps of instructors, what advantage would thereby accrue to his denomination? He would not dare to teach any *sectarian* opinions, under penalty of immediate expulsion.

In justice to the Baptists, who comprise our best friends, we will say that it is our firm belief they will not thank B. T. Taylor for placing them in this false attitude with respect to the University.

The *Central* follows with a comment in which it speaks of "the worse than sectarian policy of the State University." Whence does it derive facts sufficient to justify such an

expression? Most certainly *not* from the action of either Curators or Professors. We have had intimate knowledge of their "policy" for more than three years past, and we tell the *Central* in plain terms, that its comment is as unwarranted as the idea which elicited it is false.

APPLETON'S JOURNAL.

The following are the contents of No. 184, October 5, 1872:

The Last of Summer (Illustration); The Cotton Mouth; The Last of Duelling in England and Scotland; An Open Question. A Novel. Chapters xxvii and xxviii. (With an Illustration.) Atlanta; The Council of the Kaisers; The Happy Hour; An Old Mill in the Housatonic Valley (Illustration); The Touch for the King's-Evil; Song; Lady Sweetapple, or Three to One, chapters lvii and lviii; Table Talk; Correspondence; Scientific Notes; Miscellany; Foreign Items; Varieties; City Characters (Illustrated.)

The usual Junior honors were presented by the class of 1872 at Dartmouth College on Tuesday of last week. The knife to the ugliest man, Mr. J. B. Richardson, Ver-shire, Vt; the spoon to the greatest eater, Mr. C. W. Badgely, Milwaukee, Wis; the spurs to the man most addicted to the use of translations, E. C. Crawford, Fort Wayne, Ind; the spade to the most industrious student, Doane Coggswell, Bradford, Mass. The customary one week vacation, in the middle of the spring term, has been abolished, and the winter vacation prolonged to four weeks. The tuition has been raised from \$30 to \$35 a term.—*Col. Courant.*

Prof. James K. Hosmer, formerly Unitarian minister at Deerfield, has resigned his professorship in Antioch (O.) College, and accepted a similar position in Washington College at St. Louis, Mo.—*Col. Courant.*

Not so fast, Gentlemen. Prof. James K. Hosmer, late of Antioch (O.) College, is Professor of English Literature, &c., in Missouri State University.

Nearly every religious denomination in Texas is represented by a college or seminary of learning of high character, in which the youth of the state can be as well instructed as they can be in any other state of the Union. A Catholic college is being built at Victoria. The Masonic fraternity has also entered into arrangements for erecting one of the finest halls in the state at Austin City.

Mr. R. M. Field, class '72, was in town this week. He is off the *Globe* and on the "boundaries of another world."

"THOSE CHANDELIERS."

The obtuse *would-be* sarcastic editor of the St. Louis *Democrat* is so blinded by the "touching obituary" of the Athenæan Chandelier that he fails to see that *it was intended* for pure bombast. In a recent issue he thus "goes for us:"

"We have received No. 1, Vol. II, of the UNIVERSITY MISSOURIAN, published, as we are informed, by the students of the University at Columbia. We have glanced at its rich contents, and carefully pursued many of its finer articles. The touching obituary of a smashed chandelier strikes us as an excellent specimen of the pathetic in composition. The editor thus muses over the smithereens:"

"Mankind may disappear from the mighty stage upon which they play the grand drama of life; one by one the 'sentinel stares' may cease to march their 'nightly round;' yea, world upon world may roll down the inclined plain of time, and the rising sun of eternity sweep into its sublime course, gilding the distant heights and lighting up the vast infinitude of space with an intensified noonday splendor; but till some grander luminary shall shine in the temple of creation, our loved chandelier shall never be forgotten. Among all the tuneful, poetic minds that have witnessed its career, that have seen its bright star-like constellation rising proudly from the horizon of time and sweeping grandly across our lamp-lit heavens, only to sink at last into a dark night of endless duration; among all these will none sing the praise and immortalize the name of the Athenæan Chandelier?"

"It may be questioned whether a chandelier which inspires such a strain of eloquence is an unmixed good, or whether a plain kerosene lamp or a few tallow candles wouldn't be much better, even if less brilliant. A chandelier that rose proudly from the horizon of time, and swept grandly across the lamp-lit heavens is too big a thing for a town like Columbia. We ought to have it here, to run opposition to the St. Louis Gas Company. There's money in it in that capacity."

Now, Mr. Editor, we advise you to place "a plain kerosene lamp" and "a few tallow candles" in the dark vault of your cranium and see if your judgment "wouldn't be much better if less brilliant." "It may be questioned" whether discerning folks will place much reliance on your comments concerning the "rich contents" and "finer articles" of the MISSOURIAN when they notice *the* idea you have of "such a strain of eloquence." If it "is too big a thing" for you to handle you had better consider whether it needs handling. We assure "the St. Louis Gas Company" that you would make an excellent *gas-pipe* and advise them to purchase you immediately. "There's money" in *you* "in that capacity."

LAW DEPARTMENT.

On Wednesday, 9th inst., the Law Department in this University was formally inaugurated.

A very large and select audience, consisting of members of the Press and the Bar, the Presbyterian Synod, (then in session at Columbia) the Faculty and Students of Christian College, the officers and students of the University, together with the citizens of Columbia, assembled in the Chapel at 2 P. M. Hon. James S. Rollins, President of the Board of Curators, presided. After an earnest, eloquent prayer by Rev. Dr. Montgomery, Moderator of the Synod, and most excellent music by the College Choir, the opening address was delivered by President Read, who has been appointed Professor of Constitutional and International law. It was an able, exhaustive address, replete with sound logic and sterling common sense. He bade the young men, just entering on the study of Law, to remember well the dignity and importance of their future profession; to place high their standard of excellence, devoting *all* their time and talent towards its attainment. Disappointments might at first surround them but a strict adherence to their duties, and a firm unwavering reliance on their particular pursuit, would eventually bring them a just reward.

At the conclusion of Dr. Read's address, Judge Philemon Bliss, of the Supreme Court, who has been Elected Dean of the Law Faculty, was introduced. He gave a learned treatise on the nature, origin and history of law, its intimate relation to personal security and individual happiness, dwelling in concise and forcible terms upon the necessity of its purity, and inflexible enforcement. With all due reverence for the labors of our ancestors, there was still room for reform; and he sought to impress the duty of thorough investigation, patient, tireless application.

After Judge Bliss, Mr. Boyle Gordon, class '49, Assistant Professor of Law, was introduced, and in a brief, pointed and eloquent address, set forth the advantages which must accrue not only to the State but also to the whole nation from a well-conducted and supported Law College as one of the Departments of the University.

Hon. James S. Rollins, in his usual graceful, eloquent manner, delivered the closing address. As President of the Board of Curators, he expressed its deep solicitude for the prosperity and success of the Department just inaugurated, and pledged the fullest sympathy and support of the Board.

All the speakers were listened to with marked attention by the whole audience, who, by the way, was the most intelligent looking we have ever seen gathered upon any occasion.

After additional music by the choir, and benediction by Rev. Dr. Lacy of St. Louis, the audience was dismissed.

Altogether, it was a most interesting occasion, well calculated to attract still more general interest in the University.

A class consisting of some twenty-five or thirty members is already in attendance in this department. It comprises amongst its numbers several old graduates of this institution, as also others who have studied the elementary principles of law, and who are in

the list of our best and most enterprising citizens.

Perhaps no Law College in the country was ever opened under more favorable or more auspicious circumstances. Harvard Law College, now the pride of the entire nation, had, for the first ten or twelve years of its organization, only an average of *eight* students, and so for other justly famed institutions.

Let then the people of the whole state foster our Law College; let them remember that its success for the future is in their hands, and that its reputation and character is to be inseparably connected with theirs. Thus far all omens well, but nothing less than constant care and active solicitude can make the College in question a true success, and a blessing to Missouri.

EDITORIAL ITEMS.

Owing to absence from the institution of two of our former editors, and the ill health of a third, three new names appear on our roll of editors. Mr. E. P. McDonald, Associate Editor, is an old member of the University, and is well-known to our students as an interesting writer. Mr. J. R. Letcher, Literary Editor, is a graduate of St. Louis High School, the valedictorian of his class, and will doubtless be a valuable accession to the corps. Mr. W. J. Babb, Business Manager, was formerly a student here, and is known to almost all our patrons as a good and efficient man.

With the assistance of these gentlemen, and relying on the generous aid which we have thus far, for the most part, received we are confident that the success of the MISSOURIAN is assured.

LETTER FROM PROF. ALLEN.

SCHOOL OF MINES, ROLLA, MO.
October 22, 1872.

Editors University Missourian,

DEAR SIRS—I thank you for the compliment you paid me in requesting me to be a "monthly correspondent" to your worthy paper; and although my time is pretty much occupied, yet the interest I feel in the success of your enterprise, induces me to at least *try* to comply with your request. I will offer no apologies, for you will discover my faults soon enough, and if at any time you think you can fill your columns with more suitable matter, I shall take no offence if you tell me so.

On the 2nd of September, our school opened with a good number of students. Profs. Abert and Cooch were compelled to be absent on urgent business, but soon arrived and reported for duty. The other members of the Faculty had been here some weeks. The apparatus, which Prof. Williams purchased in Philadelphia and New York last summer, already partly arrived, and it is still coming. We will be very thoroughly equipped by the time all of it shall have reached here. Prof. Abert's Drawing Room is very handsomely

fitted up, and his department is exceedingly popular.

Though the number of students is not large, new ones are coming every week, and the prospects are bright. Those who now attend are, almost without exception, earnest and industrious, and are making rapid and thorough progress in their studies. They have organized a

LITERARY SOCIETY,

Under the name Philotechnic. As yet, it is of course young, but it bids fair to grow in strength and usefulness. Almost all the students belong to it and seem to take a lively interest in it. The following are the officers:

J. H. Gill—President.
P. E. Blow—Vice-President.
J. W. Pack—Secretary.
A. VanWormer—1st Critic.
C. R. Winters—2nd Critic.
G. A. Duncan—Sergeant-at-Arms.

Their meetings are held every Friday night. But while attending to intellectual culture, they do not forget their physical necessities. They have a base ball club which has played two match games, coming off victorious by nearly three to one in each. G. A. Duncan is captain.

ROLLA

Is a lively business place, but times are dull on account of the Presidential Campaign, and there is not much news except political. But while other business seems to flag,

THE IRON BUSINESS

Is windning, and growing daily. Iron mines are plenty and all working in full strength.

Yours truly, N. W.

THE UNIVERSITY BATTALION.

Excepting those who have been excused from drill, the students of the University have been organized into five Companies constituting a Battalion numbering about two hundred. Each company is properly officered, and for the past week the Campus has resounded with commands peculiar to the military drill. The interest manifested by all the members of the Battalion gives great promise of success, and in a short time they will present quite a soldierly appearance. An order for two hundred stand of arms, consisting of cadet breech-loading rifles and two pieces of artillery, has been forwarded to the government authorities. The students will thus be provided with the most approved weapons and be taught the art of war on strictly scientific principles. There will be drilling as often as twice a week. Permanent officers have not been appointed.

G. Popplewell, Court House street, has all kinds of groceries, very cheap. Call and price them.

The University Missourian.

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WHAT WE NEED.

We have many advantages in mental culture but are sadly deficient in opportunities of physical training.

While the mind is being developed for spheres of future usefulness the body, its instrument, should not be neglected.

In the University, however, the mistaken idea still seems to be adhered to, that education consists merely in the development of the faculties of the mind. The fact that men need bodies as well as brains, appears to be wholly disregarded.

We cannot even boast of a Base-ball Club. Once, if we remember correctly, such an organization existed among the "Sub Preps," but they received but little encouragement from the upper classmen, and after being beaten by a Club from Westminster, they gave up the game in disgust.

Our Military Department will, it is true, remedy this defect to some extent, yet it cannot afford the variety of physical exercise demanded by three hundred and fifty young men, fresh from every vocation incident to Western life.

It is folly to talk of a boat club unless St. Mary's Lake be enlarged, which has been decided injudicious, as it would prove detrimental to the production of frogs. Thus depriving those in the immediate vicinity of the University of the ecstatic music produced by these amphibians.

What then should be done in order that our students may receive physical as well as mental training? Our reply is, build a gymnasium. All first-class institutions have them, though other advantages of corporal training are possessed.

College boys must have brawn, and the gymnasium seems to present the most feasible and popular method of their obtaining it.

"GRAVEL WALKS."

Walking out some evenings since for recreation we directed our steps toward the "University Campus." A beautiful prospect was here presented. Lake St. Mary was not disturbed by a ripple. Goose Creek was silently flowing toward the majestic Hinckston. Nature was in repose. It was a scene of surpassing beauty, thus bathed in the autumnal sun-light. We took our seat on the University steps and thought, and thought, and thought! We thought of the State's beneficence—of the many privileges we enjoy—of the distinguished men who enter into the composition of our Faculty—of our generous Curators who anticipate our wants in the construction of Bridges—in the manufacture of Wine—in the preparation of Gravel Walks, and such, and such, and such. While thus thinking we were suddenly interrupted by the approach of several students, who appeared to ignore the passibility of our "Gravel Walks," so generously prepared for their accommodation, inasmuch as they trod a well-worn side path. We had noticed other instances of such dislike. The students had avoided them. The young ladies had avoided them. Visitors had avoided them. Accordingly we determined to make inquiry concerning the cause of such aversion, whereupon a burly student seized us by the collar and thusly delivered himself to our humility: "See here, chap, you talk about a State's Beneficence—of Rustic Bridges—of Goose Creek and beautiful prepared Gravel Walks, when in fact those walks are a nuisance. What care we for the economy that saves at the spigot and looses at the bung. It is true that our tuition has been reduced but our boot bills have been doubled. When I came here I was a moral chap, but now I cuss. Every day I tread them I cuss, and cuss, and cuss. I will not say that the Normal girls indulge in such profanity, but I will say that I have heard that human nature is the same all over the world, and will leave the premises with you. It is true that the Curators have spent much money in beautifying the Campus, in digging Frog Ponds and making excavations for the purpose of building a bridge, but that money was the people's money. Now you get out."

After our agitation had subsided we apologized for thus impressing our friend with the belief that we held opinions in opposition to his own. We assured him that his experience was our experience; his expenses our expenses; and his sentiments, our sentiments. Curators, "scratch off dat grabil."

Language is the expression of thought; thought is the formation of ideas; ideas are the signs of sensation and reflection; sensation is the effect produced on the mind by external objects; and reflection is the mind's review of its own operations.

ACROSS THE OCEAN.

Since our last issue the following interesting letter has been placed at our disposal. Hereafter we hope to give these letters to our readers in the order in which they were written:

ON BOARD THE ANGLIA, July 2, 1872.

DEAR MOTHER: I have been waiting to write you until I could use pen and ink, and send you something of a letter, but have been sick ever since we left New York. I am now unable to hold up my head. I do not suppose I shall be well until we reach land.

* * * * *

At 12 o'clock the bell of the steamer gave the signal for departure, and we were off on the great deep. Just as we pushed off the crowd upon the wharf gave one loud cheer which was answered by those on deck. I then began to feel that I had said "good-by" to all of America that I should see for a good while. During the afternoon we could see around us every kind of sea-vessel, from the little pleasure boat to the great sailing ships. I never understood before what was meant by the grace and majesty of a ship; but it is something wonderfully grand and striking to see a great ship in mid-ocean with all her sails unfurled.

Of course everybody was out on deck when we left, but it was curious to see them, one by one, grow sick and go below to their state-rooms. At first I was not much sick, and kept out all the time, until after the moon rose, which was about 9:30, although, I must confess, I had a strange feeling in my head from the first.

As I have already said, I was sea-sick all the time, so that I have scarcely been able to hold up my head. It is impossible to describe what the feeling of sea-sickness is like, only one feels perfectly miserable and unhappy, and indifferent to anything on sea or land. Indeed, I do not think that I should have cared in the least if I had been told that the ship was lost.

You must not think from all this that I have not enjoyed my voyage, for although I have been so sick, I have found much to learn and enjoy, that the time has passed quickly and pleasantly away, and I shall be almost sorry when we reach land. I have been out on deck nearly every day, always carrying my pillow with me, and when resting my head have felt comfortable. Then too, the passengers, and officers of the ship, have been very kind to me, I being the sickest of the party. Indeed I never met a kinder man in my life than the captain of this ship. He has been specially attentive to me, telling me that if there was anything on the ship that I wanted I should have it.

Our voyage was remarkable smooth until Friday evening. There were no waves larger

than we have seen on Lake Mendota. On Tuesday morning the sea was perfectly calm, there being scarcely a ripple on the whole surface of the water. Old sailors said that the sea was seldom as calm as then. On Friday evening, June 28, the wind began to blow so that the sea was very rough all day Saturday and Sunday. Everybody was sea sick, and all the ladies kept their berths. The waves were about twenty feet high, and some of them rolled all over the ship; but the captain said it was only a "stiff breeze," for the wind was favorable all the time. If it had been against us it would have been called "a gale."

We have seen some water spouting up, which was called a whale, and a tail out of the water, which was said to be a shark, so I suppose I can say that I have seen a Whale and a Shark.

We have kept a little south of the usual course, from fear of ice-bergs, this being the month in which there is most danger from them. I should like to have seen one if I was sure there was no danger.

The experience of an ocean voyage is something so entirely different from any other experience of life that in attempting to describe to you my feelings or sensations when out upon the ocean I can only say that I was lost in vastness. I never enjoyed anything more than looking out upon the sea hour after hour. One never tires of the water for it is always changing. No matter how calm the sea is, there is always the roll and swell which seems to me like the breathing of some huge monster.

On Tuesday afternoon we passed through the Gulf stream, which could easily be distinguished by its color and by the sea moss floating in the water.

On Wednesday morning we passed by the banks of Newfoundland. The weather was very foggy and cold. You can hardly imagine that with all my shawls, water-proofs, and hood, I suffered from cold. It has been nearly as cold all the time, so that with all my wraps I have scarcely had enough to be comfortable. On board a ship no one pays much attention to dress, but all go about with long faces, looking very forlorn and unhappy.

* * * * *

The Anglia is the newest ship of the Anchor line, being only two years old. She is not as large as many ocean steamers, but comfortable and considered a first-class vessel. It is 350 feet long from bow to stern, 36 feet wide, 25 feet under water, and 12 feet above, and carries sail enough, in case there should be any accident to the engine, to go into port without steam. We have had some sail up ever since we started, and most of the time the wind has been very favorable. We have sailed at the rate of 13 1-2 knots per hour, or over 200 miles a day. Our whole distance from New York to Glasgow has been 4011

miles. There are three decks on the vessel, or on land we would say three stories to the house, for the deck is simply the floor of the ship, the upper deck having no covering. Our staterooms are upon the second deck above water, the steerage passengers are all below us, and the sailors eat and sleep still below that. We now have on board 384 souls. There are 84 in the crew, consisting of officers and men. My stateroom is about seven feet square, with a little, round window near the top, about as big as a plate, called the porthole. The berth is fastened to the side of the room as on river steamers. The most uncomfortable part is that they are so narrow.

JULY 3, 1872.

We will see land this morning, and pass Derry at noon, where I shall mail this letter. All sea-sickness leaves us at the sight of land.

If we reach the Frith of Clyde in time for the tide, we shall be in Glasgow to-night; if not we shall cast anchor and wait until tomorrow morning, as I hope we shall, since we can then see the Frith, which is said to be very beautiful.

We are now so far north that the sun does not set until eight o'clock, and it is not night at eleven in the evening.

In sight of land!

Old Ireland is in sight, and I want to see all I can. I feel better already.

The Saloon is full of people finishing their letters. Excuse the present letter. Every word has been written while lying down, with my head on a pillow.

M. B. R.

PIONEERS.

In every well organized army there is a pioneer corps to select new routes and to remove obstructions. In the grand army of mankind there is also a pioneer corps, to select new routes and to remove obstructions in the great onward march of human intellect.

For more than six thousand years this band of heroes, few in numbers but exhaustless in resources, has continued to perform the noble work assigned them.

We may trace their movements on every field of thought, and find at each step of our progress the creations of their minds. Civilization, itself, is the realization of their hopes, the joint and crowning production not less of themselves than of those who have followed in their footsteps. It stands a monument of their deeds, more majestic than was ever reared by Grecian Idolatry, more enduring than the marbles of Palmyra could supply, or all the wealth of the Indies afford.

In our "day and generation," surrounded through life by all the blessings they have opened to our enjoyment, and strangers to the circumstances that surrounded them, it is difficult for us to accord them a full and just appreciation. But when we ponder over the

thought that mankind as *one united body* has never made an onward movement, that every advance in the field of Science, Literature, and Art, required a *leading* mind, without whose guiding power, man would still wander in the wilderness of doubt, or slumber in the darkness of delusion, when we remember the fact, that however false and repugnant his opinions, he clings to them with devotion, when we find that his past and present associations are worshipped at the shrine of his idolatry, when we know that he views with antipathy and condemns without hesitation every innovating mind, we can then yield our homage to that moral heroism which not only triumphs over the prejudice of associations, but also *leads* the vanguard of truth.

It is an ennobling trait in the character of man to eventually confer his highest honors where they properly belong. The adventurous Spaniard was entitled to a discoverer's fame, even when he had found only the islands that fringed the shore of the American continent: so every adventurous mind is entitled to a pioneer's immortality, even when it has found only the insulated facts that rise from the ocean of error, and fringe the great continent of thought. Others may penetrate its hidden vallies and adorn their names with its glowing gems, or scale its lofty mountains and catch the admiring vision of coming generations; but the pioneer has his claims established upon the immutable justice of the human heart. Others have rolled sublimer strains from the English tongue than ever flowed from the pen of Chaucer, but he is still the pioneer of English poetry. Others have made it a noble medium of instruction, but the first fruits of its didactic power still cluster around the name of Tusser. And thus we find this truth illustrated in every department of mental activity. Others have probed to profounder depths the truths of reformation, but Wickliffe stands before the christian world as the pioneer champion of religious toleration. Others have marched with more certain and more majestic strides through the amplitudes of space, but mankind acknowledges that it was the thought of Newton's pioneer mind that first swept to its utmost bounds and linked all the component worlds of the universe in the chain of Gravitation. Others may glide smoothly along all the opened highroads of thought, and find ease where the pioneer encounters obstructions, but the same native justice that recognizes priority of claim in the first case, distinguishes a difference of means in the second.

STUDENTS, ATTENTION!

Next in importance to the clothing of the mind is the proper clothing of the body. The University guarantees the former and Strawn, Hedden & Co., at the old head quarters give particular attention to the latter. They have always on hand fashionable clothing—shirts, latest style hats and caps, boots and shoes, cravats, handkerchiefs, &c., all of which they furnish at remarkably low rates.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL DEPARTMENT.

ATTENTION STUDENTS.

If you are in want of a hat, clothing, neckties, shirts, collars, furniture, mattresses, or anything in the line of goods furnishing goods, call at Fyfer, Trimble & Co's

Grand Duke collars and the latest style neck-ties at Fyfer, Trimble & Co's. Go and see their "Sydenham" neck-ties.

O. K. BARBER-SHOP.

George Richardson, proprietor, opposite the Post-office, Columbia. Shaving, shampooing, &c., &c. done in the neatest manner. Terms—always reasonable. Call and see me. [lyr]

Mr. S. H. Ware, who attended here last session, is the nominee for School Superintendent of Dent county. Success!

The University choir has been re-organized, and in order to produce "higher" music has gone up into the gallery.

A few nights since some students whose next days' lessons were short and easy, took two hundred pounds of "sub-prep" out "sniping" and having "posted" him with an open sack stole up again from an unexpected direction and ran the poor fellow for more than an hour in a shower of blank cartridges round and round the whole Agricultural Farm.

After two days labor Prof. S—— has succeeded in locating Hastaine.

Considerable merriment was created in the Chapel a few mornings since by Dr. N. entering and quietly seating himself upon a bench that had just been set apart for "sub-preps."

A "Normal beauty" on being requested to give any example of a common noun that she could think of readily very innocently answered, "Boy."

Mrs. Donahue, an elegant scholar and accomplished lady, fills the chair, at Stephens College, just vacated by Mrs. Garlische.

Rev. E. S. Dulin, D. D. LL. D., of the class of '49, is still the popular President of Stephens Female College, Columbia, Mo.—QUI VIVE.

Miss S. Anna Ware, class '72, and first female graduate of Mo. University, has been chosen a teacher in the Preparatory Department. Miss Ware is a good, accurate scholar, in every way qualified for the position, and we take great pleasure in welcoming her back to her "Alma Mater."

A Junior says that his DARR-ling is attending Christian college.

Mrs. Garlisch, of Stephens College, has returned to her home in Omaha on account of serious illness in her family.

The following are the officers and members of our Senior class. President, Mr. Robt. Fagan;—Vice President, Miss Sallie Gentry;—Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. George E. Flood;—Sergeant-at-arms, Mr. Turner McBainé. Members—Messrs. E. L. Runyan, E. P. McDonald, Jerome Moore, W. L. Houston, E. P. Horner, G. N. Elliott, Scott Hayes, Jerrold R. Letcher, S. G. Forrester, L. A. Staley, Randall Dryden, J. H. Dryden, R. F. Walker, S. C. Rogers, W. T. Babb.—19.

The editors MISSOURIAN will receive complimentary ticket to the dramatic entertainments that are now in progress, provided our business manager will consent to lend one of his slacks as a dressing room for the actors.

About seventy-five preps witnessed the rendition of "Lost in London." Whenever the actors wept the preps laughed. When they laughed the preps sat with mouth open, but failed invariably to see the point.

On a certain plank-walk in town, a student dropped a note containing the following: If agreeable I would like to correspond. Address P. O. Box—Columbia, Mo. Yours Truly,

The president of a female college picked it up, and found it agreeable to "correspond" immediately.

Not long since a Synod met in Columbia. Next morning after an adjourned session a good many tracks of large boots were noticed around the N. W. corner of the University.

Do you know ze element of ze compound?

The Athenaeum society has purchased a new and elegant chandelier.

An exchange says that there is a man in Louisville with feet so large that a corn-doctor froze to death while working on the summit of one of his corns.

The Union Literary Society, like the Athenaeum excludes all students below the freshman class.

But few of the boys are shaking.

The mumps have not made their appearance.

Twenty-five or thirty members of the University have organized a singing class, and every morning furnish sweet music at prayers. We can now boast of a good choir.

The Rhetorical department of the University, under the management of Prof. Hosmer, is already in operation. The professor is an excellent instructor in this branch and under his care and criticism, there will be accomplished a good deal in the art of writing and speaking.

Moon-light raids on the vineyard, and last years wine, are things of the past.

Nearly time to sacrifice another cloak.

During former years in the history of the University, there were always a few chivalrous young men who occasionally serenaded their friends. It's rather strange that in the past three or four sessions, nothing of this kind has been heard of!

In the last number of the MISSOURIAN, we referred to a student who wanted to rent a room next to the parlor for reasons which we gave. There now comes one who wants the piano in his own room! He made his escape from the house where he applied, assisted by an article manufactured at the "Big Boot." For several days he remained standing while in recitation room.

The room of a young man was lately visited by five of his fellow students, with pipes in mouth. A few moments elapsed, when clouds of smoke, alike unto the out bursts of Vesuvius, floated around in thick profusion. Evidently not knowing the intent of the visit of so many of his friends at once, and probably feeling unable to entertain all, he continued to attack "Elements of Potato-raising, &c." In a few minutes however, he arose and discovered that the time had just arrived, when he had promised (?) to meet a friend of his. The hero of the "Bag and Candle," crawled!

The German Professor asked a beginner to translate, "Die Schiffe des Admirals." The oaky replied, "The ship went up the river."

There is a young lady in one of the neighboring colleges, (Stephens we mean,) who is distinguished by her classmates from the other members of the school, as being the BRAG of the college.

A. M. Johnston knows Buffalo Bill.

There is a professional tattler in school; most of the boys have spotted him.

Some of last year's boys say the influence of a little "University cellar," is quite pleasant.

A '72 man says the cellar was easier to get into last year notwithstanding it was BARR-ED.

WANTED.—A cork-screw large enough to draw the cork out of the University cellar.

Nineteen seniors.

The clubbers song—"come and eat."

One of the clubs have introduced a new dish—"Prize Hash," every other dish contains a slice of bread.

"Theta Kappa" ist ausgespielt.

The local editor of the "Westminster Monthly" writes his locals by the light of the end of his nose. His readers say he NOSE NOTHING.

Four of our professors are well SHIELD-ED.

Raging in the Hudson Mansion—bad Coles.

Who ever heard of Coon-eyes running for an office!

This year the senior class is Flooded, and still a portion of it is a Dry-den.

Three times as much Hayes-ing as last year.

There is a Cook in the University who threatens to "Hall over the Coles" a certain Crane.

The whole of Cannady is attending Missouri University.

If any man has any money to put up on the election let him go to the Berries of the University.

Mr. F. W. Theis has been called to his home in St. Louis on account of sickness.

A day or two since, while standing on a street corner a man who was laboring under the influence of "University cellar," asked this puzzling question of a boy in brass buttons: "How long was your tail before you had it spiked?" The buttons were picked up.

All letters containing money, will be received by the local editor.

A bright youth in the local department of the "Westminster Monthly," has the appearance of a (living) beat.

The local editor of the "Westminster Monthly" wants a Barber Shop established in Fulton. So many of the tonsorial profession have already starved to death there for the want of something to do, that it will be difficult to coax another into such a "scrape". A few moments contact with "Der zunge des Katze" we think would prove satisfactory.

The "Westminster Monthly" has two business managers. It requires one to keep the Local from getting away with the papers finances.

The students of a neighboring college have learned the betting qualities of the local editor of their paper, and have quit furnishing him with tobacco. He now fills space in his local column with a "copied" article on the "Evils of tobacco using".

Pres. J. K. Rogers of Christian College has been very ill for some weeks past. We are glad to notice that he is much better.

Henry W. Ewing, class '72, is studying law in St. Louis.

Eleven hundred and fifty gallons of wine have been put in the cellar. Bully!?!?

There were some members of the Law class on the street a few nights since, whom the marshall thought had on board too much "University cellar."

A professor allows his Trigonometry class to go out and play with the compass and theodolite. They have lots of fun chasing each other around the campus with a striped pole and a log-chain. By close calculation, Johnston has found that the distance across St. Marys Lake is Four Hundred Miles. This young man has wonderful mathematical talent. But a more extraordinary discovery was made by Leeper, on the same day; he found that the University was Seven Feet High! He now proposes to step over it.

A students bill, at his boarding house, last week contained two new items: "For breaking one pitcher, \$2; for soiling stair carpeting, \$10. It was a fine carpet but there was no more bragging on it.

A few days ago our teacher of Analytical Chemistry was lecturing to the class upon the properties of some of the lyes. He was giving quite a lengthy explanation of one in particular, and it was becoming darker and darker in the mind of one of the students, who arose and said: "Prof. what is the formula for that lie?" The door opened and ye student waltzed to the air of "Ihn laude buch habe mein strumph verloren."

Groceries of all kinds at Shock & Henderson's.

Stoga cigars at Shock & Henderson's.

Look Out!—The place to buy your groceries, cigars, tobacco, wines, pocket knives, lamps, &c., is at Hickman, Ferguson & Co's., south side Broadway.

Chewing and smoking tobacco at Shock & Henderson's.

(See Seventh Page.)

LOCAL AND PERSONAL DEPARTMENT.

(Continued from Sixth Page.)

Pretty faces—for the benefit of my patrons. Frank Thomas, Photographer, Broadway, Columbia, Mo.

Shock & Henderson have groceries of all kinds at low down prices.

Pipes, pipes, at Shock & Henderson's.

FIRST-CLASS students buy Colosh and Tar, for coughs and colds.

LIVE, wide-awake students, buy books, stationery, &c., &c. of GILMAN, DORSEY & CO.

The cash system for young men attending school is much the best. By buying your clothing, boots, hats, stationery, &c., of Moss & Prewitt for cash you get them cheaper and save the annoyance of being dunned and having your accounts sent home after you at the end of the session.

LOCAL ITEMS.

A few mornings since the students were startled by the report "the Atlantic is safe." On investigation it was found that a lifeless boat, bearing the name "Atlantic" had floated ashore on the north side of St. Mary's Lake. It is rather distressing that no lives are saved, but the majority of the boys will be glad to know that the "Atlantic" is really safe, and that further remarks on this subject can now be dispensed with.

The University Battalion has a "drummer-boy," as every one living near the campus can testify.

The number of young ladies attending the University is double that of last year.

At the recent annual conclave of the Knights Templar of Missouri at St. Louis, Professor Oren Root, jr., of Carrollton, late of this University, was elected Grand Commander, in the Grand Lodge; Rev. J. D. Vincil, of the Local Board of Curators was elected Grand Chaplain.

The lecture season in the University has been well occupied so far.

The first "six weeks" of the present term of one of the Female Colleges, rolled around last Saturday week. Some of the fair pupils visited friends in town.

A week ago last Saturday the streets of Columbia, from some cause were unusually attractive. White and red colours were predominant. The war-worn University Battalion was scattered miscellaneously around. Some loafed on corners and some basked in the sunshine, on the top of goods-boxes, and occasionally "eyes looked love to eyes that"—made no response.

The Library is open twice a week, but there is *Reading* nearly every morning.

Last Saturday the "Parsonage" was honored by a visit from three of C. C.'s most interesting inmates.

In some female colleges "hand bleaching" for next June has been commenced.

Up to date 375 students have entered the University.

G. Popplewell invites your attention to his stock of cigars and tobacco.

The Chalybeate Spring leaks. Will the time-honored "powers-that be" stop it?

Golden leaves cover the Campus.

The rear of the University has been fixed up.

Some of the University Battalion are stationed at "Fort Woodson," but the largest number in one place are occupying the "Hash Batteries" west of the University.

To Preps: "Unless you register you can't vote."

Wanted: saws and crow-bars, to be delivered at the north-west corner of the University.

J. A. Lord's Dramatic Troupe has been furnishing students with note paper for several days past.

Some say that there is danger of the wine-cellar being *Flood-ed*.

Curtwright was excused from drill on this plea; said he, "whenever I put my toes on a line with the rest, I find that I am a considerable ways in the rear; and when I bring my body up even with others, the Major is continually stumbling over my feet."

The "Prophet" of last year is studying law in Mexico, Mo.

A few mornings since our President made "some few" remarks.

The present senior class, with one or two exceptions is the ugliest ever known in the institution.

Mr. *Wm B* O'Bannon, who attended the University last year is studying law in Saint Louis. Mr. Eugene F. Ward is also in the city, attending medical lectures. Mr. G. F. Barr, class '72, is attending medical college in St. Louis.

Late in the afternoons of every other week there are some boys who go down to the Depot to show that they have had their handkerchief washed. They are at home now. This is washing week.

Small boys who have an idle hour to while away, and larger ones who have several more, spend their time in paddling around the lake, and stirring up mud generally. Two lads displayed their bravery at wonderful advantage by venturing out, while the college girls were coming out chapel a few days ago. They (the boys) evidently needed the paddling exercise.

The wine machines are again at work, and boys are daily seen congregated in small squads, looking anxiously at the presses and discussing the prospect. A large number quit eating grapes altogether, and gave as an excuse that they preferred theirs in the juice.

On a wager, four of the "Hudson mansion" boys ate *forty-five* pounds of grapes at one sitting. Hockaday ate thirteen pounds (beat ing Moore by two) and was declared the champion.

Capt. Snipe, of the "pond marines" has been promoted to private in rear ranks.

We have been informed by an eye-witness, that the average meal eaten by each pupil in a neighboring college, is six biscuit and other things in proportion. Crops are fair and the mill runs day and night.

The secretary of the Faculty wants each student to "pass in his checks."

A student mistook a "University catalogue" for an agricultural report.

The military department of the University has had its tail cut off!

Among the occasions which the students are looking forward to with pleasure, is a skating match to come off this winter on St. Mary's Lake, between Laneous Evans and Leeper's skates are to be made to order and Pilot Knob will be torn down for the use of the manufacturers.

On the day of the inauguration of the Law School, there were a number of students in the galleries of the chapel who were advertising the "Big Boot" during the whole time of the exercises.

There is a man in the Uni-(ted States) who lectures so fast on scientific subjects that his hearers don't know at the end of the lecture whether they are in Germany or "up in a balloon."

Ralph Waldo Emerson, in an address at Amherst College commencement, put this question: "May not the time come when the poetry of Homer and Milton will seem like the sound of a tin pan?"

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STOVE FIXTURES, &c., &c.
All kinds of jobbing done on stor vice. 6m.

"THE STUDENT'S LIFE."

The student's life is sadly checkered. Lights and shadows, joys and sorrows; successes and reverses, are strangely intermingled. He is an isolated being. A traveler, leading a camp life. When he first comes to college he is buoyant, mirthful, and irrepressible. His boyish effervescence is manifested on every occasion. He whistles familiar tunes, sits in the chapel windows and applauds belated students, Professors and visitors. He enjoys himself. But his youthful proclivities are soon restrained. He soon hears all such practices denounced as indecencies, irregularities, as indignities. He considers this an abridgement of his rights, yet he yields cheerful acquiescence. He now becomes more circumspect concerning his graver faults.

He cannot escape the scrutiny that, notwithstanding our morning devotion, observes all irregularities. While at home he can elude, deceive and prevaricate. But at College if he knows anything his Professors will find it out. He cannot circumlocute. For instance, if in the department of a well-known gentleman of mathematical repute, he endeavors to pass over a demonstration, without satisfactory explanation of each successive step, he is continually reminded by the inevitable, "prove it," "I deny it," "quote your authority" of his imperfections. But this is not all. He is forced to shoulder his "musket," and buy a "coat of many colors," like unto the one worn by "Joseph, Jacob," of antiquity. This is a dark spot on the page of his history but it changes its color when he estimates his funds. "It is the unkindest cut of all." However, he sees much true enjoyment. His associations are pleasant and agreeable. Prices for necessary articles are not stern and unchangable, but they always vary and accord to the gullibility of the purchaser. The "Normal Girls" always meet him with a smile. Our curators have kindly dug him a pond and furnished a boat for his amusement. Notwithstanding the foregoing vicissitudes, he is forced to exclaim, "who would not be a student!"

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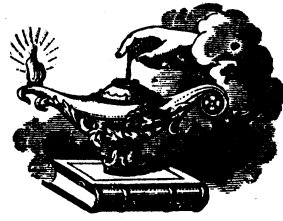
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"Fax Mentis Incendium Gloriæ."

VOL. II.

STATE UNIVERSITY, COLUMBIA, MISSOURI. NOVEMBER, 1872.

No. 3

THE VOICELESS.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

We count the broken lyres that rest
Where the sweet, wailing singers slumber,
But o'er their silent sister's breast
The wild flowers who will stoop to number?
A few may touch the magic string,
And noisy fame be proud to win them;
Alas, for those that never sing,
But die with all their music in them!

Nay, grieve not for the dead alone,
Where song has told their sad heart's story;
Weep for the voiceless, who have known
The cross without the crown of glory!
Not where Leucadian breezes sweep
O'er Sappho's memory-haunted pillow,
But where the glistening night dews weep
O'er nameless sorrow's church yard willow.

O hearts that break and give no sign,
Save whitening lip and faded tresses,
Till death pours out his cordial wine,
Slow dropped from misery's crushing presses
If singing breath or echoing chord,
To every hidden pang were given,
What endless melodies were poured,
As sad as earth, as sweet as heaven!

THE ART OF READING.

Reading, speaking and singing have something in common. They call into play the same organs, both physical and mental. They differ it is true, but the difference is less in kind than in degree. The same composition may be read, spoken or sung. If such a piece has the form adapted to melodious sound, it will be best expressed by singing it; if it is adapted in form to declamation it will be best expressed by speaking; and if its form is not well adapted to singing or speaking, it will be best expressed by reading. The poems of Homer were sung, the speeches of Demosthenes are declaimed, and the discourses of Plato read. They all exhibit thought and feeling, but they vary in manner.

We have thus associated these three arts for the purpose of calling attention to the fact that reading is closely related to two arts that are highly esteemed and extensively cultivated.

Many strive to sing or to declaim, but very few aim to read. The consequence is, we have few good singers and declaimers and no readers.

With respect to what constitutes reading, we will begin with a negative definition. We announced at the outset that reading, speaking and singing had something in common. We still maintain this, and now say that they have something not in common, though the

way some readers sing and others declaim, would lead one to infer that the three terms are simply so many names for the same art.

We remember to have read somewhere an old lady's definition of a good husband: Among other requisites she defined him to be a man willing to eat cold dinners on wash day, and able to read the Bible without spelling the words. Now, as a definition of a good husband, this by the old lady may answer very well, but we think had she attempted to define a good reader, she would have elevated her standard and have required something more than ability to pronounce without spelling. To read, one must be a good speller, and to be a good speller he must know every letter and every sound of every letter; and be able to detect and pronounce them, singly in syllables and in words, the moment they are seen. This however does not constitute a reader; something more is required. He must be able not only to recognize and pronounce words on sight, but also to keep his eye ahead of his tongue, and by a mental glance perceive the idea or thought before it is read. A further requisite in a reader is, that he should understand the nature of the subject which he reads—that he should be familiar with the scope and aim of the article, that he should be acquainted with the mode of thought and expression peculiar to the author; and be imbued with the spirit and sentiment of the piece.

If a reader is thus qualified he may begin his task. His words will not only be correctly pronounced, but they will be properly toned, and the emphasis will fall in the right place. His voice and manner catching inspiration from the theme, will accommodate themselves to the occasion and the listeners, and be grave or gay according to the circumstances; and when he reads there will appear an easy familiarity, approaching to that of social discourse, but more reflective and restrained.

As regards the most beneficial course to be pursued, or the best means to be employed in acquiring the accomplishment of being a good reader, we can not suggest anything more than a strict adherence to the directions of all standard works on elocution, as also the advice and instruction of competent teachers. Whenever instructions are given it is well to duly consider the source, for it is not every

one, even though they may profess to be, that is capable of giving instructions.

It would also be well to notice the errors which are made by others, and as far as possible avoid committing the same. Diligent study and constant practice are not to be classed among the "excepted requisites" for the attaining of this object, but are to receive their due consideration. Without the application of these, none, even those of the greatest natural ability, can hope to become accomplished readers.

OUR LIBRARY.

Under the present regime our library is open for the issuing of books during only four hours per week, and this does not afford so large a number of students as are now in attendance at the University sufficient time for procuring such works as they may desire.

Connected with the library is a spacious and well arranged reading room, constantly supplied with the best periodical literature, and to which access may be had during the afternoon of each day. And in as much as the opening of this necessitates the presence of a librarian, it would seem nothing but proper that students be permitted to withdraw books at such times.

In regard to the time when admission to the library may be obtained—the propriety of having it open during the entire or greater part of Saturday, suggests itself with much force, since this day is peculiarly adapted for reference to the department under consideration.

Our library already consists of one of the largest collections of choice volumes in the State, and affords ample means for an extensive course of general reading. The advantages which it offers cannot be too highly appreciated, for here it is that students must supplement the knowledge acquired in the classroom. "Reading maketh the full man," and by cultivating an acquaintance with the best authors we may possess ourselves of a vast amount of information to be derived in no other way, and the importance of which must be apparent to all.

The metaphor is a proof of the unity of both worlds (spiritual and physical.) The metaphors of all nations are similar, and none call error light, or truth darkness.

EDITORS UNIVERSITY MISSOURIAN—DEAR SIR: I address you this note not to reproach you for interfering where you are not concerned nor for the apparent presumption that the Curators needed your aid to defend them, if they felt aggrieved. These are your matters. The Little Bonne Femme and General Associations of this State alleged a fact, as a partial basis of an appeal to their brethren to endow their own schools. That fact you acknowledge, viz: That the 80,000 Baptists, the most powerful evangelical denomination in the State have in the Faculty of the University, not a representative. This fact you do not question; but take serious offense that we say reasons exist for believing the Curators mean to have it so. You say this is "meanly false." Excuse me for requesting you to let the Curators say so.

I am responsible for both those preambles and resolutions. I have seen how one State University became the servile perpetual tool of a single religious denomination; and that very nearly the smallest in the State; and he is deaf indeed who hears not the voice of facts. The Curators need manage this thing with their wisdom, or they may fall heirs to grievous suspicions. They would act the part of simpletons to ignore the matter as a whim of B. T. Taylor. The most powerful evangelical denomination in the State has acted on it.

I am, Gentlemen, very respectfully, yours,
B. T. TAYLOR.
COLUMBIA, Mo., Nov. 1872.

We have given this letter in full, because we believe that Mr. Taylor should be fairly and fully heard. For one who has sought to strike a death-blow at our Institution, he does indeed address us in affectionate terms.

As to his implied but still direct censure for what he is pleased to consider our interference and presumption, we have this to ask an impartial public: if we would not fight the battle of our University, who would? If he is justifiable, as he thinks he is, in assailing the institution at which we have received all we can claim to possess; if he is justifiable in misrepresenting her Curators, to whose wisdom and tireless devotion it owes its present prosperity and growing renown, with *what* consistency can he challenge the representatives of that University, and the recipients of these Curator's favors as to *their* right or duty to defend them? But aside from the duty of our position is the higher and still more sacred obligation that we owe to Missouri University. Does he think that our gratitude ought to be already diluted by the cold, calculating designs that nestle in his brain? Does he think that the sons of Missouri University ought to see her unjustly condemned, and her guardians grossly maligned, in silence? Does he think that there is even one of them so low down on the scale of base ingratitude that he

would not raise his voice, his hand and heart, to protect them?

As the ground work of his assaults, he presents the necessities of the Baptist schools of Missouri. He doubtless thinks that the *end* justifies the *means*. But is he not aware, or rather does he not remember, that, with all his divine authority, he cannot *consecrate* a crime? He claims that we have "acknowledged the fact" asserted by him—that the 80,000 Baptists of Missouri have no representative in our corps of instructors. This we have *neither* acknowledged nor denied. So little has sectarian dogmas to do in the University that we do not know to what denomination more than one or two of our Professors belong; and our knowledge in their case is only indirect, being inferred merely from noticing what churches they attend.

He acknowledges his responsibility for the preambles and resolutions that appeared in the *Central Baptist*; because we believe him to be responsible is the reason why we hold him amenable.

He claims to have seen how *one* State University became the servile, perpetual tool of a single religious denomination, and then jumps to the conclusion that ours is doing the same. Or to give his argument in its logical (?) form—*one* State University has done so and so: *therefore, all* State Universities will do the same!

He says that "the Curators need manage this thing with their best wisdom, or they *may* fall heirs to grievous suspicions." If we are not totally deceived in regard to *his* charges, the Curators have *already* fallen heirs to "grievous suspicions."

In concluding, he is evidently desirous to impress the fact that the most powerful evangelical denomination in the State has acted on his preambles and resolutions. This fact explains our conduct. If he had not made the Baptist denomination the unwitting partner of his duplicity, we assure him that he would never have had occasion or pretext to "reproach" us for the course we have thus far pursued. We would have allowed *him* to vegetate in his natural obscurity. But a decent respect for our Baptist friends has elicited our former as it now elicits our present reply.

To the Baptists, then, of Missouri, to the great religious denomination, whose schools and colleges are scattered here and there throughout the entire State, to those who can point with honest pride to a James L. Stephens and a William Jewell, to them we appeal to weigh well the merits of this case before they sanction in spirit the charges alleged against Missouri University and her hitherto inreproachable Curators. You have here in this University many who were born and baptized in your faith, who with us have known for years the unbiased, upright character of our institution, the high-toned, christian sen-

timents, and conscientious conduct of her Curators. You have these condemning in the most unqualified terms the charges preferred by Mr. Taylor, as being without pretext or palliation. You have the incontrovertible facts cited by us on a former occasion, you have now the united voices of four hundred students, through these columns, reiterating our every assertion, and challenging even the envenomed tongue of B. T. Taylor to substantiate its foul, unfounded charges.

With profound sorrow we record the death of a young and accomplished lady—Miss Sallie Rollins, formerly a student in this University. She died on the evening of the 20th, near Denver City, Colorado. Her untimely death is mourned by a large circle of admiring friends, and envelops a hitherto bright and happy home in the deepest gloom. For almost twelve long months the eyes of affection have seen her trembling, vital flame burning lower and lower, until at last it is extinguished forever in the cold, cheerless night of the grave. Sweet be her slumbers.

"THE DRAMA IN COLLEGES."—This is the title of an article which appeared in the July number of the *Atlantic Monthly*. It is from the pen of Prof. Hosmer of the Chair of English Literature in this institution. It traces the Drama to the schools of Germany, France and England, and shows the high estimation in which it was held, particularly at Cambridge and Oxford, where it was the recipient of royal favor and encouragement.

The writer sets forth the propriety of introducing it in our Colleges and Universities, and presents very good reasons why it would be a source not only of pleasure, (from which we believe it to be inseparable) but also of improvement.

The article is written in a simple, elegant style, and is well worthy a careful perusal.

Mr. E. L. Runyan, Class '73, is on an Engineering Corps in Arkansas, located at Little Rock. He is on the same Corps with Mr. Rich'd Gentry of '68.

As we go to press, we learn that Mr. W. S. Gordon, a former student in this University, was burned to death at the R. & L. Junction, on the night of the 28th.

The following note explains itself: "Dr.—: will you be kind enough to explain why tutor C— took one of the young ladies of the Seminary to the lecture last night, when none of the boys are allowed to have company from the Seminary? Even the boys who had sisters were not allowed to take them. By the eternal gods, we want justice."—*Chronicle*.

Subscribe for The MISSOURIAN. \$1 a year.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL DEPARTMENT.

Neal Burgess, class '70, and R. C. Spencer, class '72, are studying law in Leavenworth City.

Our old friend, Mr. R. J. Rector, called at our new sanctum a few days since. He was on his way to attend commercial college at St. Louis. He subscribed for the MISSOURIAN, and said he couldn't get along without it.

Mr. L. L. Dorsey is attending Blackburn University. He graduates next year in the Classical Department.

Mr. E. G. Dulin, class '74, paid us a short visit last week. He is still farming—not having heard of Greeley's defeat.

FIRST-CLASS students buy Colosh and Tar, for coughs and colds.

MORE INVENTIONS.—“A grave and reverend senior” has devised a method of finding the specific gravity of bodies by Analytical Geometry.

Prof. Doll, of Stephens College, was married on Tuesday, 22d ult., to Miss Hyde of St. Joseph. We wish both parties a pleasant journey through life.

A law student visits the library daily and calls for an “Encyclopeda.”

The President has announced that the cloak, which has been in his possession ever since the time of the historic “wine-raids,” will be returned to the owner and “no questions asked.”

Pipes, pipes, at Shock & Henderson's.

The preparatory students have organized a literary society. It meets every Friday evening in the Normal building. It has very modestly styled itself the Tyro Society. We wish it a long life of prosperity.

We have just moved into our new building on Broadway, where we shall be happy to meet our friends and patrons. The STATESMAN is now published at our office.

Shock & Henderson have groceries of all kinds at low down prices.

Miss Sue Callison, class '72, N. G., is residing at Jamesport. Like a true Alumnus, she has renewed her subscription for the MISSOURIAN.

Babylonia has been removed to Columbia, and its citizens are attending the University.

“Sophomore Billingsly” spent the summer at Niagara, where his stove-pipe “went over the falls,” and he is now spending the session at Virginia University.

A. M. Ellington, (the preacher's son) class '72, is teaching in Clarksville.

Pretty faces—for the benefit of my patrons. Frank Thomas, Photographer, Broadway, Columbia, Mo.

The Union Literary Society has accepted the proposal of the Curators in regard to replenishing its library. The Athenæan Society has not.

Company “A” has been ordered into winter quarters at Stephens College; while company “B” will probably occupy Fort Woodson. Company “E” has been detached to throw up fortifications on the shores of St. Mary, and companies “C” and “D” will go into encampment on the head waters of Goose Creek.

Since the artillery guns and caps have arrived and the appearance of the military department is beginning to look business like, the number of patients in the hospital is decreasing.

The Freshman canes have monkies on one end.

ATTENTION STUDENTS.

If you are in want of a hat, clothing, neckties, shirts, collars, furniture, mattresses, or anything in the line of gents furnishing goods, call at Fyfer, Trimble & Co's.

Grand Duke collars and the latest style neck-ties at Fyfer, Trimble & Co's. Go and see their “Sydenham” neck-ties.

On Saturday night last a mite was given at the residence of Col. Russell, for the benefit of the Jean Inghlow Society of the University. The students of the University were invited. Beside some citizens

of town a large number attended. As soon as a sufficient number had arrived, music and dancing was introduced. This new and pleasant feature of the mite was gayly participated in. The dancing was kept up until the enjoyment had increased to such an extent that the cup of pleasure was overflowing, and all-at once the midnight hour between Saturday and Sunday was too soon announced.

Two pieces of artillery have arrived, and among those students who have never seen anything in the shape of fire arms larger than “pepper boxes,” there is considerable excitement created.

The protective force of the wine cellar has been increased by two pieces of artillery, which were placed out at the side immediately on arriving.

Mr. J. L. Torrey, class '74, has been appointed assistant librarian.

The boys have been skating on St. Mary's Lake for some days past.

O. K. BARBER-SHOP,

George Richardson, proprietor, opposite the Post-office, Columbia. Shaving, shampooing, &c., &c., done in the neatest manner. Terms—always reasonable. Call and see me. [1yr]

Our military department is now a success beyond a doubt.

A senior's hat blew off and sunk in Lake St. Mary. The exact number of lives lost not known.

A Freshman witnessed a strange phenomenon a few days ago, while skating on the glossy surface of the Lake. New skates—a start—a crash, and then indistinct visions of stars and comets. He will be glad to see any of his friends who will visit his room.

“How beautiful,” said a divine to our President, “to see so many young men with their eyes reverently lift toward heaven.” The young ladies occupy the gallery.

A mammoth-footed Athenæan, probably sarcastically speaking, says he didn't attend a late exhibition because he thought the affair was too small for his UNDERSTANDING.

Groceries of all kinds at Shock & Henderson's.

Graveled walks have made Columbia the boot and shoe centre of the globe.

The senior class have completed Mental Philosophy and sustained a creditable examination. They are now engaged upon International Law.

A student picked out of his boot a piece of gravel which fills a drawer in the cabinet room.

The French and German languages are quite popular among our students.

Stoga cigars at Shock & Henderson's.

A student purchased a pair of new boots, attended college during the day, drilled in the afternoon, and in the evening was congratulated by his friends upon his his “coming out” the sole proprietor of a pair of boot straps.

A senior was brave enough to support an Athenæan badge on the evening of the 19th.

A prep went skating. His room-mate thinks he looked better with a straight nose.

Subscribe for the Missouriian. \$1.00 a year.

A solid iron wall one foot thick is said to enclose the wine. Cave?

We have heard that one or two students thought we were a little too personal in our last issue. We ask the pardon of these gentleman and assure them that it was not in the least intended on our part to injure them in any way.

Chewing and smoking tobacco at Shock & Henderson's.

The war between white and black neck-ties for full dress continues to rage.

St. Joe. has a man so bow-legged that he has his pants cut by a circular saw.

Subscribe for the MISSOURIAN.

A large number of the University Battalion hung around the poles on election day.

Some of the boys are in trouble about their souls giving way, while coming up to morning prayers.

In order to attend his recitations, a student (whose name we are afraid to mention,) is compelled to shed his shoes and leave them outside. The entrance to the recitation room is only a yard and a half wide.

Mr. T. E. Holland, '71, is attending medical lectures in St. Louis.

We learn from the “Westminster Monthly,” that the local of that paper has secured the services of a barber who had been in the Lunatic Asylum for some time past. We rejoice that you have succeeded in getting the proper man.

At a late exhibition a prep's hat was passed around through the audience, with a card attached, soliciting contributions. The hat came back with the number of articles in it largely increased.

Look Out!—The place to buy you groceries, cigars, tobacco, wines, pocket knives, lamps, &c., is at Hickman, Ferguson & Co's., south side Broadway.

Since the election the Greeley and Brown boys have nothing to say on the cigar and beer question.

As we have been accused of being silent on this subject, we state here, that we never intended to keep the secret, but on the contrary, we desire everybody to know that there REALLY is a wine cellar in the University and graveled walks in the campus, about which we hope to be able to say something hereafter.

It is said that a visitor to the University came up the graveled walk as far as the lake, where he was entertained by the scenery around until a small boy could be dispatched for another pair of shoes.

We raise pumpkins so large on the Agricultural Farm, that two agricultural seniors talk of taking up their abode for the winter in one that happened to grow near the college.

We local, tremblingly, received the following warning, which for “bizziness” is unsurpassed:

“Youm fellers want to keep us fellers' names out of your paper, else youm will get your d—d snoot busted. This is bizziness.”

Our checks are ready to pass in.

The cold weather has stopped the boys from abusing stringed instruments at the expense of the feelings of the young ladies of the colleges.

The white handkerchief boys have the following on a late initiate in their fraternity who evidently is near-sighted. The hero of the story was practicing the handkerchief flirtation with what he supposed to be a lady friend. T was nearly dark. The flirtation waxed warmer until the gent approached the object of his love, and found it to be a white cow. Flirty crawled toward home.

From a remark overheard, we think it would be advisable for all students to fix firmly their names in their overcoats.

UNIVERSITY MISSOURIANS for sale at the Post Office News Depot.

It is painfully quiet about the University: “Everything is solemn and the bell hangs high.” Won't somebody do something to furnish us an item?

A member of the Analytical Chemistry class found a piece of something on one of our walks which he supposed to be a meteorite. It weighs several pounds, measures several feet and was all covered up in gravel.

A former editor of the “Athenæan Joker” is responsible for this: “If I get a chance at a certain man's field I will leave nothing but shucks.”

A student applied at Strawn, Hedden & Co's to buy an invitation to the “open session of Martha Washington.” They didn't have any.

The club boys have had quite a row over their coal. Each man, it is said, now keeps his coal in his trunk.

LIVE, wide-awake students, buy books, stationery, &c., of GILMAN, DORSEY, & Co.

The University Missourian.

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Subscriptions and advertising due on receipt of first number. All subscribers who have not paid are urgently requested to remit by return mail.

Like some of our Eastern friends, we are anxiously awaiting the *Vassar Miscellany*. Don't be afraid ladies, we will receive you with open arms.

The thanks of the editor-in-chief are due to the students of McClelland Mansion for their elegant dinner on the 19th. These students, eleven in number, may safely challenge comparison with any in the University. Not one of them uses tobacco in any manner, shape or form; and not one of them drinks intoxicating liquor, or uses profane language.

The *College Courant* is still a regular visitor to our sanctum. As usual it contains a large quantity of interesting matter, literary, scientific, &c. It numbers among its contributors several distinguished scholars and able writers. Its facilities for collecting everything of college interest are unsurpassed, and it never fails to bring us the latest news from all the leading colleges of the country.

As a representative of higher college journalism, it has no superiors. Its editors are men of broad and liberal views, candid in their opinions, and generally just in their criticisms. We notice with pleasure their straightforward, independent and manly efforts to act without fear or favor.

Any one desirous of reading a high-toned college journal cannot do better than subscribe for the *College Courant*.

Address, COLLEGE COURANT, New Haven, Connecticut.

Our business has assumed a magnitude that not less than four business managers have succumbed within the last year. The last, Mr. W. J. Babb, has just tendered his resignation, and Mr. N. B. Laughlin, an old and highly popular student, takes his place.

TRUE HEROISM.

True heroism is founded upon the noblest traits of the human heart: prompted by a boundless love of mankind; and culminated by a glorious self-sacrifice. Deeds of true heroism shine upon the dark pages of the world's history, like stars in the gloom of midnight through rifts of storm clouds; they are beacon lights to guard men from the shallows of selfishness and the breakers of brutality, and guide them into the havens of fortitude and benevolence. In sacred history is recorded the lives and actions of the disciples of Him who died upon Calvary; they were fishers of Galilee, not distinguished for knowledge or characterized by wisdom; but upon their brows was stamped the broad seal of true heroism. Fearlessly did they teach a glorious redemption, when tyrants ruled and the world was shrouded in superstition; often did they suffer persecution; and with a fortitude as true as the doctrines they inculcated did they submit to martyrdom. Guided by examples like these, Evangelists and Reformers of a later day suffered long years of imprisonment and even death at the stake, rather than forsake a creed they deemed right.

The annals of sunny Italy's seven hilled city are blackened by the cruelties of a Caligula and a Nero. Her people were cursed by the ambition of a Cæsar, and their downfall hastened by an idolatrous religion and a love of luxury. Among all this, so repulsive to the enlightened mind and the kindly heart, there are examples of true heroism: in a Curtius leaping into the yawning chasm to prevent its engulfing his native city; in a Mutius holding his good right hand in the blazing camp-fire until it was consumed, to show to his captors that torture would not make him a traitor to his country.

There is on the continent of Europe a small section of country surrounded by lofty mountains and abounding in fertile valleys, that has furnished as striking examples of true heroism as ever graced the song of ancient minstrel, or adorned the verse of modern poet. Truly, Switzerland has been fraught with deeds of true heroism. The intrepid and liberty-loving Tell roused the people to strike for freedom when surrounding nations were trammled by the shackles of despotism; when proud and imperious Austria sought to deprive them of this dear bought liberty, victory was secured by the self-sacrifice of Arnold Winkelried. Never while the deeds of the good and true are cherished in the memories of men will these names be obliterated.

Our own beautiful land, although its people are accused of practicability and excessive love of gain, although partizanship runs high and prejudices influence the action of the masses, has examples of true heroism worthy to be placed side by side with those of Roman heroes, or Swiss patriots. The American

father to instill a love for the noble, the good and the true tells his son of our soldiers of the Revolution, marching barefooted and bleeding through ice and snow to battle for freedom; of the heroic Hale, wishing upon the scaffold that he had more lives than one to offer for his country; of the gallant Jasper, leaping into the midst of British shot and shell to recover the old banner from the dust and plant it again on the ramparts of Moultrie.

In our late civil war, when father was arraigned against son, and brother against brother, when happy firesides were made cheerless in the North, and beautiful homes rendered desolate in the South; in both armies were there deeds of true heroism. The poet, appreciating these deeds, has immortalized the names of old John Burns, of Gettysburg, and brave Barbara Frietchie, of Fredericktown.

It is not in war alone, when our people are disunited and the government seems on the verge of ruin, that deeds of true heroism are enacted. Not a vessel is wrecked at sea, or a railroad accident, or terrible conflagration occurs on land, that does not teem with examples to increase our admiration of character and deepen our respect for mankind.

The burning of the steamer *Bienville*, bound from New York to Aspinwald, affords a striking example of the highest heroism—simple and persistent duty in the hour of danger. Several days had the vessel been sailing, bright was the sky, fresh blew the wind and all bespoke a favorable voyage, until one beautiful morning the terror-striking alarm of fire was sounded. Manfully did the captain and crew strive to conquer the destroyer, raging in the hold, but hotter grew the deck and fainter the hope of safety in the hearts of the passengers. For three long hours did they labor but still the fire remained unquelled. Then the boats were launched, but not until every man, woman and child had been removed, and the fire bursting through the deck was leaping wildly among the masts and rigging did the heroic commander leave the vessel. In the evening, when the boats had reached the land, the voices of those who had been saved, rose up in a song of gratitude to the noble captain, Maury, for their deliverance. But not alone with this little band will the name of Jefferson Maury be cherished. Already has the newspaper, that mighty disseminator as to the world's transactions, carried the tidings of his heroic bravery to every household in the land; and long will his name be remembered and the story of his heroism told.

Deeds of true heroism will never go out of fashion; the heart of every true lover of humanity will always swell with emotion when they are mentioned; the historian will ever write them high upon the scroll of fame, among the names of the good and the true; the poet embalm them in verse that will live as long as literature has an existence.

MARTHA WASHINGTON INSTITUTE.

An open session of the Martha Washington Institute was held Tuesday evening, November 19th, in celebration of the 44th Birth day of Pres. J. K. Rogers. At an early hour the numerous friends and patrons of Christian College assembled in the chapel of the institution to witness the performance of the exercises prepared for the entertainment. As usual on such occasions, the chapel was not sufficiently capacious to comfortably accommodate the large audiences accustomed to congregate. The house was called to order by the President, Miss Maggie Errett, after which the minutes of the preceding meeting were read by the Secretary, Miss Ella Estill, and adopted by the Institute. The disposal of the exercises was such that the musical and literary performances enjoyably alternated. The excellence and graceful delivery of the various productions, consisting of essays, poems and recitations, evidenced eminent proficiency in scholarly attainments. The music was all of a very high character and the able rendition of the best selections from *Il Trovatore* deserve especial mention. The *Literary Gem*, as customary, was agreeably received by the audience, and by the University students, with violent muscular exhibitions of satisfaction. The character of the exercises throughout reflected credit upon the young ladies and the Faculty of the institution, and compared favorably with similar exhibitions of former years, yet occupying a place in the memory of Columbian auditory. After the conclusion of the exercises, President Rogers spoke to the audience and especially the Institute with words of advice and encouragement that duly reciprocated the interest by the scholars and faculty of the College, for his future success and usefulness in the world. The President referred to the years of his life which had been devoted to female education, as being the happiest. Eighteen of the forty-four have been spent in the school-room. His words were attentively listened to and those directed to his pupils were received with lasting appreciation.

Col. Switzler then addressed the house, and as a patron and Curator of the Institution, expressed his wishes for its success, for the preservation of the President and Faculty, for the future usefulness and welfare of the young ladies who yearly leave the "classic shades" and fond associations of Christian College to battle with the practicalities of life.

The audience was then dismissed.

Madame DeStael said, "If I were mistress of fifty languages, I would think in the deep German, converse in the gay French, write in the copious English, sing in the majestic Spanish, deliver in the noble Greek, and make love in the soft Italian."

CLUB BOARDING.

The object of "club boarding" is to so reduce the expenses incurred in obtaining an education that young men of limited means can partake of the benefit of superior instruction imparted, that formerly only the more affluent could afford. To this end our "Curators" have erected cottages for the accommodation of such students as desire club boarding. The great object, it appears, is to save money, for aside from this consideration, club boarding, certainly has no especial attraction. Generally speaking, we think students are deceived, before coming to college, as to the amount of money saved by such boarding. What then is really saved? All students would like to know before coming to college. Our catalogues show that "club boarding" can be obtained for \$1.25 or \$1.50 per week and room rent costs a mere trifle. Students then come to college impressed with the belief that \$1.25 or \$1.50 per week is about all that is required. But when he casts up his accounts at the end of the year he is surprised at not finding a greater difference between the cost of boarding in private families and boarding in "clubs." The truth is, his railroad expenses, books, clothes and washing will amount to the same, whether he rooms in a dry goods box or in a palace. So for the present we can leave the foregoing expenses out of account. After he furnishes the room with beds, chairs, tables, lights, fuel, stove and pays room rent, his weekly dues amount to at least \$2.50. This is the actual experience of many, and with others it is exceeded. Boarding can be obtained in private families for \$4.00 per week, which leaves \$1.50 per week in favor of club boarding, or a saving of \$60.00 in the scholastic year. So if the student spends \$300.00 per year in a private family, he will spend \$240.00 in the clubs, which fact the student had as well understand before he comes to college. Whether this money is judiciously saved or not, is not our purpose to determine. We are only dealing with facts and not endeavoring to theorize.

"MISERY LOVES COMPANY."

No one is infallible. We were apprised of our imperfections by the young ladies of "Martha Washington Institute" on exhibition some evenings since. They say we devote our columns too exclusively to one subject, for instance, "University Cellar." We feel thankful for criticisms that we may amend, though it is feared the young ladies cannot do us much permanent good, for it is said, Girls always die young. We listened to the reading of a paper not long since and discovered that others had fallen into the same error of devoting their columns too exclusively to one subject, for instance, "Athenæan." "Let's have peace."

OPEN SESSION.

The Athenæan Society held an open session on Friday evening, November 1st. By invitation, the Faculty of the University and the Faculty with the senior and junior classes of Stephens College, together with other local friends, were present. The exercises consisted of essays, declamations, and debate.

With one or two exceptions the essays and declamations were of a high order—and very well delivered. At their conclusion a recess of fifteen minutes was enjoyed in pleasant conversation between the members and their visiting friends. After recess debate came next in order. The question for discussion was: Resolved, that Capital Punishment ought to be abolished. It was discussed in an able, exhaustive and at times eloquent manner.

After the spirited contest was over, the President rendered his decision in favor of the negative.

The ordinary business of the Society was then transacted, and proved very amusing, and of course interesting to the visitors. At last roll-call, a number of delinquents were brought before the society, heavy fines and other penalties being imposed.

Altogether it was a very pleasant occasion, reflecting much honor upon all concerned, and we hope ere long to enjoy another similar session.

UNIVERSITY OF THE STATE OF MISSOURI—REPORT OF CURATORS.—We have a confession to make. We took up this report, thinking What can a Missouri University amount to? We laid it down, convinced that Missouri has one of the best, if not the best, University in the country. It has not the advantage of age, we admit, but it has more—the advantage of a strong, ambitious youth. More than this too, it has genuine *American* blood, which will not permit itself to run in the ready-made foreign channels which all our older institutions adopted, and can not surrender if they would, and (the most of them) would not if they could. We wish we could tell the whole story of this institution as it is most ably and fascinatingly done in the "historical" of the report, which we began to read, not to finish, but we did. Suffice it to say that, financially the University is *flush*, with every prospect of remaining so, inasmuch as the Legislature is evidently its friend. In locality, in its provisions and possibilities, we see the development of a complete University, in the genuine sense of that term.—*Nat. Normal.*

The University of France has one hundred and nine professors.

The Westminster Monthly hails with true welcome a new, nice, sweet-hearted girl-paper—The Stephens College Chaplet, edited by young ladies of Stephens College, Columbia, Mo. A kiss to it!—*Westminster Monthly*

(Continued from Third Page.)

Burge ate nine poppers (one quart each) of pop corn on the strength of Grant's election. We epizootically tremble for him.

Miller says he is revising his essay on "Bees" for publication.

A few days since an Agricultural Senior received an over-coat from his father. It was not in style. Too bad. Agricultural tears were shed the whole day. He is his father's only son, and he keeps the "prayer-book" for the senior class. Later—He has been consoled by receiving the stamps which enabled him to buy another big new red neck-quilt.

At least forty of our students voted at the election.

A student of "French Harp" notoriety attended church last Sunday, and in attempting to get from his pocket a bible, accidentally dropped out a pack of visiting cards, with pictures on them.

THE cash system for young men attending school is much the best. By buying your clothing, boots, hats, stationery, &c., of Moss & Prewitt for cash you get them cheaper and save the annoyance of being dunned and having your accounts sent home after you at the end of the session.

Prof. James Hadley of Yale College, and author of a well-known Greek grammar, died on the 14th inst.

Mount Pleasant College at Huntsville, Mo. has 250 students.

Samuel T. Swinford, who graduated in the Normal Department last June, is teaching in the High School at Independence, Missouri. Intends returning next year.

The other members of the corps have been trying to raise a fuss ever since our new office was handsomely graced by a visit received last Thursday from four of Christian College's fair pupils, and two otherwise connected with the institution, while they were absent from business. The local being the only one at his post had all the glory to himself, and takes pleasure in acknowledging the visit.

STUDENTS, ATTENTION!

Next in importance to the clothing of the mind is the proper clothing of the body. The University guarantees the former and Strawn, Hedden & Co., at the old head quarters give particular attention to the latter. They have always on hand fashionable clothing shirts, latest style hats and caps, boots and shoes, cravats, handkerchiefs, &c., all of which they furnish at remarkably low rates.

HICKMAN ANNIVERSARY.

The anniversary of Hickman Institute was celebrated in Stephens College on Friday evening, November 15th. Although the weather was very stormy and otherwise disagreeable, the commodious and elegantly decorated chapel of the institution was well filled with an appreciative audience.

At the appointed hour, the house was called to order by Miss Emma P. Woodson, President of the Institute. The roll was then called, after which the exercises were formally opened with prayer by Rev. J. D. Vincil. The exercises consisted of music, both vocal and instrumental, readings, or recitations, and the anniversary address. Before the regular exercises, a humorous programme consisting of translations, recitations, correspondence and debate was performed to the great satisfaction of the audience. The recitation effectually removed all doubts as to whether "Mary had a little lamb." The debate was conclusive, and the declaration of the young lady who could find "no arguments" on the af-

firmative of the question: Resolved that it was injurious for ladies attending college to correspond with gentlemen—was loudly applauded, particularly by University students.

This programme being over, the regular exercises were continued with music by Misses Matthews and Peery, recitation by Miss Julia Bouton, song by Misses Speed and Henslee, music by Mrs. Doll, recitation by Miss Laura Speed, address by Rev. J. D. Vincil, and song—"Good-Night," by the Hickman choir.

To say that these exercises were well performed would not fully express the truth. They were an improvement on even the excellent exercises of former occasions, and elicited the heartiest applause from the whole audience. Indeed the young ladies acquitted themselves in the most creditable manner. That the address was eloquent and impressive, the name of the speaker sufficiently confirms.

At the conclusion of the regular programme, Miss Walsie Henslee, by special request, rendered the thrilling "Spanish Retreat," on the guitar. As may be supposed, it was greeted with repeated applause.

Col. Switzler being present, was called on by the President, and responded in a short but eloquent eulogy upon the departed Hickman, after whom the Institute was named. He also paid a glowing tribute to the well-remembered and oft-lamented Hollis. In concluding, he referred in well-merited terms to James L. Stephens, the Ezra Cornell of Stephens College, and to its present deservedly popular President, E. S. Dulin. His remarks were greeted with great applause.

The bouquet was presented to Rev. Mr. Vincil, the orator of the occasion, by Miss Lillie Runyan.

Mr. Vincil accepted it in his own happy manner, thanking the young ladies for their kindness, and praying Heaven's choicest blessings upon them all.

The benediction being pronounced, the audience retired with their high opinion of Stephens College still unchanged.

Altogether it was the best exhibition we have yet attended. The performers sustained themselves with the most perfect ease and address. Their appearance upon the stage was very beautiful, so much so that we are inclined to believe *beauty* is one of the requisites for admission to Stephens College.

COLLEGE TIA.

There is in Chicago, we are told, a school where the reward for good behavior is the privilege of choosing a companion of the opposite sex, with whom to sit. Can not this feature of Chicago progressiveness be introduced in our University?—*Ex.*

Missouri girls are so sweet that many editors speak of them as Mo. lasses. *Qui Vive.*

A Soph. allowed himself to become so absorbed in reminiscences of the previous even-

ing as to rely, when called upon to recite, "I pass." The professor "ordered him up."—*Ex.*

The Western Faculties are certainly a godless set. An Iowa professor "flunked" recently in the Lord's prayer.—*Harvard Advocate.*

The first four graduates of Harvard University spent a term in the penitentiary. The four editors of the *Advocate* will likely do the same.—*Ex.*

Oxford celebrates its thousandth anniversary this year. It has an annual income of \$1,000,000.

The senior class motto is "Go in lemons, if you do get squeezed." It is quite popular especially with the ladies.—"G." *Syracuse University.*

It is said that Brigham Young's eldest son is about to marry a newly-established female seminary on the Hudson river.—*Annalist.*

It is hoped that Vassar College will be invited to officiate as bridesmaid on the interesting occasion.—*Vassar Miscellany.*

Those juniors who have been using ponies are alarmed at the prevalence of the "horse disease".—*Courant.*

A story is told of a college president, who, meeting on the cars a person of benzinic proclivities, and whose appearance indicated a recent debauch, sorrowfully said to him, "Been on a drunk?" "So have I," was the quick reply.—*College Herald.*

A sophomore of Williams College handed his teacher the following note from his (?) sister, supposing it to be a doctor's certificate: "Come over and see us; we've got a lamp that we can turn down—down—down. Come over and see us."—*Era.*

Pen-makers are a bad lot. They make people steel pens and then say they do write.

Leipzig is ahead of Berlin in number of students.

James Christman, of Independence, Missouri, a student of Westminster college, died very suddenly at the residence of Mr. E. Hook, in this city, on Friday, October 29, 1872. Aged about 18 years.—*Fulton Telegraph.*

"Have you heard my last speech?" asked a political haranguer of a wit. "I sincerely hope so," was the reply.—*Ex.*

The October issue of the MISSOURIAN, published at Columbia, is the best number we have received of that well edited journal.—*College Courier,*

I say, chum, the little girl digging for greens out here has just found a Freshman.—*Advocate.*

Vassar embraces 485 young ladies. Don't you wish you were Vassar?—*Yale Courant.*

If that young lady who winked at me last Sunday from the chapel gallery will leave her card on the Yale College pump I should be happy to call.—*Red Necktie.*

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

(From Miss M. B. R. to Miss Bertha R.)

LOCH LOMOND—BEN LOMOND—LOCH KATRINE
—STIRLING CASTLE.

EDINBURGH, July 6th, 1872.

Dear Sister: We left Glasgow this morning at half past seven. The day was beautiful, the very best for our proposed trip through the Highlands; and we considered ourselves very fortunate in having such a day, for the people told us that it had rained almost constantly for two weeks. We all (a party of 15) felt bright and fresh for our journey.

We took the cars at Glasgow, and passing through a beautiful country, in about an hour we were at Balloch, the head of Loch Lomond, where we took a little steamer and sailed up the Loch twenty-three miles to Inversnaid. Loch Lomond is the pride of Scottish lakes, and well may it be—boasting of innumerable beautiful islands—winding in and out among the mountains, until at times we would seem to be shut in entirely by the hills—its banks bordered with the high promontories, or now and then a beautiful valley nestled among the hills—all this variety of scenery forms one of the most beautiful, picturesque and surprising spectacles I ever saw, or expect to see. The Loch is twenty-three miles in length, its greatest breadth is five miles at the southern extremity, from which it gradually grows narrower until it terminates in a long narrow strip of water more like a river than a lake.

Around the Loch are piled high and picturesque masses of mountains, rising one above the other, with now and then a fertile valley opening between them, in which would be nestled at the foot of some towering peak a beautiful little village with its cottages thatched with the heathen.

Ben Lomond, the highest of all the mountain peaks, seems to guard the Loch. His lofty head can be seen from every point, and as our day was a remarkably clear one for this country, we could see the summit plainly. Its height is 3192 feet, and it is four miles from the Loch at its nearest point. We were about two hours at the Loch, and it was so cold all the time that I had on both my water proof and heavy shawl. We landed at Inversnaid and there took a coach through Glen Arklet to Stronachlachar, a distance of five miles. This ride is delightful, we took the outside of the coach, so as to have a fine view of the country. We passed Loch Archlet; and in the Glen an old hut was pointed out to us as the house in which the wife of Rob Roy was born, and another in which Rob Roy lived. The whole road was beautiful and just after leaving Loch Lomond we looked back through a vista of trees, at the Loch, the view was wonderfully fine. All along the road the fox glove grew in great profusion, while the hills were completely covered with the purple heather.

Stonachlachar is on the bank of Loch Katrine, and there we took the steamer again to cross the Loch. Loch Katrine is much smaller, but wilder and more romantic than Loch Lomond. This Loch with the Trossachs is the scene of Scott's "Lady of the Lake." Some of our party had a copy with them and would read portions of the poem as we passed the different points mentioned. When I got through with my journey I bought a "Lady of the Lake" for six pence and read it with ten fold the interest I ever had done before. Every foot of ground has its associations that makes it dear to the hearts of the Scotch, who venerate the memory of Scott in the highest degree. As we sailed up the Loch Ben Venne was just before us, rising to the height of 2386 feet, throwing down upon the Loch

"Craggs, knowls, and mounds, confusedly hur'd,
The fragments of an earlier world."

Ellen's Isle is at the south end of the Lake, and just here is the most beautiful part of the Lake. The hills are bolder and rise more abruptly from the bank than at any other point, and the Loch is very narrow, so that the shadows cast by the mountains reached almost across the Loch, giving a sombre look to the water. We saw the Goblins' Cave, which is a dark looking hole half way up a mountain on the bank of the Lake. Loch Katrine is where the water which supplies Glasgow is taken from, through an aqueduct.

All of these hills are covered with evergreens, which are very beautiful. After sailing through this Loch we took another open coach and rode ten miles through the Trossachs. This is a narrow glen between high mountains, and is as wild and beautiful as anything can be. Soon after entering the Glen we saw the place where Fitz James lost his "Gallant Gray." This ride through the "Trossachs" presented the wildest, most romantic scenery I have seen. You must read the "Lady of the Lake" to understand the place I have named.

At Callander we took the cars to Stirling, which we reached about four o'clock in the afternoon. The interesting part of this place is the Castle, situated upon the top of a high precipitous rock. While the Castle is the great point which attracts visitors, the town itself was very interesting to me, it being one of the oldest places in Scotland. We walked through the town about a mile to reach the Castle. King street, the old street through which the King used to drive to the Castle, is scarcely wider than our parlor, built upon either side with high stone buildings, curiously shaped, and many of them with tiled roofs. It was a half holiday, and the streets were filled with people, most of them working people from the factories.

The Castle is very old—the time of its commencement is not known, but in 1124 Alexander I died there, and in 1314, it held out three months against Edward I, with a power-

ful army. It was used for a long time as the royal residence of the Kings of Scotland.

I never understood before how one of these Castles could protect itself against an army of invaders, but they are all built on the brow of some high rock which it would be impossible for any one to scale; then they are surrounded by two walls, between which is the moat or ditch, then the gates to the walls are guarded by the portcullis. The draw-bridge across the moat, in time of danger, would be drawn, the portcullis let fall, and there could be no possible entrance to the Castle.

The outside of the Castle looks very old, and in some parts is almost covered with ivy, but the inside has been fitted up for soldiers' barracks, which we could not enter, except two rooms of great interest, The Douglas room where James murdered Douglas and threw his body out of the window, and the Chapel Royal. The view from the battlement of the Castle, is like a picture; we were just on the brow of the rock, two hundred feet high, overlooking the vale of Montith, bounded by the Highland mountains and the river Forth on the east. I sat in the seat cut in the rock, where Queen Mary is said to have sat and watched the army encamped on the plain below. No part of the Castle is in ruins, and the rooms we were in have been restored so that they look as if built yesterday; in that I was disappointed (though I have seen plenty since). At eight o'clock we took the cars and reached Edinburgh at ten and a half in the evening. It was still light. Prof. Boise, who had gone directly across, had provided lodgings for us, and met us at the depot, and we then walked to our boarding place. I assure you we were ready for a good night's rest.

My trip round cost more than to have gone directly to Edinburgh, but as it was on my way and some of the party were going, (Prof. Boise had taken the trip last year) I thought I had better go, and I am glad I did. I did enjoy it so much, and only wished you were all with me.

SUNDAY, July 8th.—We went to church to hear Dr. McGregor, but were much disappointed that his pulpit was occupied not by him, but by a very ordinary preacher. The church, you know, is Presbyterian, yet the preacher wore a robe; and there was a sounding board over his head.

It was a very quiet street we were boarding in, and we had a nice rest. On Monday, it was raining, but still we sallied forth; and as some of us had shopping to do, we went into a store where we found everything surprisingly cheap. After leaving the store we visited the great publishing house of the Chambers and were conducted through it by one of the brothers of the firm. We found much to interest us in this great establishment which sends forth the leaves of knowledge to every land where the English language is spoken.

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R. L. TODD, Sec'y.

Sept., 1872-1yr.]

Board of Curators.



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HIGH SCHOOL.

The fall session of our High School opened last Monday, under the charge of Prof. Kurtz, who has a corps of assistants. The attendance is large, numbering over one hundred pupils, and the number will be largely increased after the fair. Prof. Kurtz has fitted up the rooms in elegant style, and furnished them with the most approved patterns of school furniture. We congratulate the Professor on the brilliant opening of his enterprise and trust his most sanguine expectations may be fully realized.—*Montgomery Standard.*

Dialogue between two Sophomores—*1st Soph*—I bet I can drink more champagne than you can. *2nd Soph*—I bet I can hold more whiskey than you.—*Yale Courant.*

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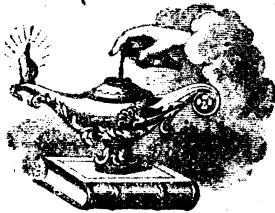
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THE COLLEGE BELL.

BY J. W. FERGUSON

The college bell! the college bell!
 How softly sweeps its silver tone
 O'er grot and vale, o'er hill and dell,
 To linger in the heart alone!
 And sweetly then the Aeolian tone,
 Breathes o'er the cords with mystic spell,
 Though many years have come and flown,
 Since first it heard the college bell.
 Afar from scenes once fondly dear,
 And every loved companion gone,
 Still softly in the heart I hear
 Thy silver peals ring on;
 And still with loving vision see,
 For still within my bosom dwell
 The forms that went and came, like me,
 Obedient to the college bell.
 Though age along the heart may steal,
 And furrow all the brow with care,
 Still with it comes thy imaging peal,
 To morning and to evening prayer.
 Where'er I roam, where'er I be,
 Like spirit antheme still will swell,
 Afar o'er life's tempestuous sea,
 Thy silver tones, sweet college bell.

CHRISTMAS.

The anniversary of Christmas comes to us in 1872 as fresh as it did to our ancestors, centuries ago. It has something in it that does not "perish with the using," but each year exhibits again its indistructable vitality.

True, its celebration has grown old—so old that history has entwined it with quaint legends and traditions, but has never obscured its character and meaning.

In by-gone days people celebrated it because they loved it as commemorative of the birth of a spiritual Redeemer and a heavenly hope. The melody of bells rung out on frosty air and the Yule-log blazed and shown on happy home gatherings.

Things social and political have undergone many changes since then, but as what we call the heart of human beings is the same however the forms of life vary, Christmas has a welcome now, no less sincere, if less rude and boisterous, than that of mediæval times.

Apart from its religious nature the anniversary has made friends for itself by the associations which surround it. There is something reverend in the memory of past generations; for who can look upon a work or consider a subject upon which the labor or the thought of a dead people has been bestowed without a sentiment of affection and interest. Whether it be a majestic ruin or the recurrence of the

day of an ancient festival, the spirit of the past seems alive therein and to address us by a voiceless appealing. The historical associations of Christmas are only one of its titles to affection and veneration. With most persons it is identified with the happiest memories of childhood. In our young and ardent years, the joyful season, assuming a social importance that eclipsed every other time, caused us to look for its coming with delight and it was literally "the happiest day of all the year."

It is the memory of those days that helps to consecrate Christmas and endears it to every one.

Then, too, it is a time for social festivity and all being accustomed so to regard it, it comes anticipated with pleasure and welcome wherever there is a christian home or heart.

But the day we celebrate demands recognition by virtue of something else besides its historical and social associations and festive character,

In the light of the benefit it has accomplished, the christian creed calls upon its believers to celebrate the birth of its founder, to meet the assumed anniversary of the event with rejoicing.

An annual festival is therefore a natural and expressive manner of commemorating an event which gladdens and ennobles life and fills even the grave with the solemn ineffable radiance of immortality.

To celebrate Christmas is not only the duty but the pleasure of christians, and the influence of their glad enthusiasm rarely fails to draw into participation even those who practically repudiate their creed.

It is easy to understand the vigorous vitality of the observance and celebration of this day, when we connect it with the thoughts we have mentioned. The past crowns it with evergreens and each individual now has the same personal reason to greet it cordially, that actuated believers ten centuries ago; and as the advent of the Messiah has been followed with extraordinary results to the race, however, his historical character may be regarded, none can refuse to gain the festive spirit abroad in the hearts of the people. Religion, it is true, is full of controversy within and without, but its cardinal fact only is involved in the celebration of Christmas; and debatable ground being excluded, the occasion invites to happiness and enjoyment of social and domestic pleasures, "with bright glances from beyond the horizon of life to gladden serious meditation."

FANATICISM.

Before education had become universal or religion had been divested of arrogance and austerity, there was some palliation for fanaticism and narrow opinions. They were never however, nor are they now, concomitants of a great mind. Columbus earnestly believed that there was a continent then undiscovered: Copernicus that the earth revolved around its axis and Kepler that the planets described elliptical orbits. These theories, when first promulgated, were deemed fanaticisms, but time, that remedial agent of all defects and fallacies, soon disclosed them to be truths, founded upon reason and deduced from incontrovertible laws.

In this age of enlightenment and liberal opinions, fanatics and dogmatists are anomalies. Yet paradoxical as it may seem, there are occasional instances of men occupying prominent positions, who have permitted selfish motives and *sectarian* prejudices to bias their judgments and permeate their actions. Such men are to be pitied rather than criticised: like the maniac of whom history tells, "they beat the ocean with rods". They cannot keep time with the grand march of human progress and like stragglers in our armies they must "fall to the rear".

Prejudice and Error must, and will yield to Reason and Truth.

JAPANESE STUDENTS.

A large number of Japanese Students are now attending college in different parts of the United States. As a general thing they are connected with the most wealthy and powerful families of Japan. Contrary to expectation, they are found to make very rapid progress in their studies, often excelling their American class-mates. They enter with great relish all the college sports, and are usually found proficient here as elsewhere. They are extremely moral in their habits, and are without exception favorites with all the students.

The future influence of these students on Japanese civilization cannot fail to be wide spread and highly beneficial.

A few sensitive little fellows have left Cornell University because ladies have been admitted as students.—*Ex.*

UNIVERSITY LECTURES.

Grand Agricultural Gala Occasions. What we Heard About Farming.

On Tuesday evening (the 10th,) a large audience composed of farmers, students, members of the press, and the entire Board of Curators, then in session, gathered in the University Chapel to listen to addresses by President Read, Col. Colman, President of the State Agricultural Board, and Hon. Mr. Monteith, State Superintendent of Common Schools. Hon. J. S. Rollins presided.

Dr. Read set forth in general terms the advantages which had accrued to the University through the Agricultural Department, and referred in a very complimentary manner to the proficiency of the Agricultural students, not only in their own special department but in almost all others connected with the University. The best historian in the Institution, and in fact the leaders in nearly every department were members of the Agricultural classes. He jocularly stated that they were *leaders* even in the wine-raids, for he himself had caught them in the vaults.

Col. Colman was next introduced and entertained the audience for half an hour or longer in a facetious little speech. This gentleman was followed by Superintendent Monteith, who addressed the audience in a graceful, happy manner. He referred to the intimate relation between the farming community and the common school, setting forth the high value and importance of intelligent husbandry. His remarks were greeted with frequent applause, as were those which preceded them.

On Wednesday evening following, Prof. Swallow's recitation room was filled with an elegant audience of ladies and gentlemen to listen to an address by Hon. A. J. Conant on "The Aesthetics of Agriculture." The speaker and subject, both combined to render the occasion one of the most interesting in the annals of the University. Mr. Conant spoke for almost an hour in a chaste and elegant style, without any notes whatever. At the conclusion of his address Col. Williams made a pleasant but very instructive speech which was listened to with perfect attention and greeted with merited applause.

He was followed by Col. Barrett, a graceful and elegant orator who sustained his high reputation as a public speaker.

Hon. Henry Smith (reputed one of the handsomest men in the State,) was next introduced, and although quite a young man proved himself equal to the occasion.

On Thursday evening the lectures were continued by Prof. Detmers, of Iowa University. He delivered an able, learned treatise on the present prevailing "Epizootic." A large number of farmers and agricultural students were present. His lecture being on a

"live subject" was heard with much attention and pleasure.

Prof. Swallow deserves great credit for his instrumentality in securing this course of lectures, and we trust that his efforts to benefit a much neglected branch of industry will be duly appreciated.

CURATORS.

The Board of Curators held their semi-annual session in the Library Hall during the preceding week. A large amount of business was transacted and various measures proposed for the further advancement of the University. Among the most important actions of the Board was the establishment of a Medical Department, in which the following Faculty was appointed: A. W. McAlester, M. D., Professor of Anatomy, Surgery, &c.; Thomas A. Arnold, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics, &c.; J. G. Norwood, M. D., Professor of Medical Jurisprudence, &c.; Paul Schwitzer, M. D., Professor of Pharmacy, &c.; G. C. Swallow, M. D., Professor of Comparative Physiology, &c. This department will be open for the reception of students on the 15th of February, 1873.

The Executive Committee was authorized to expend \$5,000 in the erection of cottages, so that there will soon be accommodations for a hundred additional students.

Complimentary Resolutions were passed expressing the high appreciation of the Board for the almost perfect good conduct thus far displayed by students.

The next meeting of the Board will take place in June.

WHITE ABORIGINES OF MISSOURI.

This is the heading of a spicy little article of "The College Herald," published at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. It says that Missourians are "unfortunately dirty, opposed to literature, yankee traveling correspondents, school teachers, innovations and improvements of all kinds." It ridicules our simplicity and denominates us as anti-progressiveists, as anti-diluvians. It is expressive throughout of the chagrin of some disappointed speculator who had failed to dispose of his cargo of "wooden hams," with the facility and profit he had anticipated. We would advise our co-temporaries to be honest. We think that "Missouri Aborigines" should not be censured for disinclination to invest in ligneous pork. Berkshires and Chester White are always saleable. But "Missouri Aborigines" have determined to discountenance any attempt of undeveloped yankee speculators to obtain a livelihood in the disreputable traffic of their fathers.

California University has 175 students, 25 of whom are young ladies. The Legislature has given it \$372,000.

SIR WALTER SCOTT.

There is a grandeur in the life which is above common rule—which is a law unto itself—exempted by its great endowments from the common course of living. Such an existence, when it is pure like Wordsworth's, commands our respect and almost awe. When it is wild and irregular like Byron's, it moves us to seek out every eager excuse for that light, leading ever astray, which still is light from Heaven. But how much nobler, how much more truly great, is the life raised by genius above the common level, but loyally subject to all the daily burdens of humanity, throwing off no yoke; patient, not petulant under every restraint; if one thing fails, cheerfully, bravely, with a smile, taking up another. This is a subject of which we cannot trust ourselves to speak, so infinitely to our thinking, does this broad, loyal, simple humanity, the common nature sublimated and expanded all over, not individualized into sharp identity, transcend those lower peaks of obstinate, self-regarding, self-idolizing personality. Scott conducts himself throughout, in his faults as in his virtues, as any ordinary man of generosity and honor would have done. He seeks no benefit of clergy. He toils, mortgages himself, anticipates the exertions of his own future, as if he had been no poet, but an honest man struggling hard by sacrifice and manual labor—common work—to keep his head above water, and save himself and his friends. He takes no thought for his own ruffled *amore propre*, makes no moan over the hard necessity of putting his Pegasus into harness. Far other is the effect of necessity and embarrassment upon him. That which the poor scrib-ler mourns over as a degradation of his genius this man accepted without a whisper or a thought of shame. It was no ignominy and no grief to him that he had to keep the mighty faculties in constant exercise, and work like a slave or a giant for the money which was needed. Neither his work nor his anxiety disturbed the gracious nature which through all could take its pleasure, could bear up and press on, ever with more and more work, and ever with dragging after him upheld by his strong arm, the incapable souls whose fault it was. His poetic cotemporaries, while he went through this long struggle, were preaching to the world the necessity laid upon it of providing a peaceful rest and sheltered life for a man of genius, in order that he might work without care or restraint; while gayly in his fetters, bound hand and foot, anxiously striving only to keep on, and not to fail, this man of genius lived and labored. Honor and highest praise to the brave soul who was first of all things a man before he was ever a poet; he did it—and Shakespeare—no more.—*Waverly Magazine*.

CO-EDUCATION.

This question still continues to agitate the college world. Its friends are daily gaining ground, for the practical workings of every institution in which it has been tried, thus far are strongly in its favor. James Fremau Clerk Board of Overseers of Harvard University, advocates its adoption there. He says: It is no objection that the other method has hitherto prevailed. We have inherited the present system from monastic times, when priests were the only teacher, when the only college was a cloister, and when it was thought that the only way to preserve purity was by a separation of the sexes.

We have now learned not to put asunder what God has joined together, and know that the presence of men and women together in the pursuits, studies, and pleasures of life is good for both.

She humanizes him, and he educates her to liberty

* * * * *

Co-education means that the sexes are to be together *in their studies*—that they are to have the same teacher, be in the same classes, recite together, and contend together for the rank and honors; and we say that by these common studies the young men grow less rude, and the young women less frivolous: that the characters of the one are refined, and the minds of the other deepened.

David B. Hagar, principal of the Salem Normal School, says: "There are not many propositions to make in regard to education, concerning which I could speak very positively; but of one thing I am sure, that young women study better, behave better, and are in everyway benefited by being together in the high schools."

Pres. White of Cornell University testifies as follows: "During many years, indeed during the greater part of the century, the education together of young men and young women of marriageable age, and coming from distant homes, has been going on all about us in the academies and high schools of the state of New York and neighboring states and not only have no evil results followed worthy to be taken into the account but the system has worked so well that it has come to be regarded as natural and normal."

Prof. Dickenson of the State Normal at Westfield, Mass., remarks that "there is always a state of uneasiness among boys or girls who are collected apart from each other. This is clearly seen in our colleges and young ladies' seminaries. The presence of young ladies exerts a restraining and refining influence over young men, and the presence of young men exerts an influence that tends to give strength and dignity to the character of young ladies,"

Principal Armstrong of the Normal School at Fredonia, New York, speaks in these significant terms: "My observation shows that

the morals of students of either sex deteriorate, apparently in proportion to the vigor of the separation of the sexes. The same is true of their delicacy of feeling their sense honor, and their love of truth."

Rev. Joseph Cummings, president of Wesleyan University states in substance: I have had some opportunity to understand the subject, as I have been a student, teacher, and principal of seminaries in which both sexes were educated. I heartily approve of the co-education of the sexes, and consider the ordinary objections as having no foundation."

President Hosmer of Antioch college, says: "This institution has been open to both sexes for nearly twenty years, and I know of no instance of gross impropriety in the intercourse of young women. Instances of small indiscretions there have been, but even with these I think it better to have the sexes together, as they were made to be."

In our own University young ladies have been admitted to all departments; and we know from several years observation that the standard of morality among our students has been thereby elevated. A higher tone and a more correct deportment characterize the whole body of students. Meeting one another daily, both sexes blend their voices in the morning songs of worship, unite in common prayer, and then retire to the recitation rooms to contest their respective powers on equal terms. By these means both undergo a discipline that already displays its beneficial influence. Students who at first objected to this arrangement now testify to its efficacy, and we venture to say that there is not a dozen thoughtful-minded students in the University who would not advocate the continuance of the present system.

Judging from the high evidence, which we find in nearly all our exchanges to the merits of co-education we are confident that the time is approaching rapidly when the old, non-sensical objections to the system will find their only utterance from the old non-sensical tongues of "fogy educators." Young women will ultimately enjoy all the benefits of every College and University in the land; and until they prove themselves unworthy of those benefits we shall continue to believe in co-education.

A COLLEGE ROW.—There is trouble at the Beloit (Wis.) college. The Faculty have demanded the manuscript of the *College Register*, which is about going to press, and the students refused to present it, claiming that they have a right to issue a *Register* without the Faculty's interference. The publishing committee are threatened with expulsion. All but six members of the college classes have signed a pledge to leave if the committee are expelled.—*Davenport Gazette*.

America is the orator's stage—mankind his audience.

OUR STUDENTS.

Our students are becoming exceedingly playful. It would appear decidedly ungracious to curb their hilarity and cause them to act in a constrained and unnatural manner. We learn by reference to another column that Christmas is coming. Consider the uncongeniality of the self denial to which our students have patiently subjected themselves since the opening of the term. How utterly inconsistent is the levity of youth and the gravity of age. Antediluvians may talk of dignity, and propriety, but the good sense of our students repudiates all such pretensions as heartless, hollow, and professional. The idea of indignity always conveys the inseparable accompaniment of a corresponding intention. A student is not to be adjudged undignified merely by the externality of demeanor. His actions may be exceedingly irregular and his purpose irreproachable. Then cease to animadvert upon his conduct at every exhibition of boyish effervescence. Suppose he does occasionally whistle: suppose he does immerse our cannon in St. Mary's lake, and applaud anecdotes intended for such reception. Is not this diversion natural, necessary, and wholesome? Well then, sca—t.

SCIENTIFIC?

Cats are indestructible. If we wish to dispose of cats we simply have to let them live out their appointed days. They cannot be annihilated by any conceivable mechanical process. Wise old women tell us that they often reappear after real assassination with many infallible proofs of identity, thus establishing the truth of the proposition enunciated. What would "home" be without a cat? They appear to be an indispensable article to the completeness of all well regulated households. Cats make music a specialty. See with what composure they sit perched upon the gatepost, warbling in a style peculiar to themselves, regardless of the inclemency of the night. Such entertainments are very acceptable, and enjoyably variegates the sorrows of life. Cats are quite sensitive. Mistreatment provokes expressions of remonstrance which convict us of an offense that no apologies can excuse.

This is to be deplored. However, they possess many redeeming qualities and as the world is becoming rapidly humanized we expect to see the Millennium day of good will, when bootkacks and cordwood will cease to be misdirected. Cats are not exempt from the civil dissensions incident to humanity. The only description of such engagements we ever receive is furnished by a perfect fog of down which instantly envelops the contestants. Scat!

Men are not measured by the attainments of an hour.

The University Missourian.

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OPEN SESSION.

The Union Literary Society held an open session in their Hall on Friday evening, Dec. 13th;—Mr. R. F. Walker, President, in the Chair. The Faculty, the Senior and Junior classes of Stephens Colleges, together with the Normal Ladies and other invited friends, were present.

The exercises consisted of declamations, essays, and debate. The declamations were of a high order and very well delivered:—The essays were both amusing and instructive.

On invitation, Prof. Dingle, Mr. Bedford, Col. Switzler, Rev. Mr. Babb, Mr. Robert Fagan, Mr. J. H. Dryden, and others, made short appropriate speeches. Recess of 15 minutes followed, after which debate came next in order. The question for discussion was: Resolved, that military achievements ought not to influence the people of the U. S. in the selection of President. Both sides made able, argumentive, and eloquent speeches, showing great historical knowledge and variety of illustration. The President rendered his decision in favor of the affirmative. A pleasant feature of the occasion was an "adjournment declamation" in *German* by Mr. Rothman. We agreed unanimously with all his declarations.

The exercises, although excellent in themselves, were rendered doubly entertaining by thrilling strains of "martial music" from the Columbia Orchestra, and by occasional discharges of artillery. These last are certainly *new* features in literary exercises. We commend them to Yale and Howard.

As regards the manner in which the regular business of the Society was conducted, through the agency of some thoughtless members, we forbear judgment.

Mount Vesuvius is said to be a fine old crater.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

LONDON.

London is very much like any other large city, but we were surprised to find the streets so wide, clean and quiet. We have not seen, upon the busiest of them any thing like the crowd to be observed on Broadway, New York.

We take a map of the city, look out where we wish to go and then start, sometimes alone, though usually two or three together, and frequently all of us.

On Saturday we visited the House of Parliament or the Palace of Westminster, which occupies an area of eight acres and contains five hundred rooms many of them not being open to visitors. The most interesting parts are the House of Peers and the House of Commons. The whole is so ornamented with paintings, stained glass and gilding that it has a very magnificent appearance: but the excess of fancy work makes it look common.

At one end of the room is the Throne where Her Majesty sits when she goes into Parliament: on the right of the Throne is the seat of the Prince of Wales, and on the left, for the late Prince Consort. The seats were covered with thick velvet richly embroidered in gold. Every thing about the house has some significance: the rose, thistle—and shamrock, the emblems of England, Scotland and Ireland, were on every thing.

After going through the House of Parliament we went into Westminster Abbey, which is the pride of England and the one great thing to be seen in London. Grand, massive, gloomy, yet imposing, the whole structure is composed of stone carved in the most elegant manner.

Almost every nick is taken up with monuments some being so old that you can scarcely trace the devices.

We saw where all the Kings and Queen were buried: the most interesting monuments being those of Mary Queen of Scots, Elizabeth and of the Poets, in the part called "the poets corner." Here Dickens lies, his resting place being marked by a plain granite slab with name, date of birth and death. Here also are Shakespeare—Milton—Spencer, etc., each of whose monuments are elegant and worthy of much study.

On the following day we went to hear Mr. Spurgeon preach at his church, the Tabernacle.

Having gone in time for Sunday School, we were shown into a large basement room, where there were about four hundred children.

The exercises were similar in manner to our own, but the order was not as good. At the close of Sunday School we went up into the church, the body of which is in the form of an immense semicircle capable of seating five thousand people: nevertheless it was crowded, many having to stand during the whole service.

The minister is very unprepossessing in appearance but having a full clear and pleasant voice, he filled the entire room without any apparent effort. In style he is simple,—but his power over his hearers is remarkable. He uses but few gestures and makes no attempt at rhetorical display. In the afternoon we went to St. James church, and in the evening to hear Mr. McCouchie, pastor of St. Albans, which is the highest of high church Episcopalian. M. B. R.

Our students should have learned by this time that it is against the rules of both Female colleges to enter, much more to habitually saunter across the grounds connected with these institutions. We trust that they will act on this reminder, and not forfeit the commendations which they have hitherto received for strict observance of rules.

GIRLS.

Girls have existed ever since the creation of the world. Allusion is made to them in the Bible, hence we assert without hesitancy that they are an institution of divine origin. We speak not of "Ideal Girls," but the real, practical, representative girl of the present day. A word on "Fashions" would be in order at this juncture but they are so variable that a "word aptly spoken" today, would be inappropriate tomorrow. Girls are irresistible. They never fail in the accomplishment of an undertaking and if an exceptional case ever occurred the records have been destroyed. Girls are a powerful incentive to devotion. Young men never "forsake assembling themselves together" in the sanctuary in consequence of the powerful impression they receive in witnessing the punctuality exhibited by girls in attending church. Parents, then, can dismiss all care respecting the welfare of absent sons. But girls endure only for a short time. They merely flash across the sky of human darkness and then disappear. This is a sad commentary on girlhood. Girls always die young. Ere the work of life is begun they are blighted by the frost of death. God's ways are mysterious. Why they are removed at the beginning of a life that promises so much usefulness, is not for finite intelligences to divine. Girls always die young. Brother is not always removed in the uncurbed vigor of youthful manhood, and Mother lives long in enjoyment of the good, the true and the beautiful, but Sister always dies young. Lugubrious reflection! Father spends a long life voyaging down the river of time in enjoyment of the beautiful scenery that skirts the shores, but girls are denied this happy privilege, for it is said, they always die young.

Many hands are employed in printing, but we have seen a footprint.

Vol-2-4

LOVERS IN POETRY AND HISTORY.

Among the lovers of poetry, none perhaps occupy a more conspicuous place than Byron's Zuleika. A type of female loveliness, from

"The land where the cypress and myrtle
Are emblems of deeds done in their clime,"

A most beautiful dream, with

"The light of love the parity of grace,
The mind, the music breathing from her face."

The same poet has given to the world another creation of his fancy from the oriental clime, where the gentle submission of the female contracts most strikingly with the pride and martial fierceness of the male. Medora, the heroine of the Corsair, is a most beautiful picture of tenderness. Goethe has also pictured his ideal, as fair as language can paint, as pure as the gentle dew of heaven, a Cordelia in filial tenderness. Shakespeare lavished his wonderful genius on the touching tragedy of Romeo and Juliet.

Few lovers are more celebrated than Pines and Aspasia. The works of Beoumont and Fletcher are so interwoven that it is impossible to separate one from the other.

Pauline de Viguin, an accomplished maid of France, charmed her contemporaries to such a degree by her superior beauty and enchanting form, that aid was obtained from the civil authorities to compel her to appear in public twice a week on a balcony. The Duchess of Hamilton much celebrated for her beauty attracted large crowds to the theatre, when it was known that she would attend. When she was introduced at court, nobles crowded the drawing room to look at her. Heloise a beautiful and passionate Paresian maid became deeply enamored of a Dialectician by the name of Abelard. She was a model of constancy. He, vain and changeable. Says de Reumset; "Abelard lived in anguish and died in humiliation, but achieved glory and was loved." Edwy a young man of most promising abilities ascended the throne of England at the early age of seventeen, and was enamored of a beautiful Princess called Elgira; although he was violently opposed in his choice by his "gravest councilors and most dignified ecclesiastics," yet he espoused her in opposition to their entreaty. Dunston and Odo deprived by force the young king of his tender and beautiful partner. Odo burned her face with an iron brand to destroy the beauty that had seduced Edwy, and banished her to Ireland. She recovered and attempted to return, but he caused her death. Edgar, successor to Edwy, having frequently heard panegyri's on the superior beauty of Elfrida, determined if she really possessed her reputed charms to make her his queen. He sent his favorite Athelwold to gain certain information in regard to it. Athelwold was at once inspired with the highest love for her,

and sacrificed fidelity to his master for the new attachment. He informed the king that it was her riches that gave her reputation for beauty; but that she would be a good match for himself. He was permitted to espouse her, but the king being informed of his treachery, stabbed him with his own hands and made Elfrida his Queen.

PROF. JOSEPH FICKLIN.

In speaking of the recent Teachers Convention at Lexington, the *Intelligencer* thus compliments Prof. Ficklin:

Third exercise—Discussion of negative quantities, by Prof. Ficklin. His discussion was very able and clear, but not more than we might expect from so eminent a mathematician.

At the night session on Friday, Prof. Ficklin, of the State University, gave a magnificent, scholarly address on the practical utility and method of teaching mathematics, showing in a manner truly scholarly the power of mathematics to strengthen and discipline the reasoning faculties. All in the sound of his voice must have been impressed with the beautiful and precise manner in which he spoke of the applied mathematics in all the great industries of our country, showing how all our progress and enterprise, in war or peace, in the minutes piece of machinery to the grand appliances of science in the spinning jenny, were based upon mathematical knowledge and precision; reverting to planets springing up in space, according to the deductions of science, their motions and times of appearance, told to the last degree of precision years before they are seen. We predict for him, in the series of mathematics that will soon be put forth to the world, a success that will speak highly for our University.

The University MISSOURIAN is the title of an elegant eight page monthly issued and edited by the students of the University at Columbia. Robt. Fagan, editor-in-chief; R. F. Walker, E. P. McDonald, assistants; J. R. Letcher, literary editor. The last named young gentleman is the only one with whom we have a personal acquaintance, and his department we know will be attended to. Terms of the paper, \$1 a year,—*Intelligencer*.

The MISSOURIAN excuses one of Missouri's finest appearing seniors from drill on the plea that "whenever he put his toes on a line with the rest he was too far in the rear; and when he came to the front boldly the Major was continually sprawling over his feet.—*Hesper-Student*.

No, not a senior; they (the seniors) deny the charge.—*Ed*.

ADAPTABILITY.

Every observing mind must have noticed great dissimilarity which exists in the world of mind. Many acute thinkers and philosophic writers have maintained that this dissimilarity consists in kind rather than in degree of mental powers: and *vice versa*, but all are united as to the fact itself.

Now, since "nothing was ever created in vain," we are justified in the statement that each and every human being was destined to subserve some design in the great scheme of life. The discovery of this design, and the earnest undivided exertion to fulfill that design, we conceive to be the grand desiderata for man's individual success, and for the general welfare and prosperity of society.

Our every-day experience is replete with exemplifications of our subject and the world's history is crowded with the effects of its truth. We see men engaged in some occupation or profession for which neither nature nor education designed them. A man who might become an honor to society and an ornament to the human race in the legal profession wasting his life in some mercantile occupation: and on the other hand, a man endowed with the tact and energy which naturally qualifies him for "business," knocking his brains against legal lore in vain attempts to grasp its subtleties. One who might be a Hercules in the wide amplitudes of physical power enters and finds himself a dwarf on the fields of literature. Another who despairs of obtaining a competence by the labors of his mind sinks into a third-class farmer, for he winds up the thread of his existence with the delusion that "any one can farm." Thus we might travel through every department in the colossal edifice of Life and find in each abundant illustration for our purposes.

What then is the remedy for this social malady? Evidently that which we have already mentioned—*find* your avocation and apply yourself with *all* your energy to its duties.

But we hear the question: is *this* practicable? We answer most emphatically—*it is*.

We are influenced to this belief by the fact that it would be contrary to our laws of thought in regard to the All Good and All Wise to suppose that He would place "our being's end and aim" beyond our attainment.

Before venturing permanently to play a part in "the great drama of Life," let each would-be actor study well his mental, and we may add physical, propensities: let him ponder well the great problem of his existence, and we venture the assertion that he will find its solution within the sphere of his own conscious observation.

The Chinese in their college, call Euclid, "The Science of How Much."

COLLEGE TIA.

On the whole, we have enjoyed our exchanges, laughed over their jokes drawn in moral inspiration from the essays and poems, and pondered in our hearts the editorials. But right across the course of general satisfaction there often come obstacles which bring us up suddenly, pained and surprised. We refer to the tone of their witticisms on what they are pleased to call "mixed colleges." The question of co-education is meeting the careful consideration of the wisest and purest men and women of the day, and while they are discussing it earnestly, and watching prayerfully the first experiments, it ill befits college boys to treat it with superciliousness and scurrility. We have already given our opinion of the measure, or at least of its expediency at the present, by coming to Vassar, instead of going to Cornell or Ann Arbor. We regret that we are confirmed in our decision by the spirit displayed by the college press, in this course of petty persecution, unmanly and cowardly, against the young women who have judged differently from ourselves; unrebuked by the public sentiment of those whom they represent, the *Advocates* and *Courants*; and many lesser lights in the literary firmament, staining their pages with innuendos and reflections on the reputation of these young women. Where is the refinement and chivalry which is generally regarded as one of the results of education?—*Vassar Miscellany*.

Thirty young Chinese students arrived lately at San Francisco. They are fine, intelligent ladies and gentlemen, and of much, fairer complexion than any of their countrymen who have heretofore visited our country.—Three tutors of the Mandarin rank accompany them. The Chinese Government design sending thirty students to this country annually, and for this purpose have appropriated \$1,000,000 for their education.—*Dickinsonian*.

The Missouri *Democrat* and UNIVERSITY MISSOURIAN had a lively tilt, lately, over a chandelier. It is a singular coincidence, that the articles of each concluded by a strong reference to gas; we fear if the trouble continues, they'll end by profanely sending one another to biases.—*Index Niagarensis*.

Where's that?

Hamilton College has received during the last few months \$55,800 in bequests of money, besides numerous contributions to the library and cabinet. The largest bequest was \$30,000 from Samuel F. Pratt, of Buffalo, N. Y.—*Ex*.

Princeton College, within the last four years, has received donations amounting to about \$1,000,000.—*Ex*.

Prof. Tyler, of Michigan University, denies the statement that the best Greek scholar in that University is a woman.—*Dickinsonian*.

Harvard University loses about three hundred thousand dollars in the recent Boston fire; one hundred thousand dollars of this will be received on insurance policies, leaving an actual loss of two hundred thousand dollars.—*Cornell Era*.

There are 368 colleges in this country, of which only 28 are under state supervision.

Eureka and Abingdon colleges, of Illinois, are to be consolidated. They are then to constitute the State University of Illinois.—*Ex*.

In speaking of the Michigan State Agricultural College, the *Chronicle* employs the following beautiful climax: "This year there are 131 students, besides valuable herds of cattle, sheep and swine."—*College Herald*.

The graduates of American College number 36,000.—*University Herald*.

"I am convinced from personal observation, that the best classical schools of Great Britain to-day stand below the best in the United States."—*Prof. Boise, of Chicago University*.

Hon. Carl Schurz is a member of the Phi Kappa Psi Fraternity. He is an Alumnus of the Alpha Chapter of New York, located at Cornell University.—*Col. Courier*.

SALEM ACADEMY.

This new institution commences its first session on Monday, September 2d, 1872, to close June, 1873, under the charge of the well known and deservedly popular Prof. W. H. Lynch, formerly of Steelville Academy. This gentleman is no ordinary teacher. In addition to mental acquirements of a high order, he possesses that natural fitness for the profession that renders his labors in the school room a pleasure and a profit to both teacher and student, and the trustees of the Salem Academy were particularly fortunate in securing his services. Under his management the institution will at once take a high position as a seat of learning.—*Mirror*.

Prof. Lynch is a graduate of Missouri University.

The MISSOURIAN sarcastically speaks of gravel walks. We have the same sort of remarks to make, but they are forcibly expressed by the students generally.—*Hesperian Student*.

We have received the University MISSOURIAN and are much pleased with its appearance. Its articles are well written and on subjects generally interesting to students. We welcome it to our table.—*Miami Student*.

Rev. G. S. Hale, a graduate of Williams College, class of 1867, has been elected professor of English Literature in Antioch College, the position recently vacated by Prof. James K. Hosmer.—*Col. Courier*.

A COLLEGE INFLUENCE.

The influences of Colleges in any community are manifold, but among the most important and almost the least considered, we venture to class their influence on the tastes of society with reference to *clothing*. The presence of a young and intelligent body teaching the precepts of moderation by that most effective of methods—practice, cannot fail to be beneficial and permanent. We imperceptibly acquire the habits and adopt the customs of our companions: we desire to employ this principle with reference to our own College Community; for we assimilate virtues as well as vices.

In a town like Columbia where the youth, the wealth, the intelligence and the fashion of the whole State is gathered during the greater portion of every year, it must be obvious that a most powerful influence can be exercised in the particular direction to which we refer,

With all our boasted judgment, we do ponder to the public tastes: we do seek to please our neighbor's fancy. If then this taste and fancy were guided by intelligent culture, can it be doubted that society would soon forsake the disgusting extremes to which it is tending, and make rapid advances in the right direction?

At our Female Colleges we are glad to find our idea almost anticipated. We say *almost*, for although the whole body of students is required to be dressed in a uniform combining cheapness, simplicity and elegance, yet it is not adapted to the every-day wants of home-life: in other words it is intended for college use. While this plan would effectually destroy all artificial distinctions of wealth and infuse a love for simplicity of dress in the student, who by communication would impart it to the outside world it would at the same time possess the additional advantage of being a *permanent* acquisition. We become devotedly attached to whatever is connected with pleasing associations, and as the associations of College are the most pleasant and consequently the most permanent of life, it naturally follows that this College uniform would never lose in the student's estimation.

In the University, a uniform is prescribed, but so far, we are sorry to state, it is not actually required. The student is free to indulge vitiated tastes through the means of ready cash and by the absence of parental restriction. As a consequence we find him strutting around the streets with "fancy canes" "stove-pipe hats", "red neck-ties", and a hundred other "agonies". The habit of wearing these "tom-fooleries" (they do not deserve any other name) clings to him through life, and thus he finds that he is both *made* and *un-made* at College. ADOLPHUS.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL DEPARTMENT.

CLASS SESSION.—The Junior Class of Christian College held open sessions on the evenings of the 6th and 7th. At both times the class Hall was well filled with attentive auditors. The exercises, although consisting of those usually performed on such occasions, displayed considerable talent and originality. Candor, however, compels us to say that had there been less stale witticisms and fewer threadworn thoughts, the true merits of the exercises would have shone to far greater advantage. Despite these blemishes, their general character was well worthy the applause so heartily bestowed. These exercises were not intended to be compared with those performed on Public Exhibitions, but the young ladies should nevertheless remember that their "auditors read the news-papers too."

A Junior Law Student being asked by his Professor why he wore breeches, replied, "my 'legal' reason is that I may have something to which I can fasten my suspenders."

STUDENTS, ATTENTION!

Next in importance to the clothing of the mind is the proper clothing of the body. The University guarantees the former and Strawn, Hedden & Co., at the old headquarters give particular attention to the latter. They have always on hand fashionable clothing, shirts, latest style hats and caps, boots and shoes, cravats, handkerchiefs, &c., all of which they furnish at remarkably low rates.

President Grant and Queen Victoria are regular readers of the MISSOURIAN.

A certain Senior who attended the late Agricultural Lectures said that "the best of all investments is a "Barnhouse;" to which another who visited Stephens College lately responded, "O (p) shaw."

Our musical Crane has flown to a milder clime. Alas! for College serenades.

A "Blue Ribbon" beauty on being shown a "specimen case" where, she was told, boys were kept, exclaimed—"O, don't I wish there was one in it now!"

Look Out!—The place to buy you groceries, cigars, tobacco, wines, pocket knives, lamps, &c., is at Hickman, Ferguson & Co's., south side Broadway.

UNIVERSITY MISSOURIAN for sale at the Post Office News Depot.

The Senior Class have appointed Messrs W. L. Houston and W. J. Babb to deliver the orations on Washington's Birth-day.

"What maiden-like modesty!" exclaimed our President a few mornings since, as he saw the lady students with their heads bowed low in the pensive meditation. The young men sit "below" them

A Senior, a Junior, and a Sub-Prep have unanimously decided that Florence is "the prettiest of them all."

The cash system for young men attending school is much the best. By buying your clothing, boots, hats, stationery, &c., of Moss & Prewitt for cash you get them cheaper and save the annoyance of being dunned and having your accounts sent home after you at the end of the session.

The Yale Courant says: "A certain public-private sweep in Durfee, recently blacked two pairs of boots in a minute and a half by the watch." Send this boot-blackening gentleman out here along with two or three others to Westminster College and if the students can persuade the local of their paper to have his boots blacked, they'll have a job that it will take them till next summer to complete.

O. K. BARBER-SHOP,

George Richardson, proprietor, opposite the Post-office, Columbia. Shaving, shampooing, &c., &c. done in the neatest manner. Terms—always reasonable. Call and see me. [1yr]

Shock & Henderson have groceries of all kinds at low down prices.

ATTENTION STUDENTS.

If you are in want of a hat, clothing, neckties, shirts, collars, furniture, mattresses, or anything in the line of agents furnishing goods, call at Fyfer, Trimble & Co's

Grand Duke collars and the latest style neck-ties at Fyfer, Trimble & Co's. Go and see their "Sydenham" neck-ties.

The long looked for 'Vassar Miscellany' has arrived! We always believed that ladies could edit an interesting paper and we are certain of it now. Welcome, welcome, thrice welcome!

Charles V. Riley is Lecturer on Economic Entomology in Cornell University. He was 'Lecturer' on the same subject here for several years, but was so 'economic' that he never spent an hour in the institution.

Pretty faces—for the benefit of my patrons. Frank Thomas, Photographer, Broadway, Columbia, Mo.

Among our new exchanges we note the Index Niagarensis, Dickinsonian, Lexington Intelligencer, The University Reporter, & Madisonensis. The Niagarensis is having "a lively tilt" with the McKendree Repository over Catholicism and we fear, "if the trouble continues they'll end by profanely sending one another to blazes."

About 75 or 100 of our students go home for the Christmas Holidays. The N. M. R. R. has agreed to carry them the round trip at 1-5th fare.

We understand that the "Chaplet" is to be issued in a few days. It will no doubt be as interesting as ever. We await it with many pleasing expectations.

The class in Chemistry has been just examined. It tore the subject all to "atoms,"

Dr. Ditmer continues his lectures in Prof. Swallow's department.

The officers of the University Battalion have been supplied with new and elegant swords. Why don't they wear their "shoulder straps?" Too modest?

The Normal Senior Class has been organized lately. It numbers eight or ten.

A student applied to be excused from Drill on account of his excitable nature. At last accounts he was lying on the ground perfectly disgusted with "Double-time."

The number of Law students is steadily increasing.

We are very happy to learn that Mrs. Ripley is recovering from her recent illness. Prof. R. is going east for her during Christmas vacation.

The Zeta Phi Fraternity celebrated their second anniversary on last Thursday evening. The members assembled in their hall where an elegant supper was served at an early hour, after which they spent the remaining time in singing social songs, listening to appropriate speeches and in other exercises pertaining to the society.

Miss Eugenie Dillin of Stephens College has returned to her home at Chillicothe on account of ill health.

A Locomotive from Greenfield, Illinois, with four car-loads of choice reading matter, W. E. Milton Engineer, has arrived at our news depot.

The refuse water from a neighboring slaughter house is allowed to run through the campus. Why don't the proper authorities attend to this?

We are to have our chapel warmed at last. A furnace is being placed in the University edifice.

O. L. Houts, class '70, is contesting the election in Johnson County.

Col. A. C. Marvin, father of E. R. Marvin, class '73, died recently at his home in Sedalia.

Groceries of all kinds at Shock & Henderson's.

J. L. Townsend, '74, is teaching ornamental penmanship in the Utah University, (if there is such an institution.) Mr. Townsend wrote poetry for the STATESMAN over the signature of "Bisenford."

The editorial corps ATE OUT an advertiser recently who had neglected to pay his bill. Let others beware.

A Louisville man who had only been acquainted with his girl two nights, attempted to kiss her at the gate. In his dying desposition he told the doctors that just as he "kissed her the earth slid out from under his feet, and his soul went out of his mouth, while his head touched the stars." Later dispatches show that what ailed him was the old man's boot.

Stoga cigars at Shock & Henderson's.

Two hundred Cadet breech-loading rifles have been received for the use of the University Battalion. They are light and servicable.

It is said that the new uniform can be had at about "four" dollars. Who wouldn't be a soldier in these hard times?

IN STROLLING round the other night,
To see Columbia by moonlight,
His careless feet by chance did stray,
To where a house looked bright and gay,
"Stop said his friend," let's go in there—
It looks so nice—and "try a cigar."
"All right" he said, "I must agree
That this place suits me to a T."
No sooner had they interred in,
Before their face in neat and trim,
Stood Baker, with a box in hand,
Says he to them, "Try the Peerless brand."
Whoever doubts the best in town,
Its kept by Baker of "Cigar renown,"
Let him go to the new Bank street,
If he isn't pleased, its Baker's treat.

Genuine meerschaum and briar-root pipes, the best chewing and smoking tobacco, always on hand.

J. M. BAKER, new Bank Building.

E. B. Crane, "The California Harpist," and Ag. Sr. '73, took the ox wagon for the depot last Monday. It is Mr. C's. intention not to return to the University this year. Many students will mourn over his departure, and especially the lovers of "mouth organ" music.

The Lexington "Caucasian" says it doesn't care one continental refection centum damnum." Who does?

A student attended a mite a few nights ago and found in a bureau drawer a mixture, with a tempting color, and immediately "got on the outside of it." After surrounding about three gallons of water, he was informed that he had taken in a mixture composed half of "red eye" and half red pepper.

Pipes, pipes, at Shock & Henderson's.

The much contested probability of ever getting the Union Literary "Bomb-shell" "to go off" has been settled. This society had an open session not long since and near the close of the exercises a loud report from the outside announced that the 'Bomb-shell' had been shot from one of the pieces of artillery. The effects of the shock were felt all over town.

A "Second Corporal" "contemplates resigning his position.

Subscribe for the Missouriian. \$1.00 a year.

The University "French Harpist" furnished the music for a late festival. The audience adjourned early.

We still have graveled walks. Most of the curators went home bare-footed.

Chewing and smoking tobacco at Shock & Henderson's.

An agricultural senior has gone home on account of his dog having the "Epizootic."

"Bucephalus" has the "Epinoserunic."

Our Literary editor contemplates waiting until next week before he starts for home. He says: "The more haste the less speed.

FIRST-CLASS students buy Cohosh and Tar, for coughs and colds.

The "Central Collegian," edited by the students of central college, Fayette, has just reached our sanctum, It is well edited and neatly printed. We bid it welcome.

The family of Hon. Philemon Bliss, Dean of the Law Faculty, have removed to Columbia.

A. LOUIE,
FASHIONABLE RESTAURANT

—AND—
CONFECTIONERY
COLUMBIA MISSOURI.
Meals at all hours. A full supply of home-made candies,
Nuts of all description. Call and see for you selves. 1y

PREMIUM GOODS.

Once more we have taken the premium over all others
at the St. Louis Fair on Dimmitt's Standard Medicines,
and Perfumes. A full supply of them just received. Call
and examine.

B. DIMMITT,
BROADWAY COLUMBIA, MO.

JACOB SELLENGER,
FASHIONABLE BARBER,
South Side Broadway,
COLUMBIA, MISSOURI.

Everything in my line done with Neatness and Dispatch.
1y.

B. F. VENABLE

BROADWAY. COLUMBIA, Mo.,
Has just opened at his new store, with a large stock of
stamped and Japaned ware, coal hods and vases, tinware,
sheet-iron ware, heating-stoves, cooking-stoves and

STOVE FIXTURES, &c., &c.
All kinds of jobbing done on stor^{ice}. 6m.

GARTH & KLINGSKALES,

DEALERS IN
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,
GOOD CIGARS, TOBACCO, &c.,
COLUMBIA, MO.

Students will do well to call and see us before pur-
chasing elsewhere.

Butcher Shop and Meat Market,
TIBBS AND WOODS,

UNIVERSITY STREET, COLUMBIA, MO.
A large supply of Fresh Beef, Pork, Lard, Chickens &c.,
&c., constantly on hand. Also, apples, turnips, cabbage,
&c., in abundance. We guarantee satisfaction. Give us
a call.

JOHN LANG, SR.,

Butcher-Shop and Meat Market,

At the upper Market-House, on Main street, keeps con-
stantly on hand a full supply of Fresh Beef, Pork, Mut-
ton, Sausages, Lard, &c., &c Terms reasonable 1y

William Cullen Bryant was suspended from
Williams College for reciting Thanatopsis
before it had been corrected by the President.
He graduated at Yale as a consequence, and
Thanatopsis has never been corrected.—*Ex.*

The following is a *Scholastic* dialogue:
"Now, John, suppose there's a load of hay on
one side of a river and a jackass on the other
side, and no bridge, and the river's too wide to
swim, how can the jaskass get to the hay?"
"I give it up." "Well, that's just what the
other jackass did."—*Ex.*

A leap year proposal was thus made:

Mary—"Well, my dear Eli, father thought
I had better see you, and propose—"

Eli—"Oh, darling one, I am thine! Take
me! Never mind father. Take me as I am.
Take—"

Mary—"But, Eli, let me explain. They
wanted me to see you and thank you for your
many kindnesses, and propose that you don't
come here any more."—*Ex.*

CITY CLOTHING HALL
BROADWAY, COLUMBIA.

FASHIONABLE CLOTHING OF ALL KINDS
We Won't be Undersold.

ly F MEYER & CO.

H. B. LONSDALE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Broadway, Columbia, Missouri,

Keeps constantly on hand a large and full supply of
Cassimeres, Doeskins, Cloths, Beavers, hats and caps,
gloves, Furnishing Goods, &c., &c.

You are invited to call and examine. [6m]

LOEB, MYER & CO.,

DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, &c.,
COLUMBIA, MISSOURI.

All goods sold at the very Lowest Prices for Cash.

STAR CLOTHING HOUSE,
BROADWAY, COLUMBIA.

The very Best and Cheapest assortment of
HATS, CAPS, COLLARS, NECK-TIES, &c.

Students, come and see us.
ly J. & V. BARTH.

COLUMBIA DRUG STORE.

HUBBELL, DAVIS & CO. Proprietors,
DRUGGISTS, JEWELERS AND BOOKSELLERS,
South side of Broadway, Columbia, Mo.

CHARLES MARSHALL,
WATCHMAKER and JEWELER,
COLUMBIA, MISSOURI.

Watches and Jewelry of Every Style and Variety

REPAIRING DONE NEATLY AND WITH DISPATCH
Society Badges Constantly on hand for Sale.
ly.

JULIUS TESCH,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER.

Boots and Shoes made to order with neatness and
dispatch. NO FIT NO PAY. Please give me a call
at the sign of the

"BIG SHOE," on Broadway, Columbia, Mo.
September, 1872-lyr.

HENRY P. POTTS,
FASHIONABLE BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

Opposite Post Office, Columbia, Mo.
Call and see me. A neat fit, and best material guar-
anteed. Repairing done promptly. [lyr]

R. O. KENNARD,

DEALER IN AND MANUFACTURER OF

BOOTS AND SHOES,
COLUMBIA, MISSOURI.

Ladies' Wear in abundance, French Kid, front and
Side Lace, in great variety. French Bronze and Peer-
less Gloss, selling Cheap for Cash at the

BIG BOOT--Matthews' Corner.

J. PAT. MULLIN,

MANUFACTURER OF

BOOTS AND SHOES
(Opposite City Hotel.)
COURT HOUSE STREET, COLUMBIA.

None but First Class workmen employed.

LAW SCHOOL.

Law School of the Missouri State University at
Columbia, opens on the

FIRST MONDAY IN OCT., (7TH.)

with a full corps of able Professors and Lecturers.

The session continues until

FIRST OF APRIL.

The Library is ample and selected with special ref-
erence to the

WANTS OF STUDENTS.

All departments of the University are open to
LAW STUDENTS.

CHARGES FOR TUITION.....\$40.

BOARDING IN PRIVATE FAMILIES..... 4.

" " CLUB..... 2.

R. L. TODD, Sec'y.

Sept., 1872-lyr.] Board of Curators.

CHRISTIAN COLLEGE
COLUMBIA, MO.

A First Class School for Young Ladies.

The Twenty-Second Annual Session will begin on
MONDAY, SEPT. 9TH, 1872, and continue forty
weeks. Accommodations for One Hundred and Twen-
Five Boarders.

Send for Catalogue to
J. K. ROGERS, President.

"STEPHENS COLLEGE"
Located in Columbia, Missouri.

A First Class Seminary for Young Ladies.

Chartered in 1857 and under the control of the Bap-
tist General Association of Missouri. The Seventeenth
annual Session will commence on

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER, 2ND, 1872,

And end Tuesday, June 12, 1873. Charges Same as in
other First Class Colleges. Accommodations ample
for One Hundred Boarders.

Faculty composed of Able and Experienced Teach-
ers in all the Departments. For further information,
or Catalogues, address the President

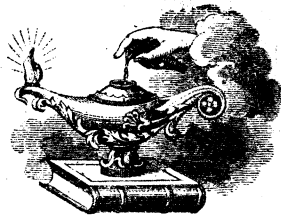
REV. E. S. DULIN, D. D. LL. D.

RESTAURANT!

MEALS AT ALL HOURS!
FRESH OYSTERS received daily. Everything get-
ten up in the neatest manner and on the shortest no-
tice. Students, give me a call.
(3m) JOHN SCHWABE.

KEHR & BRO.,
BAKERS AND CONFECTIONERS,
COLUMBIA, MISSOURI.

Keep constantly on hand
Cakes, Candies, Nuts, Oysters, Sardines, &c.
6m.



"Fax Mentis Incendium Glorie."

VOL. II.

STATE UNIVERSITY, COLUMBIA, MISSOURI. JANUARY, 1873.

No. 5.

A DIRGE.

Across the ocean sounds the mournful knell,
A friend has said his last, his long farewell—
Left life's cold stage, so full of woes,
To sleep a while in undisturbed repose.
From childhood's hours, to man's maturer years,
We shared each other's cares, each other's fears;
'Tis but a few brief months he said "good-bye,"
I, laughing, gave him my farewell reply;
Scarce thought I then that parting was the last—
That life's last sands were doomed to run so fast;
But to Thy wise decree I meekly bend;
Almighty act Thou; true and only friend,
Thou guidest all things, and all things for the best—
Why should I weep for him Thou givest rest?
If on my native land once more I tread
And see his grave, perchance a tear I'll shed—
Not that he's dead, but that I've left behind
A friend so noble, with a heart so kind;
Honest in action, not demeaned by art;
A lamb in manners, though a lion at heart.
Though gone, fond memory will review those days
Of friendship; now in mournful tones it says,
"Requiescat pax" truest, dearest friend,
Sorrow and love o'er their farewell blend.

QUENTIN.

LOVE OF LITERATURE.

Among students, especially of this University, there seems to be a general deficiency in knowledge and lack of appreciation of the productions of the great authors. With all the advantages of a large and well regulated, library, literature, which lies at the fountain head of a complete education, is neglected.

Students discourse eloquently upon atoms and molecules, talk intelligently of abstract theorems and perplexing problems, but read Latin and Greek as a lawyer's clerk would read an invoice of a bankrupt's stock—without interest or enthusiasm; true they study the texts assiduously and apply the rules of translation well, but they never seem to have the least idea of the sublimity of thought or beauty of conception of either language.

The works of the great writers of our own language are equally unknown and unappreciated. English literature is studied by the majority because it is in the course, and the characters and productions of which it treats are as rarely spoken of, among students, as so many abstract numbers. Whether this is the case in older Universities we are unable to say, but we are inclined to think it is not. The only way we can account for this absence of literary taste, is that the spirit of practicality must so pervade and permeate, the minds of Western youths that no room is left for the cultivation of the aesthetic nature.

OUR AGE OF ELEGANCE.

In this age of elegance and luxury, we have grown above plain things, and scarcely give countenance to plain virtues. Pretense and ostentation challenge our respect, while unassuming virtue fails to attract notice. Great wealth that displays itself in stunning exhibitions; palatial dwellings of demonstrative and meretricious architecture; capacious dry-goods houses, with plate glass show windows burdened with flashing silks and laces; dashing equipages with gold and silver mountings; stately halls and opera houses, brilliant with their frescoed ceilings, flashing with myriads of gas lights, and luxurious with crimson seated arm chairs; voluptuous music, gay dresses, and striking exhibitions—these are the order of the day, and the only things we seem to think or care for. A few years ago a handsome vessel was boastfully called a floating palace; now all our great steamers on ocean or river are floating palaces, superior to the steamers of that day, as they were to their predecessors, the canal boats.

We are not content to travel by rail except in "silver palace" sleeping cars, where we can eat, drink and sleep in the midst of luxurious splendor. When we stop on our travels, we demand entrance into the halls of the finest and largest hotels, that we may rest our weary bodies on their downy couches, and regale our palates on their sumptuous feasts. Even the plain, robust appetite of our fathers has fallen into contempt; cream, jellies, pastry and confectionery, form the staples of our repast from day to day, and all the climes of the earth must contribute to the board we sit down at.

Moderation is a word we have forgotten the meaning of. Intensity and excess characterize everything we do. We labor the best part of our lives with the energy of driven slaves to accumulate wealth to squander in luxury and display in our old age. Sturdy sports and athletic games have lost their charms for us; we prefer, like the Romans in their decline, to see others engage in savage and exciting sports, for our entertainment.

Billiards and cards, exact all the physical effort our languid limbs are capable of.

Even our churches partake of the universal spirit. They must be gorgeous, striking and elegant—with plush cushions, stained windows to temper the light of heaven to our

worshiping eyes, and, above all, with a noble organ and a stipendiary choir to compensate for the lifeless sermon that, unfortunately, can not exhibit a splendor and effect proportionate to the accompaniments of the place where it is delivered. Our continual effort seems to be, to advance in this rivalry of elegance. Every day, every year we eclipse the past, and there is no telling how soon we shall rival the splendid and effeminate Persian court in the time of Xerxes.

GENIUS.

Geniuses are endowed by nature with extraordinary qualifications that enable them to excel in a particular sphere of activity, providing they have the inclination to bend their energies in that particular direction. But it is to be observed that nature does no more than furnish the material, form which new combinations are to be fashioned, adjusted and utilized. Likewise it is a noteworthy fact, that of those thus favored, comparatively few attain the high standard of excellence. Their capacities warrant in expectation, but on the contrary a large majority of literary and scientific lights point to an humble origin, and possessed no more than an ordinary degree of natural adaptitude. Notwithstanding this fact it is very common to attach too much importance to the mere possession of capacity to the exclusion of more vital considerations. It is common to suppose that natural gifts preclude the necessity of decided and laborious mental effort; that brilliant results can be produced without any especial premeditated arrangement or careful preparation. There is something delusive in the idea of genius. It involves an idea that many delight to entertain. The idea that natural qualities insure success and their absence renders useless further efforts should be repudiated as erroneous and as affording too much consolation to lazy minds to receive promulgation. But there need be no mistake upon this point. Were we to follow genius throughout its successive stages of development we would discover that study is the secret of its signalization. We would discern that it is not a natural production but that cultivation is the condition of its vigorous growth and ultimate development. We would discover that the true criterion for determining its worth is the amount of application bestowed, and that the possession of mediocre gifts will not consign us to the lower walks of life, nor will extraordinary powers prefer us.

BENTLEY H. RUNYAN.

The decease of Bentley Hill Runyan threw a cloud of sorrow over his numerous friends, as many tributes to his memory attest. Though gone from among us his memory will remain green as long as life lasts. We present below the resolutions adopted by the Phi Kappa Psi Society, of which he was a member; and also those adopted by the Senior and Junior classes in the Law Department of the University, the deceased having been a member of the former class:

TRIBUTE BY THE PHI KAPPA PSI FRATERNITY.

At a meeting of Missouri Alpha of the Phi Kappa Psi Fraternity, held on December 30th, 1872, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, In His all-wise purpose it has pleased the Almighty to remove from our midst our worthy and beloved brother, Bentley Hill Runyan; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the sudden death of our brother deeply afflicts us individually and collectively, and causes the profoundest sorrow.

Resolved, That the Missouri Alpha Chapter Phi Kappa Psi Fraternity has lost an honorable and distinguished brother, and one whose fellowship and services will remain green in our memory.

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathies, and condole with them the loss of so bright an ornament of the family circle.

Resolved, That the Hall of the Fraternity be draped in mourning, and each brother wear a badge of mourning for a space of thirty days, and that copies of these resolutions be sent to the University and county papers, and to the family of our deceased brother.

The committee from the Law Department reported the following resolutions, which were adopted:

An all-wise Providence having removed by death our friend and class-associate, Bentley H. Runyan, whose bearing and abilities had won honor for himself and the esteem and respect of us all; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we recognize in his death the loss of a true and valued friend, whose demise we deeply deplore.

Resolved, That we cherish his memory with sincere regard, we sympathize profoundly with his afflicted family in the sad bereavement sustained in his death, a calamity alike to them and to us.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased, and that copies of them be furnished the Columbia papers for publication.

Judge Bliss, Dean of the Law Faculty having made a few appropriate remarks as to the abilities and character of the deceased, the meeting adjourned.

T. B. GENTRY, Chairman.
S. C. DOUGLAS, Secretary.

One of the editors who has been wishing for something new, is enjoying (?) *neu-ralgia*.

Every language, in respect to intellectual relations, is a dictionary of faded metaphors.

LETTER FROM ROLLA, MO.

MISSOURI SCHOOL OF MINES, }
ROLLA, Jan. 11th, 1873. }

EDITOR MISSOURIAN, *Dear Sir*: Another semester of our college year is drawing to a close. The holidays are over, and all are back, ready for good, hard, earnest work. Some of us spent quite a lively Christmas, but it was very quiet here, I understand at any rate, it is over now, and "work!" is the watchword. All are in good earnest preparing for the semi annual examination which commences with us on the 27th of this month.

The prospects for a highly creditable examination are bright, and everything pertaining to the school is encouraging. The literary society still flourishes, and it is to be hoped that the resumption of work after the recreation of the holidays will give the literary tendencies of the student a new impetus in the right direction. Students cannot too highly prize their Literary Society. It does them more practical good than any other one exercise or department of study in college. In looking back over my college life, I remember nothing with more pleasure than the meetings on Friday nights. Even as I write, I can see the well lighted halls and the bright happy faces that I used to meet there, and I almost wish I could live my college life again.

Students, never neglect your Literary Societies. Love your secret societies if you choose; they are good if rightly managed. But there is a work which can be accomplished only by the literary society. The rhetorical exercises cannot do it; the secret societies cannot. You must have literary societies if you would learn to speak with ease and yet properly; to discuss questions freely and yet always conform to parliamentary usages.

We need a debating society or lyceum here very much, but whether we can organize one or not is a question. The Rolla Literary Association has just reorganized and has taken a start in the right direction. If a debating society could be combined with it, a great need would be supplied, and it is hoped that it will soon be accomplished.

The citizens of Rolla have organized a fire company, and have purchased a hook and ladder apparatus. They intend giving a ball next week, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to the purchase of Babcock Extinguishers. Rolla does not intend to burn again if it can help it.

We have had very cold weather lately, but it is moderating, and to-day it is quite pleasant.

Rolla still sustains its reputation as a healthy place. Very little sickness prevails. Yet as the old year passed away, we lost one of our best and most prominent citizens, Mr. R. P. Faulkner. His death is deeply la-

mented by all. He was buried with masonic honors on the second day of the new year.

The Epizootic has been with us for several weeks, but in a very mild form. No deaths have occurred, I believe, among the town horses, all are about well again.

N. W. A.

MODERN CONVENIENCE.

The establishment of private telegraphs all over our large cities is beginning to be one of the notable features of our material progress. Here again physical science is supplemented by that economic ingenuity which organizes and systematizes our daily life through co-operation and division of labor. Any one may *own* a private telegraph who chooses, but he may *hire* one just as well. Companies established for the purpose will stretch his wires for him, set up his batteries, and "coach" him in the few simple practical methods of signaling required, into the bargain. For all this they will charge him a sum which in view of the convenience attained is almost insignificant, and on any change of residence or place of business will patiently pick up their machinery, and set it up again before the wandering client is fairly settled in his new abiding-place. Thus the merchant may be in immediate communication with his counting-room, and close bargains or make consignments from his library fire; or, from down town, may talk familiarly with madame and little ones about the afternoon drive or the evening's entertainment. The lawyer may know at his office just what is going on in court, and the politician, with his finger on the magic key, may make his busy brain felt in a dozen different places at once. The manufacturer may watch from his central point of observation the ramifications of his immense industry, directing its momentary and minutest detail as if personally on hand. Sitting with an editorial friend the other day, whom late work and a headache had kept up town, we were amused and interested to see him step to his dressing-table, and, with a little buzzing and clicking of wheelwork and a few mystic waverings of a ghostly index, inform "the office" that he should be down town at 2 P. M., to which the office responded with a cheerful but laconic O. K.! As we had been told at the office an hour or two before that the luxurious journalist had just telegraphed to have his mails sent up, we were profoundly impressed with the coziness of the whole arrangement.

Such improvements are welcome, not merely because they make life more sensuously comfortable and easy, but because they help to make it more effective.—[Selected.

A good college paper is worth more for the moral and gentlemanly tone of college life than a library of by-laws and an army of faculty spies.—*Independent*.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our Business Manager wants everybody who owes for the MISSOURIAN to send in their money immediately. We need it. A blue X indicates you owe.

The following are a few examples of the humble appellations attached to rooms of Stephens Female College: "Laurel Star Palace," "Sky Parlor," "Up in a Balloon," "Dove Cottage," "Bower of Roses," &c., &c.

The chapel is now heated by a furnace. Great improvement.

Since the Eastern students have made so much noise about their "ponies" taking the epizootic, our boys are talking of having theirs vaccinated.

Steps are being taken by the Law students to organize a society for the cultivation of legal and literary culture, in their department of the University.

Judge Bliss has made arrangements with several distinguished lawyers to deliver lectures on legal topics during the present term of the school.

The train from Centralia, ran into a snow bank, about twelve miles from town, on January 4th, and remained stuck 'till the next morning. The cars contained young lady students of Christian and Stephens Colleges, who were returning to their studies. There were also on board a number of "University students." A gay time was spent by all, but the joke lasted too long. The Centralia paper speaks of the affair in another column.

"Get uniforms or be turned out," is now being quoted every day by students.....Some of the officers have appeared with their shoulder straps.....Profs. Swallow, Ficklin, Norwood and Schweitzer are now occupying their rooms in the new building.....Dr. Read will occupy Dr. Norwood's old lecture room..... There are now about five or six different kinds of uniform worn by students, and it is a difficult matter to tell who has on the proper. At the present rate, we may expect in a few months that every student will wear that kind which he thinks best suited to his taste, no matter if it is different from all the rest..... Medical College opens on February 15th..... Dr. Read will be home January 28.....Subscribe for the MISSOURIAN, or pay for your old subscription.

Sophomore Billingsly was here during holidays. He denies having been at Virginia University, but claims to have spent a term at a Commercial College in Baltimore. His "stove pipe" has never been rescued from the falls at Niagara. He is now tearing up the turf near Glasgow.

The graduating class of the St. Louis Normal (Female) School consists of twenty members, six of whom graduated at the High School in June last.

HOPE.

In the quiet garden of my life
There groweth a red-rose tree;
A little bird sits on the topmost bough,
And merrily singeth he.

The sun may shine in the happy sky
Through the long and golden days,
And the sweet spring blossoms veil the trees
In a fragment pearly haze;

Or the pelting rains of autumn come,
And the weary wintry weather,
And we've naught to watch but the leaden clouds—
My rose and I together.

Come rain, come shine, so that bonny bird
But warble his cheery tune;
For while he sings to my rose and me,
To us it is always June

And Death and Sorrow shall vainly sit
The portals of life beside.

For we float upborne on that soaring
Through the gates of heaven flung wide!

CLIPPINGS.

The following is a remarkable stanza found in the hymn book used in Chapel at Yale:

"Let avarice her favorite god
From shore to shore pursue;
Thy word, O Lord, we value more,
Than India or Peru.—Ex.

What more can be said of that excellent paper, the "University Missourian," than has been said! Everybody takes it, which proves its popularity, and the girls are never so much delighted and entertained as when perusing its wise and witty columns.—*Chaplet*.

The "Harvard Advocate, in its last issue, gives us plenty of its wonderful poetry, but that is all. The prose is dry, tame and unprofitable.—*Collegian*.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton is still lecturing on "The Coming Girl," just as if she could tell whether it is to be a girl or boy.—*Ex*.

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN, (Madison, Wis.)—The number of students registered this term is 435; of this number 412—gentlemen 270, ladies 142—are in the college proper, and 23 in the law class.—*Collegian*.

The "University Missourian" comes a welcomed guest from the West, and allow us in this place, Missourians, to compliment you on the class of students you send to our college.—*Va. U. Magazine*.

The Baptist of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, are making a united effort to endow Acadia College with \$100,000.—*Qui Vive*.

The late Sir David Baxter has bequeathed £50,000 to the University of Edinburgh.

Whitneyville Pond is covered with an elegant sheet of ice. Take notice, skaters.—*Yale Currant*.

Covered with an elegant sheet?

The sophomores and freshmans are looking forward with pleasure to the time when the Plutonians have an open session. Hope on!!!—*Chaplet*.

THE MISSOURIAN.

It has been but one year and a half since the publication of the first number of this paper, and yet, strange to say, the trials and vicissitudes with which it has met, are many. Several times during this short period, it has been on the verge of suspension, and but for strenuous efforts on the part of its editors, it would have been stopped. The main difficulties we have had to contend against can be readily attributed to the feeble support the paper has so far received from students. Feeble indeed, when compared to the whole number now in the University. In our school of four hundred, that we can claim only about one hundred on our subscription list, is a fact which we are ashamed to mention. The majority of subscribers are out-siders. We endeavor to represent the best interests of the University, to be its organ and to do what we best can for its concerns, and at the same time the paper really belongs to those outside, and who have no immediate interest in the institution, such as students have.

Again we call upon students to aid the MISSOURIAN. The paper is not supported as it should be. All colleges of any note have their papers, and they are mainly sustained by the students. A University occupying a position in the college world which ours does, should not be without its representative in the form of a paper. A college paper bears near the same relation to the college world as does a political paper to the political world. One chronicles events and discusses questions pertaining to national affairs; the other is an organ of education, representing directly the college in whose walls it is published. One is supported by men whose concerns are in public affairs, and the other *should be* supported by men whose concerns are college affairs. It is often the case that colleges are judged of by their paper, just as towns and cities are sometimes known only by their journals.

In many instances college papers are of short duration. This certainly should not be the case in an institution the size of ours. Out of every four hundred students, at least three hundred can afford the small sum asked for subscription. Why this is not the case in our University, we can't say. Some have entertained the very eronious idea that the editors are pecuniarily benefitted by the paper. This of course is false. We get no pay; besides, as we have said, it is no little trouble to keep up finances sufficient to continue publication.

Again we earnestly solicit students, and all other friends of the paper to send in their subscription. The price is small and the existence of the paper depends now upon you.

Our Freshman grammar class has challenged our intellectual Seniors to parse with them next June.—*Chaplet*.

The University Missourian.

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Subscriptions and advertising due on receipt of first number. All subscribers who have not paid are urgently requested to remit by return mail.

The Stephens College *Chaplet* paid us another visit during vacation. We forbear expressing our high appreciation of its merits, as it speaks for itself through its own rich and racy columns.

RESIGNATION.

Additional college duties compel me to announce my resignation as editor-in-chief of the UNIVERSITY MISSOURIAN. While acting in that capacity I have endeavored to discharge its duties faithfully and efficiently. To win for the MISSOURIAN an honorable place among college journals—to impart it a character worthy the institution it represents—has ever been my pardonable ambition. While the *right* has been sustained without fear, and the *wrong* condemned without hesitation, all hypercriticism has been studiously avoided.

Whatever merits this paper may have displayed while under my control, have been fully recognized and freely rewarded: I trust that its faults will be as fully and freely forgiven.

Thanking the patrons of the MISSOURIAN for their generous support, and the remaining members of the corps for their ever cheerful co-operation, I remain their obliged, humble servant,
ROBT. FAGAN.

EDITORIAL.

In consequence of a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of our "Editor in Chief", Mr. Robt. Fagan, another new name appears on our roll. Mr. Turner McBaine, Jr., has been chosen by the Athenæan Society and assigned the duties of Associate Editor, by the editorial corps. This gentleman has had several years experience at the University and will doubtless be a valuable accession.

Mr. E. P. McDonald, one of our former associates has been chosen by the Corps as Editor in Chief.

VACATION IN COLUMBIA.

No sooner was the University closed for vacation than near all our students who had that intention, started for their respective homes. Those who were to remain behind assembled at the depot where they whiled away the time, singing college songs. When the train was in readiness, with many loud cheers and hasty "good-byes," both parties separated. Two weeks were now to be spent, if not with profit, at least with pleasure.

Several mites, sociables, and other entertainments afforded the opportunities, and with right hearty good will were they enjoyed.

Tuesday night, December 31st, arrived, and at five minutes before 12, a loud discharge of artillery proclaimed in thunder tones to the startled inhabitants of Columbia that the old year was about to expire. Scarcely had the first reverberation rolled across the surrounding hills, when a dozen bells rang out a wild and solemn requiem for the departing year. Soon another deafening discharge told that the midnight hour had come, and announced the glad NEW YEAR! Instantly the bells send forth their merriest chimes. Louder, and louder still they peal, while ever and anon they pause, as if to rest their brazen lungs, only to join once more the joyous melody! Suddenly a third report, shaking the old University building to its very foundations, is heard; the bells cease their glad-some revelry; the last faint echoes die away on the wintry air, and silence reigns supreme.

Opening day soon arrived, and with it a host of students, fresh and vigorous for their studies.

ANOMALOUS.

Editors are privileged characters. Presuming on this fact, we visited Stephens College, partook of an excellent dinner, and spent a very pleasant afternoon. Time passed on, and at length the *Chaplet* appeared. Certainly, thought we, our VISIT is noticed. So we searched every article in which it *might have been mentioned*, such as "Selected," "Highly Gratifying," "Romantic," "Unnecessary Trouble," but, soon found that this was *all unnecessary trouble*. Still thinking that we were "some pumpkins," we very naturally searched along through "Pumpkin Vines," but the crop *must have been a failure*, for we were not to be found. How our editorial importance shriveled, wilted, and shrunk up! We had not been "wanting in etiquette," for we had made it a *point* to "interview the editorial staff."

Other visitors had been announced. Even Col. Switzler's presence was noted; but we, "the oldest editor" of the *Missourian*, "the admirer of ladies, and the friend of school-girls," had been forgotten!

Well, with all our wrongs, we admire the *Chaplet* and its talented editors.

CORRESPONDENCE.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE, Jan. 1, 1873.

Editors Missourian: I desire to renew my subscription for the MISSOURIAN. Please charge the same to "Alabama Claims."

Yours truly,

QUEEN VICTORIA.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, Jan. 1st, 1873.

Editors Missourian: Please send me a back-number of the MISSOURIAN that contains an account of the Theta Kappa exhibition. Miss Nellie desires to be remembered to you.

U. S. GRANT, President.

MISSOURI UNIVERSITY, Jan. 4, 1873.

Editors Missourian: Enclosed you will find a copy of my speech before the Indiana Convention. Please exchange.

Respectfully, &c.,

STEPHENS COLLEGE, Jan. 10, 1873.

Editors Missourian: You are invited to attend a pic-nic to be held in the college campus on Saturday next.

EDITORS CHAPLET.

CHRISTIAN COLLEGE, Jan. 1, 1873.

Editors Missourian: We are authorized to inform you that the Athenæan Society will hereafter be invited to our exhibitions.

Martha Wash. Institute.

HEADQUARTERS UNIVERSITY BATTALION, }
Jan. 1, 1873. }

Editors Missourian: You are requested to announce that there will be a special drill for the awkward squad to-morrow at 2 o'clock, in the afternoon.

J. W. Mc., Major.

SALT LAKE CITY, Dec. 25, 1873.

Editors Missourian: Let me know immediately why did Spicer leave.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

Conundrum—Give it up.

In the spring of 1871 the Western Female Seminary at Oxford, Ohio, was burned to the ground. Among those who periled their lives to save the inmates were a large number of the students of Miami University. Time passed on, and the Seminary was rebuilt. A grant reception was proposed; special invitations were sent; but the students of Miami University, together with many Oxonians who had given food and shelter to this burnt-out teachers and students, were entirely neglected. *O tempora, O mores!*

Stephens College had a grand (?) sleigh-ride a few weeks since. We are not certain that they rode in the veritable "One Horse Shay" so graphically described by J. G. Saxe, but we are certain that they had to walk home!

One of our associates, influenced we presume by (*w*)right motives, visited Fayette recently.

ESSAY ON PROFESSORS.

Professors are born in the same manner as christians. They live at stated periods, but never die. As a general thing, there are different kinds of professors. For instance, professors of Law, Medicine, Theology, &c. This last excels the three former in point of numbers. A Law professor is one who teaches Law and practices rascality. A professor of Medicine is one who teaches and practices rascality. A professor of Theology is a rascal who teaches damnation and practices law. But there is another class which deserves special mention. This class is composed of College professors. A college professor is a man who spends half his life preparing for the other half. He is responsible for everybody but himself. This is the reason why he receives so much blame and so little pay. We knew a college professor once. He was accustomed to burn the mid-night oil. He sometimes burnt it on Sunday nights. For this he received much censure. "Vulgarians" who knew not of his labors, preached concerning his "irregularities." But he contented himself by reflecting that "such was life."

We knew another who was criticised for *smoking* on the highroad; but he still lives. This illustrates the fact that professors never die. We knew a third, who joked profusely when recitations were good. A *poor* recitation, however, was *no* joke. We knew another professor. All the students were favorites with him, so he provided them a "coat of many colors." He, too, is still living.

There have been professoresses, but we must reserve them for another essay.

The news that Harvard University is about to discard the last semblance of the high-school, by abolishing the class-room, and substituting in its stead the lecture-system, in use in the European Universities, will be regarded generally as an evidence of healthy progress. Much can be said, it is true, in favor of daily recitations, and some of our ablest educators are firm in their advocacy of them; but foreign experience, older and more extensive than our own, has decided in favor of lectures, supplemented by rigid examinations. There seems to be no good reason why the student, who has been properly disciplined in the preparatory school, should not be released from pedagogical tyranny on entering college, and be permitted to learn something of self-reliance. With the responsibility of preparing for graduation resting upon himself alone, he will advance faster, if he has any ambition, than when hedged in by the routine of daily tasks. Stricter examinations, too, will be an incentive to increased diligence. We trust that Yale will soon follow the good example of her elder sister.—*Appleton's Journal*.

Love to our enemies is like the Sandal tree, which sheds perfume on the axe that fells it.

SNOW BOUND.

The *Centralia Fireside Guard* thus speaks of the "snow bound train:"

The Columbia train while on the down trip, Saturday, January 4th, ran into a snow drift in a cut below Hickman station, and was snow bound for over twenty-four hours. The cars were crowded chock full of young lady students of Stephens College, and mischievous students of the University, who were returning to their studies from their Holiday vacation. They spent the night on the cars, singing, laughing, and chatting as gaily as circumstances would allow. Mr. Holmes and Hulett came to *Centralia* on horseback, through the storm and telegraphed to Moberly for assistance, which promptly came, in the shape of two heavy engines coupled together which soon opened the road. After the young ladies left the cars at Columbia, the train hands picked up about two bushels and a hat full of pins, and a peck of hair pins, among the seats, which the young ladies probably had loaned to the students to pick their teeth with or to use in place of forks in shoveling in their hash. We left them at Hickman as happy as they well could be and enjoy good health. The only trouble was, some of the brass-mountd military students were awful restless cusses, and wandered about amazingly, and no wonder when fellows carry so much brass buttons stuck about their old clothes and coat tails it keeps them moving about for fear some one might hook 'em should they sit quiet. One of these fellows had such astonishing big feet that as he passed down the passage several deluded girls made a grab at them, under the impression that one of the cushions had somehow got on the floor. He laid down once, and carelessly stuck his feet over the back of the seat in front of him, in which a St. Louis drummer was curled up. Sometime in the night the drummer woke up, and dimly seeing the monstrocities a few inches from his face, he lustily bawled for the baggage man, and upon the appearance of that individual, he indignantly said, "What in the d-l do you mean by piling them trunks on top of me." The baggage-man explained; whereupon the incredulous drummer, after assuming a standing position, took the lamp and made a critical survey of the situation. Heaving a deep sigh, the drummer spoke, with a visible quiver in his voice, while a big juicy tear stole down either cheek: "Great God, can such things be! Well, that beats me. I took 'em for trunks, and hang me if they ain't feet. My advice is, set that chap a straddle of the cowcatcher and use his feet for snow plows, and we will get to Columbia yet."

Some students have very foolishly returned to their homes on account of small-pox being there.

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

The influence of the French language has been rapidly getting weaker and weaker during the last half century. After the brilliant conquests of Napoleon Bonaparte the language became widely popular. It was the medium of diplomatic exchange and the gossip of polite society. It spread like a fashionable epidemic across the Western hemisphere, and was studied assiduously in America. At this time, it is obviously waning. As Paris has ceased to dictate fashion, so she has ceased to dictate the tongue in which the world carries on its intercourse. The German language is gaining on the French in all the capitals of Europe, and bid fair to supplant it to a considerable extent.

But the English language is gaining perceptibly on both. Its study has of late attracted increased attention in all the great capitals of Europe, and some knowledge of it is becoming more and more essential in commerce and letters. The French and German languages are not spoken by more than sixty millions of people in the aggregate; while the English language is spoken by at least seventy millions, and this number is increasing rapidly. Not less than three hundred thousand Germans and French lose hold upon their own tongue annually, and substitute the English for convenience, while the number of English and American travelers invading every country of Europe grows larger every summer. The population of France and Germany become thinner and less numerous constantly, while within the present century it seems certain there will be one hundred million English-speaking people on this continent alone. In Italy the study of the English language is now being prosecuted with considerable enthusiasm, and the fashion is gradually spreading through the colder North. The fact that those whose native tongue it is, are multiplying faster than any other civilized people, indicates that the English is to be the language of the future, and that they will be wise who master its idioms and meet manifest destiny half way.—*Chicago Post*.

The following interesting little colloquy is said to have occurred in the armory, between Major McMurray and an enquiring Freshman:

Freshman—Major, what are those soldiers' caps worth?

Major—Eight cents each, sir.

Freshman—Very well. I will take a quarters worth.

At a recent meeting of the senior class, the celebration of Washington's birthday was being discussed when a member made the following motion: I move that we invite the two female colleges to attend and embrace Cummins' academy.

Comment is unnecessary, as the subject is too dark for our consideration,

LOCAL AND PERSONAL DEPARTMENT.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Henry W. Ewing, a graduate of '72, has been elected to the office of Enrolling Clerk of the State Senate. Mr. Ewing was the first to propose the publication of the MISSOURIAN at our University. About a year and a half ago, with the aid of others, he succeeded in pushing forward the movement and establishing the paper. During the first volume his name stood at the head of the editorial staff, as editor-in-chief, and we need not say the position was merited and ably filled. He has otherwise done good work for his ALMA MATER, and we heartily congratulate him in his new field of action.

The Jefferson City Daily "Tribune" thus speaks of him:

"Henry W. Ewing was elected Enrolling Clerk. He is a son of Judge E. B. Ewing, of the Supreme Court, and a true 'chip of the old block.' He graduated a short time ago with high honor from the State University. This is his first essay in politics, and it is gratifying that his first step is a success. The future glory of our grand commonwealth depends on the young Democrats, of whom he is a fair representative. He will give a good account of himself now and hereafter."

Why don't the "Indiana Student" credit its copied articles?

The Princeton College students have had a fight with their post-master. They got away with him. James had better lookout!

Sleighting was better during holidays than it has been for several seasons. Jolly crowds were out frequently. The merriest crowd we know of taking advantage of the snow, was twenty young ladies from Stephens College; all in one sleigh. Shrill voices, as clear as Clan Alpines horn, blended with the merry jingle of the sleigh bells, and made the air ring with joy. In the midst of their gayety, the sleigh came to a sudden halt! The young ladies were taking one of their Professors out riding, and in turning a corner he became restless and thoughtlessly moved his foot from one side of the sleigh to the other, and thus turned the whole concern over. In order to get home the kind young ladies were compelled to employ their usual mode of progression.

We had a glance into the study-room of a female college not many days ago. It was "play-time," and about one hundred fair creatures were employed in the liveliest play we have ever witnessed. The play might be entitled a regular hand-to-hand tilt. The sides were pretty equally divided. The battle was warm and frightful. At the head of one band stood the fair Aurora, armed with an iron poker. Leading the other was a representative of the brave Washington, wielding a deadly pair of tongs. The larger guns which were mounted on benches, desks and tables, fired books of all descriptions; while the smaller soldiers entered enthusiastically into the conflict, with huge "paper-wads." Thus the hot firing was kept up, amid the loudest shrieks of enthusiasm. To add terror to the scene, and to urge the fight, a half dozen or more thundered away on pianos, playing martial airs. Bullets flew in every direction. The fight was gorgeously sublime. The whole battle-field shook to its foundation, and the enraged heroines, made the old chapel ring with their yells. No deaths, but the wounded must have been many. We staid not to count. But for the sounding of a large bell, out-side, the battle might have been kept up till the last perished. This is the way they use study rooms at female boarding schools.

Since vacation there have been some new additions to the University, as well as to Stephens and Christian College.

The snow has somewhat interfered with our gravel walks. No doubt the authorities will have some way to clear the snow off, so that the graveled spikes can have full play on our boots.

Dr. Read has been absent for several weeks in Washington City. He is looking after the "Morrill Land Bill.

LOST—A CURL.—The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it with our Lit. Ed.

Mr. Geo. F. Barr, was in town during Christmas. He is attending Missouri Medical College at St. Louis. His sister, Miss Minnie E. came with him and has re-entered Stephens College.

Prof. James Cooney, who for the past six months has been teaching about fifty young ideas how to shoot tarapins, made his appearance on the street during holidays. This, the first time since the election. To prevent his being recognized as the man who ran for School Superintendent, he purchased a new hat, which proved a satisfactory disguise.

Prof. Hosmer visited his family, now in the East, during the holidays.

Some of our Professors made calls on New Years day. They "never refuse."

A newly-fledged Lieutenant of the University Battalion was heard to issue the following command: "Right forward fours right, by twos, mark time, march."

We have just learned that "the world has not half hope enough." On seeing a certain Sophomore's hands we amend the above so as to read: "The world has not half SOAP enough."

Mr. Eugene Field, class '72, is in Europe, and not married.

Gus Arkansas has a brass bugle.

The drum corps have six or eight new drums. Their rehearsals will doubtless be entertaining to those living near the University.

W. R. Baker, (better known as Ned,) spent several days in Columbia during vacation. He had the honor of being a guest of Ft. Woodson during his stay. Some accuse this gentleman of having asperations for hyemial bliss. If this is his object, some of his friends wont be so glad to see him next time. He is now engaged in a patent churn agency, at Lone Elm, Mo.

One of the "Fifteenth Amendments," who was standing on a street corner when the Battalion was drilling a day or two since, shouldered a stick and said to his mate, "Do them thar things—march!" "What things?" "Them thar things them students do—march!!"

Mr. J. R. Baker, class '71, was married recently to Miss Susie Larimore, a graduate of Christian College. Happy and prosperous be their voyage through life.

Prof. Oren Root, President of the State Teachers' Association, paid us a short visit at Christmas.

Some students went calling on new years, and visited a college and called for the whole institution. The President, representing the aforesaid, came forward and did all he could to entertain the young men.

A St. Louis drummer, who happened to be on the "snow bound train," made the acquaintance of some of the students. He telegraphed next day for more bottles of samples.

The "Yale Nautical Almanac" for '73, can be had by sending 35 cents to H. R. Elliott, P. O. Box 1695 New Haven, Connecticut.

Mr. Richard Gentry, class '68, was in town a few days since. He is still located in Arkansas.

Public examination commences at Stephens College on Monday, January 20th. Second term begins January 27th.

Miss——, of the senior class, says ELLIOTT'S is the best history of the U. S.

A law student who attended the recent exhibitions at Christian College, says he heard an essay on the "Velocity of our Fore Fathers."

Hon. Celsus Price, class '60, is now State Senator from the 31st District.

Hon. Squire Turner, class '55, is the Representative from Boone county, in the Lower House of the Legislature.

Hon. J. T. Heard, class '60, represents Pettis county in the Lower House of the Legislature.

Dr. Shannon, class —, has been appointed Private Secretary of the Governor.

Dr. R. E. Young, formerly class '60, is now practicing medicine in Jefferson City.

J. C. Cravens, Esq., class —, who is to deliver the address before the Alumni Association in June next, is practicing law in Springfield, Mo.

Thos. B. Napton, Esq., class '60, is now practicing law in Kansas City.

St. Mary's Lake is gradually ebbing away.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

IN STROLLING round the other night,
To see Columbia by moonlight,
His careless feet by chance did stray,
To where a house looked bright and gay,
"Stop said his friend," let's go in there—
It looks so nice—and "try a cigar."
"All right" he said, "I must agree
That this place suits me to a T."
No sooner had they intered in,
Before their face in neat and trim,
Stood Baker, with a box in hand,
Says he to them, "Try the Peerless brand."
Whoever doubts the best in town,
Its kept by Baker of "Cigar renown,"
Let him go to the new Bankstreet,
If he isn't pleased, its Baker's treat.
Genuine meerschaum and briar-root pipes, the best
chewing and smoking tobacco, always on hand.
J. M. BAKER, new Bank Building.

Subscribe for the Missouriian. \$1.00 a year.

ATTENTION STUDENTS.

If you are in want of a hat, clothing, neckties, shirts, collars, furniture, mattresses, or anything in the line of gents furnishing goods, call at Fyfer, Trimble & Co's.

Grand Duke collars and the latest style neck-ties at Fyfer, Trimble & Co's. Go and see their "Sydenham" neck-ties.

Pipes, pipes, at Shock & Henderson's.

Pretty faces—for the benefit of my patrons. Frank Thomas, Photographer, Broadway, Columbia, Mo.

STUDENTS, ATTENTION!

Next in importance to the clothing of the mind is the proper clothing of the body. The University guarantees the former and Strawn, Hedden & Co., at the old head quarters give particular attention to the latter. They have always on hand fashionable clothing shirts, latest style hats and caps, boots and shoes, cravats, handkerchiefs, &c., all of which they furnish at remarkably low rates.

Stoga cigars at Shock & Henderson's.

LOOK OUT!—The place to buy you groceries, cigars, tobacco, wines, pocket knives, lamps, &c., is at Hickman, Ferguson & Co's., south side Broadway.

UNIVERSITY MISSOURIAN for sale at the Post Office News Depot.

Chewing and smoking tobacco at Shock & Henderson's.

FIRST-CLASS students buy Cohosh and Tar, for coughs and colds.

THE cash system for young men attending school is much the best. By buying your clothing, boots, hats, stationery, &c., of Moss & Prewitt for cash you get them cheaper and save the annoyance of being dunned and having your accounts sent home after you at the end of the session.

O. K. BARBER-SHOP,

George Richardson, proprietor, opposite the Post-office, Columbia. Shaving, shampooing, &c., &c., done in the neatest manner. Terms—always reasonable. Call and see me. [lyr]

Shock & Henderson have groceries of all kinds at low down prices.

(Local continued on third page.)

HOME INSTITUTIONS.

There are numerous young men in the State, who desire to avail themselves of a thorough collegiate education; and also desire to attend that institution of learning which offers to them superior inducements at rates commensurate with their means. The annual report of colleges and universities in surrounding states reveals the fact that many of the sons of Missouri resort to them to obtain the proffered culture and instruction. Now, if our colleges at home can furnish the desired culture and information at as low or more reduced rates certainly they are to be preferred.

No friends are more true and lasting than those formed during the period of our college life; and hence no friends are more desirable, and by graduating at home institutions a large number of the friends will most probably be residents of your own State, besides acquaintances scattered hither and thither. Young men whose object it is to spend their lives in a State, to aid in developing its vast resources, who are to "create for it the name and glory it is to have as a commonwealth," who wish to promote its interest and their interest should especially patronize its institutions of learning and be identified with them. Our University handsomely endowed by the government, fostered and nourished by a generous legislature, supervised by an able and far-sighted Board of curators, is insured permanent existence, and at no distant period will be the pride of the State and challenge the respect of the commonwealth. This is an advantage over colleges whose existence is pending in the balance. We have already more than 400 talented and energetic young men representing almost every county in the State; and while the number of young ladies is at present small their success in the classroom is most gratifying to the friends of the University. Our faculty, selected from a number of applicants, now comprises the most learned and experienced educators which the country can afford. Our library hall is perhaps the most elegant in the State, and contains about 6,000 volumes, which have been selected with great care. In connection with library and in the same hall is the reading room which is supplied with the best periodicals that can be procured. It is resorted to with great pleasure and profit to the students.

Columbia is an inland town of about 4,000 population, situated near the center of the State, in a healthy lime-stone region; is noted for its refined and cultivated citizens, its beautiful lawns and picturesque scenery. Its facilities for boarding students are ample and the charges are very moderate. A more suitable place for a University can not be found in the State. The contingent and tuition fees are very small, being only \$15.00 per scholastic

term. The various departments of the University are carried on with perfect harmony and consummate success.

The Agricultural and Law Departments, yet in their infancy, have met the expectation of the most sanguine.

In conclusion we invite, yea, solicit the sons and daughters of the State to resort to the University and enjoy the superior advantages offered to drink deeply at the Pierian fountain.

UNIVERSITY OF THE STATE OF MISSOURI.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

The Board of Curators of this institution, at its meeting in December last, passed an ordinance establishing a Medical Department.

The Medical School, so established, will open for the reception of students on the 15th of February next, and continue in operation until the 27th of June, making a session of only half the time to be devoted hereafter to each annual course of medical teaching.

After the first half session, the school will open, annually, on the first Monday in October, and continue for the term of nine months, or through the entire college year.

The length of the sessions being double that occupied in teaching in medical schools generally, will enable the work to be done by a smaller number of teachers; and, at the same time, permit the faculty to teach the various subjects of a complete medical course in their natural succession and order.

This department is intended to be a primary and theoretical school, the grand aim of which will be to thoroughly indoctrinate the student in the principles of Medicine and Surgery.

While the value of clinical instruction will be fully admitted by every enlightened member of the profession, it will be as freely conceded, by all such, that it is a very unprofitable use of time for a "first-course" student to devote attention to it. When the student is versed in the principles of medicine, and prepared to profit by observations at the bedside, he will be urged to seek such instruction wherever it can be had, both at home and in our larger cities.

For the first half session, (from the 15th of February to the 27th of June,) a merely nominal fee, of Twenty Dollars, will be charged. After the school is fully organized, and in complete working order, a regular fee for the full term will be established by the Board, equal to that required in all first class institutions.

FACULTY:

Daniel Read, LL. D., President of the University,

Joseph G. Norwood, M. D., Professor of Chemistry, the Institutes of Medicine, and Medical Jurisprudence.

George C. Swallow, A. M., M. D., Profes-

sor of Botany, Comparative Anatomy, and Comparative Physiology.

Paul Schweitzer, Ph. D., Professor of Pharmacy and Toxicology.

T. Allen Arnold, A. M., M. D., Professor of Anatomy, and of the Principles and Practice of Medicine.

A. W. McAlester, A. M., M. D., Professor Surgery, of Therapeutics, Obstetrics, and the Diseases of Women and Children.

For the present, Dr. Arnold will perform the duties of Demonstrator of Anatomy. Ample material will be supplied for dissections.

For information in relation to the school, application may be made to the President of the University, to J. G. Norwood, Dean of the Faculty, or to

R. L. TODD,
Secretary of the Board of Curators.

PHILOSOPHICAL?

Geese are amiable. We will no longer withhold the devotion of our columns to the proclamation of their excellencies. Discussion of this subject has been strangely neglected. Young editors endeavoring to establish reputation, crowd their columns with elaborate speculations on philosophical subjects, while a treatise on the "Foul" which they symbolize is adjudged undignified. However, these remarks are specific in their application. We merely mean to eulogize the old-fashioned goose. These opinions have not been hastily formed. We express our unqualified approval of their conduct, in frank declaration. We cannot contemplate their imperturbable serenity without an expression of satisfaction. Their merits unquestionably deserve publicity. They certainly constitute a charming accession to rural delight. They assuredly have no enemies to conciliate, no faults to rectify or ambitious thirstings to satiate. Geese wear well. Their lives are frequently brought to an untimely termination by some unnatural interference, but the ordinary course of nature affects their durability no farther than it would an equal bulk of india-rubber. This results from their robust constitution and steady habits. Pleasing reflection! All things else are "ephemeral vanities." Geese have a voice in everything, and the exercise of this right, coupled with the maintenance of their dignity constitute their mission. They secure volume, but not without a frightful sacrifice of euphony, in all vocal displays. Geese are not aggressive. Their unambitious natures completely overwhelm all efforts at activity and they move majestically about with such decision of purpose that neither "storms" or "hail" can impair their gravity or accelerate their locomotion. A life-time of remorseful retrospection should follow the intentional demolition of a goose-nest. Nothing short of this could extenuate such heinous commission, when we consider the pleasure that "women" derive from goose-culture. Women rank goose-culture next to poultry-raising in the scale of importance. Thoughtless boys, then should be scrupulously circumspect.

SMITH, PROCTOR & BOSWELL,

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CIGARS, TOBACCO, &C.**

Best of ROCHEPORT FLOUR always on hand.
Students if you want good bargains, call and see us.
January, 1873-6m.

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FASHIONABLE RESTAURANT**

-AND-

CONFECTIONERY

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Meals at all hours. A full supply of home-made candies,
Nuts of all description. Call and see for yourselves. 1y

PREMIUM GOODS.

Once more we have taken the premium over all others
at the St. Louis Fair, on Dimmitt's Standard Medicines,
and Perfumes. A full supply of them just received. Call
and examine.

B. DIMMITT,

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South Side Broadway,
COLUMBIA, MISSOURI.

Everything in my line done with Neatness and Dispatch.
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BROADWAY, - - - COLUMBIA, Mo.,

Has just opened at his new store, with a large stock of
stamped and Japaned ware, coal hods and vases, tinware,
sheet-iron ware, heating-stoves. cooking-stoves and

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All kinds of jobbing done on short notice. 6m.

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Students will do well to call and see us before pur-
chasing elsewhere.

**Butcher Shop and Meat Market,
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A large supply of Fresh Beef, Pork, Lard, Chickens &c.,
&c., constantly on hand. Also, apples, turnips, cabbages,
&c., in abundance. We guarantee satisfaction. Give us
a call.

JOHN LANG, SR.,

Butcher-Shop and Meat Market,

At the upper Market-House, on Main street, keeps con-
stantly on hand a full supply of Fresh Beef, Pork, Mut-
ten, Sausages, Lard, &c., &c. Terms reasonable. [1y]

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Law School of the Missouri State University at
Columbia, opens on the

FIRST MONDAY IN OCT., (7TH.)

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The session continues until

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erence to the

WANTS OF STUDENTS.

All departments of the University are open to
LAW STUDENTS.

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BOARDING IN PRIVATE FAMILIES..... 4.

" " CLUB..... 2.

R. L. TODD, Sec'y.,

Sept., 1872-1yr.] Board of Curators.

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BOOT AND SHOEMAKER.**

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dispatch. **NO FIT NO PAY.** Please give me a call
at the sign of the

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September, 1872-1yr.

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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER, 2ND, 1872,

And end Tuesday, June 12, 1873. Charges Same as in
other First Class Colleges. Accommodations ample
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Faculty composed of Able and Experienced Teach-
ers in all the Departments. For further information,
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FRESH OYSTERS received daily. Everything got-
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tice. Students, give me a call.
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Cakes, Candies, Nuts, Oysters, Sardines, &c.
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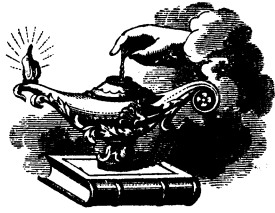
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The very Best and Cheapest assortment of
HATS, CAPS, COLLARS, NECK-TIES, &C.

Students, come and see us.

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J. & V. BARTH.



"Fax Mentis Incendium Glorizæ."

VOL. II. STATE UNIVERSITY, COLUMBIA, MISSOURI, FEBRUARY, 1873. No. 6.

(Written for the MISSOURIAN.)
THAT SILENT NIGHT.

BY G. N. E.

George N. Elliott

O, silent night, thine undisturbed hours
 Witness my tossings on an anguished bed,
 Behold me, by unconquerable powers,
 Into the deepest depths of torment led;
 As racking pains display their mad'ning rage,
 Thou, silent night, doth seem to me an age.

Such horrors steal upon me in my sleep,
 Such sights do cause my very soul to quake,
 That, rather than to close my eyes, I'd keep
 These vigils which accursed fiends would take
 As punishment too great for them to bear,
 Preferring yet to linger where they are.

Woe we! a shuddering, creeping, coldness, comes,
 Crawling along my shrinking, cringing flesh,
 A nameless something which my vitals numbs,
 And grates the quivering nerves a fresh;
 A ceaseless throbbing like a wave of flame,
 Rolls back and forth throughout my helpless frame.

Eternal gods! and must I bid adieu,
 This silent night, to this fair earth and all!
 I close my eyes, the world recedes from view,
 Through vast illimitable depths I fall—
 Now sweeping through the boundless realms of space,
 Now equipoised and resting in peace.

Swift rushing wings now beat the neighboring air,
 I turn—great Jove! a form of horrid kind,
 With cloven feet, and horns a monstrous pair,
 A lashing tail, and burning eyes, I find,
 Who high aloft upon a trident shakes,
 A huge heaped load of steaming griddle—cakes.

In thunder-tones, he offers, bids me eat,
 That mountain-load I'm forced to take in;
 Then through my heaving bulk he thrusts complete
 The triple-pointed weapon sharp and keen;
 And as a whizzing comet flashes by
 Impales me helpless on 't, and lets me fly.

O silent night, thy laggard hours at best
 Have fled before the rosy smile of morn;
 They ne'er have hid such terrors in the past,
 And never will in ages yet unborn.

Farewell, and may thy miserable blight,
 Never attend another silent night,
 Heaven, ye habitators of this sphere,
 Ye dwellers in that undiscovered land,
 This vow, in your portentous presence here,
 I make, which must and will forever stand—
 That never more for supper will I take
 Another overdose of griddle—cake.

KISSING.

There is magic in a kiss. Possibly love sprang to sudden birth thrilled by the shock of a first kiss. A presence fills the senses and an ease pervades each thought and feeling which before was filled by gloomy shades. The bard has sung, "The soul is incomplete, Until beneath the conscious stars its long lost half it meet."

It is said that the true origin of this gra-

acious interchange of soul comes from the far East and that it is symbolic of the sun's rays greeting the earth; but come whence it may, it is natural. The first lesson in kissing is taught in our very infancy, and we will bear the imprint of a mother's kiss, sacred, passionless, so full of earnestness and quiet joy, that bears with it a love unfathomable and undying.

The lovers kiss is the first offering he makes upon the altar whereon he worships, and is sometimes bestowed indiscriminately, when the sense and judgment are at variance, much to the mystifying of many fair ones.

Moore records the sensation of Fatima upon receiving a kiss from one who was right well beloved:

"Last night, when some one spoke his name,
 From my sweet blood, that went and came,
 A thousand little shafts of flame
 Were shivered in my narrow frame.
 Oh love! O fire! once he drew . . .
 With one long kiss my whole soul through
 My lips, as the sunlight drinketh dew."

Says Sidney Smith:—We are in favor of a certain amount of shyness when a kiss is proposed, but it should not be too long, and when the fair one gives it, let it be administered with warmth and energy. Let there be soul in it. If she close her eyes and sigh immediately after it, the effect will be greater. A kiss should be given as a humming bird runs his bill into a honey suckle—deep, but delicate.

There is much virtue in a kiss when well delivered. We have had the memory of one we received in our youth, which has lasted us many years, and we believe it will be one of the last things we think of when we die.

"I do assure thee—love, each kiss of thine
 Adds to my stature, makes me more a man,
 Lightens my cares and draws the bitter wine
 That I was drugged with while my nature ran
 Its lavish course. For didst thou not entwine
 My cunning fetters? break the odious ban
 That quite delivered me? free this heart of mine
 And decks my chains with roses. While I can
 I'll chant thy praises, 'till the world shall ring
 With the great glory; and the heaping store
 Of future honors, for the songs I sing
 Shall miss thy poet, at thy feet to pour
 A juster tribute at the gracious spring
 Of my abundance. Kiss me, then, once more!"

To grant one kiss before love's vows are given is but a confession—a pledge of love. Pride often allures, and the love of wealth will change one's nature; even the beautiful and pure fall beneath the brilliant mask of the

tempter's guise; and, too late, are left to perish beneath the charm of a hidden power that had controlled them.

The coasting, scorching lips have consumed all the life within, and left the trusting heart sad and desolate. The fashionable kiss is a very common method of salutation among ladies, which occurs generally upon every encounter, whether public or private, and is excessively violent after an absence of three entire days; and, we may add, oftentimes betokening immense deceitfulness.

The kiss matrimonial is of the greatest importance, and should be guarded carefully, as upon it depends the further happiness of Hymens representatives. It nourishes the affections and rekindles and revives "loves young dream," which, without the natural stimulus, would smolder on the altar of hope until "the ashes of remembrance only were left to mark its presence."

What were life without a glimmer of enjoyment?

The little soon forgotten charities of a smile—a kiss—a kind look, all serve to make up the happiness of a life, "while memory casts a halo over the sunny past," rewarding us ten fold for every kind word and act.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Prof. Leonard of the Greek chair of our University has taken charge of a Sunday school class at the Methodist church. His class is as yet not large. However, several young men have availed themselves of the opportunity to share the benefit such connection affords. It is desired to increase the class. Many of our fellow-students and young men of Columbia have not as yet attached themselves to any Sunday school organization. To all such we would say that they could not spend an hour more honorably and profitably than by attending Dr. Leonard's class. This gentleman's thorough acquaintance with oriental history renders his teaching entertaining as well as beneficial. The utmost freedom of expression is allowed and respect for opinions entertained. Hence we urge our students to immediately enroll themselves and partake of the superior instruction imparted. The object of this teaching will not be to proselyte anyone, but we mention it as being a rare opportunity for receiving Bible instruction which our students should appreciate.

"SURREY THE ENGLISH PETROCH."

The birth place of the sonnet is Italy; and her soft musical language is admirably adapted to this form of poetical composition.

The first writer who achieved any degree of success in this line was Petroch. He is then the father of the sonnet; and some of the specimens he bequeathed to the world are of exquisite beauty, and charged with genuine poetry, and pure love. Almost all of the succeeding great poets of this clime are sonnet writers; and in the 16th century when it had become the mode of verse, most popular with the poet, Lover and Courtier, such a large number was produced that Hallam affirms, "it would demand the use of a library formed peculiarly for this purpose." Early in the 16th century the sonnet was first introduced into England by the gallant cavalier, Surrey who had traveled into Italy and there studied the style of the Italian posie, and especially in the school of Petroch, Ariosto and Dante.

He aided materially in refining and elevating the English posie, and infusing into it purer and noble sentiment.

Taine calls him the English Petrarch, and says of his poetry: "every epithet contains an idea, every metaphor a sentiment.

Though completely eclipsed by the great poets who followed him; yet he was a pioneer and whilst his style was not original it was new to England.

He possessed poetical genius, and the music of his verse is especially harmonious. Whilst he is a platonic lover in imitating his great master; yet he gives expression to almost infinite love, "for his Lady the beautiful Geroldine, who like Beatrice and Laura was an ideal personage." From the time of Surrey, the sonnet has been a mode of poetical composition in which almost all our great poets have expressed their inspiration. Those of Shakspeare, Wordsworth and Keot are especially of merit and most valuable to English literature.

Prof. Hinrich's lecture yesterday evening, (Feb. 5th), upon the subject—"Man as a physical organism"—was quite a success. The *Reporter*, in whose interest the lecture was held, realized above all expenses \$73. A home lecturer always labors under a disadvantage, but notwithstanding this, he had a larger audience than B. F. Taylor, who lectured a few months ago in this city, and who is regarded as being among the best lecturers in the country. The cities and towns desirous of lecturers should try this great scientist instead of looking to the East; he will not give you an oratorical display, but he will give you an amount of facts which is infinitely better. The *Reporter* corps and the students in general tender the Professor their sincere thanks for this favor.—*University Reporter*.

MISSOURIAN—\$1 a year.

SLANG PHRASES.

Slang phrases have become very numerous, and are continually creeping, not only into conversation, but newspaper articles, orations, lectures, and even the sermons of the minister. In fact, there are very few of our western men, educated or uneducated, that do not occasionally use them. Nor are they confined to the men alone; but the ladies—and especially young misses who are just entering the portals of society, whose words should be as pure as those of Emmerson or Irving, pollute their sweet lips with such phrases as—you bet, and how is that for high. They are not elegant, and no ideas are apt to enter the mind that can not be expressed in pure English. They are not signs of a liberal education, but have rather a contrary significance. They always have their origin among gamblers, prize-fighters, and in the disreputable circles of society. When most fashionable they are confined largely to cliques; and if used in the society of elegant and accomplished ladies and gentlemen, they may not understand, or even misinterpret your meaning. We have slang's at Universities which would most probably convey but little, or no meaning, to the inhabitants of female colleges. A den of London thieves could discourse freely in our presence without any great danger of interpretation. They scarcely make their debut into the circle of fashion before they are compelled to exit, and happily that this is the case, or else the Kings English would encounter a much more formidable enemy.

TYRO SOCIETY.

This society is now doing good work. The exclusion of all below the "Freshman class" from the older societies necessitate its organization. It holds weekly meetings in the Norman school building. Great enthusiasm is manifested by the members in performance of duty. The style of debate is free from sickening artificiality that a longer experience oftentimes cultivates. Gushing eloquence is impressed with a violence of gesticulation that produces conviction and demolishes state property. However, the amount of physical force expended in general delivery is not disproportionate to the accompanying volume of voice and the magnitude of the questions discussed. Tyro's, it affords a measure of gratification to note your progress. Self-possession and volubility are the first requirements. At first it is not necessary that you should confine yourselves strictly to the subject. Keep a clatter and when fluency of speech is acquired, common sense will show where pruning is needful. The exercises can then be variegated by an intermingling of ideas.

The young ladies in Vasser College have formed an "anti-falling-in love-before-you-are-out-of school club."

UNIVERSITY BATTALION.

The following is a list of the officers of the "University Battalion:"

Adjutant.....ALEXIS CHILES.
COMPANY A.

Captain.....ROBERT FAGAN.
1st Lieutenant.....J T Ridgway.
2nd Lieutenant.....W P Connaway.
1st Sergeant.....W L Houston.
2nd Sergeant.....H E Sherman.
(3rd Sergeant to be appointed.)
1st Corporal.....C A Kitchen.
2nd Corporal.....R B Oliver.
(3rd and 4th Corporals to be appointed.)

COMPANY B.

Captain.....JERROLD R LETCHER.
1st Lieutenant.....Lorin A Staley.
2nd Lieutenant.....Augustus M Johnson.
1st Sergeant.....William T Johnston.
2nd Sergeant.....Caleb L Buckmaster.
3rd Sergeant.....Thomas J Cook.
1st Corporal.....James S Sherman.
2nd Corporal.....Reginald H Elliott.
3rd Corporal.....John H Field.
4th Corporal.....Arthur W Chamberlain.

COMPANY C.

Captain.....J LINN TORREY.
1st Lieutenant.....Simeon G English.
2nd Lieutenant.....Frank Royse.
1st Sergeant.....James A Clark.
2nd Sergeant.....Richard H Stevens.
3rd Sergeant.....Walter L Robinson.
1st Corporal.....Abraham R Byrd.
2nd Corporal.....Jonathan H Davis.
3rd Corporal.....Charles C Morrison.
4th Corporal.....Charles W Head.

COMPANY D.

Captain.....CURTIS B ROLLINS.
1st Lieutenant.....R H Harrison.
2nd Lieutenant.....A H Wear.
(3rd Sergeant to be appointed.)
1st Corporal.....H N Bragg.
1nd Corporal.....J W Matson.
(3rd and 4th Corporals to be appointed.)

COMPANY E.—ARTILLERY.

Captain.....SCOTT HAYES.
1st Lieutenant and Q M.....E B Hayes.
2nd Lieutenant.....F W Perkins.
1st Sergeant.....W K Bradburry.
2nd Sergeant.....L K Cullar.
1st Gunner.....C Hulen.
2nd Gunner.....L A Waters.
3rd Gunner.....J M Plank.
4th Gunner.....J R Moore.

A gallant school boy's toast:

"The girls! may they add charity to beauty, subtract envy from friendship, multiply genial affections, divide time by industry and recreation, reduce scandal to its lowest denomination, and raise virtue to its highest power!"—

Nobody should expect to be unusually excellent in every or even in many departments. Almost every one can do well in *something* but not in *everything*.

LOCAL.

No small pox in town—Graveled walks have been improved—Nearly all the students belonging to the battalion have uniform—The artillerymen are practicing for the 22d, when twenty-two salutes are to be fired—None of the students have been into this year's wine, but the faculty?—Prof. Hosmer has a class of about ninety in English history—One of Prof. Swallow's classes number about one hundred—A day or two ago Maj. McMurray ordered the officers out for drill, and suddenly (at the thought of it) took sick. He is well again—No more drumming on Broadway. The proud drummer boys are sorry—Gov. Woodson will not visit us now. The committee from the legislature are here—Sixty boys "flunked" on one question a few days since, time; thirty minutes.

To-night, (Feb. 21st,) there will be an exhibition given by the Martha Washington Institute in Christian College Chapel. Heretofore these exercises in honor of Washington's birth day have been of a most high literary character, and there can be no doubt, that a large audience will be in attendance to-night.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.—The celebration of Washington's birthday will take place tomorrow, (22d inst.,) the following being a programme of the exercises at the University:

PRAYER—MUSIC.

Oration—Anniversaries.....W. J. Babb.
Oration—Washington's influence..R. F. Walker.

MUSIC.

Reading of extract from Washington's farewell address....E. P. McDonald.
Oration.....W. L. Houston.

MUSIC.

Dress parade and Battalion drill at 9 A. M.
Literary exercises commence at 10.30 A. M.
National Salute will be fired at 12 M.

"Hudson Mansion" has forty-five boarders. "University Club" contains sixty-five. Besides these two clubs there is another, the "McClelland," which has about twelve. There are a number of students rooming out in town who take their meals at the U. C.

The present club boarding facilities have proved not to be sufficient for the demand, and five thousand dollars have been appropriated for the purpose of building new cottages. These buildings will be completed before the commencing of school, next September.

The committee from the two houses of the Legislature to investigate the University, will be here this (Friday) afternoon, and will be received by the "University Battalion" in full dress uniform. The following are the members of the committee: Senate standing committee on University, Senators Strother, Brockmyer, McGinnis, Allen, McCarty and Newland. From the House, Messrs. Turner, Heard, Post, Cornelius, Redmond, Horton, and Morgan.

"VOLUNTARY BATTALION DRILL."

FEBRUARY 17th, 1873.

It had been a day of triumph in Columbia. The medical department of the Missouri State University on being inaugurated in the chapel pleased the people to an extent hitherto unknown, even in the elite city. The words of the orators had ceased to flow, and the cheers of the "sub-preps" had died away. The sun piercing the tissue of fleecy clouds tipped the dark waters of St. Mary's Lake and Goose Creek with a wavy tremulous light. No sound was heard on the campus save the low sob of some retiring wave, telling its story to the weeping willows of St. Mary's, and then all was still as the breast where the spirit has departed. Suddenly the crowds came pouring from the chapel and a sound was heard,—and the campus rang again, and again, with the commands, "fall in," "fall in," company A, "fall in," company B, and so on. Upon hearing these startling calls, men, women and children, nay, infants at the breast stood still with glistening eyes, distended nostrils, and projected ears to behold a brilliant, mighty, rushing drill.

But lo! a panic has sized *all*, ALL but a chosen few. Not a panic like that which sometimes causes thousands of timorous, frightened soldiers, to fly head long over lakes, fences, bogs, dens and shades of death, but a panic of majestic laziness; a panic of supreme inertia; a panic of no go for voluntary drill. But the Captains and the chosen few—O, where were they? Ask of the spots of ground around that held them all—alas, too few.

One company vanished like dust 'mid dissolving day and clouds before the wind, while the others melted into one—Captains, Lieutenants, Seargents, Corporals, all went crumbling into one. Now comes scene second. Fair ladies and brave men, and eyes that had looked love to eyes, had gone, *gone* glimmering, like a school boy's idle tale, up the street towards Broadway. But ah! the Captain knew a thing or two—his voice rang out upon the evening air and then came that fatal charge.

They charged to the East of them.
They charged to the North of them.
Half a mile, half a mile, right onward,

and with the intrepidity of Napoleon's old guard at Waterloo, when the destiny of nations hung wavering in the ballance, with drum-beat and bounding alacrity, they dashed pell-mell upon a *whole* drove of cattle right "afore all the gals."

Then there was racing and chasing on Broadway to see, And the cattle with tails up and heads down away did they flee
With drivers a bellowing and mellowing a swearing to be.

All of this came like a whirlwind from the mountains, bursting with wild fury upon the peaceful and happy inhabitants of Columbia, and they naturally asked why all those war-

like demonstrations which are sweeping our streets and scaring our horses.

FINALE.—There is a marshall in this town,
'Twas he who brought those gallants down;
He spoke—'twas done,
Glory faded and no fun.
And all the people said—
"Sic transit gloria mundi!"

W. J. B.

OUR LIBRARY.

MESS. EDITORS MISSOURIAN: We have long since desired to advance a query or two concerning our library, but have refrained on account of our respect for the "powers that be."

We have observed rules that were made for a good purpose fail to accomplish that purpose in a desirable degree, and yet be continued without a prospect for amendment or repeal.

We fully appreciate the fact that our books should be covered, but we can not appreciate the manner in which it has been proposed to accomplish that end.

The requirements were that books taken out should be covered. In the generality of cases they have been observed about as follows: A large sheet or two of paper was taken home for that purpose. The book was kept on dusty tables and handled with "coal burnt" hands and the paper used otherwise. At the expiration of two weeks the book was rolled up in a piece of newspaper, the corners tucked in and the book returned. The appearance of the library can be imagined.

If you knew the contour of a book and where it belonged you might perhaps guess whether it was the one you beheld. If not you must trouble a busy librarian to ascertain the title that was wholly covered or had been partially revealed by the cover.

Last fall the paper gave out and the *roll up tuck in method* has been enforced ever since.

In conclusion allow us to suggest that the books be neatly covered at the expense of the library fund, and thereby diminish the cost of paper, and more effectually protect the books.

Personally, we should have said nothing, but the multiplicity of similar expressions by those who have paid that "merely nominal library fee," have led us to the expression of the above. Yours, JOHN.

THE UNIVERSITY MISSOURIAN, published by the students of the University at Columbia, Mo., is a growing paper, presents a good variety of reading matter, and seems to catch the true spirit of a college journal.

Its articles are short, lively, and in the main, well written. Its editorials are free from the offensive objurgations so common among college papers.—*College Argus*.

Every week we hear complaint from some of our subscribers who fail from some cause to get our paper. We are very careful to attend to the matter ourselves. We cannot say wherein the error lies.

The University Missourian.

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ATTENTION STUDENTS.

Our students would consult their own interests by reading our advertisements. They thus ascertain where books, stationary, clothing, boots and groceries can be obtained at living prices. They also ascertain what firms desire their patronage. Our students should duly reciprocate the spirit manifested by our patrons that recognizes the interests of the MISSOURIAN. Our interests must be guarded else they are passed without a recognition. Diversity of interest does not necessarily involve confliction, but mutual support is essential to healthy progress and should by all means be received.

EXAMINATIONS.

The semi-annual examinations of the different educational institutions of our town have passed. Those of Stephen college closed on Friday, January 24th. Those of Christian college closed one week later. These examinations were of a high order and compared favorably with similar exercises of other times. The young ladies, with a few exceptions, evinced as thorough an acquaintance with the subjects pursued as the generality of college girls usually form. Our own closed on the 7th of February. They were almost entirely written, and were as creditable as could have been expected, considering the rigid manner in which they were conducted. Though some of our students did not evince the degree of familiarity which five months acquaintance would warrant us in expecting, they at least exhibited wonderful powers of perseverance and endurance, in the solution of their problems. Skill in mechanical execution has given way to the study of principles and the cultivation of memory, to the development of reason. The second session opened on February 10th.

PARTY.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Robt. Maddox for an invitation to attend a party given by Mr. Johnson, near three miles south of town.

One hours drive brought us to our destination. Introductions, bowing and scraping to the material detriment of the Brussels carpet and the manifest alarm of bystanders. Excitement subsides. Chatting, singing, phun. Everything betokens hospitality. This conviction confirmed by the distribution of cakes, ice-cream, peeches, and other delectables. More phun. Wonderful gyrations; indescribable evolutions and "gum-elastic feats." One o'clock. Tearful partings and professions of eternal friendship. Dismission. "On the home-stretch." The general enjoyment of the evening was maintained by singing "John Brown," "Hale Columbus," and "Yankey Doodle." Three o'clock found us at home. May Mr. Johnson's shadow ever continue to increase in size.

AMUSEMENT.

There has always been in every age and among every nationality, certain kinds of amusement by which mankind might seek some recreation from the sterner relatives and duties of life. These modes of amusement furnish us a true if not the surest standard of their intelligence, refinement, and civilization. An old adage tells us "That a man is to be known by the company he keeps."

Is it not equally true that man is to be better known by the way in which he amuses himself, since our trades and profession are matters of compulsion rather than choice, and furnish therefore no proof of individual preference. It is in our diversions says an able writer, where we follow the spontaneous impulse of the mind and heart, that our genuine qualities are revealed.

A man may be eminent in his trade or profession and at the same time, so far as the inward workings of the mind are concerned, be the most depraved of men. If we should attempt to judge this man by the scale of intelligence or by his most probable association we should certainly fail to arrive at a just conclusion; but if we apply the almost infallible test, his diversions, it will invariably lead us to a true conclusion.

Our diversions of the present time, as well as of the past, are as various as the different classes of society. The high, the low, the rich, the poor, the learned and the ignorant, with few exceptions, have their games, festivals and amusements that they may forget in their revelry some of the sadder scenes of life, and mingle with the worlds many sorrows and troubles, some of its joys, after which they may renew the routine of daily warfare with greater energy and more cheerful hearts.

In our exclusively practical age it would seem that we would neglect everything not of

eminent practical utility; but the habit of the people is while attending to the necessary not to overlook the contingent duties. We know from history and observation beneficial influence of amusement on society. That religion is found to endure the longest and accomplish the most which is associated with the amusements of the people. We observe too that the diversions of a people keep pace with their education and morality. While few of our games are the offspring of modern times, the most popular have descended from past generations as a boon to be cherished as part of the treasure which comprises our happiness. There are some persons who seem not to care for toil and troubles; who act as if they were placed here to run the race of life and eke out a miserable existence; who would fain make this world hideous with their abuse of the great blessings confided to them; while there are others who disregarding the great duties they owe to God and themselves, would make us equally hideous by spending the time and talents given them by a beneficent creator, in debauchery and vice.

We were never created to be slaves to any passion or desire, and the man who would thus abuse the blessing given him, will certainly be rebuked by public sentiment and finally held to account by a just and a retributive God. While we are not a vicious people, we are sufficiently recreative, and as long as we are virtuous and temperate in all things we shall be happy and continue to progress in those things which tend to make man perfect, until our condition will be but little less than that of angels themselves. J. M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

GENOA, Italy, Jan. 25th, 1873.

EDITORS MISSOURIAN: You will please send us the *Missourian* of date Oct. 30th, 1492, containing an account of the discovery and occupation of America by Columbus.

Yours truly,

HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION.

COLUMBIA, Mo., Feb. 15th, 1873.

EDITORS MISSOURIAN: A late ordinance provides that you be required to report only once a week to pay your fines.

Yours, J. F., City Marshal.

ROLLA, Mo., Feb. 8th, 1873.

EDITORS MISSOURIAN: Announce my determination to uniform the students at all hazards. I will "fight it out on this line if it takes" until June. Yours, J. W. Mc.

TARRAPIN NECK, Boone Co., Feb. 15, '73.

EDITORS MISSOURIAN: You will confer a favor by informing us whether the late civil war has closed. Signed, MANY CITIZENS.

Anything to fill out this column.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

TRIP UP THE RHINE

We left Brussels for Cologne at nine o'clock in the morning, having taken this route that we might have an opportunity to see something of the Netherlands.

The ride through Belgium was fine; the whole land being astonishingly flat, is protected from the water by dykes built of earth and covered with a turf which binds the different parts together. Within the dykes are usually planted rows of trees, placed at equal distances, and extending for miles. Passing through during harvest, we were much surprised to see such fields of wheat. They were very small with no fences between, though frequently intervening fields of different grains would occur. There was not a machine of any kind to be seen, the grain being cut by hand so that every head fell in exactly the same direction. The whole country is like a garden; there is not a piece of uncultivated ground to be seen, excepting the woods, which are regarded as almost sacred. Soon after leaving Brussels we passed the field of Waterloo, but were not sufficiently near to see it distinctly, though in clear weather, the Lion and the Prussian monument can be discovered in the distance.

As we proceeded south the country became more hilly, and about noon we arrived at Verours which is situated in the valley of the Vesdre. Herbesthal was the first Prussian village reached. Here the trains stop and all the hand baggage is examined by the custom house officers. A little further on is Aix la Chapelle, the birth place and favorite residence of Charlemagne (or as the Germans say) Carl the great. There are many interesting ruins here which we were unable to see in passing.

Between this point and Cologne are several very long tunnels, the intervening country being a great mining district. At Cologne we heard the first pure German spoken. The great point of interest here is the Cathedral, whose foundation stone was laid in 1248, and after more than six hundred years, it is not yet finished, though it is expected that its completion will be accomplished in four years more. The interior was finished in 1863, the partition which separated the choir from the nave, was then removed and five years later, the crane, the landmark of Cologne was taken down from the tower and workmen are now engaged upon that.

Situated on the bank of the Rhine, the Cathedral can be seen for miles, and the view of the river from the external gallery of the church is very beautiful, though immediately at the city the scenery is not very fine, owing to the banks being low and flat. Here is the celebrated "bridge of boats," so called from the fact of the bridge being erected on boats,

numbering about one hundred and forty-three. Remaining in Cologne until noon of the next day, we took the steamer on the Rhine for Coblenz. As we approached Bonn, the great resort for tourists, the beauties of the Rhineland began to present themselves. From here the hills became higher, the turns in the river more abrupt, and we soon found ourselves in the region of "Die Sieben Geberge" or the seven mountains, which consist of a group of peaks, cones and long ridges of volcanic origin covered with forests and luxuriant herbage.

The sides of the hills next to the river were entirely covered with vines; and so abrupt is the slope that they are planted in terraces.

The highest of the seven mountains is Drachenfels or Dragon rock, which is precipitous and very rugged at the top, and is surmounted by an old castle, one of the most picturesque on the Rhine and the wine made from the vine on its side is called Dragons blood. The different castles have their legends, which add much to the interest one takes in looking at them.

We arrived at Coblenz about seven o'clock in the evening, having just seen the "sunset on the Rhine." The evening we were there the whole city was illuminated in honor of the arrival of the Emperor. Remaining at this place until morning we continued "up the Rhine" as far as Mayence; the scenery being far more striking on the second than the first day. Well may the "Fatherland" be proud of its Rhine. One of the most impressive views after leaving Coblenz is that of the Lurle, a large mass of rock rising from the river, which legends says was the house of a Siren, who enticed sailors and fishermen to the foot of the rock and hurled them into a whirlpool below. At this point the echo is very distinct and a gun is fired as the boat passes, that the passengers may have an opportunity to hear it. The finest part of the river is at Bingen; before reaching this however it becomes very narrow and the hills high and steep.

The castle of Rheinstein, situated on the right bank is the most beautiful ruin we saw, being completely surrounded by trees, while the old towers, are covered with ivy and the arch and the chapel stand out in full view.

On an island in the middle of the river is the "Mouse Tower," in which Arch Bishop, Hath of Mayence is said to have been destroyed by mice. The steep hill opposite the town is completely covered with vines and it is said that Charlemagne had them planted there, observing that on that spot the snow melted very early in the spring.

Above Bingen the river suddenly widens, the hills recede and the scenery on to Mayence is pretty but not striking. M. B. R.

DARWINISM.

Every country is afflicted by the existence of a species of two-legged brutality. Therefore we are no exception to the rule. We boast of civilization, national eminence and the high-toned manliness of American character; but to our shame be it said there is a certain class of individuals entering into the constitution of society whose manners would more properly represent those of pre-civilized times. In corroboration of which, see how they congregate at our principal street corners, spitting and swearing and making insulting remarks concerning the appearance of those who are so unfortunate as to come within the range of their vision. See how they assemble at our church doors, sabbath after sabbath and stare with apish bewilderment at our college girls. See how meanly they conduct themselves during service. See how quickly they re-assemble after dismissal to witness the departure of the college girls, all the while making shameful and oftentimes, audible remarks. Such a nuisance should not be tolerated. Every sabbath our college girls are subjected to the stupid gaze of these simpletons who line the walks leading from the church-yard gate to the door. Such a species of silliness really deserves pity. Such baboons, must hail from beyond the borders of civilization, where propriety is unobserved, self respect is unknown and girls are scarce. It is to be deplored that beings fashioned after divine likeness should degenerate into such excessive stupidity. Our college girls are often permitted to attend other churches than the one of customary resort. This occasions a disappointment, and after searching all over town this contemptible troop comes stamping in late, attracting general attention, disturbing the minister and incurring the deserved contempt of all sensible people. If they were rational beings they could readily perceive the extreme disgust their presence creates. It is a pitiable condition indeed, when one is so far gone that the force of public opinion is spent as ineffectively upon him as if he were nothing more than an equal bulk of wood or stone.

Happily their number is small and every day it is becoming beautifully less. Girls can do much to prevent young men from irreclaimably foolizing themselves. The general diffusion of knowledge, will do more, and yet, a glean of reason may illuminate the dark vaults of their benighted understanding. They should at least behave as well as their relations, who, in innocent simplicity, swing by their tails.

"Josh, I say, I was going down the street the other day, and I seed a tree bark!" "Golly, Sam I seed it hollow!" "I seed the same one leave!" "Did it take it's trunk with it?" "Oh, it left that for board!"

LOCAL AND PERSONAL DEPARTMENT.

A concert is soon to be given in the college chapel, by the University Choir. There is considerable musical talent among those who compose this choir and we would judge from what we heard a few evenings since, while bending a listening ear, that the entertainment will be of a high musical character. It is understood that Prof. Proisinger, and some of his Christian college pupils will take part in the exercises.

The Board of Curators at their late meeting established a medical department in the State University. About next winter body-snatching will be in order and the good citizens of Columbia will be horrified to find their loved ones practical subjects on the dissecting table.—Warrenton Chronicle.

The good citizens of Columbia are in no apprehension, for it is well understood here that the first subject for dissection will be the antedeluvian, the relic of a lost race, who edits the "Chronicle." Our young "body snatchers" are resolved to "bring him" dead or alive, believing that even if alive there is not enough vitality in him to hurt.—Statesman.

We notice that some of our exchanges are agitating the question of holding a convention of college editors. We most cheerfully endorse such a proposition, and with the "Westminster Monthly" think St. Louis a suitable place for holding such a convention, and vacation seems to us to be the proper time. Let's bring about the movement and have the convention.

The local editor of the "Irving Union" gets all his locals from the sayings of the soph's and juniors. Why not move round among the fresh and seniors or do they ever have anything to say? Say?

We are again made glad by receiving "Leaflets of Thought." This is one of the nicest little papers that comes to our sanctum.

The law society has been duly organized under the name of "The University Law Society."

For some days past we have had delightful weather and the Battalion have been taking advantage of it by parading our streets. After the close of the opening exercises of the medical school on last Monday, one ambitious company fell into rank, and came up town to the roll of the drum, beating double-quick time. Just as they turned on to Broadway, they came (unintentionally) face to face with another company composed of college girls. Now comes up street at full speed a large drove of wild Texas cattle. Enraged at the rattle of the drum, these animals became unmanageable, and ran in every direction. The result was this: a mixing together of college girls, University boys, and Texas cattle. The whole affair wound up with the heading of the cattle, the rescuing of the frightened maidens and the arrest of a whole company of soldiers by our town marshal. The girls are convalescent, the boys are less ambitious for glory, and the drum is still.

Since this term opened, several new lady students have entered the University. We always heartily welcome such additions to our numbers. A number of young men have also joined us, to whom we extend "a shake."

On Friday night, February 7th, we had the pleasure of being present at the junior exhibition of Westminster College. Invitations had been extended by their class of '74 to the juniors of our University, and promises to accept had been made. Owing to some unavoidable circumstance, such as "backing out," our boys failed to appear. Meeting with some of Westminster's representatives on the train on our way home from the state capitol, we accepted an invitation to attend the exhibition and stopped off at Fulton. We are now prepared to say to our junior friends here, that a rare treat was missed by them. Had the invitation been accepted as was promised, a hospitable reception and a pleasant time would have been the result. We have never met more congenial college men, than those who at present attend Westminster. Long life to them!

The formal opening of the medical school took place in the chapel of the University building, on last Monday, February 16th. The day was very favorable, and a large audience, composed of the citizens of Columbia and the medical society of Boone county, filled the room.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. J. D. Vincil, after which Pres. Read delivered an address. He spoke of the past history of the institution, its present condition and its prospects for the future. Dr. Wm. H. Duncan of this place, having been chosen as the orator of the day, next addressed the audience. Dr. Duncan is a practicing physician of long standing in this community, and one of the oldest medical men in the state. The subject of his lecture was "the science of medicine." The speaker referred in knowing terms to the early condition of medical science, and followed its progress up to the present day. His lecture occupied about one hour and was more particularly addressed to those of the medical fraternity, of which he is a well deserving member. Dr. Thos. A. Arnold, a member of the present medical faculty, also read a short address. Dr. Arnold is a graduate of our University as well as of the St. Louis medical school. In his address, he brought forward the system of conducting a medical school, which has been adopted here.

The school has now fairly started, with the first class numbering about twelve. The following is the present faculty of the medical school: Joseph G. Norwood, M. D., professor of Chemistry, the Institutes of Medicine, and Medical Jurisprudence; Geo. C. Swallow, A. M., M. D., professor of Botany, Comparative Anatomy, and Comparative Physiology; Paul Schweitzer, Ph. D., professor of Pharmacy and Toxicology; T. Allen Arnold, A. M., M. D., professor of Anatomy and of the Principles and Practice of Medicine; A. W. McAlester, A. M., M. D., professor of Surgery, Therapeutics, Obstetrics, and the Diseases of Women and Children.

Mr. Owen J. Stone, Woodson Moss and John H. Duncan are among those who have entered the medical school.

The University has its MISSOURIAN, Stephens college its "Chaplet," whilst our prosperous sister, Christian college, is not represented by a journal. Come forward, show your "colors," advertise your institution, and entertain your host of friends.

We acknowledge the receipt from some friend of ours in Jefferson City, of a copy of the report of the State Treasurer to the 27th General Assembly. Also copies of other public documents.

Since our last issue Maj. J. W. McMurray has been absent at Rolla, organizing the military department of that branch of the University. Through some unknown cause, the rumor was put abroad that the Major had been detained on his way home by an attack of small pox. This was pretty generally credited for a day or two, when his safe arrival home proved the report to be false. The matter is now believed to be a joke, perpetrated by some of the students.

Judge Bliss, Dean of the Law Faculty of the University, has made arrangements for the delivery of a series of lectures, at an early day, before the law classes by a number of gentlemen distinguished in the legal profession.

Hon. Thos. T. Gantt of St. Louis, Hon. Arnold Krekel, Judge of the United States District Court, Jefferson City, and Judge H. S. Kelley, author of "Kelley's Treatise," Savannah, Missouri, have agreed to deliver lectures. Judge Krekel will lecture on the Jurisdiction of the U. S. Courts and Judge Kelley on criminal law. Judge Bliss has himself commenced a series of lectures before the law classes on the Code Practice of Missouri.

1st Student—How many studies have you?

2d Student—Three.

1st Student—What are they?

2d Student—Sunday school, billiards and military

Subscribe for the Missouriian. \$1.00 a year.

For two or three days past, we have been expecting a visit from Gov. Woodson. As yet he has not arrived, but we have the authority of some members of the Faculty, to state that he will be here by the twenty-second, and probably before. On the event of his arrival the University Battalion will turn out in full force, fire the large guns and a grand time is expected.

Henry W. Ewing, class '72, spent two or three days in town not long since.

Jno. W. Prather, M. D., class '69, is practicing medicine, at

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Go to Frank Thomas' for your Photographs. Rembrants, Medallion and all other styles of pictures. View of residences made to order, and pictures enlarged and worked in ink or water colors.

STUDENTS, ATTENTION!

Next in importance to the clothing of the mind is the proper clothing of the body. The University guarantees the former and Strawn, Hedden & Co., at the old head quarters give particular attention to the latter. They have always on hand fashionable clothing shirts, latest style hats and caps, boots and shoes, cravats, handkerchiefs, &c., all of which they furnish at remarkably low rates.

Stoga cigars at Shock & Henderson's.

Books and stationery at Gilman & Dorsey's, cheap for cash.

UNIVERSITY MISSOURIAN for sale at the Post Office News Depot.

Chewing and smoking tobacco at Shock & Henderson's.

FIRST-CLASS students buy Cohosh and Tar, for coughs and colds.

THE cash system for young men attending school is much the best. By buying your clothing, boots, hats, stationery, &c., of Moss & Prewitt for cash you get them cheaper and save the annoyance of being dunned and having your accounts sent home after you at the end of the session.

O. K. BARBER-SHOP,

George Richardson, proprietor, opposite the Post-office, Columbia. Shaving, shampooing, &c., &c., done in the neatest manner. Terms—always reasonable. Call and see me. [1yr]

Shock & Henderson have groceries of all kinds at low down prices.

IN STROLLING round the other night,

To see Columbia by moonlight,

His careless feet by chance did stray,

To where a house looked bright and gay,

"Stop said his friend," let's go in there—

It looks so nice—and "try a cigar."

"All right" he said, "I must agree

That this place suits me to a T."

No sooner had they entered in,

Before their face in neat and trim,

Stood Baker, with a box in hand,

Says ha to them, "Try the Peerless brand."

Whoever doubts the best in town,

Its kept by Baker of "Cigar renown,"

Let him go to the new Bankstreet,

If he isn't pleased, its Baker's treat.

Genuine meerschaum and briar-root pipes, the best chewing and smoking tobacco, always on hand.

J. M. BAKER, new Bank Building.

Call at Gilman & Dorsey's and supply yourselves with all necessities.

ATTENTION STUDENTS,

If you are in want of a hat, clothing, neckties, shirts, collars, furniture, mattresses, or anything in the line of gents furnishing goods, call at Fyfer, Trimble & Co's.

Grand Duke collars and the latest style neck-ties at Fyfer, Trimble & Co's. Go and see their "Sydenham" neck-ties.

Pipes, pipes, at Shock & Henderson's.

(Local continued on third page.)

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

JEFFERSON CITY, Feb. 14th, 1873.

EDITOR MISSOURIAN: As the welfare of the Missouri University depends so largely upon the legislation of our "State Fathers" here assembled, it will perhaps, be of interest to know something of the spirit of the 27th General Assembly.

The present legislature, it is said, possesses more ability, integrity and general worth than that of any legislature convened here during the last decade. It represents fully the voice of the people of our state, and on account of that fact, comprises many of those who figured prominently in politics prior to the war.

The State University may well be proud of the positions that her graduates take in the community, and especially has she reason to congratulate herself, in the prominence and activity of her sons in this legislature, of whom there are three, namely, Senator Price of St. Louis, Representative Turner of Boone and Heard of Pettis. Senator Celsus Price was a member of the class of '60; he is a son of Gen. Stirling Price, whose name is well known throughout this state. In the late civil war he espoused the southern cause in which he played an active part until peace was restored. Although the youngest member in the Senate, he is one of the most active, and guards truly the interests of the banner district of the state, which he represents. In committees he is a good working member, having a place on several of the most important. He still has a love for his *Alma Mater*, and you may rest assured will leave nothing unturned to promote her welfare in the Senate.

Squire Turner as you well know represents Old Boone in the lower House. He is a graduate of the class of '55, and although a lawyer by profession this is his first essay in politics. He took a prominent place in the House from his start and is adding every day to his reputation as an able and hardworking member. He was urged by many friends for the Speakership, but declined being a candidate, and instead occupies the responsible position, as chairman of the committee on criminal jurisprudence, besides being a member of the committees on judiciary and federal relations. Mr. Turner takes an active part in the question now under discussion of calling a constitutional convention, and delivered a few days since, a very able speech in support of his position.

The third graduate of our University in this legislature, Hon. John T. Heard of Pettis county is also a member of the lower House. He graduated with the class of '60, and for some years has been practicing law in the county which he now represents. He is chairman of the committee on Ways and Means, with one exception the most important in the House, and is also a member of

the judiciary committee. Mr. Heard is an effective speaker, a man of indomitable energy, and one who will favor no measure not consistent with right and duty. These attributes necessarily render him a man of no little influence in the body of which he is a member.

The character and ability of the above gentlemen reflect no little credit upon the State University, and constitute the very best criterion of its excellence and educational facilities.

The sentiment of the present General Assembly, I am happy to say, is decidedly favorable towards the University. The people are beginning to see and appreciate its effectiveness, and incalculable worth to the state and in that spirit are willing to maintain the institution in keeping with the design of the constitution and the grand destiny of Missouri.

The committee on State University composed of Senators Strother, Brockmeyer, Brown, Follenius and Newland, are gentlemen of liberal views, they know how to estimate the value of a collegiate education and will do whatever is right in all matters pertaining to their subject.

You have doubtless observed that the bill introduced by Mr. Turner requiring the Secretary of State to forward to your law library, the Missouri reports, failed to receive a constitutional majority. This I think was owing to the fact that many members misunderstood the purport of the bill, while many more of its friends were absent. The bill however will be called up again, as a motion to reconsider was entered upon the journal, and I think will undoubtedly pass, being a measure which incurs little or no expense to the state, but of the greatest importance to the law school of the University, which was recently established under such happy auspices.

Much of the time of the legislature thus far, has been occupied in committee work, and we may expect a rush of business from this time until the session closes.

Verily, this is the age of legislative as well as scientific investigation, for we have no less than four committees now at work, investigating alleged "irregularities," while one has just closed its labors, namely, the joint committee on Internal Improvements, now taking evidence concerning the management of the Missouri Pacific R. R., the Northwestern Lunatic Asylum committee, which is endeavoring to throw more light on the St. Joe slush matter; the Penitentiary committee, now sitting with closed doors, and trying to identify with some one, certain "tricks that are vain" that have been perpetrated in connection with that institution; a special committee appointed to investigate the sale of the North Missouri R. R. and the senatorial slush committee which has just reported without implicating anybody. If this legislature does nothing more than to unearth the fraud and corruption that has been the order of the day for years past, it will con-

fer a lasting favor upon the people of the state.

You have doubtless received a copy of Gov. Woodson's inaugural; it is an excellent effort, well conceived and happily expressed. It truthfully shows the present condition of affairs in the state and portrays in words of highest commendation, the necessity, the value, and purpose of our University.

Now that the institution has four hundred students, which represent almost every county in the state, and is far on the high road to prosperity, owing to the liberal views and generosity of the late General Assembly, legislators are beginning to appreciate its great importance, and see some virtue in the mandate of the constitution, which says that "the General Assembly shall establish and maintain a State University.

Hon. Squire Turner of Boone has just introduced a bill, providing for the erection of a Mechanics hall in connection with the University. The propriety and necessity of this measure will suggest itself at once, to every man who properly appreciates the influence and value of the mechanic and artisan. Let us not, in forming our galaxy of colleges which make up every university proper, neglect this branch of industry, which is the very foundation of all civilized society. This bill, I trust will meet with the hearty approbation of every gentleman of liberal education in the 27th General Assembly. H. W. E.

WAR.

How long will the city authorities tolerate such disturbance of the public tranquility? Truly, the quiescence of public opinion is remarkable. What right has our University Battalion to convert Broadway into a seat of military operations? We should not thus expose ourselves to public criticism. We should not disregard the rights of others nor should we so far forget our own dependence as to be unmindful of the opinion others entertain respecting us. A moment's reflection suggests the impropriety of monopolizing the public thoroughfare. It excites the indignation of citizens, alarms women; frightens horses; intimidates countrymen; stampedes cattle; terrifies boys, and elicits the admiration(?) of college girls.

Judging from general expression, we fear lest a few more such martial displays should work the forfeiture of public commendation. There can be no objection to marching through the streets occasionally; but to occupy the passway to the inconvenience of a locomoting public is wrath-provoking. While we wish it to be understood that we are Roman's, we at the same time would not leave you in ignorance of the fact that we do not endorse all that Rome does.

Many persons write articles and send them to an editor to be corrected as if an editor's office was a house of correction.

Quite a sensation was created during the early part of the week, by a number of notices, purporting to come from the Faculty, requiring certain students to appear before them and show reason why they should not be expelled. Singularly enough, all who received the notices firmly believed that they were genuine.—*Era*.

700 Japanese are maintained at school in this country at a cost to their government of \$1,000 each per year. One of them in New Haven, having been insulted by one of his classmates, politely sent a note to his teacher requesting permission to kill him.—*Miami Student*.

A clergyman at Waterloo has four boys, the youngest of which is named "Doxology," because he is the last of the hims.

Batterton & Popplewell
DEALERS IN
Groceries, Provisions, Cigars and Tobacco,
One door west of Matthews' hardware store,
BROADWAY, COLUMBIA, MO.
Students will find it to their interest to call and see our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

H. B. LONSDALE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Broadway, Columbia, Missouri,
Keeps constantly on hand a large and full supply of
Cassimeres, Doeskins, Cloths, Beavers, hats and caps,
gloves, Furnishing Goods, &c., &c.
You are invited to call and examine. [6m]

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DEALER IN
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, &C.,
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The very Best and Cheapest assortment of
HATS, CAPS, COLLARS, NECK-TIES, &C.
Students, come and see us.
ly J. & V. BARTH.

KEHR & BRO.,
BAKERS AND CONFECTIONERS,
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Keep constantly on hand
Cakes, Candies, Nuts, Oysters, Sardines, &c.
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FASHIONABLE CLOTHING OF ALLKINDS
We Won't be Undersold.
ly F. MEYER & CO.

JACOB SELLENGER,
FASHIONABLE BARBER,
South Side Broadway,
COLUMBIA, MISSOURI.

Everything in my line done with Neatness and Dispatch.
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LAW SCHOOL.

Law School of the Missouri State University at
Columbia, opens on the

FIRST MONDAY IN OCT., (7TH.)

with a full corps of able Professors and Lecturers.

The session continues until

FIRST OF APRIL.

The Library is ample and selected with special reference to the

WANTS OF STUDENTS.

All departments of the University are open to
LAW STUDENTS.

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R. L. TODD, Sec'y.
Sept, 1872-lyr.] Board of Curators.

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A First Class School for Young Ladies.

The Twenty-Second Annual Session will begin on
MONDAY, SEPT. 9TH, 1872, and continue forty
weeks. Accommodations for One Hundred and Twenty-Five Boarders.

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And end Tuesday, June 12, 1873. Charges Same as in other First Class Colleges. Accommodations ample for One Hundred Boarders.

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Call and see me. A neat fit, and best material guaranteed. Repairing done promptly. [lyr]

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(Opposite City Hotel.)
COURT HOUSE STREET, COLUMBIA.

None but First Class workmen employed.

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Has just opened at his new store, with a large stock of stamped and Japaned ware, coal hods and vases, tinware, sheet-iron ware, heating-stoves, cooking-stoves and

STOVE FIXTURES, &c., &c.
All kinds of jobbing done on short notice. 6m.

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DEALERS IN

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GOOD CIGARS, TOBACCO, &C.,
COLUMBIA, MO.

Students will do well to call and see us before purchasing elsewhere.

Butcher Shop and Meat Market, TIEBS AND WOODS,

UNIVERSITY STREET, - - - COLUMBIA, MO.

A large supply of Fresh Beef, Pork, Lard, Chickens, &c., &c., constantly on hand. Also, apples, turnips, cabbages, &c., in abundance. We guarantee satisfaction. Give us a call.

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At the upper Market-House, on Main street, keeps constantly on hand a full supply of Fresh Beef, Pork, Mutton, Sausages, Lard, &c., &c. Terms reasonable. [ly]

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Best of ROCHEPORT FLOUR always on hand.

Students if you want good bargains, call and see us.
January, 1873-6m.

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WATCHMAKER and JEWELER,
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Watches and Jewelry of Every Style and Variety.

REPAIRING DONE NEATLY AND WITH DISPATCH.
Society Badges Constantly on hand for Sale.
ly.

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Boots and Shoes made to order with neatness and dispatch. NO FIT NO PAY. Please give me a call at the sign of the

"BIG SHOE," on Broadway, Columbia, Mo.
September, 1872-lyr.

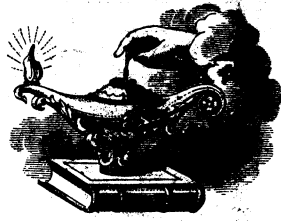
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Ladies' Wear in abundance. French Kid, front and Side Lace, in great variety. French Bronze and Peerless Gloss, selling Cheap for Cash at the

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"Fax Mentis Incendium Gloriæ."

VOL. II.

STATE UNIVERSITY, COLUMBIA, MISSOURI, MARCH, 1873.

No. 7.

PASSING SAILS.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

I watched the white sails passing,
 Passing on the sea.
 One went bird-wise, wing-and-wing,
 Fluttering joyously;
 Ocean space she seemed to fill
 With her lovely flight:
 None noted any other sail
 Till she was out of sight.
 Behind her one was dimly
 Penciled on the mast;
 If the sail-speak moved at all
 Scarce the watchers wist.
 Yet was this an Indian bark,
 On her voyage of years;
 And that, the pretty pleasure-yacht,
 An idling school-boy steers.
 Sails upon other oceans
 Come and go like these;
 Every careless eye the near
 For the better sees.
 Yet the mind, obscure and slow,
 Nobler craft may be,
 Of larger draught and costlier freight
 And further out at sea.

UNIVERSITY HONORS.

The desire of superiority exists as an active principle in the human mind, to which it is subject and which seems to have a foundation in nature.

The love of excellence, or more correctly, the love of excelling, is almost universal among men—showing itself in every condition of society and under all varieties of character and pursuit.

Animating the sports of childhood, it gives a zest to the sober duties and realities of life—penetrating the camps, the court, the halls of legislation and of justice. It enters into the peaceful rivalries of the school, the college, the learned professions and into those contests for superiority which engage nations in hostile encounter.

The desire of superiority does not necessarily imply the desire to be superior to everything in the universe. We desire to excel, not as a general thing, those who are far above us in rank and fortune, but our fellows and companions. Our rivals are mostly those who move in the same sphere with ourselves.

However, this desire is one that is liable to abuse, and which requires the restraint of reason and religious principle.

There is danger that envy and illwill toward those whom we regard as rivals and competi-

tors for the honors and rewards which lie in our path, shall be permitted to mingle with the desire to excel. So frequently are the two conjoined that to the reflecting and sensitive mind, superiority itself almost ceases to be desirable, as it is too likely to be purchased at the price of the good will and kind feeling of those less gifted than ourselves.

Emulation—says Aristotle—is a good thing and belongs to good men. A just and honorable emulation, without seeking to detract from the well-merited honors of another, strives only to equal and surpass them.

Whether or not a spirit of emulation should be encouraged among students is a debatable question—one upon which our best educators disagree.

The object of prizes to excite to a greater exertion of energy, is often defeated, and instead of all striving after the much desired goal, the contest narrows down to two or three, and the rest, so far from being participants, become merely spectators. It is soon known who are the best men, and after a slight struggle the contest is given up to them, and not unfrequently the honor has but one aspirant.

There has always appeared to us great propriety in awarding to the student whose standing and examinations rank him as first, the honor of the department of which he is a member, and under the present regime the preferments thus awarded are considered of equal importance.

On the other hand there is a long established custom to which we desire to call attention, one which has presented itself with such force to many of our older institutions as to cause a material change. We refer to the custom of conferring upon the student who ranks first in his class the "valedictory honor."

This is an honor which should be conferred by the *suffrage* of the class and not by the *credit marks* of the Professors. The reasons for this are obvious. The address, as is well known, is intended to serve a special purpose; as a formal adieu to old associations; to instructors; to those who are left behind; to alma mater; to fellow classmate.

The oration is not, nor can it be from its very nature, individual.

It does not represent the speaker alone, but the entire class, for which the one selected is but the mouthpiece. Whenever a body of young men have arrived at a stage of advancement to justify graduation, they are certainly

qualified to select a representative and should be allowed that privilege.

Some may regard us as innovators, even as vandals, but we are not the first, nor will we be the last of our race. Already has this change been made in some of our oldest institutions, and wherever introduced has been productive of the greatest good. Speculative ground is not our foundation, but actual experiment has shown the benefits accruing from the proposed deviation from the old regime.

A novel but practical argument against woman's rights has just been presented in the State of Wyoming, where women have all their rights, voting and being elected, acting on juries and in legislative bodies, and doing whatever of public duty they feel inclined to do. A woman juror took her two-months old infant with her into the jury-room, and now the party who lost the suit applies to have the verdict set aside on that account. No mother would think of leaving her infant at home, if the chances were that she would be "locked up" until the verdict was agreed upon, and yet who can tell the influence that a crying babe might exert against a prisoner; or, upon the other hand, the unwise leniency which might be produced by the presence of a smiling and crowing infant? Indeed, we wonder that a jury of women could attend to any other suit than a suit of children's clothes under such circumstances.—*Intelligencer*.

There is a limit to enjoyment, though the sources of wealth be boundless; and the choicest pleasures of life lie within the ring of moderation. Many a beggar at the cross-way, or gray-haired shepherd on the plain, hath more of the end of all wealth, than hundreds who multiply means.—*Tupper*.

Give me the boy who rouses when he is praised, who profits when he is encouraged, and who cries when he is defeated. Such a boy will be fired by ambition; he will be stung by reproach, and animated by preference; never shall I apprehend any bad consequences from idleness in such a boy.—*Quintilian*.

A man having a rooster that was much given to crowing by night as well as by day, gave him the name of Robinson. The reason was because Robinson Crusoe.—*Ex*.

This fills out the column.

ANNIVERSARY EXHIBITION.

In response to an invitation extended to the editorial corps by the young ladies of the Melete Society of Stephen College, we attended their Anniversary exhibition, held in the Chapel on the evening of the 14th inst. The following was the programme:

Prayer, by Rev. John D. Vincil.

—MUSIC.—

"Regna Terræ," by the Society.

Welcoming Address, by the President, Miss Sallie A. Bigbee.

—MUSIC.—

"Sberzo Brilliant," Misses Force and Stapler. Roll call, etc., etc.

—MUSIC.—

"Tea and Turn Out," Misses Buell and Dulin.

"Omnes Res Afflictæ," by Thirty Members.

—MUSIC.—

Rigoletto," Miss Ella Marston.

Apocalypse of the Seasons, by several Members of the Society.

—MUSIC.—

"Whispering Winds," Miss Fannie Dulin.

Anniversary Address, by Hon. Henry Smith.

—MUSIC.—

Greeting to Spring, by the Society.

Benediction.

The exercises were generally very good. The welcoming address by the President was well delivered and admirably suited the occasion.

The musical exercises reflected great credit upon the young ladies and their instructors; proving conclusively that they, at least, understand the true sphere of music; and consider melody and sentiment more interesting to an audience than operatic yells and battles with the ivory.

As we have before remarked, the exercises were very entertaining, but had the programme been interspersed with an occasional essay or recitation it would have added much to the interest of the evening. The address by Hon. Henry Smith comprehended all that could have been appropriately said on such an occasion. We were struck with his grace of delivery and elegance of style. We are pleased to learn that he is a Missourian. Our state needs more of such men in her representative halls to advance her interest. After the address, Rev. J. D. Vincil, in his usual happy manner, made a few remarks relative to denominational schools, the culture demanded by the times, etc. After the Benediction, the audience adjourned, seeming well pleased with the exercises of the evening.

The "Amherst" students wish to "forsake the assembling of themselves together." Prayers have become old fashioned; students have turned their attention to Regattas, and professors have grown indifferent. Surely, ecclesiastical organizations will recall the missionaries.

INDECENCIES.

While we would not be understood to be opposed to all the little irregularities indulged in by our fellow students, there are some *indecencies* and improprieties for which we dare not use words adequate to express our utter abhorrence. Some few, and to our honor be it said, there are but few of our students, who seem to think, or least so act, as though gentlemanly demeanor consisted in exhibiting on all occasions whatever authority, may have been bestowed upon them.

This exhibition which they think raises them in popular estimation, only lowers them in the estimation of all respectable persons. If the operations of these individuals affected only themselves their actions would evidently not be worthy of notice. But the ridiculousness of their assumptions furnishes an excellent pretext for another class, who may very appropriately be denominated vulgarians, to exercise their gross propensities.

Not only does this show what they are now, but it furnishes an almost infallible test of what they have been and what they propose to be hereafter. It is proverbial "that a person will act as he has been raised." These individuals need not flatter themselves, as does the Ostrich when he sticks his head in the sand that his whole form is obscured—there is enough exterior by which their *species* may be inferred.

There is no reason why a man should not be a gentleman and no impropriety ever justifies the perpetration of another."

If these personages are unable to demean themselves so as not to be repugnant to every thing which approaches respectability, propriety, and decency, then their common sense ought certainly to teach them that their conduct is odious and their presence not desirable. The trouble is, that ignorant and degraded as they are, they do not know what is contemptible and base, and often do, under the cloak of respectability what they would not, if they knew it to be wrong.

Public sentiment may, in a great degree, reform these, and the sooner it begins the work the sooner will it be accomplished. Should any be beyond the reach of such a sentiment they should be dismissed, rather than have the whole body contaminated with their vile practices.

Such persons are only fit to live among the half civilized. They are persons of no mental worth and from whom nothing is expected. Then why should they be allowed to longer deter our progress? Let the University be "for the good and virtuous young men of the state, and not for the idle and disorderly, the vile or the vicious." EVARTS.

Sypher, of Louisiana, is the next member of Congress to be investigated. Of course it will amount to nothing.

LYING.

Confucius said the world could not get on without truthfulness. Viewed in the light of to-day, he would be regarded as a mere visionary, for the world of to-day is a practical disproof of his statement. The lie has long since lost its significance as a term of reproach. The day has passed when the expression—you lie—would cause resentment to spring up in the heart, the fire of anger to dart from the eye, and the hasty, perhaps deadly, satisfaction for what was regarded as the greatest insult. But behold! a day comes which ushers in a new era. The expression—you speak truth—would now excite more surprise than the once invidious one—you lie. All classes indulge in this innocent amusement.

"For, after all, what is a lie, tis but the truth in masquerade." In this period of enlightenment and improvement, the perverted philosophy of the poet seems to be:

'Tis better to have lived and lied,
Than never to have lived at all.

The lips of women are too often polluted by a species of lying which may very mildly be called fibbing. When the unwelcome guest calls she is "not in." When the household cares have rendered it slightly inconvenient for her to receive callers, she is "not at home." Indeed lying has become an essential requisite to politeness. It is when this, now popular, element of politeness passes into politics and business that it becomes the bane and disgrace of the nation. The seats in our legislatures, are secured to their possessors by a long campaign of lying.

"And who, with such delights in view,
Would loose them for a lie or two,"

Even our young men, the incipient models of nations, are not entirely free from the infection of this all prevailing race.

"If half they tell the girls were true,
If half they swear to think and do,
Were aught but lyings bright illusion,
The world would be in strange confusion."

Our national officials, our congressmen, our representatives; those who occupy the humbler walks of life, our lawyers, doctors, merchants, all indulge in the nefarious practice of lying. One of the representatives in the national congress of to-day would be regarded as deranged if he knocked another down for calling him a liar. If the command, "Thou shall not lie," were written over the portals of our national capital and our legislative halls, many who are now anxiously seeking admission within the sacred precincts would shrink back appalled and disgusted.

OKY POKY.

The strongest symptom of wisdom in man, is his being sensible of his own follies.

Snow keeps the earth warm because it is a bad conductor, and prevents the frosty air from depriving the earth of its warmth.

LOCAL.

One of the captains and a great lover of dancing, danced little too much on Friday night, and next morning announced to his company, that in the afternoon there would be a "voluntary quadrille."

Mr. Chas. Daniels of Mexico, Mo., attended the exercises of the 22d.

Mr. H. W. Ewing, '72, was here with the committee from the legislature.

Clark Craycroft, '71, was in town last week. While here, some of his old friends had an "open session" in his behalf.

Mr. S. S. Church, a student, two or three years back, of the University is in town. He is now engaged in the insurance business in St. Louis.

At an exhibition of a female college lately, the leading editorial of the college newspaper read on the occasion commenced thus:

"The sun had sunk into his western bed, but drawing the golden clouds up too high to hide his face, allowed his shining toes to protrude at the other end, thus casting a faint pinkish and crimson glow over nature's face."

In a day or two president Read will commence a course of lectures on the evidences of christianity. Although they are especially for the senior class, they are open to the whole school.

On last Saturday morning Prof. Hosmer delivered another interesting lecture in the University chapel, his subject being "The Battle of Hastings." The lecture embraced many interesting facts connected with this important event of history, and the manner in which they were treated was beautiful, able and learned. After having thoroughly acquainted himself with oriental history and the history of English literature, Prof. Hosmer traveled through the old country and his personal observations are of incalculable value to those in his department.

Some unknown individual who had on hand a surplus number of rat tail files has seen fit to donate two of them to the military department. These donations were left, without cards, in the rear entrance of the two pieces of artillery.

Prof. Swallow continues to amuse himself by offering an opportunity to those who joined the agricultural class to avoid military duty, to make confession. They have as yet, neither confessed nor denied.

PHI KAPPA PSI PARTY.

The Missouri Alpha Chapter of the Phi Kappa Psi fraternity on Friday evening, 21st inst., in Price's splendid new hall, in the third story of the Boone County National Bank building, met their friends, male and female, in one of the most elegant and enjoyable parties of the season.

The assemblage comprised many of the elite of Columbia and vicinity, and in every respect was a brilliant and pleasant occasion. —*Statesman.*

OUR PUBLIC MEN.

Jefferson died comparatively poor; indeed, if congress had not purchased his library, and given him for it five times its value, he would with difficulty have kept the wolf from the door.

Madison saved money and was comparatively rich. To add to his fortune, however, or rather to that of his widow, congress purchased his manuscript papers and paid \$30,000 for them.

James Monroe, the sixth president of the United States, died in New York so poor that his remains found a resting place through the charity of his friends.

John Quincy Adams left some \$50,000, the result of industry, prudence and inheritance. He was a man of method and economy.

Martin Van Buren died very rich. Throughout his political life he looked out for his interest. It is not believed that he ever spent thirty shillings in politics. His party shook the bush and he caught the bird.

Daniel Webster squandered a million in his life, the product of his professional and political speculations. He died leaving property to his children and his debts to his friends. The former sold for less than \$20,000, the latter exceeding \$150,000.

Henry Clay left a handsome estate. It probably exceeded \$100,000. He was a prudent manager and a scrupulously honest man in all his transactions.

James K. Polk left about \$150,000; \$50,000 of which he saved from his presidency of four years.

John Tyler left \$10,000. Before he reached the presidency he was a bankrupt. In office he husbanded his means and then married a rich wife.

Zachary Taylor left \$150,000.

Millard Fillmore is a wealthy man, and keeps his money in a strong box. It will not be swallowed up in speculation nor squandered in vice.

Ex-President Pierce saved some \$40,000 from his term of office.

COLLEGE ITEMS.

The "Literary Gem," (Christian College), recently made its appearance. It was creditable written and much improved in point of originality.

The "Yale Record" has become disgusted at seeing "Amhersts" \$1,400 advertisement going the rounds. We fear her disgust was superinduced by competition.

The "University Reporter" is one of the most interesting of our exchanges. Its style is neat; its articles are short, and well written.

Yale papers discuss boating matters at too great length to contain much news of general interest.

FOUND!!!

If a certain youth, who undertook to write bad English and worse poetry to a student of a neighboring female college, will apply to the President of that institution he can obtain possession of his "box" found "inside the line." Moreover, this youth is hereby requested to prove property, pay charges, and take said "box" away.

(Contributed)

A PARODY.

In a paper called the "Fireside Guard" the story is told of the wreck of the train, No. 2, bound from Centralia to Columbia with college girls and students on board. Running on at night she struck a snow-bank and began to chill. By torch-light and engine shriek the gushing maidens and blushing youths gathered on the platform as if at battalion drill. Not a girl stirred, as the boys got away with the alcoholic samples of a St. Louis bumper. Not a girl left her seat as the wagon rolled out for B—s, the only chance for a square meal. No voice save that of the Conductor, "steady men," as a "Bragg"-ing sub-prep reeling under his feet, stepped forward and exclaimed, "I'll take sugar in mine." At B—s, on the verge of the morn, the wrecks awaited the train. In the sunlight shone the rows of unwashed faces and the scarlet dresses of the damsels, and the University Militia, were still, immovable, in that chilly hour, as before in the examination room, amid the Professors' quizzes and committee's stares. Faster and faster, a puff and a shriek, and the train rolled on. And mingling with the roar of the escaping steam, as it enshrouded them, rang out to the startled morn a simultaneous cry, with which the boys bade girls, train, and pleasant trip, farewell. And we, too, exclaim: "*O! vale, vale, longum vale, pueri et puellæ.*"

E. K. G'SPACK.

SCIENTIFIC FACTS.

Those substances which are the best radiators are also the best absorbers of heat.

When substances feel neither hot nor cold, they are of the same temperature as our bodies.

Woolen fabrics are bad conductors of heat because there is a considerable amount of air occupying the spaces of the texture.

The radiation of heat is a motion of the particles, in a series of rays, diverging in every direction from a heated body.

Dense substances are the conductors of heat, because the heat more readily travels from particle to particle until it pervades the mass.

Woolens and flannels are worn in winter because being non-conductors, they prevent the warmth of the body from being taken up by the cold air.

The University Missourian.

PUBLISHED FOR THE
STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY

AT THE "STATESMAN" PRINTING HOUSE.

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EDITORS.

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WARREN SWITZLER, : : : Local Editor.
N. B. LAUGHLIN, Business Manager.

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Subscriptions and advertising due on receipt of first number. All subscribers who have not paid are urgently requested to remit by return mail.

The many friends and patrons of the *Stephens College Chaplet* will be glad to learn that the third number will make its appearance soon. Let every one enjoy another rare treat by purchasing a copy.

ERRATA.

We owe an apology to our subscribers for the numerous typographical errors which burdened the columns of our last issue. Of course, we shoulder all the responsibility and regret exceedingly that such was the case. We will hereafter endeavor to prevent all negligence in *proof reading*.

GRACE.

Our thanks are due to the young ladies of the "Melete Society" for an invitation to attend their late exercises. We gladly accepted, reported promptly and were highly entertained.

APPLAUSE.

Time was, when applause meant something; when a good recitation would meet with the silent applause of an approving smile or word, and an eloquent address would elicit a demonstration. But changes have been wrought. Applause is, now, as indiscriminately bestowed upon evil as good. The cheers of our "sub-preps" have completely stripped the custom of its meaning. A belated student is applauded. A belated Professor is likewise received. The reading of a list of students arraigned for delinquencies, meets a hearty approval; while the sudden appearance of a stovepipe hat, convulses the entire body.

A Soph to a Senior: *Soph*—Senior, what are you going to follow after you graduate? Senior, *danfino*, preach 'spose.—*Ex.*

INFORMATION.

"When will the MISSOURIAN be out?" How familiar the sound! It has almost become a rite. We are not allowed even the temporary relief that a disappointment would afford. We wish to settle this question, finally and forever. It is due from the 21st to the 25th of each month in the scholastic year. "Lets have peace."

INNOVATION.

We suggest to our constituency the importance of female representation in the management of the MISSOURIAN. The partition wall of sex is broken down and we can see no cause for further discrimination. Our University is now open for the reception of ladies, and why bar the doors of the editorial sanctum? The "balance wheel of woman's influence" is as necessary to the well-regulated operation of a printing press, as of a sewing machine or coffee-grinder. Our most talented writers are among the lady students and a representation would freight our columns with additional interest. We call the attention of our constituents to this matter. Our election of the editors, in whose charge the management of the MISSOURIAN for the ensuing year is to be entrusted, occurs on the first Friday in next May, and by all means a lady editor should be chosen at that time.

BUSINESS.

Again we call the attention of students to our patrons. We urge them to read our advertisements. We certainly cannot conduct a paper without the concentrated co-operation of all students. Trade with our patrons. Our interests demand it. It is a duty that we owe, none the less, to those who give us encouragement. All students should know what firms deserve their patronage. If we would command continued patronage we must first deserve it. We, certainly cannot command, nor do we deserve it, unless we turn our attention exclusively to patrons and show that we appreciate their liberality. Carelessness and indifference will misplace confidence, and when confidence is lost, patronage is lost. We urge commissaries of the boarding-clubs to patronize the different grocery establishments advertising with us. We urge our students to buy books from advertisers; buy clothing from advertisers, and if in an evil hour a student should feel disposed to surprise (?) his stomach with a draught of beer, by all means purchase of an advertiser.

The annual amount of money expended in town, by students, will not fall short of \$125,000. With such a trade as this, by the co-operation of students, we certainly ought to command a recognition of the interests of the MISSOURIAN. All the laws of healthy progression demand mutual support.

X.

All subscribers who are owing for the *Missourian* would oblige us very much by remitting at once. Their indebtedness will be indicated by a large X. We yet have the names of one hundred and fifteen subscribers on our delinquent list. We cannot publish the paper without money. We do not wish to insult their intelligence any longer by the statement of truths which are obvious to all.

NOTICE.

We received a communication from a student making inquiries concerning certain errors in our last issue. He affects extreme ignorance and feigns a desire to be enlightened, but his ill-concealed irony clearly reveals his motive. He ostensibly seeks information, but in reality rebukes us for negligence. The blunders were egregious, and "Student" *knew* they were blunders. We cannot believe that the communication was intended for the purpose of "obtaining information," without ascribing excessive stupidity to its author. This we cannot do, because we know him to be an intelligent and critical gentleman. The cause of the errors to which he alludes, has already been explained under the head of, "Errata." If "Student" will write articles on topics of *interest* to the readers of the MISSOURIAN, we will be pleased to give them a place. The article written would only make bad, *worse*.

ADMIRABLE ADAPTATION.

The young ladies of our female colleges pronounce our University boys to be the ugliest body that ever attended the institution. Of course editors are excepted, as no one would presume to attack the press. We deeply sympathise with our fellow students, but, for obvious reasons, we can have no adequate conception of the criticism. But our fair ones should remember that riches are preferable to beauty. They should also recollect that beauty fades, but that banks never "bust." Likewise they should not forget that when poverty comes scratching up through the cracks of the kitchen-floor and worrying the children, love goes out through the stovepipe. We feared lest our boys should go and bury their gold, under the weight of such repression. But we suggest the importance of mutual concession. We suggest that in union, there is strength. Beauty and poverty, riches and ugliness, would constitute a grand capital. There would be sufficient beauty to make the husband love his wife despite her poverty, and sufficient riches to make the wife love (?) her husband despite his ugliness. For, how could riches endure poverty without beauty? And how could beauty admire (?) ugliness without riches? What a wonderful providence! What an admirable adaptation!

HAPPINESS.

Happiness ought to be equally shared by every member of the human family. Gods providences are scattered broadcast with an impartial hand. Light, warmth, and refreshing showers gladden the hearts of the rich and poor without discrimination. Care, suffering, and death are likewise, the common lot of all men. All creatures are capacitated for happiness, and if they fail to enjoy, it is owing in a great measure to their own indiscretion. Our Creator designed that laborers should work in all parts of his vineyard. Men were designed for widely-varying spheres of activity. But inferior enjoyment is not inferable from menial employment, since our Creator would not fetter the expansive powers of the soul by assigning a duty in the lower walks of life, if such a disposal would curtail its happiness. The rich man has his gold, but the price of gold subdues his spirit. His home is beautified with artistic skill, but happiness does not always find a lodgment there. He has increased possessions, but increased apprehension amalgamates his joy. Likewise, the poor man struggles with poverty. He endures the taunts of the heartless, and the sneers of the scornful. Accumulating repressions dampen his ardor and alloy his pleasure. Then, neither riches nor low estate ensures happiness. Riches cannot buy it, though they may co-habit. Poverty cannot banish it, though they may not dwell together. If riches could command happiness, there would be no abiding pleasure without great labor. If riches and happiness were synonymous terms, there would be no happiness without anxieties, difficulties and distress, and he who suffered the most would be the happiest man. If low estate commands happiness, why do children cry for bread? If poverty and happiness are synonymous terms, why not forsake the pursuit of wealth and make a bonfire of accumulated property? But happiness does not hang upon the event of such contingencies. It consists in contentment; in a calm, self-satisfiedness of mind, with a "heart for any fate." Circumstances cannot banish happiness where contentment reigns. In the hovel of the poor and the palace of the rich it will preside, irradiating the gloom of surrounding blackness, ennobling the aspirations, and elevating thoughts from Earth's corrosive treasures to things that "perish not with the using"

CONVERSATIONAL DUET.

"Editors are privileged characters." We entertained doubts as to the truth of this proposition until quite recently. We had the pleasure of an interview, with Dr. Dulin's *entire class* in latin.

P. S. The foregoing may not be explicit but curiosity will stimulate inquiry, and prudence dictates silence.

MARTHA WASHINGTON EXHIBITION

On Friday evening, February 21st, the exhibition of the Martha Washington Institute of Christian College occurred in the presence of a large and appreciative audience. The literary exercises were of a high character and reflected great credit on the young ladies, and also on the Institution. The almost perfect order and attention evinced, on the part of the audience, and the frequent applause, is sufficient evidence that they were entertained. The address by the President was rich in thought, replete with good illustrations, and read in an audible and happy manner. The music was very good, and especially "Rhapsodie Hongroise," and the solo "When the Moon is shining mildly."

The programme of literary exercises for the evening was as follows:

Calling of Roll—Reading of Minutes.

Resurgam—Poem; Miss Lilly S. Brown.

Show Me the Bright Way—Essay; Miss Camilla P. Switzler.

The "Literary Gem"—First Reading; Miss Anna M. Hubbell.

DISCUSSION.—Resolved that the progress of Civilization is Destructive of the Spirit of Heroism. *Aff.*—Miss B. C. Chastain. *Neg.*—Miss M. E. Bratton.

J. G. Whittier—Critique; Miss Mary L. Stephens.

The Skeleton in ~~Armor~~—Recitation; Miss D. C. Splawn.

The "Literary Gem"—Second Reading—Miss Maggie Errett.

Monuments—Essay; Miss Katie D. Garrard.

The Contrast—Poem; Miss Fannie G. Lane. Anniversary Address—By the President; Miss Marie A. Mansfield.

ADAPTATION.

It seems to be a popular hypothesis approximating to a theory that the young men of our country can accomplish anything, and succeed in any avocation of life if they have only will, purpose and energy. Authors to confirm these views refer us to men who have commenced life in poverty and without the aid of influenced friends, and achieved marked success, and even fame; to such men as Franklin and Greeley. We do not doubt that a small number who are richly endowed in mind and possessed of a strong and vigorous constitution, and having the sterling qualities above mentioned would overcome all obstacles and meet with success in any field of labor. They are, however, the men of genius—if genius consists in superior endowments by dame nature—and are above the average of men, as much superior to them as the hardness of the diamond is to chalk. The trapeze performer attains great success in his art not only by continued discipline but it is

due in a large measure to a natural fitness. The very ponderous man could not hope success, where nimbleness and agility are the requisite qualities—but where heavy stones are to be removed and where great strength is required there he will be useful. In every profession there must be an adaptation of the man to his calling or else a sacrifice of individuality is sure, and failure made doubly dangerous. Imitators are multiplied and independence wanes. The law of adaptation which is visible in all the works of nature demands recognition and obedience.

It is the fashion at present for young men to enter some one of the so-called learned professions, and hence young men without any natural fitness or qualification, rush into them expecting by the dint of labor ultimate success. Is it a rational expectation? The professional circle is already much crowded. The demand is not equal to the supply. There are those in this circle that have the adaptation, the foundation well laid. The former class do, and must necessarily fail, whilst success will be in the hands of the latter. These same individuals who fail in the avocation for which they are not qualified, had they pursued other paths, would have doubtless jogged merrily along, and at last entered the high roads of success. There are lawyers who are a disgrace to their profession, but would make respectable shoemakers; and doctors who should be blacksmiths; preachers who should rather be preached to.

In the economy of nature there is a place for every man, and there he should be; and there are places where he can not encounter successfully the difficulties, and there it is evident he should not be found.

REVOLUTION.

The Committee appointed by the Legislature to visit and report concerning our University, have been heard from. They make a very unfavorable report in regard to our success as an educational institution. They are much dissatisfied with its present condition and management, and recommend many and radical changes. They oppose the re-election of Dr. Read as President, and express the opinion that the institution cannot prosper under his leadership. It appears that the Legislature have since acted upon the suggestion of the Committee in the rejection of Mr. R. L. Todd and J. C. Worth as Curators, both of whom were supposed to favor the retention of Dr. Read in office. They criticise the Faculty for not taking and exercising the control of students outside of the recitation room. They severely reprehend the authorities for extorting exorbitant rents for the use of the cottage rooms, and appear to be unfavorably impressed with the club-boarding system, in general. However, we cherish the hope that things are not so bad as depicted.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL DEPARTMENT.

LAW DEPARTMENT.

The law term, as regards the junior class of the Law Department, closed on Friday 28th of March. The term for the senior class will close on the last of April, a month over the close of the regular term being due them in consequence of the unavoidable loss of that much time by their professor, resulting from business engagements.

Two members of the senior class have been appointed to represent the class on commencement day. They are Lewis M. Switzler and Shannon C. Douglass, both of this place.

The examination of the senior class will take place about the last of April. A number of distinguished lawyers have been appointed to conduct the examination, among whom are Gen. O. Guitar and Col. Jas. H. Moss of this place.

The senior class have been excused by the faculty from military drill and rhetorical exercises.

The young ladies of the Elizabeth Aull Female Seminary at Lexington, Mo., are conducting two manuscript newspapers—"Stray Leaflets" and "The Gleaner."

We should have credited the LAST ARTICLE ON OUR FIRST PAGE to Mr. Richard Duncan.

In publishing a list of the officers of our Battalion, we unintentionally omitted the name of Mr. V. B. Bell, 2d lieutenant of company D. Mr. A. H. Wear is 2d sergeant of the same company, and Mr. S. Harris, is 1st sergeant.

'70. O. L. Houts has been appointed U. S. Commissioner to the Industrial Exhibition at Vienna. This honor not only reflects credit upon his ability but speaks much for the University. Lee was a good student and we feel assured that he will fulfill his duties with promptness and fidelity.

'72. Eugene Field, who established the Shaksperian prize for Dramatic reading, is traveling in Europe.

An agricultural sub-prep says that peach gathering is a critical business, and if we would not rupture the ceiling wax, the cans should be separated from the vines with great care. He says that in planting, two cans to the hill are plenty.

Mr. W. P. Conaway, 2d lieutenant of company A., has left school to enter the mercantile business at Stockton, Mo. He left orders for us to send him the MISSOURIAN. We wish him success.

Mr. John H. Overall, an old graduate of the University, recently subscribed for the MISSOURIAN for an indefinite number of years, or during president Grant's reign.

Capt. J. Linn Torrey has our thanks for new advertisements.

Mr. Nat Todd, paid up his subscription for the MISSOURIAN at the beginning of the year, belongs to the awkward squad, and spells his name, P-g-n-a-t.

A considerate student caught a small boy by the ear and raised him to his feet, a few mornings since, during prayer, in order, as he said, "to assist him in his devotions."

The lower classes of our female colleges repudiate the name of "Sub-prep."

Mr. G. F. Davis, class '72, has closed his pedagogical labors in Callaway. He gives an affecting account of the closing interview with his pupils, in which he spoke to them with such warmth that all present wept except himself, and he was prespiring.

Dr. Dulin's battalion was out on DRESS PARADE a few evenings since.

Miss Hardin of Stephens College has returned to her home in Chillicothe.

Some of our students, actuated by an accommodating spirit, err in judgment when they imagine that the music of our choir can be improved, by beating an accompaniment with their feet.

We learn that the Tyro society will give an open session in a short time. We forewarn the "sub-preps" of our female colleges that they may not be taken by surprise.

A number of sub-preps recently had the fun of sticking their heads into our sanctum. It did them a great deal of good; for when we shut the door on them, they left with a broad smile convulsing their countenances, which extended from one "auricular organ to the other."

Mr. Z. May, an old and excellent student of the University, is teaching school in the Western part of the state.

The first attempt to raid on the wine cellar this year was defeated about ten days ago. At 1 o'clock at night, some half dozen students appeared at the northwest corner of the University building, and began prizing out the iron bars from the cellar windows. Having accomplished an entrance through the bars, they met with another obstacle in the removing of which such a noise was made as to arouse a sleeper in the room above. This man who's quietude had been disturbed by loud knocks from the outside, entered upon the scene and made his presence known, by firing a musket volley over the heads of the trembling raiders. This exercise proved a little too warm for the boys and hasty steps were made in the direction of town.

All this time a crowd of three or four had been lying in wait under the artillery wagons, with the intention of bushwhacking and capturing the wine, did the raiders succeed. These wine beats were run into by the night watch and captured for the original plotters and are now trembling for the result. Next morning, a scanty crowd of medical students with a big white calfskin book under each arm, were seen looking round, for bones.

A few days ago an exciting game of marbles was participated in by a senior and junior, in front of the University. Junior "did it for him," or, in more classic terms, "got away with him," and senior "caved" or in the language of the poet "passed in his checks."

The serenading mania has so taken possession of some of the students that they howl around one of the female colleges every night. In fact their visits are so frequent that the young ladies think it cheaper to have their cards printed and fixed up beforehand, and because they have become so accustomed to being aroused at a certain time that they intuitively and without any disturbance upon the chain of their dreams, rise and throw out a card every night at 11 o'clock.

Mr. Robert Fagan of the senior class, has been appointed by the faculty as Major of the Battalion.

We notice on our table the "Inland Magazine," published at St. Louis. The articles are usually of considerable literary merit, and worthy of careful perusal.

Pictures of the University Battalion, group of the officers and of the University buildings have been made and are on exhibition and for sale at Frank Thomas.

Some fellows stole two unfinished skeletons from the medical department. The young pill rollers were much elated with the prospect of escaping a duty, but the bones have been found and the necessary soup boiling and raw-bone scraping has to be gone through with, ere the skeletons can be finished.

When Maj. McMurray called up the officers to receive their commissions, the 'Gun Swarbbbers' drew up in line and held out their hands.

Some students went serenading and received a card with a "P. S." on it. (Please stop.)

Mr. C. J. Wheeler who for the past five months has been teaching in Montgomery college, returned to the University a few days ago, and will continue his studies. He represents the above school of which Prof. Kurtz has charge, as being in a very prosperous condition.

Mr. W. R. Baker '72, was in town a few days ago.

Mr. Leeper is from Audrew county.

Maj. McMurray has accepted a position as military professor at Cornell University. The Major has done better work and accomplished more in the military department of our University than any one ever did before him, and it is no small loss to the institution to have him leave. We congratulate "Cornell" for having secured such a man to take charge of her military department.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

H. B. Lonsdale, merchant-tailor, keeps constantly on hand ready-made clothing and clothes made to order. Students, please give him a call.

Go to Frank Thomas' for your Photographs. Rembrants, Medallion and all other styles of pictures. View of residences made to order, and pictures enlarged and worked in ink or water colors.

STUDENTS, ATTENTION!

Next in importance to the clothing of the mind is the proper clothing of the body. The University guarantees the former and Strawn, Hedden & Co., at the old head quarters give particular attention to the latter. They have always on hand fashionable clothing shirts, latest style hats and caps, boots and shoes, cravats, handkerchiefs, &c., all of which they furnish at remarkably low rates.

Stoga cigars at Shock & Henderson's.

Books and stationery at Gilman & Dorsey's, cheap for cash.

UNIVERSITY MISSOURIAN for sale at the Post Office News Depot.

Chewing and smoking tobacco at Shock & Henderson's.

FIRST-CLASS students buy Cohosh and Tar, for coughs and colds.

THE cash system for young men attending school is much the best. By buying your clothing, boots, hats, stationery, &c., of Moss & Prewitt for cash you get them cheaper and save the annoyance of being dunned and having your accounts sent home after you at the end of the session.

O. K. BARBER-SHOP,

George Richardson, proprietor, opposite "Gem Cigar Store," Columbia. Shaving, shampooing, &c., done in the neatest manner. Terms—always reasonable. Call and see me. [1yr]

IN STROLLING round the other night,
To see Columbia by moonlight,
His careless feet by chance did stray,
To where a house looked bright and gay,
"Stop said his friend," let's go in there—
It looks so nice—and "try a cigar."
"All right" he said, "I must agree
That this place suits me to a T."
No sooner had they intered in,
Before their face in neat and trim,
Stood Baker, with a box in hand,
Says he to them, "Try the Peerless brand."
Whoever doubts the best in town,
Its kept by Baker of "Cigar renown,"
Let him go to the new Bank street,
If he isn't pleased, its Baker's treat.

Genuine meerschaum and briar-root pipes, the best chewing and smoking tobacco, always on hand.

J. M. BAKER, new Bank Building.

Call at Gilman & Dorsey's and supply yourselves with all necessaries.

ATTENTION STUDENTS.

If you are in want of a hat, clothing, neckties, shirts, collars, furniture, mattresses, or anything in the line of gents furnishing goods, call at Fyfer, Trimble & Co's.

Grand Duke collars and the latest style neck-ties at Fyfer, Trimble & Co's. Go and see their "Sydenham" neck-ties.

Pipes, pipes, at Shock & Henderson's.

Shock & Henderson have groceries of all kinds at low down prices.

(Local continued on third page.)

COMPULSORY DRILL.

Our University offers many inducements to young men who desire to obtain a thorough education. We possess facilities best adapted to meet the rapidly increasing demands. But it would appear anomalous had we not some hinderances. It would appear decidedly strange had we not, with all our advantages, an intermingling of disadvantages. The conditions upon which we received the "land grant," required that "a military department" be maintained in connection with the University. Those conditions, however, do not require that *all* students shall enter this department, any more than all shall enter greek or mathematics; but it simply states *maintain a department*. So this matter has been confided to our "curators," who require, to *maintain a department*, that all students shall enter the ranks, unless for sufficient cause they be excused by the faculty. Then the prevailing idea is, that a military department cannot be maintained without universal conscription. Accordingly, compulsory drill has been enforced, at least it has been attempted, which has caused more interruption in the pursuit of study, than all its nett profits could possibly counterbalance.

But the case was still further aggravated. Every student was required to provide himself with a uniform. This measure has caused a continual war of words and thoughts ever since the opening of the session. There are reasons for this war. Many of our students possess limited means. Many had supplied themselves with clothing sufficient to last throughout the winter, before leaving home. Many preferred to spend their leisure time in the "reading room," for which privilege they had paid the merely nominal (?) fee.

Such, we consider to be just ground for complaint. Any act by which a student is compelled to take money out of his own pocket and buy a uniform, or that which, through threats of expulsion, intimidates a student to the same effect, is nothing less heinous than a species of mitigated robbery. The right to prescribe a dress, imposes the duty to buy it. If I pay for a coat, I have a right to make my own selection, and he, who interferes with this right, treads upon critical grounds. If another pays for my coat, I will gratefully accept whatever is bestowed. But we are told that "such is law," and why "kick against the pricks." We would not stultify ourselves by arguing that point. It was once law to burn witches. Such arguments would forever lock the wheels of progress and reform.

But we by no means desire to raise a local muss. We only wish to call the attention of our curators to this matter; not that its evils have so far escaped their notice; but because students have known it and felt it, and now desire assistance.

It is an unjust law. And it is a law that is

capable of amendment consistently with the obligations imposed by the "land grant." If amended, it would induce many students to attend the University, who now seek education elsewhere; because, we know personally of such instances in some counties and it is needless to state that the case of one county, is the case of the whole state. We believe that compulsory drill is enforced because it is feared that the military department could not be maintained without compulsion. This make oppression out of what was intended to afford a pleasure and confer a benefaction.

Now we would ask our curators if compulsion is necessary to maintain any department. Would compulsion be necessary if the obligations were equally as stringent to maintain a Greek department? Is it possible that none would volunteer? Would compulsion be necessary to enforce pursuit of the study of mathematics? It were strange indeed that the tastes of none would incline them to the study of mathematics. Then it becomes more strange that conscription is necessary to maintain the military department. The truth is conscription is not necessary. Tastes differ. A large portion of our students delight in the exercise. They will enter the ranks voluntary. We know that a military department could be thus maintained, from the fact that some of our students have been excused from the duty, but have preferred on account of its attraction to remain in the exercise. Thus, a military department will be maintained. The law will be stripped of its odiousness. The obligations imposed by the "land grant" will be discharged, and dissatisfaction and disquietude among the students would cease. What say our curators to the proposition that, "compulsion is necessary to maintain a military department."

PROF. HOSMER'S RECENT LECTURE.

Prof. Hosmer delivered in the chapel on the 8th inst., an interesting and instructive lecture on the "Splendor of Nineveh." Although the majority of the public do not, as a rule, appreciate a literary lecture, the audience present on this occasion, were attentive and appreciative. We were surprised to find so small a number of our students present. It would be supposed that young men, who desire to obtain a liberal education would avail themselves of all opportunities of this character to increase their information and cultivate a literary taste. Such is not the case however—education is sought and esteemed by the greater number only for the amount of practical benefits that will accrue from it. As long as this utilitarian idea prevails, the student will fail to attain that refined style and culture which we have always deemed the object and aim of a collegiate course, and colleges will serve no other purpose than to

train mankind to worship mammon and shun the muses.

In spite of the mist of practicality that has heretofore surrounded us there is a brighter day dawning. Our advantages for classical and literary instruction have never been better.

Ever student will attest the superiority of our teachers of the classics; and it is hoped that ere long they will begin to appreciate the labors and attend the lectures of our able and energetic professor of English Literature.

TWENTY-SECOND OF FEBRUARY.

The celebration of Washington's birth-day commenced with a dress parade and drill by the University Battallion under the charge of Maj. McMurray, at 9 a. m.; after which a large audience composed of a joint committee from the two houses of the Legislature, the young ladies of Christian and Stephens college, many citizens of Columbia and students of the University, filled the Chapel to listen to the orators of the occasion selected from the senior class. The orations were appropriate to the occasion—evinced thought and patriotism—and reflected credit on the orators. Patriotic music was furnished by the University choir. The programme was as follows:

Mr. Robt. Fagan presided. Prayer by Elder E. S. Dulin—music by the University Choir.

Oration—Anniversaries. W. J. Babb.

Oration—W. L. Houston.

—MUSIC.—

Oration—Washington's Influence. R. F. Walker.

Reading of extract from Washington's Farewell Address. E. P. McDonald.

—MUSIC.—

In the evening a musical soiree was given by the University Choir, *very largely assisted* by Prof. Provinger's music pupils of Christian College.

The concert was a success. The audience was charmed for more than an hour with the most exquisite music.

The University Choir wish to tender their thanks to the young ladies of Christian college and the members of the Columbia Orchestra for their kind assistance at the concert of February 22d, and to the public for their patronage. They regret, however, that it so happened that Mr. Kunkel, the great pianist of St. Louis, was not present, as was intimated.

COMMITTEE.

The "Westminster Monthly" thus compliments (?) our choir, in giving an account of a late visit to Columbia: "In the evening we attended a concert given, ostensibly by the University Choir, but in reality by the ladies of Christian College." Our choir will be disposed to over look the matter when they reflect that the "Monthly" is in love.

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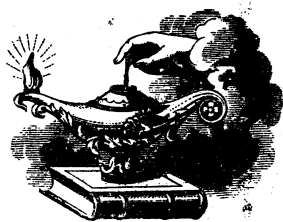
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“Fax Mentis Incendium Gloriæ.”

VOL. II.

STATE UNIVERSITY, COLUMBIA, MISSOURI, APRIL, 1873.

No. 8.

SOMETIMES ONLY.

BY G. N. E.

Sometimes through the clouds there's a rift,
And a glory of light breaks through,
But onward they ever are drifting,
And soon it is hid from view.

Perchance in the march, to relieve us
When sun-heat pours down at noon,
A cool shady spot may receive us,
But resting is over soon.

A smile or a sweet word of cheering
May help us when sinking down,
But soon comes the parting and fearing,
Or soon comes the chilling frown.

Mayhap 'mid the heart-throbbings weary
One throb may be thrilled with bliss,
But then comes the sequence so dreary
It seems that it beat amiss.

O, heart, why continue your beating,
You beat but to be made sore,
Your pleasures are woefully fleeting,
Your love dreams are quickly o'er.

O, longings for joys flying o'er,
O, hopings of sweet desire,
Cease, cease, your reward it comes never,
Cease vainly to thus aspire.

This frail bark of life will it anchor?
From storm-tossings may it rest?
Must life ever suffer from rancor?
Is living a tiresome jest?

Ah, well, when this dull dream is over,
When these empty scenes have pass'd,
Far off where we see the light hover,
Perhaps we may rest at last.

INFLUENCE OF OUR PRESS.

In other countries greater philosophers, poets and historians have appeared upon the national arena; in fact the human mind has ascended greater heights; but in no country is the equalization of learning so general as in the United States. In no country has science, literature and religion permeated the land with equal rapidity. Many causes have combined to produce this result.

America sprang into life with the literature, the civilization of Europe. She has been fostered and nourished in the cradle of civil and intellectual liberty, but the great cause of her rapid advancement is due to the American press. The truth of this proposition is evident, because it is so intimately connected with the public; because it has been the great instrument by which such marvelous results have been wrought in the diffusion of knowledge; because it has been the zealous

advocate of religion, the friend of science and the patron of art.

Every part of society is represented in the classic land of newspapers. No political party is without its organ, no religious sect is without its advocate. Her office then is not simply that of a mirror to reflect objects which pass before it, but to advance the interest of the commonwealth. Her subjects how varied, from the minute description of every day life to the most potent national questions. She will discuss with the calmness of the statesman and the fervor and eloquence of the orator, every question which is of great significance to the people. Her auditors are innumerable in the common walks of life, in the reading room, by the fireside and in the senate chamber. Of what magnitude then is the influence of our newspaper press? It is more vigorously productive than those fabulous dragons teeth, which being sown up and down may perchance spring up armed men. It is the giant of good or the colossal of evil. The demon of destruction or the angel of salvation. When English tyranny had been expelled from American shores, when the Fathers of the revolution had declared all connection between this country and Great Britain totally dissolved, when the colonies launched their frail bark on a troubled ocean and unfurled her flag to the breezes, she found a firm friend and zealous advocate in the American press.

In 1812 the national bark was again assailed, and again did the American press, like the strong man in Milton, arouse from her sleep and shake her invincible locks in the defence of liberty and republican principles. But the resources and intellect of the press are not always exercised to promote truth, liberty and morality. They have not all followed the advice of Cardinal Wolsey: "Be just and fear not; let all the ends thou aimest at be thy country's, thy God's and truth's."

No, prior to our late war our press encouraged the hatred of the north and the south until the trumpets clangor and the cannons roar resounded from the bending pines of Maine to the fragrant magnolia of Florida. No, she is sometimes clogged by fanatics and imposters, men who make no distinction between the true and the false; who depict in glowing terms the brutal murder and prize-fight; who sacrifice principle for the almighty dollar or abandons it for policy;

men who are a disgrace to their profession.

Our press is not a child's toy, nor will it ever be a despot's slave. It has no peer. It admits of no rival. *Yet it has been cursed, and it is to-day with a Bohemian class, who sport with the sacred ties of social life; revile their country and malign a saviors name for a mess of pottage.* This class flourished for a time; but the poisonous diet for which they sell themselves at last works its legitimate end. When ever we consider then the intellect of the press, the motive power by which it is propelled, the character of the mind acted upon, the extent of its circulation, it is marvelously strange indeed, that it has been so uniformly exercised in behalf of national perpetuity and liberty.

OUR READING ROOM.

Students come to the University expecting to find in the reading room, beside our large collection of valuable books, the principal newspapers and journals, both home and foreign. They have seen it so stated in the catalogue and paid their library fee of ten dollars, and consequently have a right to complain when they are disappointed. Such complaint is daily heard.

It appears from all we can learn that not over one dozen periodicals now come regularly to the room. Why is it? It was not so during the first part of this session. The newspaper department well filled is the most desirable feature of our reading room.

Young men must have the periodicals of the country from which they gain so much practical information. We hope to see this want supplied. So valuable a department most certainly should not be neglected in an institution like ours where other things are so amply provided for.

A young man of our acquaintance, who is paying his addresses to a lady love, staid so late a few evenings since, that the family were compelled to whitewash the wall the next morning to obliterate his shadow.

When we take our hands out of water, they feel warm because the air does not abstract the heat of the hand so rapidly as the water did, and the change in the degree of rapidity with which the heat is abstracted produces a sensation of increased warmth.

Subscribe for the *Missourian*. \$1.00 a year.

VISITORIAL COMMITTEE.

Messrs. Karnes, Brown & Fox, constituting a majority of the visitorial committee appointed by the governor, met in Columbia on April 8th to examine the various departments of the University, and to report concerning it. Messrs. Denny and Leonard were not present, but it is supposed will concur in the report.

That part of the committee in attendance were present at chapel exercises in the morning, and delivered short and appropriate speeches. Mr. Karnes, a former student and instructor in the University, referred to its past as compared to its present condition, and noted the general progress of the institution.

Mr. Brown advised young men against rambling over the earth with no permanent location. Mr. Fox spoke of energy as a condition of success; and thought that an "ounce of sense and a pound of energy," would overcome many difficulties.

They then went to the President's recitation room and after the departure of the President, questioned the senior class for two hours concerning the college discipline, military department, and the method pursued in governing the institution.

LECTURE.

Our regular Saturday morning lecture was delivered on the 19th inst. by Prof. Hosmer. Subject—"The Battles of Lutzen and Waterloo." The audience were highly entertained by the many beautiful and striking thoughts which were presented, clothed in the most appropriate language. Prof. Hosmer is one of our very best writers, and what adds more to the interest of his lectures, he has himself visited those places of which he talks, and can present a vivid reproduction of the thoughts which occupied his own mind while standing upon those memorable spots, and of the surroundings as they now are.

We almost felt as if we too had been over those fields and viewed the monuments and statues of which he told us, and allowed our imagination to reach back into the past and witness the fall of Gustavus Adolphus, and the heap of dead bodies which covered his noble form as he lay upon the bloody field of Lutzen; or the terrible scenes of Waterloo as the Imperial Guard were being scattered and slain by the British, while the Prussians under Blucher were pressing furiously upon another quarter, completing the rout of the French army and the overthrow of Napoleon, that great master of wars.

A large audience was in attendance, yet the Chapel was not filled. Those whose seats were vacant may partially recover what they lost by attending hereafter.

The *Chaplet* will appear soon.

PLAIN LANGUAGE.

Simplicity of language in writing is seldom thought of by most persons who are just beginning to compose.

Instead of saying what they want to say in the fewest words that express their meaning, instead of using the plainest, the most common, and the most intelligible language to the greatest number of persons, they almost invariably adopt the very reverse of this. The greatest number of words that can be devised will be used in expressing what is to be expressed, and these words will be the most artificial and uncommon that are in memory's powers to recall.

With such writings, the literature of our newspapers and periodicals teem; the magazines (college literature in particular) are infected with it nearly as much as the newspapers, which are the most famous for it.

Instead of endeavoring to write plainly, the purpose of such writers is to write as obscurely as possible. They make it a rule to never call anything by its proper name whenever they can find an improper one by which to call it; never to say anything in plain English; never to express their true meaning. They delight to say things quite different in appearance from what they propose to say, requiring the reader, if able, to translate it, and if not, leaving him uninformed as to their true meaning.

Especially is this the case with us college students; who relish classical expressions. How many of us sit down and write upon paper the first half-dozen reflections that come into our minds? After having done this, do we carefully examine the words to see if they embody the precise thing we intended to say? Are they plain words—words expressive of our ideas? To sum it all up are they the words which should be used? Whenever (if ever) we do this, many are forced to confess that they are not. Some are entirely too long, others vague and weak, and again others are inexpressive. We are prone to use strong adjectives as props to feeble nouns. We love to completely bury a thought in copious language, when a few well chosen, plain words would convey our meaning in a much more effective manner. Examine the writing of a Swift or an Addison, and we will at once see that they never employ big words; that they abhor fine words; whenever there is a choice between words, "the preference is always given to plain, unadulterated English." They always aim to use the name, by which the thing is known to their countrymen. When such authors desire to speak of a spade, they call it by the name, spade, and not "an implement of husbandry," when they wish to tell any one "to blow out a lamp," they never say "extinguish the flame of that luminator;" we never read in their writings if so and so were so, "progression would revel in the en-

chanting indolence of voluptuous inactivity," we never read of anything "emblazoned with ineffaceable characters on its glittering escutcheon," or of anything that "shone resplendent in the dazzling brilliancy of cerulean splendor," nor do we read of any "ruthless destroyer, lowering with blood stained hands, the zephyr-kissed banner, and hoisting in its stead the crimson-dyed flag of martial glory, dripping with the streaming gore of martyrs," &c.; we never read of them "dissevering the clinging tendrils of consanguinity," or "blasting the celestial flowers of domestic tranquility," nor do we ever read of "hell-begotten incertitude," or "oscillating darts," or "liquid tears."

And thus it is that many young writers believe that a multiplicity of words give force to an expression. Nouns are seldom kept alone to speak for themselves, when dashing adjectives can be found, with which to clothe them. And this is a mistake which we make both in our talking and writing. Let us learn this fact; an adjective should never be used, unless it is essential to correct description or limitation. If we compare the writings of our great authors with those of most young writers, in the one we find an over abundance of "spread eagle" adjectives, in the other, an entire absence of them.

We should all remember that our object in writing is to be understood; that our writing will meet the inspection of all sorts; and, that to be successful in the true sense of the word, we must write or talk in language with which all classes are acquainted. In the use of this plain English for the embodying of our thoughts, we will find that it will not only secure the minds and hearts of the masses, but that it will also please the most highly educated and refined.—*Lit. Magazine.*

PORTRAIT OF MAJ. ROLLINS.

The gifted artist, Mr. G. C. Bingham, of Kansas City, has recently finished a most excellent life size portrait on canvass of Hon. James S. Rollins. The figure is in a standing posture and represents Maj. Rollins in a speaking attitude, holding in his hand a scroll, as though in the act of addressing a legislative council. Through a casement in the back ground the University building appears. The whole portrait is excellently executed and adds another wreath to the brow of the distinguished artist.

The portrait was ordered by a number of Maj. Rollin's friends and is to be placed in the library of the University.—*Statesman.*

Yale students disturb the equanimity of the congregations of the city churches which they attend, by going to sleep and rolling off the seats in the midst of the services.—*Williams Vidette.*

They imitate our *Bragg-ing* Drummer.

LOCAL.

The present volume of the MISSOURIAN closes with the June number.

Sophs. and Fresh. offer the Annual Bowl and Spoon to the second prize man on Junior exhibition.

Mrs. Hollis, wife of the late J. A. Hollis, formerly President of Baptist Female College, died in Lexington, Mo., on Saturday, the 19th inst.

The young ladies of the University are allowed the use of the Library during the forenoon of every day. In the afternoon the young men have this privilege.

The Hudson Mansion boys had a bon-fire on last Saturday night week. Some piece of valulless property which had served its time fed the flames.

Several classes now recite an hour before Chapel. A rather sleepy looking crowd that feel their way to the recitation rooms at this time.

On last Saturday another of those happy periods known as "six weeks" came to a close at one of the colleges. These occasions are always anticipated with pleasure, and the last, to those who were allowed an opportunity of judging, was particularly pleasant.

The annual exhibition of the Junior class will take place in the Chapel on next Friday evening, the 25th inst. The speakers are Marlow, Ridgway, Riggs, Rollins, Royce and Watkins. Public invited, also young ladies of the female colleges.

While Morpheus had charge of the Treasurer of the University Club a few nights since, some other man took charge of the treasury and carried off two hundred dollars belonging to said institution. The members of the club are satisfied as to the character of the treasurer, and are confident of his innocence. Measures are being made to reveal the mystery and if possible to capture the thief.

There will be a meeting of students at the Postoffice this evening—Young ladies of the Presbyterian church give an entertainment in the Basement next Saturday evening. The programme is likely to be an interesting one and ye are invited—Boys are enjoying the seats under the trees—New song in Chapel last Monday!—The boys who play ball on the Campus are considered guilty of "slight irregularity"—The Tyro society exists in a prosperous condition—The gallant Fresh offered a lady member of their class the privilege of presenting the spoon on Junior exhibition. Lady regretted, &c—Preps support canes, and occasionally allow one or two Fresh to do likewise—It is rumored the Medical class have challenged the University Seniors for a game of Base Ball. If the challenge is accepted Seniors will do well to look after their bones.

CLASS DISTINCTION.

Liberal as are the tendencies of the College in general, in the social life of its students there is a strongly marked conservatism of class and clique.

While then straws all are indicating the strong setting of the current towards reform in the college government and its curriculum, we are still cherishing in our social life the idols of the past, and yielding a blind subservience to its customs. The first idea which the newly entered Freshman becomes imbued is that of class-feeling. He is made to believe that he owes everything to his class. He is not left to decide for himself upon the fitness of certain actions. His duty to his class demands the performance of them, and he has no choce but to obey. The romance of the idea takes such strong hold upon him that he grows to love this state of submission, and would not be free if he could. So thoroughly is it accepted, and so generally is it believed by the greater part of every class, that it forms a barrier to the free intermingling of the different classes; a barrier that is less strongly felt perhaps the further we advance in our college course, but which still exerts some influence to the end. This would be all very well if in our practical dealings with the world we should find the same remantic distinctions observed; but hard, cold, and avaricious, it recognizes no such sentimentalities.

—Since our college life is designed as a preparation for the world, and our social life here is of the greatest importance in that preparation; are we using to the full our opportunities? Is not this sharply defined distinction of class depriving us of some of the advantages of our life here, and is not the romantic satisfaction experienced in return but a meagre recompense?

The object of our intercourse with men in college is not to foster tenderness of sentiment, but to give us a certain cosmopolitanism of thought and manner, and a knowledge of character that may be of some practical value to us in life. The very idea of class distinctions is hostile to these ends. While they are preserved, each class is, as it were, a little people by itself; and its individual members, like citizens who never go beyond the limits of their native town, are apt to acquire narrow views of every rival community.

We would not have any man feel less interest in his own class, but let there be a greater sense of unity between the four classes.

Under the present *Regime* it would be very difficult to effect complete reform in this matter. When, however, the day comes to which the finger of reform is pointing, and the college is merged into the University, then will it be possible to break down all such distinctions, and man will meet man on a true footing.—*Harvard Advocate*.

EVIL SPEAKING.

Truly, it is lamentable to the heart of one who has the least honor or love for his fellow-men, to have a just knowledge of the power which this demon spirit has obtained over so vast a majority of our people.

Unconsciously, perhaps, while the doors of the heart have been left ajar, scandal has blown its arid breath, carrying with it seeds of sin, misery, and wretchedness; and how soon "the beautiful garden of the heart has been robbed of its stamp of divinity." Where once bright angels loved to dwell, this music has ceased. Where once blossomed the rose, nothing remains but briars and brambles.

Unconscious, no doubt, has been the steward who has been entrusted with this "heavenly casket," that while he was sleeping at his post the enemy came pouring in.

Little indulgence in scandle like spirituous liquors, has inflamed the appetite, which, through one indulgence, may for a time become satiated, but ere long creeps back to its unclean fountain, then to gloat over another innocent victim. How soon the iron bands bar out all good thoughts, and the demon of evil holds its revel undisturbed.

Man's guilty heart judges of his fellow-man by his own weakness and folly,—his depravity sinks him in the scale of respect.

"Be not o'er ready to condemn
The wrong thy brothers may have done:
Ere you too harshly censure them
Of human faults, say, I have none."

Who is able to look into the hearts of men and discern all thoughts, feelings and emotions—who can tell the struggle of that young heart which has fought and buffeted with the waves of life, that so often seem ready to engulf it in their cold embrace? What a beautiful mark for the venomous shaft of slander, and with what quick perceptions "they string their bows and take their sight" for their fiendish purpose, and how sure their work.

Tis not the accusation that admits of defence, or the arrow that flies at noonday that is most to be dreaded; it is the cold, inscrutable glance, the curled lip, the chilled and altered manner. These try the strength of fortitude and gnaw "with slow but certain tooth" the chain that holds the anchor of fidelity.

We take the following from the report of the curators to the state Superintendent. Speaking of our students it says: "Notwithstanding the increase, there has been a most noticeable improvement in the manners and bearing of students, so that it would be difficult anywhere to find assembled so large a body of youth so unexceptionable in their conduct, and so punctual in their attendance upon University duty."

Chapel exercises are voluntary in the University of California.—*Ex.*

The University Missourian.

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Subscriptions and advertising due on receipt of first number. All subscribers who have not paid are urgently requested to remit by return mail.

RESIGNATION.

Circumstances which necessitate our leaving college, compel our resignation as Editor-in-Chief of the MISSOURIAN. This position, like all others appertaining to the University, is merely disciplinary. If our paper has shown any merit while under our charge, we feel encouraged and amply rewarded; if, on the other hand, it has failed to please, we would not "call upon the rocks and mountains to fall upon us," we would not even institute a presumption in favor of excellence of questionable existence, by calling into requisition our pocket-handkerchief. Such exhibitions of emotional nature should only characterize the experienced. It is not the part of the undisciplined to quake at the shock of disappointment. But whether it is to be merited or not, it has served the chief purpose for which it was established. It has afforded a means of culture to the editors and other students.

However, we are deeply indebted for extra college patronage. Our thanks are due to the public for their liberality, and the remaining members of the corps for co-operation.

E. P. McDONALD.

EDITORIAL.

Owing to the resignation of Mr. E. P. McDonald our Editor-in-Chief, and of our associate editor, Mr. R. F. Walker, two new names appear in this issue, Mr. G. N. Elliott, of the Athenæan Society, and Mr. A. P. Barton of the Union Literary. The former has been assigned to the position of Literary Editor, and the latter to that of Associate.

These gentlemen having been connected with the University for several years, are well known as able and efficient writers.

Mr. Jerrold R. Letcher, our former Literary Editor, has been chosen by the corps as Editor-in-Chief.

"KEEP YOUR HEARTS RIGHT."

This admonition was presented to our students not long since by one who seems to have been a success in life. Whether his good fortune has been the result of a right heart or not we cannot say. However, these words struck us as a matter of so great importance that we think they should be taken home to the heart of every young person and made a rule of action through life. The head may be right, the intellect sound and cultivated, and physical frame robust and active, yet, if the heart is wrong the core is rotten, and the whole system soon partakes of the fatal infection. But there seems to be a kind of vagueness in the idea of "keeping the heart right." You may ask: by what rule may I determine when my heart is right, and when it is wrong? Let us examine. In the first place, the heart is the center of the affections and the seat of conscience, the stern chief justice of the soul who passes sentence upon every action of the person. In the second place, the rule or law of right is the will of God as revealed to us in several ways—most affectually in divine revelation, where we find his commands set forth in plain language.

From these we gather that truthfulness in all things is right. Sobriety is right. Kindness and gentleness are right. Justice is right. Prudence is right; and above all, it is right that the life of man be consecrated to God. In the observance of these virtues, conscience approves; you feel that approval and *know* you are right. When they are disregarded and the opposite is your course in life, from the same oracle you learn that certain retribution awaits you, and you *know* you are wrong.

When this is the case—when you have not observed the cardinal virtues, when the great rule of right has not been obeyed, the affections become polluted and wrongly directed, the heart grows timorous and the mind apprehensive of failure in the struggle. Then it is that difficulties overcome you instead of your overcoming them. Then it is you become more certain of anything than of success; for you feel that justice condemns you and the Great Spirit is against you—the heart is wrong and circumstances become adverse as a sure consequence. Hence nothing is clearer than the truth of the principle that keeping the heart right and the mind conscious of its rectitude is one of the great requisites which insure a successful life.

The heart can no more be light and hilarious in its function as the spring of active energy with a load of guilt upon it than the person can be active in the exercise of that energy with a burden upon his shoulders. Then "keep your hearts right."

The graduates of American colleges number 36,000.—*University Herald.*

OSTENTATION.

Americans have won the name of the practical, and in this new country where the houses are yet to be built, forrest cleared, bridges constructed, and various improvements made, it would seem but natural that sordid utilitarianism and the love of money-making would almost preclude ostentation. Such however is not the case, but the love of display is everywhere manifested. It seems to be natural. The Grecian, Roman and Assyrian women used a species of white lead to beautify their skin; whilst the Hebrew and Egyptian ladies darkened their eye brows and eye lashes with antimony.

Ostentation is as clearly discerned in personal decoration as in house ornaments. Does not fashion in a large measure control our cultivated citizens? Are they not as complete subjects to this reigning queen in America as in any other country? In woman's dress ornament is profusely lavished. On most any of our city bells may be seen as many colors as decorated the coat of Joseph. It goes further, and causes some of our otherwise very pretty girls to assume the most ludicrous shapes. We are or aim to be a fashionable people, and the simplicity in dress of our ancestors is absolutely abandoned. The flaming necktie must be substituted for the plain black, and gloves turn pale or change with the season.

Ostentation is not limited to dress, but is everywhere conspicuous. Are not our houses corniced and fretted, and even utility sacrificed to show? Enter the parlor and you will conclude that if we can not have the finest specimens of art. We have representations to speak to us of their existence, and the carpet in the display of caricatures will rival the pictures hanging on the walls. The rebuilt portion of the burnt district of Chicago is remarkable for the amount of decoration displayed.

The ornamentation is gorgeous, and the wood furnishing is everywhere abundant. Look at our steamers, are they constructed for use alone? if so why those magnificent cabins in which the aristocracy of the country so fondly revel. Says a modern writer—the traveling public would seem to be composed of princes in reduced circumstances. The street cars are gayly painted, one has often cause to wish that the expense had been invested in the propelling power. Ostentation plays a prominent part in everything.

In ancient times it was confined almost entirely to the wealthy; but in our age it is generally diffused. We have not the riches to vie in splendor the courts of the orient, but our attempts at display can not be entirely ignored.

Fresh.—sneeringly!—what is the value of a Senior? Senior—severely—taking a Freshman as a unit of measure, he is valued at infinity!—*Ex.*

AMERICAN ANTIQUITIES.

There are scattered over our western continent monuments which indicate the character of nations that occupied this land centuries before its discovery by Columbus.

Though they have left no written record of their former greatness, enough remains to excite the wonder and admiration of the civilized world. Within the limits of the United States we find the remains of old and ruined fortifications, laid out with the regularity and skill of the most experienced engineers, and whose antiquity would seem to be as remote as the most ancient of the old world. Upon the banks of our mighty rivers, whose waters roll on to the everlasting seas, still stand gigantic mounds overgrown with foresets which have withstood the storms of ages, and within whose centers are entombed the relics of a highly civilized people. Along the banks of the tributaries of the Mississippi the remains of regularly laid off cities are found the buildings of which were constructed of the most durable material. Further south a more extensive and interesting field of antiquarian research presents itself. That powerful and highly civilized nations have existed is fully proved by the occurrence of almost innumerable ruins and national relics. Even in the sixteenth century the Spaniards found these regions in the possession of a people far advanced in civilization. Their government and social institutions were upon that firm and well defined basis which betoken long continuance and strong national sentiment. In many of the arts and sciences the subjugated races were superior to their christian conquerors.

In the city of Tezcuco, which is said to have contained more than a hundred and forty thousand houses, are the remains of a great pyramid built of large masses of rock finely polished and curiously sculptured in hieroglyphics. The enormous structure of Cholula, covering a surface twice as large as an Egyptian pyramid, still in its ruins, excites the wonder and admiration of travelers. Upon the plain of Cuernavaca, more than five thousand feet above the level of the sea, is a hill more than three hundred feet high and three miles in circumference, shaped into pyramidal form by human hands. In the forsaken apartments of ruined palaces and temples, elaborated sculpture is found exhibiting curious historical relics. Some represent human sacrifices, and other barbarous customs; all of which are supposed to have been connected with their idolatrous worship.

Many other extraordinary remains might be cited, all of which evince the former existence of a swarming and an industrious population.

In South America, we are still wandering in a city of the dead. Within their monuments the remains of thousands are entombed. Their sky towering pyramids are similar to those in

North America. But in addition to all these we find a system of public highways constructed by those ancient people which may justly compare with the most celebrated works of the same kind in the old world. Their cyclopean architecture, and the ingenuity with which the greatest natural difficulties have been overcome, excite the admiration and wonder of all who behold them. Many sculptures evincing great skill and delicacy still remain; all of which indicate the former existence of powerful nations, excelling in many of the arts of civilization, and capable by their numbers and combination of executing the most gigantic works.

From all these facts, it is reasonable to infer that this country in ancient times was occupied by powerful and progressive nations, and that the red man of to-day who is fast fading in the west is but the dwindled remains of a once flourishing and prosperous people.

S. C. R.

CHRONICLES.

And it came to pass in the seventh year of the reign of Daniel the king a rumor went abroad throughout the land that the people of the tribe of Union Lits were exceedingly wroth because certain of their young men belonged to divers secret and seditious societies, which were contrary to the spirit of Union Lit.

On the fifth day of the week, when the sun was set, as is their wont, the Union Lits went up into their Temple to practice their rites and ceremonies and worship after their own custom in their most high place, when sundry zealous leaders of the people did spread abroad reports of evil concerning the wayward and perverse young men, whereupon a great tumult arose and there was much going to and fro in the Temple. Then did Orlando the Hittite, chief ruler among the people, strike upon the alter with a great noise and commanded silence, then lifting up his voice he spake unto the Union Lits—Men and Brethren, it is not written in the book of Chronicles, nor hath it ever happened in the days of our fathers, nor in our own days, that a matter of such serious import hath before been brought before us. I am exceeding sorrowful in spirit that this thing hath occurred, but the end thereof draweth nigh! What have ye all to say?

William of Babbalonia, a mighty man of zeal, then arose and cried—Hear, oh, Most Noble Chief, long have I seen the need that these unrighteous and wicked influences be banished from among us, for they do steal away the hearts of our people and make them to worship strange gods, leading them into by and forbidden paths, and causing them to clique muchly. Then William sat down. Thereupon one Barnie, a vine-dresser, arose in great haste and cried with a loud voice, saying—My

Lord the Chief, my heart goeth out after this people. I yearn after the prosperity of Union Lit, and abhor all that causeth her shame. I have striven mightily for her glory, that her name may shine in brightness forever.

Kings and Princes have done her honor heretofore, and her fame hath gone out thro' all the earth. Majesty and beauty are her ornaments, they are as shining jewels upon her brow. The darkness of ignorance fleeth at her approach and the flowers of knowledge spring up in her way.

Let us shield her from the coldness of contempt, clothing her in the garments of purity, and hiding her in the bosom of peace. Let us pursue them that bring her evil, yea let us pursue them with sword and with spear even unto the end of the earth. Let us cast them out from among us and make their names a by-word and a jest. Let us smite them from Dan to Beersheba, sparing not, nor having pity for any. The people shouted, amen, and Barnie sat down.

Then arose Henry the son Hoffman, a devout man, one having much favor with the people. He opened his mouth and spake—Oh, Chief, might and majesty are thine. I know of the seditions of these unrighteous young men. When they come among us they wag their heads at one another and wink with their eyes. Is it not written that Satan goeth about in this manner to deceive. Moreover, these young men have found favor in the eyes of the maidens, and they do walk up and down with them throughout Columbia and all the region round about Hinkson.

The hearts of this wicked and perverse generation are set to do evil and the devious ways of the deceivers go unrebuked. Suffer them not, O, noble Union Lits, to longer remain among you, but cast them without your gates. Drive them before you with a whip of scorpions and sting them with the sting of an adder. Thereupon the people set up a mighty shout and there was no silence in the Temple for the space of an hour. They laid violent hands on the seditious rioters and cast them without the Temple where there was weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth.

Then they made a solemn decree, as unalterable as the laws of the Medes and Persians, that neither man nor beast that hath become attainted with the infectious leprosy of the secret societyites shall ever come within the gates of the Temple, and any member that permitteth himself to become thus attainted shall be anathema. Whereupon the Union Lits went out, and each one gat himself unto his own place.

Encouragement to Rejected Suitor—A young lady says that a gentleman ought never to feel discouraged when the momentous question is negatived by the object of his choice, "For in life, as in grammar, we always *decline* before we conjugate."

LOCAL AND PERSONAL DEPARTMENT.

The session of the senior Law class closes with this month.

Dr. Read has just completed a course of lectures before the senior class, on the Evidences of Christianity.

Prof. Ficklin's household has been enlarged by the appearance of an addition in the shape of a small boy.

Prof. Ficklin is having an addition built to his residence.

The medical students were out on drill a few days ago. Old bones constituted their arms.

The medical class support beavers. One member wears a PLUG in reality.

Prof. Ripley is expected home to-day, in company with his wife and Miss Aldrich.

Mr. L. C. Hugo, a student two years ago of the University, is engaged in the merchantile business in St. Louis.

Our boys and girls go fishing on Saturdays down by the covered bridge. It is said that white frogs of immense size can be seen down there.

The spirit of Rock Bridge pic-nicing will doubtless be revived ere long, if the young can be convinced it will not snow again.

Thomas is taking pictures of the members of the medical school. Thus far there has been little sale for them.

Andrew Johnson has declined an invitation to address our literary societies on account of other engagements. It is not known who will be our speaker.

The class in Astronomy have made visits to the observatory. No startling discoveries as yet have been developed.

Mr. Eugene Field, '72, has returned from Europe and is in St. Louis. R. M. Field is engaged on the "St. Louis Journal of Commerce."

E. P. McDonald, '73, our former chief, has left the University and connected himself with a business house in Carrollton, Mo. He will not graduate with his class.

Ran Dryden, '73, on account of ill health has been excused from the University for the remainder of the session. He will be allowed to graduate with his class in June.

The weather is a topic which the MISSOURIAN never has been partial to, but we can't help reminding our readers of the fact, we've had considerable of it here lately.

Hon. Jerre C. Cravens of Springfield, Mo., class '60, will deliver the annual address before the Alumni Association in June.

There is a fellow in the University from the southwest who mails a letter home in the morning and comes to the Post Office three times in the afternoon to see if an answer has been received.

An old base ballist of the University, when he was accused in a match game, of not having acquainted himself with the late rules of the book, replied that he played entirely by ear.

This is the kind of weather that makes students spiel much base ball, girls knock wooden balls much over the grass with striped sticks and pig drees von leettle oaknuts come much.

If some body would ring the University bell, get caught in the wine cellar, tie a can to something musical, whip the Editor-in-chief or tear-up-the-turf in any manner whatever, they would furnish us an item.

The annual exhibition of the Athænan Society will take place in the chapel of the University, on Friday evening, May 9th, at 7:30 o'clock. The public invited

S. C. ROGERS, President.

T. C. EARLEY, Secretary.

During the late heavy snow the waters of St. Mary ran over the embankment and washed away a large portion of the culvert. It seems as though it were beyond the limits of mans power to so fortify these waters as to prevent them from washing away the works.

We learn from the "Cornell Era" that Maj. McMurray will not take charge of the Military department of "Cornell University" until next fall, but during the present term will be employed by the University in a different capacity.

Thus far the University wine has escaped the fate which thirsty students would have it undergo. Footprints are thick around the northwest corner and as of old, crowds can be seen casting wishful glances at the iron bars while they discuss "How shall we—How can we?" but the only conclusion is "That's the question."

There is a man in chapel, seated opposite the seniors and juniors who represents the Mammoth cave of Kentucky, many times during prayers every morning. For several days observations have been taken by a junior and the result shows that on an average this cavity opens with a huge sighing noise twenty-seven times during the fifteen minutes usually allotted to devotional exercises.

Three of the five members of the University committee were here since our last issue. Those present were Hon. E. W. Fox of St. Louis, Hon. Mr. Brown of Shelby county and Mr. J. V. C. Karnes of Kansas City. All of the departments of the institution were thrown open and a thorough investigation was made. It is the duty of this committee to make an annual report to the Governor.

The rostrum has been lowered to two thirds its usual height. It is now on a level with the backs of the chapel benches--most of the speakers are pleased with the change. Another improvement in the chapel is the frosted windows, which aid in softening the suns light and makes it more pleasant for the eyes.

Last week, Clark Craycroft, '71, was in town. He has closed his school in Howard county and will practice law in Fayette.

Mr. Humphry Walker, from Howard and an old student of the University was also here for a few days.

The members of the Union Literary Society have adopted an amendment to their constitution, preventing any man who is a member of a secret society from joining them. Those already belonging to the society, and who are members of secret societies are not excluded.

It becomes our duty to mention a shooting affray which occurred at the school of mines on Monday the 7th inst. The difficulty was between Peter Blow of St. Louis and Jno. McCowan, of Howell county, both students of this institution. The trouble arose from McCowan's insisting upon handling the guns in the armory of the school, of which Blow had charge. Here some hard words passed between lips and provoked a challenge from McCowan. This transpired on Friday, but the shooting took place in front of the school building on the Monday following. When the parties encountered each other, Blow advanced toward McCowan, when the latter made a motion as if to draw a concealed weapon. At this point Peter told him he was a coward to carry a pistol, and attempting to seize him, slipped and fell. As he did so, McCowan discharged his pistol, the shot striking and penetrating Blow's neck. Notwithstanding this, the wounded youth recovered his feet and started to run after McCowan, who had himself commenced retreating from the scene. After running a rod or two, Blow again fell probably from the shock of the first wound, at this moment McCowan fired a second shot, the ball striking Peter in the cheek, under the right eye.

At this juncture McCowan was seized and delivered to the Sheriff, who retained him in custody.

Blow's wounds are not considered dangerous. He went home on Tuesday. The affair is said to have created great excitement in Rolla.

The second nine of the University B. B. Club challenged the first nine. The game was called on Saturday the 12th inst., but on account of the approach of night the contest was suspended while the last innings were being played. At this stage of the game the tallies were about even. Last Saturday the challenge was repeated, the stakes being the privilege of the winning nine to go to Fulton to play a match game with the "Westminster Club," as contracted for by the first nine. The following score as the result of last Saturday, will show the victory of the second over the first nine, and the won right to go to Fulton if they choose to do so. First nine, 22 tallies; second nine, 40 tallies.

In the spring much egotism comes within the Senior's breasts,

In the spring the trifling junior is by Ladies fair caressed;

In the spring the rowdy sphomore lingers long at pipe and jug,

In the spring the freshman's fancy turns to thoughts of cane and plug. —College Argus.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Stoga cigars at Shock & Henderson's.

Books and stationery at Gilman & Dorsey's, cheap for cash.

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THE cash system for young men attending school is much the best. By buying your clothing, boots, hats, stationery, &c., of Moss & Prewitt for cash you get them cheaper and save the annoyance of being dunned and having your accounts sent home after you at the end of the session.

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[1yr]

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STUDENTS, ATTENTION!

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(Local continued on third page.)

NOVELS.

"The tidal wave of deeper souls
Into our inmost being rolls,
And lifts us unawares
Out of all meaner cares." —[Longfellow.

It is to be regretted that there is such a general prejudice in the churches against works of fiction; yet, we cannot say there is no cause for such a feeling. There is a cause, and one which at a glance would seem a sufficient one to justify the opposition. It is this: So many have abused this species of writing by producing works of that style whose tendency is to evil and not to good. In consequence of this, many condemn the whole for the corruption of part, which is injudicious, to say the least. It must be admitted that these works are a powerful agency whether issuing from the hands of the vicious to work corruption, or from the hands of the good to elevate the purposes of man, and strengthen his virtues. Our fathers and mothers are not to blame for trembling at the increasing popularity of these writings; but they should be just and not call that a mass of lies which may be and often is, the purest of truth.

Without speaking at length of the many pleasant hours whiled away by the little child in the perusal of the beautiful and innocent stories of the nursery, the many little naughty tricks he fails to perpetrate while thus engaged, and the numerous useful lessons he learns therefrom, let us pass on to a brief consideration of the greater works of fiction, their nature and influence—of those which are sometimes denounced as novels, and are branded as lies and kept from their children by many parents as if they were deadly poison.

We are said to be creatures before whom good and evil are set, and possessing the prerogative of choice. But we must bear it in mind that these do not inevitably stand before us as the sun at noontide, or as the shadow of the keystone hour of night. They are not distinguished by us in the natural course of things. They must be set before us, clad in their characteristic habiliments, that we may choose between them. Then a mind imbued with virtue, and shining with that bright genius which only eternal beneficence can bestow, is the mind best fitted to perform this work. Those writers who possess the power of making virtue appear the most lovely and vice the most hateful, and can put it in such a form that the young will read it, are the writers we most stand in need of. Such, unquestionably, are the novelists of the higher order.

They have the power of dressing ideal characters in all the good and desirable qualities of man in such a manner as the more permanently to fix a sense of their beauty in the heart, and awaken in us a desire to make them ours. On the other hand, the meaner parts they likewise compel us to detest and avoid. It is evident to any thinking mind

that this cannot be done so effectually by a strict adherence to naked facts. The poverty of our literature without fiction would be simply appalling.

Let us illustrate by a few familiar examples. What young man or woman could read Trollope's "Ralph the Heir" and not feel a desire to imitate in their good qualities, Ralph Newton the elder or Mary Bonner? What reader of Dickens would not revolt at the idea of becoming a Mr. Pecksniff, or a Mrs. Jelliby? Have not many hearts longed to reproduce in actual life the happy home of John Peerybingle and Dot, and been improved by the desire? What mind so stolid as not to gain good from the moral contained in such fables as "The Cat's Pilgrimage," by Froude? What heart so stony as not to swell and soften with the purest resolutions, and love the most holy while contemplating the characters of Miss Townsend's "Living and Loving?" What soul so dead as not to be enriched by the study of that grand old epic, "Paradise Lost?" or that inimitable allegory the "Pilgrims Progress?" The intelligent reader would not exchange the knowledge of politics and history to be gained from the works of Scott, Trollope, and Disraeli, for all he could get from many of our "histories," so called, not to speak of the refining and elevating influence exerted by the writings of such men as Irving, Simms and Holland. But there are many "novels" in circulation whose influence is pernicious, and which act as a poison to the youthful mind. These may easily be known, and should be rejected, but not confounded with those of a nobler character.

[Contributed.]

PARODY.

THE WRECK OF A STUDENT.

In the book called "Ficklins Algebra," the story is told of the wreck of a certain student called "Sub. Prep.," bound from Fred Mayfield's with too much beer on board. Sailing on at night he struck a hidden stump and began to spill. By moonlight and drum-beat the University battallion gathered around him as if at parade. Not a man stirred as he was hoisted into a standing position—not a man left his file as they towed him away from the place, the only chance for escape. "Let the studious and unfortunate be saved! they said." In the moon-light on the verge of the gloom the Faculty awaited the end. In the moon-light shown the rows of stern faces, still immovable in that hour of night as before upon the occasion of the "wine raids." Lower and lower and a whirl and a plunge, and the "Prep." went down, and mingling with the roar of voices as the Faculty gobbled him, rang out to the night, the loud volley with which he bade M. M. and Chiles and a pleasant world farewell.

ARKANSAS.

JEAN INGELOW ENTERTAINMENT.

We had the pleasure of attending an open session of the Jean Ingelow society on Friday, April 18th. The audience was composed almost entirely of students from the University. The exercises were very entertaining and showed conclusively that the members are doing good work.

The literary productions were well written—the enunciation distinct, and the delivery superior.

There was enough variety in the programme not to bore the audience. The paper was well edited and reflected credit on the young lady. We are happy to state that the rose-buds, dew-drops and gentle zephyrs which usually play such a conspicuous part in the writings of young ladies were not interwoven in every essay. There productions contained good thought expressed in plain substantial language.

The critique by Miss Sallie Gentry on Mrs. Hemans, was well written and conveyed a very correct idea of this most excellent poetess. Col. Russell was present and delivered a few appropriate remarks to the young ladies.

THE ATLANTIC.

This proud queen of the ocean has at last gone down. On the coast of Mars Island, the night of the 31st of March, with more than one thousand souls on board, she struck the rocks, and, amid the roar of an angry sea, the tumult of the raging elements, and all the inconceivable horrors of a shipwreck, the noble vessel went to pieces and seven hundred men, women and children, found an ocean grave.

No more will the thrilling cry of "the Atlantic is safe! safe! safe!" stir the hearts of listening audiences. No more will it burst in eloquence from the lips of enthusiastic youthful orators, for the terrible scenes of her death-struggles will irresistibly intrude itself and effectually suppress emotions of joy, and hush every attempt at lofty declamation.

Gough can now tell a new story, but, at the end, instead of shouts of joy and welcome of glad tidings, the shuddering picture at Mars' Island must be presented, the thunders of the waters, the groans of the lost ship, the death-wail of drowning wretches must be heard, and in the hushed silence that follows the recital the pitying tears will flow, and we hope also that then a prayer for those that sleep beneath the turbulent waters may ascend.

THE INDIAN QUESTION.

Col. E. C. Boudinot of the Cherokee nation, who has resided some years in Washington, and is recognized as one of the most intelligent representatives the red men have ever had, has prepared a lecture on the Indian question, which he will deliver in this place in a short time.—*Statesman*.

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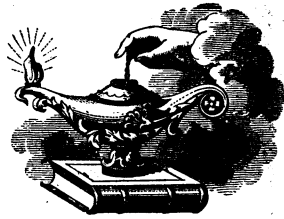
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VOL. II.

STATE UNIVERSITY, COLUMBIA, MISSOURI, MAY, 1873.

No. 9.

“THE HEATHEN PASS-EE.”

MR. BRET HARTE AT AN ENGLISH UNIVERSITY.

The London “Spectator,” in a review of “The Light Green,” a new book of parodies just published in England, says that the gem of the whole is “The Heathen Pass-ee,” a “Pass-ee,” it is explained, being a term applied

“To one whose vocation is passing
The ordinary B. A. degree.”

The “heathen” in question, “Tom Crib” by name, has “plots that are dark and not always in vain.” One of these plots succeeds; he passes an excellent examination in Euclid, “The subject he feared,” but

“He’d placed up his sleeve
Mr. Todhunter’s excellent Euclid,
The same with intent to deceive.”

In his second attempt his fate overtakes him. Mr. “Bred Hard” shall tell us how:

“But I shall not forget
How the next day at two
A stiff paper was set
By Examiner U—,
On Euripedes’ tragedy, BACCHÆ,
A subject Tom ‘partially knew.’

“But the knowledge displayed
By that heathen Pass-ee,
And the answers he made
Were quite frightful to see,
For he rapidly floored the whole paper
By about twenty minutes to three.

“Then I looked up at U—,
And he gazed upon me;
I observed, “This won’t do.”
He replied, “goodness me!
“We are fooled by this artful young person,”
And he sent for that heathen Pass-ee.

The scene that ensued
Was disgraceful to view,
For the floor it was strewed
With tolerable few
Of the ‘tips’ that Tom Crib had been hiding,
For the “subject he partially knew.”

“On the cuff of his shirt
He had managed to get
What we hoped had been dirt,
But which proved, I regret,
To be notes on the rise of the Drama,
A question invariably set.

“In his various coats
We proceeded to seek,
Were we found sundry notes,
And with sorrow I speak,
One of Bohn’s publications, so useful
To the student of Latin or Greek.

“In the crown of his cap
Where the Furies and Fates,
And a delicate map
Of the Dorian States;
And we found in his palms which were hollow,
What are frequent in palms—that is, dates.”

“Irregularities in and around the college buildings are strictly prohibited.”

YOUTHFUL POETS AND YOUTHFUL READERS.

The minds of all young persons are of a peculiar cast, and they delight in anything that is in accordance with that peculiarity.

Though maturity and judiciousness may lead our elders to admire the creations of genius which has itself been trained and straightened and forced into set rules of order, or made to work according to fixed boundaries set down by propriety, or so-called good taste, yet youth will ever delight in the creations of youthful genius though they may seem irregular, extravagant, unfavorable, or unsatisfactory to the refinement and learning of age. Youthful poets are admired by youthful readers. For examples we refer to the earlier productions of Milton and Pope. Though the “full-grown” mind may find the greatest pleasure in listening to the organ tones of *Paradise Lost*, or in watching the sublime and breathless flights of imagination there, yet the young will find more and truer pleasure in the delightful fancies of *Comus*. The same is true of the earlier productions of Pope. This bard at the age of sixteen and seventeen sang notes that awaken greater emotion in the breast of youth than he ever did after, notwithstanding the wonderful skill and matchless perfection of execution which he attained.

The same can be said of nearly all the great poets; but there are some names we desire to mention that ought to be dear to young hearts indeed. We refer to the names of some of those whose songs were hushed in the early morning of life; whose fingers had but just time to give a few heavenly touches to the lyre before they were stiffened in death.

To truly love the song we must know and love the singer. Oftentimes the life of the poet is the grand master-poem, and his productions but a few lines here and there, that fancy or accident induced him to jot down.

Short life-poems usually possess some marked peculiarity which is the especial fascination of youthful readers. They are generally extremely romantic or tragic, or both. We will first mention Chatterton—

“That marvelous boy,
That sleepless soul that perished in his pride.”

At the age of eleven he wrote verses that some of our popular poets have often fallen short of even in their ripened days. From

this time on he continued to write, and his creations are yet the wonder and astonishment of those who remember his youthfulness. His life-poem was tragic indeed. Poor, obscure, and with no advantages of education, his forgeries of early literature were so perfect it took wise men to detect the deception. Misfortune and neglect drove him to despair, and at the age of seventeen he destroyed his life with his own hands.

“My love is dead,
Gone to his death-bed,
All under the willow tree.”

Poor suffering Michael Bruce! His promise could not save poverty, disappointment, and disease from bringing him down. He died at the age of twenty-one, and his poems bear the true marks of youth. His *Elegy* is befitting his fate:—

“Oft morning dreams presage approaching fate;
And morning dreams, as poets tell, are true,
Led by pale ghosts I enter Death’s dark gate,
And bid the realms of life and life adieu.”

The names of Keats and Shelley are familiar, and their histories, as well as their poetry, ought to be familiar, most especially to every youthful heart.

Keats died in Rome of a lingering disease, at the age of twenty-five. He now rests beneath the shadow of the pyramid of Caius Cestius, with this line, at his own request, upon his tomb: “Here lies one whose name was writ in water.” His name will last longer than he thought. It is claimed for him that he would scarcely have been second to Milton. What he left finds its truest lovers among youthful readers. He himself loved the offsprings of youthful genius, and has written a beautiful sonnet to Chatterton, to whom he also dedicated *Endymion*.

Shelley’s ashes, too, rest at Rome. His life combines the romantic and tragic in the highest degree. When his drowned body was recovered a volume of Keats’ poems was found in his pocket. He has been called the “divinest of the demi-gods.” “World-worn and wave-worn” he left the world before he was thirty.

We can only mention these names, and will add but those of Henry Kirke White and Philip James Bailey. We hope that they will always be remembered and learned to be truly loved by the young, for they touch the cords that vibrate most in unison with those of our own hearts.

EXCHANGE ITEMS.

The *Vassar Miscellany* puts in a regular appearance, and is quite pretentious. The last number was enjoyed in the usual manner.

The *Yale Record* has come to the conclusion that "less penny pitching and more study would raise the stand of college." We suggest that less "athletic sports" would relieve the monotony of certain pages.

The *Ivring Union* argues that the organization of a glee club at Washington University is very desirable and perfectly feasible from the fact that "a few of us, accidentally assembling, sing with zest what few college songs we know." They hope to compete with the Yale club in a few years.

The *Westminster Monthly* has come to us in pamphlet form and is decidedly the best number of the paper we have seen. We got an idea from it that certain editresses from Stephens College have lately visited Fulton. We feel it our duty to hint to those young ladies that if they desire to encumber the Insane Asylum at Fulton with a few more inmates they can do it by repeating their visit to that city. One more would send the poor fellows off we are sure.

We also take this occasion to inform the editors of the *Monthly* that the MISSOURIAN corps are able and willing to take all necessary care of such editresses as may happen to be located in their vicinity.

The *Cornell Era* gives, as it says, considerable space to "navy matters." Judging from this paper we would say that Cornell is a "Boatmen's School."

We still number the *Central Baptist* among our exchanges. Every one admires the ability with which it is conducted. The religious members of the corps appreciate it most.

We have received a copy of the *Terre Haute Gazette*, which we gladly place among our exchanges.

The *Magenta* is one of the neatest of our exchanges. It is full of readable matter, and seems to be up to the times as a college paper. It says that two books have lately been written by students of Harvard: "A Complaint of the Increase of Beggars in the University" and "Every Man his own Thayer Club; or, How to Live Cheaply."

The *Emory Banner* contains an excellent article favoring the establishment of the practice of the Junior class giving a supper to the Senior class each year at Commencement. We like the suggestion, and hope our colleges will take it into serious consideration.

We give an extract showing the object of such a supper:

"We claim that a supper, near or at the close of the session, would afford the means

for the accomplishment of what our commencement exercises are now deficient in.

We cannot say, exactly what the programme ought to be. However, let it be such as the Junior class may choose, so the object of the meeting is accomplished. Which should be, to bring the two classes together, the one leaving, the other entering upon their last year. There, all animosities, all party feelings should be thrown aside, and all conduct themselves in such a manner as would be becoming for students, schoolmates, friends who have met as a body for their last time. The proper estimate and regard for the occasion will not be wanting, when we remember, that *we are never to meet again*; that but a day or so will elapse, till we are scattered north, east, south and west. The ladies and whosoever the class should wish, would of course be invited."

The special correspondent of the *Journal of Commerce* from Columbia (?) under the signature of "A. P.," better known in Columbia as "Ager Primus" after making a few general remarks on the condition of the crops, the damage done by the late rain, condemns President Read, proposes Prof. O. Root, jr., for his successor, gives an account of the Junior exhibition and concludes by casting a slur on the University MISSOURIAN. The correspondent has only recently returned from Europe and has not visited Columbia lately, thence we are not surprised that he should give an erroneous account of things in general. He states that the Perche creek has overflowed its banks and occasioned havoc among the farmers for miles around. We are glad that this statement is utterly false and that no such calamity has befallen our farmers.

Middlemarch, the last novel by George Eliott, is considered by reliable critics her best. Her personages are representatives of provincial life in England. They seem to be as real, and to enter as fully into our sympathies as the characters of Dickens. She exhibits a wonderful insight into the secret workings of the human heart, and we become thoroughly infatuated with the noble hearted, generous, self-willed Dorothea. She gives each of her characters marked individuality. Lydgate, Brooke, and Ladislaw are as separate individuals as we meet in every day life.

The novel is entertaining throughout, and we think of the rather pretty heroine in the language of the author, "if you are not good none is good." The delineation of each character evinces a high order of genius. The author will take her stand among the first writers of the age and compare favorably with Scott and Fielding.

How stupidly cruel it is to attempt to analyze wit and humor.

JUNIOR EXHIBITION.

The annual exhibition of the Junior class occurred in the chapel of the University before a densely packed audience on Friday evening, April 25th. The contest was not as close as on previous occasions, and it was evident to all before the decision of the committee that Mr. C. B. Rollins would be the successful competitor; the decision therefore gave universal satisfaction. Mr. Rollins treated his subject well; some of his illustrations were fine. He has a clear musical voice, distinct articulation, and with proper training will make an accomplished orator. The second prize was awarded to Mr. Ridgway, who acquitted himself with credit. His oration evinced originality of thought, and strength of style. The departure from an established usage by the Freshman and Sophomore classes in presenting the second prize was *mostdisreputable*, and we hope will not again be repeated.

The following was the programme for the evening:

JUNIOR CLASS OF 1873—COURSE IN ARTS.

Joseph T. Ridgway, Julia F. Ripley, C. A. Watkins.

COURSE IN SCIENCE.

Geo. H. Marlow, Curtis B. Rollins, Brutus Riggs, Frank Royce.

MUSIC—PRAYER—MUSIC.

1. Those who Deserve will Receive Honor
Geo. H. Marlow.

2. Optimism not a Bad "Ism," Jos. T. Ridgway.

MUSIC.

3. The Drama, Brutus Riggs.

4. Wealth vs. Character, Curtis B. Rollins.

MUSIC.

5. The Power of Organization, Frank Royce.

6. The Great Epics, C. A. Watkins.

MUSIC.

DRAMATIC SELECTION.

HENRY VIII—Act III, Scene 1. Act IV Scene 2.

QUEEN CATHARINE—Miss Julia F. Ripley, the other characters by Messrs. Ridgway, Riggs, Rollins, Watkins, and Misses Russell and Hayden.

All the classes have decided to have suppers and the committees have been appointed. The question of wine has given rise, in the Freshman class, to the usual debate and misunderstanding.—*Yale Record*.

Naughty Freshmen! There should be more unity of feeling among the boys. Our Freshes would never quarrel on *that* question; especially those of the agricultural class, who are accustomed to taste the glowing liquid "in the sweat of their face."

Young ladies, be sure to read fifth page.

LOCAL.

Spring fever is here.

All's quiet in the wine cellar.

Students had a moonlight song in the campus.

Speakers for the Shakspearian declamation contest are being appointed,

Quite a number of white sun bonnets were out last Saturday. Students walked about.

Jay birds are building cottages under the cornices of the University.

The youth among the fifteenth amendment tribe about town are much excited over the skeleton worshipers who inhabit the University.

The old cabinet room in the main University building is being fixed up for Prof. Schweitzer's lecture room.

The third nine of the U. B. B. C. beat the Hudson Mansion boys. We have'nt room to give the score.

An election of editors for the next volume of the MISSOURIAN will take place next month. The term of the present corps ends with the June issue.

One more has become discontented with the toil of college life. Mr. Harry H. Bragg left for home last Monday. Pun next issue.

The Westminster Base Ball Club will play the University Club on the grounds of the latter, on next Saturday. Public invited.

About the latter part of June there'll be music in the air all round the University. Another pond is being built next to the Campus. Our motto is, "Musquito, come West."

A young English Lit. went to see a lady friend. In discussing Shakespeare, said she: Mr. ——— you profess to have read all the plays, how were you pleased with Romeo & Juliet. Student: I like Romeo first rate, but have never read Juliet.

A. J. CONANT.

This gifted artist and accomplished scholar spent a short time in Columbia during the last month, and, though professionally engaged during most of the time, he delivered several lectures and addresses.

One upon "Grecian Art", was highly interesting and instructive and was listened to by a large and attentive audience.

On several occasions during his stay he occupied the pulpits at the Presbyterian and Baptist churches.

Being a member of the board of curators, he ever manifests a marked interest in the welfare of the State University, and the friends of education are always glad to welcome him to "The Athens of the West."

THE SCHOOL OF MINES.

The following letter is a gratifying evidence of the success of this institution:

To the Editor of the St. Louis Democrat: Being in Rolla on yesterday and the day previous, I availed myself of the opportunity of visiting the School of Mines, on both days.

The demeanor of the students, both on the college grounds and in the class rooms, spoke well for the discipline.

I went through all the lecture-rooms; listening for some time to the class-recitations, and came away most favorably impressed with the thoroughness of the instruction.

For what is called a practical education, or what is generally known in colleges as a "Science Course," I know of no school which offers equal advantages.

Besides a general course of natural science, there is an unusual opportunity for gaining a thorough knowledge of the important study of chemistry.

A young man who wishes to qualify himself to be a surveyor, an engineer, or skilled in mining and working in metals, will find this school, I have no doubt, equal to any in the whole country for these purposes. And if his means be limited, it offers special inducements, board being cheap, and the tuition merely nominal—\$20 per annum.

I have within this brief notice, not at the suggestion of any one, but purely for the purpose of profiting those whom it may concern.

G. K. DUNLOP.

PERAMBULATORS.

The season is getting propitious for this kind of bird and they can be seen in great numbers on the sunny side of Broadway in the neighborhood of Stephens College any Sunday afternoon.

Perambulators are useful inasmuch as they furnish amusement for college girls, giving their thoughts some variety, and thus preventing them from becoming monomaniacal on the subject of religion.

These birds show many varieties of plumage, also of size and habits, but it can be readily seen that they all belong to the same species of the genus *Anser*.

They are quite bold and approach sometimes even to the gates of the college grounds, and any young lady there, no doubt, could catch one if she desired to do so.

It is not fully demonstrated as yet whether it would pay to domesticate them or not. A few instances are known where they have been captured and trained as pets, but the owner generally became disgusted with the conduct of the fowl and got rid of it as soon as possible.

They seem to be of a somewhat social nature, go in flocks generally, appear to observe what is transpiring around them and manifest their emotions by various amusing sounds

and antics. Their voice is a little more flexible than that of the ordinary goose, but not quite so pleasant to some. One of their favorite notes is something between a horse-laugh and the quonck of a guinea-fowl. Although quite active they are not so graceful as the common duck, and lack to some extent also the intelligence of that bird.

These birds have, in common with the wild migratory species of the genus *Anser*, a uniformity of movement. They march down one side of the street and up the other side, in front of the college, with a regularity and precision truly imposing.

Their numbers seem to be on the increase, and it is feared they will in time become a nuisance.

BASE BALL.

The match game of base ball between the University and Westminster clubs, occurred in Fulton on May 3d. There was a large crowd present, composed of patients from the Asylum, students from the University and Westminster, and the elite of Fulton. Prof. J. J. Rice, who kindly consented to act as umpire, called the game at 9 o'clock with the University to the bat. All supposed the two clubs about equally matched, and expected a very close game. At the conclusion of the 3d inning the tide seemed to be decidedly in favor of Westminster, and the audience predicted for her an easy victory. They were tremendously applauded by the crowd on every successful play, and they seemed to be in high spirits. On the 4th inning the tide turned in our favor, and the gradual increase was continued until the conclusion of the game. The interest of the crowd kept pace with the progress of the game.

The following is the result:

UNIVERSITY.			
PLAYERS.	POSITION.	OUTS.	RUNS.
Johnson	Catcher	2	4
Russell	Pitcher	4	1
Cranor	Short S.	3	3
Sherman	1st B.	2	4
Levington	2d B.	4	1
Peper	3d B.	3	4
Vincil	L. F.	3	3
Leffingwell	C. F.	4	1
Crenshaw	R. F.	2	1
Total		27	22

WESTMINSTER.			
PLAYERS.	POSITION.	OUTS.	RUNS.
Dobyns	Pitcher	1	4
White	1st B.	3	2
Smith	Catchr	4	2
Sawyer	2d B.	3	2
Beale	C. F.	3	2
Green	S. S.	2	2
Walthall	3d B.	2	1
Stone	R. F.	5	0
Tuttle	L. P.	4	1
Total		27	16

INNINGS.										
CLUBS.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	TOTAL
University	2	0	0	6	0	5	2	5	2	22
Westminster	3	2	3	2	1	2	1	0	2	16

Umpire—Prof. J. J. Rice, Westminster.
Scorers—University, S. E. Coddling. Westminster, W. H. Matquess.

\$1.00 is due from some of our subscribers.

The University Missourian.

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Editors Missourian:

College duties necessitate my withdrawal as "Editor-in-Chief of the University "MISSOURIAN." With best wishes for the success of the paper, I am respectfully,

JERROLD R. LETCHER.

EDITORIAL.

Owing to the resignation of our Editor-in-Chief, Mr. Letcher, Mr. C. J. Wheeler has been elected to the corps from the Union Literary Society, and has been assigned to the position of Associate.

Mr. Wheeler is well known here as a hard student and a good writer, and will reflect credit upon the paper.

Mr. A. P. Barton, former Associate, has been chosen by the corps as Editor-in-Chief.

Should the President (male) of a female college kiss the students? The Rev. Dr. Munsell, president of the Illinois Wesleyan University has been brought before the trustees upon a charge of "paternally kissing the young ladies." The trustees report that they "regard the course of Dr. Munsell in kissing different young ladies as unwise and improper," from which we infer that the salutes would have been perfectly wise and proper if the doctor had confined himself to one young lady. But the Trustees say that the kissing was always "in the presence of third parties, so that there could have been no improper intent." This is mild; but the doctor is huffy about the matter and has resigned the president's chair.—*Riverside Press.*

Presidents, look out how you kiss different girls. That same "paternal kiss" must be tabooed in our female colleges.

Pres. Read thinks it isn't necessary to remind our *balance-wheel* to keep steady.

UNITY.

[Contributed.]

Unity is sadly deficient in American character. The cause of this may be attributed to these underlying propositions:

First—in our population being non-homogeneous; second—the readiness with which new principles and ideas are supported; these, and local prejudices, cause little regard to be paid to unity. With the Germans, unity is a prominent characteristic. Perhaps it is more strongly marked in them as a people than in any other nation. It is plausible to suppose that this people bear in mind and recognize the great motto—"United we stand, divided we fall." Perhaps this production should have received the title of Unity of Purpose.

Numerous are the examples in antiquity of the results of the unity of purpose. The building of the tower of Babel is a notable example where nations were collected to build a temple to the skies. They were united in that all-absorbing project, but the Great Jehovah destroyed their enterprise by causing a confusion of tongues, thus producing a non-unity.

Unity of purpose is essential to the highest success and renown. Every one can observe the effect of unity of action whether for good or for evil in everyday life, and how the object sought yields. On the other hand, how many are the great enterprises that are crushed out of existence by persons that pay no regard to unity; that are determined to gain their object at the sacrifice of principles, disregarding the rights of others. This produces discord and destroys organization.

These persons, after they have produced this state of affairs, see their folly and the disastrous effects of it, and learn to recognize the great principle that in union there is strength.

Non-unity of purpose in any person is generally the result of a design to promote personal ends. In a society or any organization when it is torn with discord then do the enemies of that association strive to still further widen the chasms. Hence the all important object of maintaining unity at all hazards.

How different would it be if all the Protestant denominations were united in one doctrine. The success of fulfilling the great command of their Savior—"Go ye and preach my Gospel to all the world," would be more sanguine of all hopes.

It is not essential that there should be no diversity of opinion, but those views must not be sought to be established when they arrive at a point inconsistent with unity. It is necessary that Americans seek to maintain unity in all things, from the family circle to the national convention.

In nature's laws we find unity of action always.

WM. JACKMAN.

Our choir is improving.

The *College Courant* tells an affecting story of a young man, a freshman, that was dismissed from his class, came west, and was offered at once the presidency of several western colleges and universities. It goes on to pathetically relate that the young man after much deliberation finally accepted a position at the head of one of the most promising institutions, but when the senior class, consisting of three girls and two boys, came with their geographies, arithmetics, &c., the poor boy looked hurt and sadly remarking that he had before taught public schools in his country, and would not specially object to doing it again, but he *could* not, for his self-respect *would* not let him be president of a western college.

The *Courant's* story closes here, probably from a want of further information, but we will supply this. That unhappy youth went away with sadness in his heart and a cloud upon his life. He wandered off, sat him down by a little brook that rippled by. The tiny feathered songsters twittered and chirruped about him, the moonlight softly and lovingly wrapped itself around him, the evening zephyrs gently fanned him, the laughing waters prattled to him of the joys of long ago; and then the wierd shadows came out—, they danced before him, grimaced, mocked and taunted him. An owl over the way began to hoot at him, he could stand no more, so he keeled over and expired instantly. That's a fact!

His guileless spirit shot away on a moon-beam, "like the whiz of my crossbow," and his former companions away over there where the sun rises and where they know so much, got up a boat-race and came around after him. They brought along all the necessaries and soon they had made a grave beside the running water. The unfortunate freshman that came west was placed in his last resting place, standing on his head, with a "base-ball" in one hand, and the other with the thumb placed by the side of his nose, and the fingers in the act of making rapid gyrations in the air.

They raised a boat-oar over him as a monument and mounted it with a suitable inscription. There it is to be seen at this day by all that find it. This circumstance occurred some time ago. Ah, it is wonderful how *tempora do mutantur!*

Now, at our western University we take up the printed examination questions from that eastern college and recite them "just for fun." Ah, yes, *tempora do mutantur!*

This, from the *Cornell Era*, shows how it is there: "Absentees from drill are warned that forbearance on the part of 'the powers that be' will cease to be a virtue in a short time."

Poor fellows! We know how it is—we've had *him*.

SHOULD LADIES BE ALLOWED TO
POP THE QUESTION.

[From "Medical Common Sense."]

What! Solicit gentlemen to marry them? Certainly! why not? Have not ladies preferences which they have a natural right to indicate as well as gentlemen? Is there any good reason why ladies should not have the privilege to *choose*, as well as *refuse*? Strange, how firmly rooted false notions become by education!

Custom is a powerful law-maker, but not always a just one. He is particularly despotic in his conduct toward ladies, and winks at many improprieties committed by gentlemen. He only reproves gentlemen when they get drunk, commit fornication and adultery, gamble and do many other disgusting and criminal things; but the ladies he condemns and heaps with reproaches, whenever they are found guilty of any such offences. He opens to man a wide field of industry and accumulation of wealth; to woman he gives a "seven-by-nine" room, in which she may labor in penury until she can obtain absolution by marriage. And then, to crown all, if she wishes to marry, the old tyrant commands her to wait and accept or refuse such offers as may be made, while to man he gives the exclusive prerogative of choice! True, woman has choice between her suitors, if she has more than one, but it is often synonymous with a "choice between two evils," while man may select from a hundred or a thousand.

The ladies in justice to themselves and their female posterity, should rebel against this despotism as did our revolutionary fathers against British tyranny in colonial times.

Emperors and Kings do not monopolize despotism. Custom, though not himself a despot, is often despotic, and ladies are the most patient and uncomplaining victims of his tyranny. "How many women," says Dr. Davis, "have wished themselves men! because simply, a ridiculous custom deprives women of social freedom. What wonder that some strong woman natures have burst [the bonds, and steeled their hearts against the shafts of ridicule and derision!

How low must be the social state which curtails the social liberties of woman! She has no liberties to first manifest her preference to some kindred spirit of the opposite gender. No, indeed! If a woman should visit a man first and inform him of her love towards him, the whole community would at once conclude that such an one "is no better than she should be." Robert Southey, the poet, who would perhaps have laughed at the proposition of giving ladies the right to ask the hand of gentlemen in marriage, once said that "women," he added, "have so little the power of choice, that it is not, perhaps, fair to say they are less likely to choose well than we are." He further said—"I know of nothing which a good,

sensible man is so certain to find, if he looks for it, as a good wife." I am equally certain that there is nothing which a good and sensible woman would so certainly find, if she were allowed to look for it, as a good husband.

I deny that "their opinions concerning men are less accurate than men's opinions concerning their sex," as has been asserted. Neither sex deserves great credit for judging of human character, especially before marriage; but ladies, as a rule, are gifted with keener perception than gentlemen.

The female sex would not get cheated of tender in marriage than the male sex, if the former enjoyed the same prerogative to choose that the latter arrogates to itself.

"Manage as they may," says Nicholls, "girls must wait for offers, and be the choice generally of a very narrow circle; and there is always a great temptation to accept the first, for fear of never having another." While this fact must universally be admitted, there is not a single good reason which can be urged against giving the ladies the right to manifest their preference, but many may be adduced in favor of allowing them the valuable privilege.

It frequently happens that an aristocratic lady's true counterpart is among the ranks of the humble, and while he would not dare to approach her with a proposition of marriage, she *must* not, no matter how strong her affections for him, because custom forbids such a breach of propriety. Many instances of this kind have come to my knowledge. A man in circumstances of affluence feels no delicacy in proposing to a lady in humble life; but, if their circumstances are reversed, he fears his aspirations may be treated with scorn, if he essays to offer her his hand in marriage. He thinks himself the recipient of great favor if she treats him with politeness and attention, and dares not think her conduct toward him is actuated by a desire that he should propose marriage. So bold a step on his part might forfeit even her friendship, and he chooses rather to remain sure in the possession of this latter, than to encounter self-mortification and her displeasure possibly, by soliciting her love. She perceives his diffidence, and wishes she might for one moment avail herself of his prerogative. But she hesitates. She, too, may mistake his sentiments; and, if so, and she should propose, what would the neighbors say; how people would laugh! Months roll on, and she, failing to make him understand her real sentiments, bestows her hand upon some worthless fop who has more money than brains, and who has had the bravery to offer himself because he flourishes in the same circle of society that she does. She accepts because she may not have a better offer, and perhaps because he has a sister she loves, even if she does not love him; and therefore she considers the family connection a happy one.

This is no fancy picture. Every observer

knows that instances of this kind are of frequent occurrence. *Diffidence* often prevents gentlemen from proposing when their "sweet-hearts" occupy the same social position with themselves, and ladies, under such circumstances, would often "help them out," if they felt they had a right to.

L. N. Fowler relates an interesting example of this kind: "A very worthy, honest, diffident man of the city of New York, paid his addresses to a young lady of equal worth and virtue, and the acquaintance became so intimate that he spent most of his leisure hours with her, always waiting on her to and from church, etc., and continued to do so until *fifteen years* had elapsed; by this time the patience of the young woman became exhausted, and she resolved on bringing matters to a crisis. So she informed her lover, on his next visit, that she was about to leave the city. "Are you?" replied he with surprise. "When are you going?" "To-morrow." "Where are you going?" "I don't know!" "What shall I do? How long do you intend to be gone?" "I don't know what you will do, neither do I know how long I shall be gone!" said she; "and now, if you want me, say so, and take me, for now is your last opportunity!" He took the hint, and arrangements being made, they were soon married. After he had tasted the sweets of married life, said he, "Wife, why did you not say so before; for we might have been married fifteen years ago, as well as now, if you had merely said the word. I was ready to marry, and resolved to make the proposal again and again, but each time my heart would rise in my throat, so that I could not speak?"

Now, according to social etiquette, this lady was guilty of gross impropriety, when she said to her bashful lover, "If you want me, say so, and take me." She would no doubt have said the same thing many years previous, had not custom forbidden it; and she would most undoubtedly have married some one she loved less, before the expiration of the long term of courtship, had another offered.

It belongs to ladies to work a reform in this matter. They must "declare their independence," and sustain each other in assuming a prerogative which rightly belongs to them. If a group of ladies are informed, by an amazed biped in broadcloth, that Miss Somebody actually asked Mr. Somebody else to marry her, they must not laugh, and join with him in ridiculing the heroic girl, but unite with one accord in praising her for her courage, and lash with sarcasm the masculine gosiper who has heralded the report to them.

It is all wrong that the gentlemen have a world full of fair ones to select from, while ladies can only choose between two, three or half a dozen stupid admirers, who may offer themselves.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL DEPARTMENT.

Base Ballists are on the strike.

The Geology class will make excursions.

Everybody craming up for Examinations.

The regular University Lecture will be delivered in Chapel Saturday morning at 10 o'clock.

"Now abide fraud, forgery, and fluctuation; these three,—the greatest of these is fluctuation."

The young bone grabbers are practicing to play the academic seniors a game of match ball.

Prof. Swallow's Botany class took a May-day tour in order to collect specimens.

Another Editor-in-chief retires, full satisfied with the glory of one issue.

The walks in the campus are being improved and St. Marys pond fixed up.

One morning not long since as Dr. Arnold was going up to hear his class, one of the medical students, who is familiarly known as the "worm doctor," putting his head out at the window, bawled out: "Too early, Tom; you have ten minutes yet."

Botany has broken out among our students with great fury within the last two or three weeks. It has already carried many of them away from the happy greetings of the recitation room and brought them down upon a level with the greensward.

It is pretty generally believed that Mr. Coles, otherwise "Corporal Coles," succeeded in getting an appointment to West Point.

Dr. Norwood is replenishing his department with new apparatus. For some days past he was unable to meet his class on account of sickness, but has returned again to the lecture room.

The Freshman class are having trouble over the "indecencies" vs. Bowl and Spoon prize. Some are indignant over the affair, and threaten vengeance upon those who obtained and presented the "new departure."

A promising young linguist pondered an hour over a French dictionary trying to get out a Latin lesson. His recitation was somewhat mixed.

There has been such a rush of volunteers to the headquarters of the University Battallion that a new company had to be organized and it will be ready for duty in a short time. The company is composed of students ranging from sub-preps down to seniors.

Doctors McAlester and Arnold, of the Medical Faculty of the University, were in St. Louis attending the twenty-fourth annual meeting of the American Medical Association.

Professional students who hang their feet out third story windows received a small suggestion a day or two since.

Were glad to see Messrs. W. H. Marquess and F. M. Baldwin, students of West-minster here at Junior exhibition.

W. H. McGuffey, D. D. LL. D., the author of "McGuffey's Readers," died on the 11th of May at Charlottesville, Va.

The term of the senior law class in the University closed on last Friday, 25th inst. The examination of the class took place on last Monday, and was conducted by Hon. R. D. Ray, of Carrollton, Mo., Hon. P. Bliss, Dean of the Law Faculty, and Dr. Daniel Read, President of the University. Other gentlemen from various portions of the state had been invited to be present and assist in the examination, but professional duties prevented. The examination is said to have been thorough and the result highly creditable to the class. As heretofore announced, two members of the graduating class, Lewis M. Switzler and Shannon C. Douglass, have been appointed by the Faculty to represent the class on Commencement day.

A member of '73 was presented a bill of \$2 to defray the expenses incurred by the retreat of the artillery from Broadway, the morning of the Junior exhibition.

At Fulton one of our students with a musical name unconsciously wandered into a crowd of about fifty inmates of an institution there, who were witnessing the match game of ball. After propounding divers questions and pumping ardently for some fifteen minutes he became disgusted with their impudent responses which were invariably an idiotic stare, and wandered into another place where he learned that his quiet friends were students of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum.

UNION LITERARY HALL.

The Annual Exhibition of the Union Literary Society will be held in the Chapel of the University on Friday evening, May 23, 1873. Exercises commence at 7½ o'clock. The public respectfully invited to attend.

CHAS. J. WHEELER, Pres.

TRUSTEN P. LEE, Cor. Sec'y.

MISSOURI UNIVERSITY.

SESSION OF 1872-3.

June 16, Monday, to June 20, Friday, Annual Examinations.

June 22, Sunday, Baccalaureate Discourse.

June 23, Monday, Address before Societies.

June 24, Tuesday, a. m. Meeting Board of Curators—Alumni Meeting.

June 24, p. m. Prize Declamations.

June 25, Wednesday, Commencement.

DANIEL READ,
President.

STEPHENS COLLEGE, COLUMBIA, MO.

SESSION OF 1872-3.

Examination of candidates for Graduation by the Board of Examiners, begins Tuesday, May 20.

Final examination of undergraduates commences Wednesday, June 4.

Final examination of undergraduates ends Wednesday, June 11.

Anniversary of the Foreign Missionary Society, Sunday, June 8.

Annual meeting of the Alumnae, Tuesday, June 10.

Commencement, Thursday, June 12.

E. S. DULIN, President.

CHRISTIAN COLLEGE, COLUMBIA, MO.

SESSION OF 1872-3.

Final examinations begin June 4, and close June 12. Public Session of Aurora Institute, Wednesday evening, 11th of June.

Public Session of Martha Washington Institute, evening of 12th of June.

Commencement Exercises at 10 o'clock, Friday, 13th of June.

Annual Address by Eld. H. H. Haley, Platte City, Mo.

J. K. ROGERS, President

OUR LECTURES.

The usual Saturday lectures have been kept up, and will still be delivered at 10 o'clock, a. m. each Saturday till the close of the session.

President Read lectured May 3d on the "Differences between Ancient and Modern Eloquence." May 10th on the "Preparation Required by the Orator."

Both these lectures were highly instructive, and we consider the last to be the best we have heard from the Doctor. It is to be regretted that our students do not more appreciate the opportunity they have of thus improving themselves on general subjects.

We are pleased to notice the regular attendance of the young ladies of Stephens College.

We understand that some seniors of a neighboring female college are very busy studying their spelling lesson, to be ready for a certain committee which will be here from William Jewell in a few days. Our seniors are glad they don't have to spell for a diploma. If they did, we fear some of them would fail to get it.

DEPARTED.

The world has been startled in the last few days by the announcement of the final departure of several of its notables. The names of Salmon P. Chase, Wm. H. McGuffey, Bishop McIlvaine, John Stuart Mill, and Oakes Ames are too well known to require comment. These have recently been numbered with the silent dead in quick succession, by the great Reaper. In some of them the world has suffered an irreparable loss. Two great nations stand in mourning for some of their best minds and most useful men. Thus the great as well as the small must sink, and mingle their dust with its original dust, leaving their places to be filled by the rising generation.

There has been some delay in the regular announcement of the honors this year. According to the Catalogue we should have had them on the 5th of May; but we suppose it must be a harder case to decide than our faculty are accustomed to have. Our committees on prize declaimers are rather delinquent too. The boys would be pleased to hear from them soon.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Stoga cigars at Shock & Henderson's.

Books and stationery at Gilman & Dorsey's, cheap for cash.

UNIVERSITY MISSOURIAN for sale at the Post Office News Depot.

Chewing and smoking tobacco at Shock & Henderson's.

FIRST-CLASS students buy Cohosh and Tar, for coughs and colds.

Pipes, pipes, at Shock & Henderson's.

Shock & Henderson have groceries of all kinds at low down prices.

Call at Gilman & Dorsey's and supply yourselves with all necessaries.

Grand Duke collars and the latest style neck-ties at Fyfer, Trimble & Co's. Go and see their "Sydenham" neck-ties.

THE cash system for young men attending school is much the best. By buying your clothing, boots, hats, stationery, &c., of Moss & Prewitt for cash you get them cheaper and save the annoyance of being dunned and having your accounts sent home after you at the end of the session.

H. B. Lonsdale, merchant-tailor, keeps constantly on hand ready-made clothing and clothes made to order. Students, please give him a call.

O. K. BARBER-SHOP,

George Richardson, proprietor, opposite "Gem Cigar Store," Columbia. Shaving, shampooing, &c., done in the neatest manner. Terms—always reasonable.

Call and see me.

[1yr]

ATTENTION STUDENTS.

If you are in want of a hat, clothing, neckties, shirts, collars, furniture, mattresses, or anything in the line of goods furnishing goods, call at Fyfer, Trimble & Co's.

Go to Frank Thomas' for your Photographs. Rembrants, Medallion and all other styles of pictures. View of residences made to order, and pictures enlarged and worked in ink or water colors.

STUDENTS, ATTENTION!

Next in importance to the clothing of the mind is the proper clothing of the body. The University guarantees the former and Strawn, Hedden & Co., at the old head quarters give particular attention to the latter. They have always on hand fashionable clothing, shirts, latest style hats and caps, boots and shoes cravats, handkerchiefs, &c., all of which they furnish at remarkably low rates.

Subscribe for the Missourian. \$1.00 a year.

(Local continued on third page.)

THE FORCE OF PREJUDICE.

It has been said that man is a bundle of prejudices, and that were they away from him there would be no man left. In looking over the varied phases of humanity both of the past and the present, we must come to the conclusion that although this remark is rather comprehensive, yet the truth which it is intended to impress, is only too manifest. Every action is the result of some previously formed judgment, and since many of our judgments are formed without sufficient evidence, and since it is this which constitutes prejudice, it follows that by it, a great part of our actions are governed. We see this great truth exemplified, in every department and condition of life. In the private walks of life, in matters both great and small, prejudices arise to sway and bias our judgments. In the family circle, the order and discipline of the household are maintained by the same rules that our fathers and grand-fathers adopted, without ever thinking of a better plan, while innovations upon old plans and customs are often stubbornly resisted. We see this same spirit pervading whole communities, every one of which contains a class of persons commonly called "old fogies," who are opposed to railroads, telegraphs, and all internal improvements, on no other ground than that of their strong prejudices.

Even in the holy church, prejudice seems to have found a permanent abiding place. Originally consisting of one united band, the church has been torn by dogmatical sectarianism into almost innumerable factions. It is impossible to calculate the amount of injury it has wrought in this one department of society. Instead of the meek and gentle spirit which our Savior sought to inculcate in the minds of his followers, we find a spirit of the most bitter hostility existing, which in many cases has led to open contention, and even bloodshed and murder.

The politics of our people are and ever have been governed by party prejudice. Men will vote the democratic ticket simply because it is the democratic ticket, others, vote the republican ticket, for no better reason. It behoves them, those on whom the duty devolves, to look well to the workings of government and the interests of society, when the gravest measures are then decided by mere party caprice.

Many and strong are the prejudices which have arisen out of the strife and contention of the late war, extending so far even as to influence trials before juries, where the most perfect impartiality and evenhanded justice should be shown. Already have these in a great measure been forgotten, and it is to be hoped that in a few more years they will all be sunk in oblivion, while in their place will have arisen a common desire for the nation's honor, and the general welfare, which will

bind the North and South in bonds of peace and unity never again to be rent asunder.

Ignorance, prejudices; and superstition; these three words, although not synonymous in meaning, express almost the same idea. Closely allied to each other, these three evils are found to concentrate themselves within the same individual. They may almost be said to walk hand in hand, for although prejudice may sometimes be found unaccompanied by ignorance, ignorance never takes unto himself an abiding place unaccompanied by prejudice, and, to some extent, by superstition.

Attempt to reason with a man of strong prejudices upon any subject whatever, his preconceived opinions arise like a thick mist before his mental vision, shutting out and hiding from his view the truth which you endeavor to establish. Such a man is never open to conviction, and all attempts to convince him of his error are useless.

In order then to remove prejudice, ignorance with its black pall must be dispelled. Men must be educated in the full sense of the word, not merely in the acquisition of facts, but they must be taught to reason upon them for themselves, to be independent of any one's opinions, to accept as conclusive the *ipse dixit* of none.

When that time arrives star-eyed sciences will take bolder strides toward the infinite. Floods of knowledge will sweep irresistibly over the world. All that the most erudite of any profession have been able to discover will become the common fund of all, while the "pioneers" will have reached heights which are now far above the conceptions of the most fertile imagination. L. A. S.

DISCRETION AND CUNNING.

Discretion often holds a man back from immediate action that he may have time to think; cunning urges him to act on the impulse of a moment, trusting to his own conceited wits for success. Discretion is sure she is right before she acts upon her designs; cunning wants no surety but that she is wise. Discretion never involves her subjects in difficulties; cunning, often. The former walks with an open and honest face before the world; the latter sneaks like a smuggler. Cunning often cheats; Discretion never.

The sophomore class at Cornell recently expelled a member for tale-bearing to the Faculty. This is, we imagine, a new thing; but it is also, we believe, a good one. There are some actions which ought to ostracise any student completely from his fellows, and tattling is one of them. The faculty have the right to expel any one who is guilty of a breach of duty toward them. Why should not the class have the same right?—*Ex.*

WHY IS IT?

The following are the exercises in which the freshman class of the Massachusetts Agricultural College engage during the first term: Chemical physics, three hours per week; human anatomy, physiology and hygiene, three hours; algebra, five hours; study of English, two hours; agriculture, three hours; declamation, one hour; free-hand drawing, two hours; military drill, four hours; manual labor, six hours.

The freshman class of our agricultural department does no such work as this, yet they are excused from our drill, which is but two hours per week. Why is this? Are our western young men not able to endure and accomplish as much as young men of the east? Or does not the act of congress for the endowment of agricultural and mechanical colleges include our freshman class when it uses the words "including military tactics" when naming the conditional exercises to be incorporated in the curriculum?

We have heard it remarked by many citizens of Columbia that nothing has more improved the appearance of the college boys than military, and it seems to us that the young agriculturists should have, or be compelled to use, the advantages of this department as much as others, and that under the same rules. Vrsor.

The "Journal" says that of the 368 colleges in the United States, 28 are controlled by states, 35 by the Methodist Episcopal Church, 8 by the Methodist Episcopal Church South, 6 by the Methodist Protestant Church, 25 by the Presbyterian Church, 16 by the Episcopal, 35 by the Baptist, 54 by the Roman Catholics, 19 by the Congregationalists 16 by the Lutherans and 77 were undetermined.

ATHENÆAN EXHIBITION.

Last Friday evening occurred the regular Annual Exhibition of the Athenæan Society. As usual on such occasions the house was densely crowded, and all seemed to enjoy themselves in a high degree. The performers acquitted themselves with credit. Space will not permit us to particularize.

We highly commend the efficiency with which order was preserved. None of the boisterous outbreaks in which the boys are too apt to indulge was manifested on this occasion. We suggest another reform in the banishing of *boguses*. Let us have decency! The programme is crowded out of this issue.

They are to have an *Inter-collegiate Regatta* over east in July next. The principal theme of our eastern exchanges is boating and regattas.

Who can take a laugh to pieces?

LAW SCHOOL.

Law School of the Missouri State University at
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with a full corps of able Professors and Lecturers.

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September, 1872-1yr.

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Has just opened at his new store, with a large stock of
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Butcher-Shop and Meat Market,
At the upper Market-House, on Main street, keeps con-
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gloves, Furnishing Goods, &c., &c.
You are invited to call and examine. [6m]

Pop up

Pay up

University Missourian.

'Flux Mentis Incendium Glorize.'

VOL. II.

STATE UNIVERSITY, COLUMBIA, MISSOURI, JUNE, 1873.

No. 10.

SEVENTY-THREE.

Original.

BY G. N. E.

Within the sacred precincts of his private den,
 A senior sits and muses time away,
 No low-born thought of study now, as when
 The part of fresh, or soph, or junior he must play;
 All these most vile necessities are past,
 The long expected day has come at last.

His meditative fancies flitting bright and gay,
 Fantastic forms of strange device assume,
 The ghostly shadows of the past array
 To take themselves into forgetful gloom,—
 While fairy figures dance in th' future's light,
 And beckon on scenes more grandly bright.

Some few short years ago, a verdant youth,
 He came to join the ranks of '73,
 To venture on an unknown sea, forsooth,
 To return unto himself a prep's degree;
 These few short years have whisked themselves away,
 Behold where now the tyro stands to-day!

Awhile ago a listening audience hung
 Entranced upon his words of thrilling power,
 And spreading domes with thund'rous plaudits rung
 While smiling lips declared him hero of the hour,
 Eve's dusky curtain falling round him now,
 Scarce hides the "blushing honors" on his brow.

While deeper grow the shadows o'er the lawn,
 And stars begin to sparkle in the sky,
 The senior's thoughts a sadder hue take on,
 Recalling memories of times gone by;
 From out the shadows of retreating years,
 Many a pleasing, sparkling light appears.

The march up hill has been with toilings fraught,
 Obstructions many oft beset the way,
 But earnest work with helping classmates brought
 The weary marcher to this parting day,—
 The helping hands and hearts will soon be gone,
 Another march commences he alone.

To-morrow's sun will see him going forth,
 A stern commander of the world's designs,
 His pass, the parchment roll of priceless worth,
 His fighting force, the very best of minds;—
 In rapt imagination now he sees
 The proud old world upon his bended knees,

Still brighter beams the future's golden light,
 More eager beats the senior's anxious heart;
 He longs to enter on th' expected fight,
 And show how nobly he can act his part,—
 Though loth to leave the present scenes behind,
 To-morrow's hopes more exercise his mind.

Unheeded long the silent hours flit by,
 Until the clock gives heed of waning night,
 When this last time, he, with a long drawn sigh,
 Seeks his familiar couch to wait the light;
 While from his earnest heart this prayer breathes he,
 "Amen! God bless the Class of '73!"

DARWINISM REVISED.

It has been proven by our wise geologists that man was created many thousands of years before the Adamic age. They arrive at that conclusion through the study of the remains which have been found where they were deposited during a very remote period called the post-tertiary, or quarternary period. They show us a tooth, a skull, or perhaps a bone of the hand, in proof of the theory. Some of them tell us that this primitive man resembled the modern species in some respects, and that the great Architect took a fine specimen from among them and remodeled him, at the same time blowing into his nostrils the principle of immortality, or spirit, and called his name Adam. The conclusion then inevitably follows that man had no spirit before this act, and that none but the descendants of that chosen one could possess that valuable gift of God. The old stock, however, still continued to multiply upon the face of the earth.

We are told that some sixteen hundred years after the fitting up of Eden, there came a great flood of waters upon the earth to destroy that wicked and perverse generation, because the sons of Adam, or, as the Bible calls them, the sons of God began to marry the daughters of the primal race. This punishment seems to have been directed particularly against the descendants of father Adam, for it has been proven that the waters of the flood prevailed only in the territory inhabited by them.

Hence the most of the old tribe of soulless men were spared and handed on down to the present time. But where are they now? That is the next question. Let us see if we can find them. Geologists find a tooth and a leg bone in a certain place, and proceed thereupon to reason concerning the probable components and characteristics of the animal to which they belonged. They take into consideration the form and nature of the fossils found, the period of deposit, the climate of that locality at the time that animal lived, the general characteristics of the animals of that period, and many other circumstances. They finally succeed in building up an entire animal, complete in all its necessary parts. Now let us proceed in like manner to build up our man, and so describe him that we may determine his present place and status.

He must have had long hair over all the entire body except the face, for the climate was very cold in some regions where he lived, and there were no sheep in those days to furnish wool for his clothing; neither was there any cotton; even the elephant had hair a foot long. The face perhaps was bare, for the human face can yet bear more cold than any other part of the body, showing signs of having been hardened from the beginning. He must have been an herbivorous animal, for we may reasonably suppose that he retained the peculiarities of his gustatory nerves after the reformation, and we know that Adam had all kinds of fruits and herbs provided for him in the garden, while nothing is said about his eating flesh. He must have had very long limbs; for all the animals of that time were remarkable for long arms and legs. Turtles had legs fifteen inches long, and the legs of the hippopotamus were three feet in length. He must have had very strong teeth and jaw-bones, in order to crack the primitive nuts which were very large and hard. In the first stage of his existence he most surely possessed a caudal appendage which in the process of development he lost. For we find that all the vertebrata of that date had that organ well developed. Even the birds had long tails like those of the squirrel, except that their tails were covered with feathers instead of hair. Now, combining these data with the fact that his form was like unto our own, can we point him out? Most certainly we can,—the chimpanzee, standing at the head of all his less advanced cousins of the monkey tribe, is our man;—he fills the bill. Behold him!—our primogenitor! But his daughters have ceased to be fair, and the sons of God no more look upon them.

The State entomologist, Prof. Riley, arrived in Columbia June 4th, and delivered a series of lectures before the students of the University, on the subject of entomology. The Professor is an instructive and entertaining lecturer, possessed of rare culture; and gave many practical suggestions which will be of great benefit to those who had the pleasure of hearing him. He is an advocate of the development theory, and sustains his position with marked and characteristic ability. His delivery is very superior, and his articulation perfectly distinct. We will look forward with pleasure to the time when the Professor will visit us again.

Every vital thought is given pleasure in running, walking, loving, contending, helping—is valer dealing gayly with the homely old forces and needs.

EXCHANGE ITEMS.

England has three universities, Scotland four, Prussia six, Austria nine, Italy twenty, and the United States over three hundred.—*Exchange.*

Senior studies in Harvard and University of Michigan have been made elective.—*Ex.*

One of our promising young men who has fallen in love sufficiently deep to commit poetry, addressed the following to his lady love:

"Of all the joys that man has known,
Replete with delectation,
I'd choose to be with thee alone,
And die of over-lution."

Our Fireside Guard is an illustrated weekly of our county, and is a very "populous" paper. Its wood cuts are cut out of tobacco boxes by its editor, with his pocket knife. He has perpetrated illustrations on the editorial excursion, which is all very correct, except that he left himself out. This feature of his picture gallery we should be glad to supply, but having no *Nast-y* propensities, we cannot.

We clip the following from the *Central Baptist*, and recommend a careful perusal of it to some who have treated us in a like manner: "Sometimes gentlemen (?) neglect to call for their papers, when they must know that they are indebted to us and that the papers are still coming to their address. They may presume that the post-master will notify us; but the post-masters do not always do their duty. We have known gentlemen (?) to change their places of residence while indebted for the paper, and neglect to give us notice. The law styles this intentional fraud."

The *Magenta* still persists in casting an occasional fatherly glance of commiseration at the poor "low" western papers, while at the same time, Narcissus like, it views with superb approbation its own lovely features as displayed in the still and deep flowing waters of its pure and elegant prose, and the silvery Minnehaha of its poetry. (?) When it is transformed into a flower, we speak for a few of the seeds.

Piece, piece, piece,
And lo! a counterpane!
May each fair sleeper here
Find peace, peace, peace,
And ne'er encounter pain.

—*Vassar Miscellany.*

The word love in the Indian language is "schemlendamourtchwager." How nicely it would sound whispered softly in a lady's ear, "I schemlendamourtchwager you!"—*Ex.*

Which one of the vowels is happiest?

I—because it is in the midst of bliss, while E is in hell, and the other three in purgatory.—*College Argus.*

The reason an urchin gave for being late at school was, "the boy in the next house was going to have a dressing down with a bed-cord, and I wanted to hear him howl."—*Ex.*

Inquisitive Freshman to Senior.—"Where

do the faculty get "sheep-skins" for Seniors to carry off at Commencement?"

Senior.—"They kill Freshmen."

Freshman walks off meditating on the uncertainty of all things human, and wondering whether he has learned why so many who enter college fail to graduate.—*Beloit Monthly.*

That man in the Junior class who wears wire garters to shorten his shirt sleeves, has a story to tell. Last Sunday, while coming out of Trinity, one of these articles, having worked down, slipped over his hand on to the floor. A young lady, thinking that it had a familiar look, gazed at it with horror, shrunk back, and then, with a fearful swoop, bore it away in haste. This man swears he will wear nothing in the future but *gents'* furnishing goods.—*Yale Record.*

GRADUATES—1873.

ARTS—Jos. G. Anderson, Keokuk, Iowa; Jas. H. Dryden, Carthage; Randall Dryden, Carthage.

SCIENCE—Wm. J. Babb, Columbia; A. P. Barton, Centralia; G. N. Elliott, Brookfield; Robert Fagan, Milwaukee, Wis; S. G. Forrester, Houston; George E. Flood, Columbia; Miss Sallie Gentry, Columbia; Scott Hayes, Springfield; Edward P. Horner, Columbia; Jerrold R. Letcher, St. Louis; Turner McBaine, Jr., Columbia; Jerome Moore, Bolesville, Ark; Thomas J. Oliver, Williamsburg; S. C. Rogers, Lathrop; Lorin A. Staley, Columbia; R. F. Walker, Versailles.

PHILOSOPHY.—William L. Houston, Mexico.

TEACHING.—A. P. Barton, Centralia; James H. Dryden, Carthage; Robert Fagan, Milwaukee, Wis; Walter L. Robinson, Greenton; S. C. Rogers, Lathrop.

AGRICULTURE.—W. F. Forsha, Glenwood; George E. Flood, Columbia; Scott Hayes, Springfield; Kossuth M. Lear, Hannibal; S. C. Rogers, Lathrop.

LAW.—S. C. Douglass, Columbia; Charles H. Montgomery, Chillicothe; Robert G. Ranney, Cape Girardeau; (*) Bently H. Runyan, Columbia; Lewis M. Switzler, Columbia; Berry G. Thurman, Greenfield.

(*) Deceased.

BACCALAUREATE.

The Baccalaureate Sermon was preached last Sunday evening at the University Chapel by the Rev. Dr. Burlingham, of St. Louis; subject, "Silent Influence," from Acts V: 15. The large audience present were unanimous in pronouncing it one of the ablest discourses ever delivered in Columbia. The graduating class are surely much improved by the fine and appropriate thoughts presented to them that day. Our space forbids an analysis.

PROSPECTUS.

With this issue ends the second volume of the *MISSOURIAN*.

Though we, the editors elect for next year, already begin to feel the responsibility of the honor conferred upon us, yet, knowing the past success of this paper under many disadvantages, and feeling, as we do, the still hearty cooperation of its firm friends, we enter upon our duties with the high hope that the *MISSOURIAN* will still be a success.

Our University within itself is a little community. And like every well organized community, county or state, it must make efforts to keep pace with the progress of the times. At this period of rapid progress, no community is alive and wide awake to its own interest, unless it sustains a respectable paper or journal of some sort; such is becoming the prevailing opinion in a large majority of our colleges. All the advantages derived from a college paper properly conducted are many, and, even if we had the time and space, are too plain to need recital here. The fact is, our University cannot afford to support its paper *poorly*, much less do without it. The *MISSOURIAN* belongs most especially to our students. It is their paper. We mean that it is devoted to their interests.

The somewhat prevailing opinion that the editors alone are to be its sole contributors, is a false one. To contribute to its pages is a highly beneficial and delightful privilege of every student who may choose to do so. If graduates sincerely love their *alma mater*, they will ever have an interest in her prosperity; and, having gone out into the world and experienced its realities, they ought never to withhold their counsel from those who are still here preparing for the highest duties in life. Hence, our paper will always be open to their contributions. We have a right to expect something from them. Shall we be disappointed?

Gentlemen of the present senior class, let us hear from you, after you shall have left here; tell us how the world wags with you; point out the difficulties in life, in order that we, by your experience, may overcome them, if possible, with greater ease. The *MISSOURIAN* shall have an eye single to the best interests of our University. Though all the articles of the paper may not be designed especially to give strong food to the older and the more matured minds, yet we hope, by pleasing and interesting our fellow students, to make it at least gratifying to the older, especially Professors, parents and the immediate friends of every student.

In order to give our paper a wider circulation we will make the following most liberal offer: To any one who will send us two new subscribers and two dollars, we will give one copy free of charge for one year; the two new subscribers to be outside of those belonging to the University, the Christian and Stephens Colleges.

EDITORS NEXT YEAR.

LOCAL.

The Catalogues are here.

The Curators met this (Tuesday) morning with a large number present.

Hon. Louis V. Bogy, U. S. Senator from Missouri, is attending Commencement.

Twenty orations are announced on the Commencement programme, and the weather continues warm.

'72 is well represented at Commencement. They seem to love their Alma Mater or some body else about here.

Prof. D. W. B. Kurtz, principal of Montgomery High School is here with his family, visiting their relatives.

The prize for the best essay in the Freshman class of the Agricultural Department, was awarded to William Payne of Clinton, Missouri.

Mr. J. Linn Torry, who left school some months ago is with us once again. He is engaged in the lumber business, at Louisiana, Missouri.

Mr. Joseph G. Anderson a former student of the institution is here and will be allowed to graduate with the degree of A. B. He is excused from appearing on Commencement Day.

The "Harris Medal," worth fifty dollars, offered for best essay written by members of Senior Agricultural Department, was awarded to Geo. E. Flood, of Columbia. On the strength of his honor, Mr. Flood did it very handsomely for his class, in setting up a spread.

One of the most interesting lectures of the University course was delivered in Chapel on the 24th inst. by Col. Ambrose Spencer. "College life in Europe and America." There is no subject that could have better pleased college men, than this one of which the orator spoke. Having spent some time in Europe and having visited the principal educational institutions in this country, a thorough knowledge of the history, workings, and present systems of both had been acquired, which enabled the lecturer to speak learnedly and instructively on the comparisons between them.

The Annual Address before the Literary societies was delivered in the Chapel on last Monday night by Hon. Ambrose Spencer. The speaker's subject was the "Honors of the World." Although the time allowed him for preparation was very short, he having been solicited only two or three weeks before hand, the address evinced a great deal of thought and like the other lecture which the orator delivered before the students, the sentences were well arranged and clothed in smooth language. A very brilliant audience was out to hear the orator, and better attention has never been given a speaker in the same position.

SHAKESPEARIAN EXHIBITION.

The Shakespearian Prize Declamation occurred in the Chapel of the University on June the 20th, before a large and attentive audience. The stage was profusely decorated with boughs of forest trees, occasionally interspersed with bouquets. The music was most excellent, and admirably adapted to the Chapel. The successful rendition of the parts selected evinced considerable practice on the part of the performers, and proved most interesting. The prizes given by Mr. Eugene Field of St. Louis, were awarded as follows: 1st Prize, Scott Hayes; 2d., Miss Julia F. Ripley; 3d, L. A. Staley.

PROGRAMME.

Music—Duppel Schanzen March.
TROILUS AND CRESSIDA.

ACT I SCENE III.

Agamemnon,	W. A. Rabeley.*
Nestor,	P. M. Cranor.
Ulysses,	L. A. Staley.
Aceas,	R. B. Oliver.*

Music—Valhøe Waltzes.

MERCHANT OF VENICE.

ACT IV SCENE I.

Duke,	G. N. Elliott.*
Antonio,	J. T. Ridgeway.
Bassanio,	R. B. Oliver.*
Gratiano,	E. D. Phillips.*
Shylock,	Scott Hayes.
Portia,	Miss Julia Russell.*
Nerissa,	Miss M. M. Edwards.*

Music—Modoc Galop.

JULIUS CÆSAR.

ACT IV SCENE III.

Brutus,	J. R. Letcher.
Cassius,	W. L. Houston.

Music—Immortellen Waltz.

HENRY VIII.

ACT III SCENE I—ACT IV SCENE II.

Wolsey,	N. B. Laughlin.
Campeius,	E. B. Hayes.*
Capucius,	V. B. Bell.*
Queen Katharine,	Miss J. F. Ripley.
Patience,	Miss Julia Russell.*
Griffith,	Miss H. Moore.*

Music—Qui vive Galop—Blue Danube Waltzes.

* Kindly consented to appear without entering into competition for the prizes.

OUR COLLEGE SWEETHEARTS.

A few more days and we leave behind us, with many other things that are endearing, our college sweethearts.

We came here, we remember, many months ago leaving our mothers and sisters and friends all behind us, and with a strange emptiness in our hearts.

This must be filled, and, of course, we all found us sweethearts, as is the destiny of every college youth.

What they have always proved to others they have proved to us. O, the sweet revelations of delicious fancies, the waking hours with their unspeakable pleasures, the blissful dreamtime when the untrammelled spirit dwelt in its own created world! Yes, and the pains, the tears, the jealousies, the heart-burnings are remembered too; all these pale before the effectual realities of the early parting hour. That cannot be dwelt upon. With some it will be consecrated with many joys, with

others it will be a time of sorrow and grief. May heaven witness the vows made then! May the joys be, in the future, multiplied indefinitely and the sorrow and grief changed into rejoicing.

Time and distance will, no doubt, efface the recollections of once treasured emotions and many a student lover and college sweetheart be forgotten by each other.

Many in after life will be inclined to smile at the thought of their once despairing sighs, or earnest and oft repeated vows, but however this may be, we trust none will sink so low as to utterly forget every feeling of tenderness or emotion at the recollection of these once happy relations.

Many will live to bless the good fortune that directed their steps to Columbia, and will stand as living monuments of what well directed effort can accomplish. There may result also some heart-breaking, and pining, and wasting away, but young blood flows strong, and young hearts are elastic,—they soon regain lost power, and resume the usual form. Our college sweethearts, the sunshine of our college life, may God bless them!

AGRICULTURAL PRIZES.

Prof. Swallow's three classes in Agriculture, Freshman, Junior and Senior, have all passed highly creditable examinations during the past week. There was a valuable prize offered to each class which have proven quite a stimulus to the students. The prize in the Freshman class is "Louden's Encyclopedia of Agriculture," given by Prof. Swallow to the young man who passes the best oral examination on pruning, in five minutes time. Mr. W. E. Payne was the fortunate winner of this prize, over many strong contestants. The Junior prize is the "American Horse Book," in two volumes, given by Mr. G. F. Barr, to the member of that class who shall read the best essay on the "Best Dairy Stock for Missouri." All the essays were good, but that of Mr. B. Turner Napier was pronounced the best, and "Barnie" triumphantly bore the books away. The Senior class prize is the "Harris Medal," the value of which is \$50 in gold, given by Mr. John W. Harris, of Boone, to the member of that class who shall read the best essay on "Corn and its Culture in Missouri." It is needless to say that the members of the class labored hard to win this beautiful medal. It is really a finer one than the famous "Stephens Medal." Mr. Geo. E. Flood was the successful competitor, and joyously carried away the "golden fleece." The Agricultural department is in a flourishing condition. Success to Prof. Swallow and his good work! May Missouri soon realize the value of his labors.

Elder Noah Flood of this place, is lying very low with dropsy of the chest.

The University Missourian.

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EDITORIAL.

With this number we lay down the fabulous scissors of which you have so often heard, and consign to its final resting place that immortal goose-quill. Our abler successors come upon the stage of action equipped with fresh weapons, and sanguine in the prospect of improvement. We cheerfully, but not without regrets, resign to them all that pertains to the *MISSOURIAN*, hoping that they may sometimes be inspired by a chance "footstep on the sands of time," which we may have planted. May their term of Editorship always be as pleasant as ours has been, and vastly more successful. We now warmly thank the students and the public in general for their kind patronage, and retire from the management of our much loved paper, performing mentally the usual editorial bow.

The following are the editors elect for the next collegiate year:

J. T. Ridgway, Editor in Chief.
Frank Royse, } Associates.
J. F. Babb, }
J. L. Feagans, Literary Editor.
B. T. Napier, Local Editor.
K. M. Lear, Business Manager.

Not to "improve the occasion" merely, but to know the occasions to improve, this is the truest wisdom.

Light colored gloves make the hands appear much larger than dark, and black gloves give a smaller appearance than any.

The Harvard Nine are not boys. Their average weight is 162 lbs., height 5 feet 11 3/4 inches, and their chests average 39 5-9 inches in circumference. We are not surprised at their uniform success.

CHRISTIAN COLLEGE.

The commencement exercises of Christian College transpired on the 13th inst. A large appreciative audience was in attendance. The reputation of the institution was fully sustained. The essays were of high character and reflected credit on the young ladies. It was difficult to make distinction; but we were especially pleased with the elegant and beautiful poem of Miss Mansfield. The essay by Miss Bratton was well written and replete with good thought. The following was the

PROGRAMME.

Prayer by Elder E. B. CAKE.
Overture, William Tell, Rossini; Misses Murray and Bryson.
See the Conquering Hero comes, Handel; Choir.
Saturatory Address, Miss M. A. Mansfield.
Incompleteness, Essay; Miss M. L. Stephens.
Witches Dance, Wallace; Miss J. P. Fuller.
The power and progress of the Human Mind, Miss L. C. Splawn.
Free yet Bound, Essay, Miss B. C. Chastain.
Call me Thine Own, Halevy; Miss L. C. Splawn.
The Price of Success, Essay; Miss K. D. Garrard.
Spain, Essay; Miss M. E. Bratton.
Carnival de Venice, Schulhoff, Miss M. A. Mansfield.
Eldorado, Parnassus, Calvary, Valedictory Address; Miss F. G. Lane.
I am Titania with golden hair, Mignon; Miss J. C. Bowen.
Annual Address by Eld. H. H. Haley, Platte City, Mo. Subject, Tendency of our Civilization.
Trio-La Fille Regiment, Donizetti; Misses Mansfield, Murray and Duncan.
Presentation of Diplomas, by the President.
Wedding March, Liszt; Miss O. B. Bryson.
Onward for the Right! Mercadante; Choir.

BENEDICTION.

Mr. Carleton became famous by a single poem—"Betsey and I are out." Encouraged by its success, he has since written a number of poems, equally simple and homely in style which are here collected under the title of "Farm Ballads." He undertakes to set before us some plain unlettered man or woman, and to show us the secret passions and impulses that sway and burden the soul. That he is usually successful in this effort his readers will hardly fail to admit. There is in his poetry a fidelity to nature that deserves the highest praise. He does not describe to us his *dramatis personæ*, but he places them before us, and they tell their own story. Mr. Carleton is, in his way, as truly a creator as Robert Browning, and we recognize in him not only the genius which creates, but the art which exhibits his creation with a skill that commands our attention. In addition to the forcible realism of these poems, they are characterized by a pathos so simple in its elements as to be sure of universal sympathy, and a humor that is always kindly. There is good, honest, genuine work in his "Farm Ballads," and quite enough merit to entitle their author to rank among the poets.—*N. Y. Times*.

Law schools open to women.—The only one known to us is the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor.

STEPHENS COLLEGE.

The commencement exercises of this institution occurred on Thursday, June the 12th, before a large and intelligent audience. Among the distinguished persons present we noticed, Gov. Woodson, Jas. S. Rollins, and Dr. Read. The exercises evinced culture and information on the part of the graduating class, and did credit to the institution. The beautiful essay by Miss Wigginton deserves special commendation.

The following was

THE PROGRAMME.

Prayer by Rev. John H. Luther, D. D.
Music—Beautiful Blue Violets, Kunkle; Miss Lillie Orme.
Crowning the Graduates by the Juniors.
Music—Paraphrase de Concert, Ascher; Miss Eli Marston.
Salutatory—The influence of this age upon human destiny; Miss Nellie Lewis.
Shoddrish—Miss Emma Bigbee.
Music—Angels ever bright and fair, Handel; Miss Stella Dyer.
Labor Crowns the End; Miss Lillie Runyan.
Where Dwelleth the Spirit of Beauty; Miss Jennie Smith.
Music—Grand March de Concert, Wollenhaupt; Miss Fannie Dulin.
The Aegis of Liberty—Miss Josephine Wigginton.
The Waters—Miss Emma Woodson.
Music—Lucia di Lammermoor, Misses M. Barr and L. Burnam.
Burden Bearers and the Valedictory; Miss Stella Dyer.
Music—Cascade—Pouer; Miss W. Henslee.
Annual Address by Rev. J. M. C. Breaker, D. D.
Music—Come into the Garden—Maud-Palf; Miss L. Speed.
Awarding Diplomas, Medals, &c., &c.
Music—Fantasia from Norma, Ascher; Misses Dulin, Orme and Dillin.
Benediction.

The address by the orator of the occasion—J. M. C. Breaker, on the "Free mission and Education of woman" was able and instructive.

BASE BALL.

The second match game of Base Ball between the University and Westminster clubs occurred in Columbia, on May 17th. A large audience assembled on the ground to witness the game; it was close and exciting, but ended in another victory for our boys. The contemptible charge urged against the Umpire by the Fulton press, has no foundation in truth.

INNINGS.

CLUBS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	TOTAL
UNIVERSITY	1	5	4	0	2	0	0	7	5	24
WESTMINSTER	2	0	7	1	0	2	4	2	1	19
Majority in nine innings										5

UMPIRE.—E. L. (Harry) Bassett, Columbia.
SCORERS.—University, E. E. Coddling; Westminster, W. H. Marques.

There seems to be a lack of clearness in our college literature. In some instances ideas are expressed in the most abstruse manner possible; and fantastic phrases and sentences seem to be in high favor. This is perhaps a fault of youthful writers; and for that reason should be studiously guarded against. Articles for college papers, in fact newspapers in general, should be written in plain concise language.

OUR TRIP TO CHICAGO.

On receiving our pass, we started from Columbia full of glee and sanguine expectations. As usual we were delayed at Centralia two or three hours, where we stood by the death-bed of that poor, mangled young man who had met such a sad accident that day on the railroad. The time wore slowly by till twelve, when the expected train made its appearance, and we gladly got aboard for Mexico. There we met another delay, but a more pleasant one than before, as it was not quite so long, and we met some of our friends and passed the time in pleasant conversation. At 2½ A. M. we again resumed our journey to Louisiana, with several of the quill-driving fraternity in company.

The night passed with much talking and little sleep. When morning dawned and 4:30 o'clock had come, we found ourselves in the pleasant town of Louisiana. We were at once struck with the beauty of its surrounding scenery and its general happy arrangement. We went to the hotel, that is they called it a hotel, (we must say here that this is one feature in which Louisiana is sadly wanting,) and were assigned to private houses for lodging. We, on our part, met the good fortune of being sent to enjoy the hospitality of our friend, Mr. Frank Suda. We shall never forget his kind reception, his jocund laugh, his rich table, his sparkling wine (home made) and glowing brandy. Nor can we soon forget his pleasant daughter, Miss Annie, who played on the piano for us.

Breakfast over, we got a barber to scrape our face, took a few turns up and down, formed many valuable acquaintances, and finally were summoned by the Louisiana band, which, by the way, is a very good one, to a well decorated hall where we met near one hundred and fifty of the fraternity, all with broad smiles upon their faces. Business began at ten with prayer, after which followed the appointed programme, except that our poet, Mr. Provines, was not present; so we had no poem. Adjourned for dinner to meet 1:30 P. M.

In the evening session reports of committees were read and discussed to the satisfaction of all. But the most important business of the evening was the election of officers for the ensuing year. The result was as follows: Col. W. F. Switzler of Columbia President; Col. M. L. DeMotte of Lexington, Secretary; Col. J. E. Hutton of Mexico, Orator for the next convention; and Mr. Eugene Field of St. Louis, Poet. Col. Switzler will make a most excellent president, as he has already shown, for he "must have order." All are highly pleased with the selection for secretary, for Col. DeMotte is known to be an efficient and active man. Col. Hutton is too well known to his brothers as a scholar and an orator to stand in need of an encomium. We

think a better selection for poet than our young friend, Mr. Field, could not have been made. We anticipate a poem at Lexington next May worthy the occasion.

After business was over, and we had partaken of a light supper—light in anticipation of the approaching banquet about which we had heard—we enjoyed the pleasant company with which we were thrown till about 9 P. M. when we heard the whistle of the old "Rob Roy," down by the river shore, whence we immediately repaired.

Amid a large concourse of fair ladies, jubilant young men, and transported editors, and beneath the sweet influence of the soul-inspiring melody furnished by the band, we went aboard. There a most pleasing sight met our editorial eyes;—an immense table, capable of accommodating one hundred and forty persons at once, literally groaning beneath such a variety and abundance of all that is gratifying to the appetite as we have seldom, if ever, beheld before; all furnished by the large hearted citizens of Louisiana. The happy boat pushed off down the river, and, necessary preparations being made, we, in common with all the crew, betook ourselves to the agreeable duty of relieving the teeming festal board of its rich burden, while sweet music was being discoursed at the head. We did our duty for once.

Some thirty miles were thus passed over when we met the "Andy Jefferson," got upon board, and began the return. As we floated back, those who indulge enjoyed a most elegant ball, while those who did not found almost equal pleasure in a night promenade upon the deck and quiet conversation.

The boat arrived at Louisiana again, about 3. A. M. when all began to prepare for the excursion to Chicago. Five o'clock found us on board a transport crossing the river for the Illinois shore; Missouri editors, some of the fair ladies and honest men of Louisiana, and the gentlemanly committee of reception who had so unspairingly provided for our entertainment while with them. But not all were there; some young ladies and gentlemen, like the sluggard "wasted their hours without number" in sleep till the excursionists were among the departed. We were sorry, but could not help them.

So we rolled on till we came to the rich little city of Jacksonville, where we stopped for breakfast; after which we again went our way, leaving a few of our number in the insane asylum, who, having made a lucky escape, came on that night.

Passing through a beautiful and rich country, at 8:10 P. M. we found ourselves in the great city of Chicago. By previous arrangements, the company conveyed at the Gault house where some went to bed while others went to the theatre. As for our part, we put in nine hours sleep that night, and woke in the morning much refreshed.

The next day was spent in riding over the city and admiring its beauties and grandeur. The many fine business houses and elegant dwellings, the ruins which yet stand as mementos of the great calamity, the lake with its numerous ships coming and going, were all objects of interest to us. We visited the different news-paper offices. At the *Tribune* office we were most entertained by its richly furnished apartment, its fine elevator which facilitated our movements up and down through its English tile floors, its elegant presses, its gentlemanly editors, and its forty-five busy compositors. The most important feature of Chicago is its mammoth hotels. It claims the finest one in the world. The day was thus spent most pleasantly by all, and we started for home at 9 o'clock, P. M.

It was emphatically a *pleasure* trip to all. All enjoyed themselves, and some got "un-co happy". Our warmest gratitude is due to the citizens of Louisiana, the railroad men, Messrs McMullen, Morse and the gentlemanly conductors we met.

We found that editors are a jolly crew when they get together, and do not quarrel as we in our youthful simplicity supposed they would judging from the general tone of their papers. We were favorably impressed with the craft and came home almost persuaded to be an editor, when our college days are over.

PROGRESS.

It is certainly a source of gratitude to every student and friend of the University, to witness the various and important improvements being made at present in every department. Never before perhaps in the history of this institution, has there been so much energy and activity displayed by those in charge. No expense or labor is being spared that could aid in rendering our University second to none in the west in the way of educational advantage. We may hope at no distant day at our present rapid rate of progress, to become as we ought, the *great* center of Missouri's vast system of education. Within the past few months, various new departments have been organized and young men and women everywhere, who desire to prepare themselves for any profession, are invited to enter their open doors. While so much is being accomplished in this way of substantial improvements, nothing is neglected that can render our students comfortable or their college life pleasant and agreeable. The University is undergoing repairs, old rooms being refurnished in the best manner, apparatus of all kinds supplied for every department, the Library enlarged and otherwise improved, Campus and other surroundings beautified and ornamented, everything in fact is being done to elevate our University to its proper position. We, as students, can only express our grateful thanks for these efforts made in our behalf. We highly commend the spirit of improvement exhibited by those in authority, and earnestly hope that the most encouraging success may crown their labors.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL DEPARTMENT.

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Last number of this volume.

More visitors to commencement than usual.

Conundrum: Can the Westminster boys play pinochle?
Stephens College "Chaplet" is soon to be out.

There were written examinations in most all departments.

Students sit under campus trees and bless the man who invented shade.

The music on Shakespeare night was far better than any before heard on a University exhibition.

The parents of many of the students are attending the closing exercises of the University.

The birds nests under the eaves of the University building have been demolished and sub-preps are disconsolate.

Those who happened to be looking out of their windows on last Friday night enjoyed seeing the fall of a meteor about the size of an ordinary moon.

A pretty little fire engine sits around the corner of the Scientific building, ready to cool off the ashes should anything happen to burn up.

The grass in the campus is now being cut and rural students linger around to inhale the odor of the new mown hay that is wafted to them, by the gentle zephyrs that play in the aforesaid campus.

Ambitious seniors go out in the woods and make speeches on stumps. Every night the farmers around town are kept awake by the loud tones of eloquence which roll in thunder tones from the seniors' mouths.

At the late editorial convention the "Missourian" was represented by the editor-in-chief. He was allowed all the privileges which his position would entitle him to, and thinks it's nice to an editor.

Missouri Alpha Chapter, Phi Kappa Psi Fraternity held their Fourth Annual Reunion on Friday night last, in the Library Hall of the University. A large number of the members attended and the occasion passed off very pleasantly.

After this session, instead of completing physics and chemistry in one year students will be required to spend a year on each. The facilities for instruction in this department have been greatly added to, and those who study these branches hereafter, will have the benefit of practical demonstration.

A member of '73 sent his compliments to a young lady of C. C., asking the pleasure of calling. The President, through whose hands such documents must pass, recognized the name to be that of one who had called fully as often as the restrictions would allow, returned the card with this inscription on the envelope: "Give us a rest, ———, give us a rest."

This has been a delightful season for pic-nicing and the unrivaled Rock Bridge has had many visits from strangers as well as from its old friends. The old mill whose beams have so often vibrated to music and the merry dance, is slowly decaying, and every year adds to its appearance of antiquity.

Prof. Ficklin's Algebra will likely be ready for use at the commencing of school next September, as the manuscript is now in the hands of the publishers. The Professors work will be condensed, comprehensive and contains a special and new discussion of the employment of negative quantities.

A large number of students have been called home before the close of the session. Many have been compelled to go and lend their aid in the affairs of home, some have sneaked out of examination in order to review their studies next year, while some few have been kindly advised by the Faculty, to pack and "go west."

PERSONALS.

Chas. J. Daniels, of Mexico, Mo., gave us the grip yesterday.

Mr. T. A. Johnston, the Valedictorian '72 was on the campus Friday.

Jas. W. Horner, '72 has closed his school in Rockport and returned to Columbia.

Mr. B. W. Badger, class '67, is in attendance at commencement exercises.

Mr. G. F. Barr, class '72 is now visiting the University, also Mr. J. Newt. Basket of the same class.

Mr. Richard Gentry, '68, Civil Engineer on the Cairo and Fulton R. R. is here.

Mr. Robinson, of Paris, Mo., a former student of William Jewell is visiting John H. Duncan, M. D.

E. R. Marvin formerly '73, comes to see his old class graduate. He diveth into law in Sedalia.

These gentlemen, former students, are here: Mr. G. W. Horne, Dr. Aldrich, and Mr. Luther Collier, Esq.,

Mr. H. Hetrick is representing the St. Louis "Dispatch."

Miss Eliza Gentry, formerly '72, has returned to her home in Columbia, after another year's work in the educational interests of Kansas City.

Mr. Newton Crane is here representing the "St. Louis Democrat." Mr. Crane has been here several times before in the same capacity and his reports have always been of a thorough, truthful and satisfactory character.

St. Mary has been on another tear and busted from the embankment. The local columns of the Missouriian can depend on St. Mary for an item every issue.

The Hudson Mansion will likely be occupied by one of the Professors and family next year, but will still be used as a boarding house for students.

The Zeta Phi Society of the University, enjoyed their annual supper at the Phoenix last night. Several visiting brothers were present, and the occasion was one social enjoyment. No wine.

Miss S. Annie Ware, class '72, until recently a tutor in the primary department, left a few days since for her home, where on the 26th inst. she will be united in the holy bonds of matrimony.

Thos. E. Holland, '71, who is pursuing a medical course in St. Louis, gave us a shake on the corner a day or two since.

There are a large number of young ladies in town, who are here, among other things, for the purpose of witnessing the closing exercises at the University.

Herr. Fred W. Thiess, who was called to his home in St. Louis, last fall on account of sickness, will spend a few days with his old friends.

Mr. Eugene Field, '72 made us a short visit a few days since. Mr. Field was appointed by the editorial convention which lately was held at Louisiana, to deliver the annual poem on the occasion of their next meeting.

Among the old college men who are here are Mr. Thos. C. Wilson formerly '72, Mr. Prosser Ray, '69, Dr. Joseph Robinson '70, T. A. Johnston '72 and Chas. G. Mitchell, class '63.

Mr. Henry W. Ewing, who has been here for several days and whose intention it was to remain till after the close of the University, was called home yesterday, by the sudden death of his father, Judge E. B. Ewing of the Supreme court, of this state.

An extensive exploration of Rock Bridge cave is contemplated by several scientific students.

The last drill of the University Battalion was participated in by two students, who bravely fell in line at the command of the Captain who happened to be present.

The Senior Levees at the two female colleges were as usual, very interesting occasions. This year the company was limited by invitations, which lessened the usual throng, to a more agreeable number. These occasions are favorite topics for conversation and long before hand they are held in pleasant anticipation. As these are positively the last opportunities to see the college girls it is not astonishing that many students should hover around.

The annual prize declamation contest will be held in chapel to-night. The customary excitement and society spirit waxes warmer as the day draws near. The contestants are so near on a par as regards declamatory power that much diversity of opinion exists as to who the prize men will be. The speakers are as follows: Babb 3d, Berry, Carlisle, Curtright, Fagans, Field, Hitt, Hultz, Johnston, Miller, Orr, Riley, Sherman, Thompson, Walker and Wear.

The Stephens College "Chaplet" will be out soon after commencement. Those of our students who would like to have one or more copies sent to them after they go home, can do so by giving their names and addresses to Mr. J. T. Ridgway, our editor-in-chief elect, and paying him the money at the rate of ten cents per copy.

We have good reasons for saying that this issue of the "Chaplet" will be a "real treat." It is an elegant little sheet, and ably edited. Every one of our students should order several copies to be distributed among friends at home.

The commencement exercises of Christian and Stephens female Colleges were largely attended, and the weather throughout the whole week was delightful. Many strangers of both sexes were here, and Columbia was made quite lively by their presence. The number of bouquets showered upon the young ladies who took part in the exercises, were received in greater profusion than has been known for a long time. The graduating class of Stephens College inaugurated a "new departure" on commencement day, by appearing in calico dresses. The taste of the young ladies seemed to meet with general commendation, and (of course not on account of the dress) we are safe in saying a finer looking class never left the college.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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THE cash system for young men attending school is much the best. By buying your clothing, boots, hats, stationery, &c., of Moss & Prewitt for cash you get them cheaper and save the annoyance of being dunned and having your accounts sent home after you at the end of the session.

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STUDENTS, ATTENTION!

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(Local continued on third page.)

(This *lecture* is for the benefit especially of many unfortunate individuals who have not enjoyed the opportunity of hearing the lectures lately delivered in our midst.)

WOMAN.

Woman has been known from the earliest ages. It is generally believed this beautiful creature was first discovered somewhere in Asia, by a man named Adam, several years before the christian era. She is now found in most inhabitable parts of the world, and is indigenous to all soils and climates. In general contour, she, in many respects, resembles the human species. She is very tender and requires great care, which renders the possession of any considerable number of them somewhat expensive. There are many varieties of woman, and it is difficult to tell which is most generally preferred, as individual tastes differ.

What has rendered this creature the wonder and astonishment of every age, is the peculiar influence she exerts over mankind. This influence, some of our wisest men have denominated attraction, but this is as far as they have gone; they can neither come at a chemical nor a philosophical analysis of it. It has been proved, however, to bear some relation to the attraction of gravitation, as it generally varies inversely as the square of the distance.

Many accidents have occurred, such as suicides and other violent deaths, the result of ignorance of the laws of this natural force. Most of our best thinkers, in fact, a great majority of mankind, are now engaged, the greater part of their time, in earnest study upon this subject, and it is hoped that a perfect knowledge of its laws will be arrived at. It has wonderful motive power, and no doubt, could be made useful in many of the industries; though, of course, inconvenience may, in many instances hinder its being substituted for steam or water power. One great difficulty in mastering it is its uncertainty and irregularity. All women do not possess it in the same degree, nor do they exercise it at all times, with regularity and precision.

Woman has also a sphere. Here again is mystery. It is not like ordinary spheres, as they are quite round, and mathematical laws have perfect mastery over them. As to the shape, size, situation, and design of woman's sphere, but little is definitely known though many men think they fully understand the whole subject, and are very earnest in enlightening the unfortunate possessors of this indefinable object in regard to its nature and its functions.

With other things, woman is the enviable owner of a mission; yet, lugubrious thought! the mists of uncertainty hang around this locality, too. What she will do with it is constantly occupying the attention of those who have the business of their neighbors at heart

It frequently returns a revenue of profit and enjoyment, particularly when under the form of a *mission-ary society* in a female college.

Woman lives to a considerable age, but from sixteen to twenty, and sometimes older, she is most desirable. It frequently happens that her age becomes uncertain, which sensibly diminishes her value.

It is very interesting to study the habits of this singular being, and, as has been remarked, many men make this their vocation; but statistics show that the average life of this class is shorter than that of any other.

Many different names have been applied to woman, especially during what is known as her romantic age.

With these, every one is familiar; and, being in daily use, they need no mentioning.

Woman, by her constant association with man, has become entirely domesticated, and, as habit has such a power over us, it would be difficult now to get along without her. She is considered to be quite serviceable in a family, and, in our country, one or more can usually be found there.

PERSONAL.

Mr. G. W. Robertson, business manager of the *Central Collegian*, a lively college journal, one we believe up with any in the west, paid us a visit recently. We were glad to find our old college friend engaged in the good cause of journalism. We believe him a fair representative of his paper. He gives us an interesting account of the manner in which their two literary societies conduct their paper. They have in college about one hundred and twenty-five students, and they publish 1,000 copies per month, we have about 400, and publish 500 copies per month. How is that? Why, because we are told that not a single student has failed to procure any extra subscribers. Why do not our students subscribe themselves if not, try to get others to do so? We sincerely hope that every student now in the University will subscribe for the *MISSOURIAN* for next year before going home, for if not before leaving, he is not apt to at all, and who would be willing to be without the *MISSOURIAN* the only medium through which he may learn how his old college friends and class-mates are getting along.

THANKS.

The members of the Union Literary Society extend their most sincere thanks to the young ladies of the University for the exercise of their good taste and willing hands in decorating the Chapel on the occasion of the exhibition of that society. And they furthermore express their entire satisfaction with the success of the ladies in making that a most pleasant evening, and one long to be remembered.

GEOLOGICAL EXCURSION.

Not the long-looked-for, much-hoped-for, and ever-receding one to the Rocky Mountains, but that one our class and professor took, a few weeks ago, to Providence, Rockbridge, and other local points of geological interest. The President and senior classes of the female colleges had been invited, but could not accompany us. We mention these cases, one as illustrative of the dire effects of postponing until "everlastingly too late" the writing of commencement essays; and the other, to show the despotism in general of the Presidents of female colleges.

At an early hour the class, in company with several invited friends, with the genial professor at the head, whirled out of town and were soon waking the echoes along the road to Providence. The morning was beautiful, just right for enjoying the delightful scenery along the way; and, to students who had been shut up so long, it was enjoyable in the extreme.

The pleasures of the drive materially shortened the distance and aided the flight of time; so that we were a little surprised at the suddenness with which the magnificence of Providence and its surroundings burst upon us. Here the work began. Enthusiastic youths and excited maidens gallantly scaled the lofty heights, "geologized" as they "went up", and seated themselves serenely in the shades above.

We moved several miles down the river, investigated various points, and lunched at a very romantic spot somewhere down there. Presently the return trip was begun.

Rockbridge was the point of our destination, but we pass over the four or five miles extra we had to drive on account of a mistake in the route, as no one regretted it. We reached Rockbridge about the middle of the afternoon, where we spent two or three most delightful hours, when, with reluctance, we turned our faces homeward.

From six to nine o'clock in the evening the company kept straggling into town, somewhat the worse for wear, but all agreeing they had spent one of the most pleasant days of their lives.

Those desiring a geological sketch of the points visited are referred to the note books of the class, or the report in the *MISSOURIAN* of last year's excursion.

The University catalogue for 1872-3 is just out. Among other blunders, is the inexcusable and injurious one of leaving Mr. G. N. Elliott's name from the list of honors. His honor, the English Classical, is given to Mr. S. C. Rogers, who should have had the Agricultural honor, which is altogether omitted. This does credit to the reputation of the University.

Of course nobody is responsible—O, no!

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