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THE TURNING OF THE TIDE.

BY P. W. STARR.

THE high and low tides of the sea of humanity are epochs of history. He who would note their causes must be a student of a subject more profound, more mysterious, than that suggested by the silent unfolding of the buds of spring, or the starry vault of a cloudless sky. Lovers of the mystic, the sublime, did you ever note the tracings of the ebb and flow of the tides of humanity on the shores of the past? An eddy here or a current there formed a garden of liberty or a desert of despotism. Yet over it all and through it all, steadily as the flight of time, the tide flowed toward the West. Civilization is the gauge by which it is measured, and the rise of the tide we call progress.

High tide first appeared in the Orient, and gathering impetus as it surged toward the setting sun, the works of the age of Pericles and the grandeur of the Eternal City are its marks on the beach of time. Then came a pause, almost stagnation, when Columbus—fiery shaft from the battery of progress—pierced the thick mists of ignorance and superstition, and laid before the Old World the boundless resources of the New. Again, and with renewed vigor, the waves of progress flowed toward the West, while in their seething whirlpools were engulfed the “dogmas of antiquity,” which had hitherto fettered the soul of man.

The great natural wealth of America placed a premium upon honest effort. Invention touched the closed eyelids of the Goddess of Industry, while the ceaseless flow of humanity to

America's shores made the continent rock neath the pulsations of progress. The great motor of progression is the accumulated knowledge of the past. With this and its great natural advantages, America's star is fast approaching the zenith. Her government—fostered outgrowth of God given rights—cherishes peace, yet is capable of directing against a foreign foe all the energies of a military despotism. A government with such a policy must be a refuge for the afflicted of the world. Would it could ever be so, but its resources are not inexhaustible, and exhaustion is the first stage of retrogression. To avoid this early decay, politicians are haranguing the masses, and statesmen deliberate in the national councils. But this, like all great problems which confront popular governments, will be solved by the people. Agitation, that pressure gauge of the masses, already indicates that they realize that the tide of humanity, which gave their institutions birth, and which year by year has added to their stability, is fast becoming a check to civilization, a menace to their institutions. This signifies that the portal, beyond which are the fertile valleys of America, and through which, ever since the sword of the pale face shattered its sacred lock, has flowed a vast and continually increasing tide of emigration, will be closed at the decree of a sovereign people, who believe their future to be endangered.

The tide will thus be turned; its frenzied billows will no longer threaten the ruin of the institutions of liberty. It will be diverted to southern shores, where the redundancy of nature has set the brakes upon the wheels of progress. The good it will do in that land will be

in proportion to the obstacles in its path and the momentum lent it by science and art.

Let us see what a grand asylum the United States has half unconsciously prepared, where the "rejected stone may become the head of the corner." In the early days of our Republic the monarchs of Europe united their hosts with the intention of preventing the further spread of the idea of popular government, which to them meant death. Republic after republic had thrown from its neck the yoke of tyranny and gained strength with every breath of freedom. Stung by a sense of danger Despotism, devil-fish like, sought to fasten its slimy arms upon the young republics and gorge its loathsome body upon their life-blood; but Columbia, fairest daughter of the new world, placing herself before the deadly monster, hurled her glistening lance into its vitals, ridding the Americas of its presence forever. That grasping monster was the Holy Alliance—that shaft the Monroe Doctrine. Thus were the republics of the south left—uncut jewels in the crown of a sleeping content. Yes, sleeping; see her in her silent grandeur, veiled in the misty fabric of her own possibilities. How grand to the mind of man is this conception of the potential! Here is a mass of beams, bolts and bars; we spurn it. There a laughing brook, kissing the feet of the children in their play. A master comes—the bolts and bars assume the shape of a water-wheel; we admire its proportions. The brook is diverted, under restraint it becomes a monster, and the children flee from their gentle friend of old. Man sees those giant arms, ready to clutch the torrent in its flight, hears the angry growl of the caged stream, realizes his own weakness and murmurs, "Sublime!"

How infinitely more majestic the silent form of a potential world! her broad rivers flowing unobstructed to the sea, her fertile pampas and silvas, kissed by tropical suns and wet by tropical dews—the waves lash her shores and the winds whisper of deeds of another clime, yet she slumbers on, waiting until man, driven by the goad of self-interest, shall dethrone the God of Inactivity and say to the slumbering one, from the Sinai of Progress, "Arise!" So the turning of the tide from America's shores will be the harbinger of the dawn of this new era for the world.

True, the southern world presents to the eye of the present difficulties seemingly insurmountable. We should remember that obstacles are

voussours in the "arch of triumph"—rounds in man's progressional ladder. They call into action man's Unconquerable—the old guard in the Austerlitz of Life.

Are the impediments to progress in the Southern Republics too great to be overcome by man, strengthened as he is and will be by his knowledge of nature's laws? Span by the imagination a chasm of two centuries and stand with me on Plymouth Rock; see, as our fathers saw, those desolate forests and ice-bound shores; regard the hoe as the triumph of inventive genius, and the slow-moving cart as a speedy engine of communication. Now, upon the piers of existing tendencies let us bridge an equal abyss into the future, and stand with the tide of emigration just turning from the shores of Northern America to the south. They see broad rivers flowing midst forests so dense that the fierce rays of the tropical sun cannot penetrate their shades. They see vast plains, literally seas of grass, whose flower-capped billows break at the foot of the Andes. But the forces at man's disposal can tear those giants of the tropics from their home of centuries and rend their tough fibers as easily as Cotton Mather could cut a birch for his wayward son. Those pampas and llanos, so vast, so fertile, appear no more extended than to Roger Williams did Providence Plantation. Who would say that the future pilgrims to the south will have greater difficulties to overcome than had the pilgrims of the north? To be so those Andes would have to hold their treasures in bonds of steel and every flower of the sun-kissed pampas be a fabled dragon's tooth.

The high state of civilization implies, from the nature of things, obstacles immeasurable surmounted; conversely, difficulties to be overcome in the onward march of progress must foretell greater enlightenment; for man the atom or man the mass must rise against opposition or sink into the Slough of Nihilism.

When Castle Garden no longer echoes to the tread of the teeming thousands from stagnant Europe; when man, master of the hidden forces of nature, shall long for a foe worthy of his steel, methinks I see a potential continent become kinetic—her huge form writhing 'neath the applied forces of man. Methinks I see those vast forests fading, fading away, her broad rivers bearing the commerce of the world, while here and there their banks are fretted by the wharves of southern Chicagos.

Reason rears amid the revelations of science a Temple of Knowledge dedicated to the true God. Methinks I see Columbia in the place of honor at Liberty's shrine—her name the synonym of morality and justice, while the great Republics of the south do her reverence, and date the era of their greatness from "The Turning of the Tide."

SUPREMACY IN ASIA.

BY C. W. LAMBORN.

CONCEPTION of modern culture in Europe brought the passion for commercial intercourse. Despite the ravages of destructive wars, population had steadily increased, and without diversity of industry, the new social quality led to social discontent. With an increased demand the available resources of the continent promised soon to be inadequate to support its people. Urged by necessity the eyes of Europe were cast beyond its narrow confines. Westward they beheld naught but the untraversed Atlantic; to the south naught but "Africa's pestilential shores;" and to the east, far distant, mystic India and the islands of the Pacific. The "proverbial treasures of the Indies" promised abundant reward to the adventurer. To control the rich Eastern trade, became the Western ambition. But how to reach India was a problem yet unsolved. No brave da Gama had encircled Africa, no ingenious de Lesseps had fancied a canal through the isthmus; unavailing had been all attempts to force an eastward passage to the north of Russia. While Europe pondered, the irrational plan of Columbus, aided by royal indulgence, opened to her the resources of a new continent.

Ere long the balmy air of tropic isles was bearing the Spanish galleon westward among the Indies, and the Cabots were threading their way among the icebergs of Labrador, seeking a North-west passage to the eastern world. Beset with difficulties they deflected from their course and explored Columbia's coast.

India and the North-West passage for a time were forgotten. The attractions of the new Utopia transcended the charms of the Orient.

New discoveries, followed by conquest and acquisition, threatened to exhaust European vitality, but the activity invigorated rather than exhausted. And when maritime enterprise had

found a water way to India, Europe felt her former passion for trade with the east. Merchant fleets from Bristol and Amsterdam, Malaga and Marseilles, flaunted their banners on eastern seas, anchored in the harbors of the Indies, and bore away their rich products to Western ports.

As communication with the east became more systematic, the prophetic eye saw that the strength of Western culture must eventually dominate over the crumbling civilization of Asia; that to control the trade with India was to control its future destiny. The gain of prestige in the east became a factor in European warfare. The contentions of a century decided the contest, when on eastern seas, the ubiquitous ensign of Great Britain floated supreme. "Mistress of the seas" England became triumphant on land; whence to implant civilization in the land of the Vedas, devolved upon the Anglo Saxon.

It had been the ambition of France to found a great empire in India—an ambition in itself a worthy one; but France conquered for the glory of the conquest, and here, as in America, the luring mirage that decoyed her to follow it receded and vanished when she approached.

The basic principle upon which rested the acquisitions of France was not of that tangible, enduring nature which survives the test of experience. With the French vanquished from India the English began to disintegrate and then to reconstruct. On the chaotic ruins of petty despotisms they reared a substantial structure of government; a structure that has proven its strength and permanence; one that has aided the efforts of the English to develop the country and civilize its people.

British India, extending from Ceylon to the shadow of the Himalayas, from the Indus to the Brahmapootra, comprises an area two-thirds the size of the United States, and contains a population of 240,000,000. It is strange that two small, distant islands, with a population of only 40,000,000, should govern it, but it seems to be the normal condition of every people, at some time in their history, to be governed by foreign powers; the stronger and higher dominate over the weaker and lower. We see its analogy in the phenomena of nature. But who will deny that the Hindoos have been benefitted by British rule? Indeed the benefits have been mutual. England is justly proud of her Eastern possessions and never loth to aug-

ment them. The greatness of her empire has caused the jealousy of her rivals. To wrest India from England has long been their design. This was the expressed purpose of Emperor Paul—this the shadowy phantom that lured Napoleon to Egypt.

The magnetic attraction of the Orient was not confined to Western Europe. Russia, too, was drawn by visions of Oriental wealth. Forces act on lines of least resistance; so nations augment their territory where there is least opposition, however remote that may be.

While Western Europe was crossing continents and traversing seas in quest of land possessions, Russia merely took one step and planted her colossal foot over in Asia. It was the prelude of continued aggression. Mongol and Tartar invasions had formerly retarded the growth of the empire, but during the reign of Peter the Great and Catherine II. it not only rallied from their effects but incorporated with its own large areas of adjacent territory. The outlying nomadic tribes of Tartary were easy prey for the Muscovites.

The present regime in Asia, however, is not due to these early Russian advances. Within the last two decades have been wrought the principal changes effected by these aggressions. Hitherto the English felt no alarm for their Eastern possessions and the Moslem Tartars of Turkestan felt secure from Christian invaders. It was only when the adventurous Cossack had penetrated to the heart of the sacred regions of Islam that the English guessed the ulterior design of their enemies. From the legendary tales of the great kingdom of Timur, Christian races had hitherto supposed the nomads of Bokhara to be types of strength and courage invincible. The Russians found in Turkestan none of the former greatness of Timur. The revenues derived therefrom added negatively to the national treasury. The value of the three Khanates to the Czar was not their intrinsic worth, but their conquest forged another link in the chain of connection with India. The Eastern route thus established across the barren Khirghis steppes, by the way of Orenburg and Bokhara, was later found impracticable for the passage of an army. In 1884, in search of a better one, the Russian bear sojourned eastward from the Caspian Sea, came in contact with the fierce Turkomans of the desert, exterminated most of them and hugged the remainder from pure love; despoiling the majority of their

lands and winning the friendship of the remnant that remained. Other conquests followed. The Russians occupied Merv, approached the borders of Afganistan, and threatened Herat. England was anxious to fix a limit to these extensions. Commissions were appointed by the two Governments for this purpose, but they accomplished nothing. "War inevitable" was the news flashed throughout the land. But Russia administered a palliative which lulled England into a torpor of security. The struggle was averted; but the ominous war clouds have not dispersed.

Herat is still the salient point in dispute—the key to India—and the Afghans are its keepers. On the one side the Slavonian, on the other the Anglo-Saxon. One typifies the civilization of despotic Russia; the other that of our ancestral England.

In some respects the two civilizations are similar; both are progressive, both Christian. It is only a question of time when Christians will predominate in the strongholds of Islam and their civilizing forces surging against the heathen barriers of China may destroy them forever. But more immediate is the question of supremacy between the two Colossi of the west; a question that now troubles the most optimistic of European diplomatists.

LITERARY NOTES.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE continues to receive fifteen hundred dollars per year in royalties on "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

It is estimated that it will take ten years to publish the posthumous works of Victor Hugo.

Victorien Sardou says that Alphonse Daudet's most relentless enemy is not the French Academy but the French grammar.

Gen. Lew Wallace's campaign biography of Gen. Harrison is just out. Geo. Alfred Townsend (Gath) writes the biography of Hon. Levi Morton.

The first place among this year's contributions to English history belongs to Frederick Harrison's "Oliver Cromwell," it being the last of the new series of Twelve English Statesmen.

Henry James is among the most prolific of modern writers. "The Reverberator" has just been issued in book form. "A London Life" is now running in Scribner's magazine; he has just

began a new story called "The Lesson of the Master," and publishes in another periodical the first installment of a tale in two parts called "The Patagonia."

At the St. Louis Library, in one month this year, Ben Hur was called for 87 times, The Scarlet Letter 42 times, Les Miserables 37, Ivanhoe 33, while 27, 25, 25 represent respective calls for Uncle Tom's Cabin, David Copperfield, and Count of Monte Cristo.

The critics are after Rider Haggard, tearing to pieces "Mr. Meeson's Will," and printing parallel passages of that and a resurrected romance of Auburt, from which he is accused of plagiarizing.

Andrew Lang receives \$15,000 per year for writing six articles a week for the London Daily News, two articles and two reviews for the Saturday Review, and two humorous sketches for the St. James Gazette. He is also said to spend four hours a day at "pure literature."

Geo. Kennan, author of the Century articles on Siberia, has received 500 invitations to lecture in Europe and America, but has declined them all, preferring to continue his literary work. He says he will discover the north pole some day.

R. L. Stevenson's new serial novel, "The Master of Ballantine," will be begun in the November number of Scribner's and extend late into next year. Lester Wallack's "Reminiscences" will begin in the October number and run through three issues. Hon. Hugh McCulloch will write of some "Problems in Politics" in this number and Gen. Greeley will also contribute an article on Winter Climate and Winter Resorts.

"The Argonauts of North Liberty" is the title of a new story by Bret Harte. Speaking of it, R. H. Stoddard said recently: "There is, and has been from the beginning, a charm in Mr. H.'s writing which we have always felt, and which we have never been able to analyze. It may be a mannerism—for it reminds us a little now and then of Dickens, who was a mannerist—but it comes as near style as the best writing of Mr. Stevenson, and the best writing of Thackeray: He interests us, he delights us and he captures us from first to last."

The Spectator: The Queen of Roumania is a poet of mark—she writes as Carmen Sylva—and one of those feminine intellects eager for

culture and for spheres of activity of which the world is now so full. * * * She cultivates her own mind and pours out an incessant stream of German and Roumanian poetry much of which is pronounced by competent judges to have great merit. During the war of 1876 the Queen was the Florence Nightingale of Roumania, and moreover filled her husband's place while he was absent before Plevna; but she lays it down as a dogma that it is an anomaly and misfortune when a woman is forced to step forward into public life.

The Critic: Somewhere deep down in the human heart is an element which gets for us pleasure out of pain. To this tragedy ministers, and upon it are based the sentimental sorrows of the Anglo-German romances, and the keener because more intellectual pains of the English novel. Even that class of fiction, yelet "blood and thunder," employs physical misadventure and torment as its medium for providing such pleasure as its story may beget; while in the introspective novel, spiritual and moral pang are the keys struck to evoke the most sensitive and pleasurable pain. Indeed, writing of this kind (which is admitted by many to be the highest known to fiction) might be aptly called the art of producing pleasure by pain artistically inflicted.

SCIENTIFIC.

FORESTRY IN CONGRESS.

AS EARLY as 1840 a number of thoughtful and well informed men, who had studied the subject of forestry in connection with climate and uniform crop production, urged upon Congress the imperative need of reserving thirty per cent. of the public lands west of Lake Michigan for methodical timber planting in large areas, as practiced in Europe.

It was urged with equal force also that a large per cent. of the proceeds of sales of the remaining lands should be reserved for planting and caring for the reserved tracts.

At the same time, and at the several sessions of Congress up to the present date, specialists have urged the vital importance of reserving and protecting the timber at the headwaters of the large rivers, and upon the mountains and river bluffs from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Up to 1864 these pleadings for sensible legislation seem to have been totally disregarded or made subjects of banter and joke. The first real impression made upon the august body seemed to follow the issue of the much-needed work of Hon. Geo. P. Marsh, then entitled "Man and Nature." Mr. Marsh had been a member of his State Legislature, and a prominent member of Congress. He was also well known in political circles as a careful student of nature, and that his residence as minister to different countries in Europe from 1849 to 1882 had given him special advantages for the study of this great question of man's modification of the earth's surface, and even the lower beds of air above it. The various reports of committees, and the debates following, led in 1874 to the passage of the timber culture act, "designed to offer direct encouragement for the planting of trees upon the prairies."

Members then were willing to vote the proceeds of the sales of public lands for "making mud creeks navigable," for doubtful harbor improvements, etc., but the best that could be done for prairie forestry was to offer one hundred and sixty acres of public lands on the frontier to the hardy settler who would plant forty acres of it to timber. In 1878 members were willing to admit that the prior act was impracticable, and almost unanimously voted for the amendment giving one hundred and sixty acres to the settler who planted ten acres of it to timber.

While this was a recognition of the importance of timber planting, it was an evasion of the direct issue, as it was not claimed by experts that climate could be seriously modified by small, detached shelter belts. Since the passage of this act a Commissioner of Forestry has been provided for, various acts have been passed relating to the preservation of timber on public lands, and the Yellow Stone Park has been reserved and a feeble attempt made to care for it.

But the stern fact is yet before us that not a single efficient provision has yet been made for the preservation of timber, and not a single tract has been planted under direct national provisions.

Under these circumstances the work of the American Forestry Association seems discouraging. For years the enthusiastic and learned members from the several states and the Canadian provinces have met annually from widely separated points, paying their own expenses,

and even paying their own bills for publishing reports, and for needed lobbying at Washington. They convene to discuss ways and means for more effective legislation, and for renewed statements in regard to the effect upon the soil and the air of denuding the timber sections of the east and south, and of plowing up and occupying the great plains of the west, without offsetting the destructive work by timber planting in great blocks.

While not satisfied with what has been done, they yet regard the advances made as entering wedges for more efficient legislation in the near future. Even now our government reports remind us of the right of " eminent domain," permitting the appropriation of lands on our mountains, bluffs, sandy areas, etc., for forestry purposes, upon the payment of a fair valuation therefor, and of the scarcity of forestry experts to take charge of systematic plantings, etc.

The indications all seem favorable to a new era, and the suggestions in regard to needed land, or needed experts, have little weight. If the situations be made permanent and fairly remunerative, we will find young men in all the states preparing for the required examination and probation.

The national system of planting may begin on the public reservations, on the public lands of the plains, on the denuded lands of the mountains, or on lands taken on our bluffs or sand tracts, under the right of eminent domain. It matters little where, or what may be the extent of the first planting under a fully defined and recognized national system. It will be significant in marking the beginning of the new era.

If Congress has been slow in moving in the required direction, we must not forget that we have been startling the world with our developments and advances in other lines of needed work. The building up of cities and states, with the appurtenances of modern civilization, has not been favorable to even a partial preservation of nature's mantle of forest trees and native grasses. It is time now to call a halt and listen to the not-over-gentle reminders of Dame Nature that we *must restore the climatic equalizers with which the Red Men were favored.*

If Uncle Sam begins to fully realize the importance of the work, he can astonish the world with the rapidity of his advances, as he already has in many other lines of progression in state and nation building.

ENTOMOLOGICAL AND BOTANICAL.

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EDITORIAL.

IT IS interesting to know that the common purslane (*portulaca oleracea*) is fed upon by the larvae of what is known as the humming bird moth (*deilephila lineate*). These larvae may be found abundant, especially in this locality, in patches of purslane which have not been much disturbed by the hoe or plow. They may be found as early as the 25th of July, and are nearly full grown by the 15th of August. When fully grown they are from three to four inches long, thick and fleshy. Their prevailing color is green, with variable detailed markings. The most common one, however, is that having two rows of spots along the back and one row on each side of the median line. The spots are a black crescent, with a purplish spots beneath, and still beneath this an inverted black crescent. In some cases, however, the black crescents are so developed as to form continuous black stripes with purple spots. We also find two more rows of spots along the lateral sides of the body, but which are the breathing spores or spiracles. These may be described as purple spots surrounded by black rings. They also have a single yellowish or brownish horn on the last spiracled segment.

They are vigorous feeders and like best the young buds of the purslane, practically leaving the leaves unharmed. This is of economic importance, since the buds which they attack bear seeds; hence their destruction lessens the quantity of seed produced. Unfortunately for the farmer these larvae are subject to the attacks of a parasite, and are thus kept from increasing to such numbers as to be of very great economic proportions.

On Aug. 7th was found a Cashaw squash blossom which at first sight was thought to be an attempt at doubling. The monopetalous corolla was fully as perfect and normal as in any found. But at points opposite the calxy and on the inner side of the corolla tube were unusual and additional imperfectly developed petal-like bodies, inserted by their median line along the corresponding opposite veins or nerves of the perfect corolla tube. From the fact that three of these additional appendages were much more developed than the remaining two, which were very small, and also noting the mode and place of their insertion, one might suggest that it was simply a doubling up of the corolla lobes in the bud formation. This would form an abnormal appendaged union instead of the normally smooth and perfect one.

F. W. MALLY.

PROF. HAINER has three lady students who take the laboratory practice in Physics this year. New apparatus is being added to the laboratory each year, and the number becoming interested in the work keeps the professor busy attending to their wants.

* * *

The old system of "marking" for misconduct has been abolished since '86, yet students are still compelled to attend chapel. At least that is what the rules say. But what are you going to do with a student if he is absent? The offense of not attending chapel once or twice is too slight for expulsion.

* * * .

The "Speculum," edited by the students of Michigan Agricultural College, comes to us this month in a new dress. It is greatly improved in form and size.

* * *

Our relatives and friends always express a desire to visit us during commencement. The

best time to visit the I. A. C. is now. The grounds are never more beautiful, and you can see what work the students are doing. This is the most beautiful place on earth, but the storms and bleak winds of November make any place take on rather a gloomy aspect. Then about commencement time everybody is all torn up getting ready.

* * *

Our Janitor comes around grumbling because the boys sweep out into the hall. The old fellow takes pride in keeping the halls in good condition, and it certainly is morally wrong to impose on his good nature.

* * *

The exchanges received last month were all filled with commencement news, remarks of retiring editors, and expressions of hopes and fears for the future of their graduates.

* * *

Military drill is improving rapidly each year. Now two afternoons per week are given to it, and have been all this year. No one is excused, as they were a few years ago, and they go through many more movements. The boys are drilling both morning and evening, with a view to going to the State Fair.

* * *

The boys say the new professor of Mechanical Engineering insists on their getting their lessons, something there was no compulsion in last year.

* * *

The Board was in session the first of the term. They granted Mr. Christie a hearing, but sustained the action of the faculty by deciding that he could not return, even as a student.

* * *

J. B. Allen has organized quite an enterprising short-hand class. They are taught by him an hour each day, and show signs of becoming real reporters in a short time. Prof. Welch has conceived the idea of making short-hand a universal study with freshman that they may be capable of taking notes more rapidly. They certainly could derive much good in this way if they will take hold of the matter.

* * *

The Cliolian Society is decidedly in a prosperous condition. The girls work hard and secure a majority of the lady attendants of the college, as members of their circle. They produce long and interesting programmes, which show the interest they take in their work. There is one

thing they do need sadly and that is a larger hall. Their numbers are too many for the room, and something ought to be done to secure more room.

* * *

The Seniors are to have two weeks during "fair time" to write orations and theses. They are delighted to think so much time is allotted to them for free thought, but the date is bad. We fear some of them will get "the future of the universe" and theaters, fat stock, inventions etc. rather mixed.

* * *

No one knows how we suffered with heat for two weeks. But that time is passed now and we are enjoying weather well adapted to mental work—not too hot nor too cold.

* * *

The Welch Eclectic Society starts out as though they were determined to make success theirs. They certainly will if they so continue. Earnest faithful work rightly applied to a just cause, always brings forth good fruit.

* * *

INCREASE OF CRIME.

Washington Gladden says that Christianity is the mother of education. That popular education, as it exists in this country, is the offspring of the religious sentiment. But, like many another unfilial child, she has shown a disposition of late to disown and distort her mother. He points out the fact that the same moral influences are not thrown around the youth of the public school that there was thirty or forty years ago.

Pauperism and crime are increasing at a greater ratio than the population. This is shown to be a fact by the statistics of Massachusetts. In 1850 there was one prisoner to every eight hundred and four of the population. In 1880 there was one to every four hundred and eighty-seven.

This retrograde movement, we may well believe, is only temporary. The causes out of which it arises may be discoverable and avoidable.

Henry George stands before us with his theory of pauperism; the socialists go still beyond him for the cause. Free-trade says, Come unto me and I will give you rest, and Protection cries out with a loud voice that he is ready to heal the wound.

Passing all these there remain yet a few who say the trouble lies in the schools. The only

radical cure for these injuries is the reform of the schools.

The one great trouble lies in the envy that exists between capital and labor — wrong ideas of political economy, or, rather, no idea of the science. Education simply in the grammar and arithmetic do not fit the youth for intelligent and sensible life. The school should be educator in active work as well as books. Teach the child the different pursuits of gaining a livelihood. He will learn patience and self-control, which are more necessary to a bright future than all the rest in the world.

Beyond all this he finds there are other occupations besides clerkships. Everybody who attends a high-school and has no training only in books gains the idea that clerking is the only business for him; hence we see our cities filled with criminals and paupers.

One of our rooms in the high-school might be used for the work-shop, and by dividing the classes judiciously all could receive instructive labor directed by a special tutor. The work could be made of such degree as to give the student ideas of the occupations of life and ways of the world which he can never get under the present system.

* * *

EDUCATION AND BUSINESS.

We often see advertisements for clerks or assistants in the various lines of business life, and they almost always say, "College graduates need not apply. Why is this? Is not the college graduate as capable and even more capable of filling any position in business than one who is uneducated? We believe the college graduate of to-day, as a rule, is. There was a time when college training, to some degree, disqualified young men for what is called business life and for the manufacturing enterprises, simply because people whose pursuits were of a literary kind considered the life of a business man not an intellectual one. And this estimation of the relative position of literary and business life was readily taken up and nourished by the business men and manufacturers themselves.

This opinion that the learned professions confer more dignity upon those who follow them has crowded their ranks full to overflowing with candidates who struggle for a few years to fill the place which they are unfitted, and finally awake to the terrible reality that they have spent the first part of their life in what proves a total failure. They were averse to work. This

sort of material made poor clerks. There was a lack of energy and willingness to labor.

The time when business men sustain the colleges and universities, so called, that fail to provide a course of instruction that will fit graduates for the pursuits in which they are themselves engaged, and that do not recognize those pursuits as of equal intellectual standing with the study of law, medicine or theology, has passed. Commerce, agriculture and manufacturing are no longer mere side-shows. They to-day demand as much intellect as theology or law. That fact is recognized in such colleges as the I. A. C., where a technical education is drilled in through the thick skulls of the poor youths of Iowa. ("Science with practice" is our motto, and Greek and Roman literature must step one side and give us half the road. The latter has had its day and now begins to fade, while science shines more brightly.)

But we are wandering from the question. We were going to ask, Why are business men still so averse to the services of college boys? We can see no reason unless it is because they are so conservative they do not realize the radical change in the college education. They look upon us as presuming creatures and utterly weaned from anything like work.

The average youth of any industrial college is ready to carry the hod, if necessary, to earn a few dimes. He is taught that agriculture and the mechanical arts are as honorable fields of labor as any profession in the land. If there were more headwork and less brute force used on the farm those who follow that occupation would become more healthy, happy, wealthy and wise.

The day is not far distant when the business man will look to the technical schools for their assistants. They will gradually become aware of the difference between technical and theological training. We would not exclude either of these, but fuse the two together. One might reach an improper extreme in either direction.

THIS AND THAT.

WALE graduates three Japanese students this year, and all of them stand well in their class.

Brown University has raised eighty thousand dollars for a new gymnasium.

The American Meteorological Journal, desiring to direct the attention of students to torna-

does, hoping that valuable results may be obtained, offers the following: For the best original essay on tornadoes, or description of a tornado, \$200 will be given. For the second best, \$50. And among those worthy of special mention \$50 will be divided. The essays must be sent to Professor Harrington, Astronomical Observatory, Ann Arbor, Mich., or A. Lawrence Rotche, Blue Hill Meteorological Observatory, Readville, Mass., before the first day of July, 1889. They must be signed by a nom de plume and be accompanied by a sealed envelope addressed with same nom de plume and enclosing the real name and address of the author.

President Fairchild of Oberlin has been teaching at the college for fifty years.

A father of fifty-three and a son of twenty-two years graduated at Hillsdale this year, and were rivals for class honors.

Ann Arbor University is to have a base ball nine of deaf mutes.

Harvard University will soon have a "Hasting Hall," to cost \$250,000, built by the Hasting family, which has been represented there in every generation except one for over two hundred years.

Cornell supports nineteen Greek letter societies, three of which are composed of ladies.

There is but one lady student at Johns Hopkins.

A Portland woman has read the Bible through eighty-five times; she is seventy-five years old and began when she was seven. She reads from the book with which she first began, and has read it at least once every year.

Portable electric lights, arranged to hang on a button of one's coat, and with a parabolic reflector to concentrate the light, with storage batteries weighing one and a half pounds each, are made to enable one to read in railroad cars by night.

James Freeman Clark followed these rules during a long life, and was happy: "I have never been in a hurry; I have always taken plenty of exercise; I have always tried to be cheerful, and I have taken all the sleep that I needed.

Is there a word in the English language that contains all the vowels? Yes, unquestionably.

Dr. Talmage says that "the man who can sing and won't sing should be sent to Sing Sing."

That would be too severe. It is the man that *can't* sing and *will* sing that should be sent to Sing Sing.

"The Gods give no great good without labor," is an old proverb, and a true one; the hardest labor is not always that which is best paid, however. To those in search of light, pleasant and profitable employment, we say write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va.

LOCAL.

MINOR MENTION.

"WHEN the leaves begin to fall."
What has become of our political clubs?

J. E. Gyde visited Des Moines last week.

Bert Hull, of Des Moines, was a recent I. A. C. visitor.

The Clios picnicked on the Skunk River last Saturday.

Boyd Allen is instructing a large class in short-hand.

Several students have been sick lately with malarial fever.

Mr. Tuthill, of Tipton, visited his friend Wade last week.

The campus is recovering from the assaults of the ditch digger.

Mr. Fred Spencer of Alden visited his brother a few days recently.

Chas. Finnigan is taking a week's rest at his home in Montezuma.

The Horticultural Hall is being repainted and otherwise improved.

Walter Dobbin of State Center visited with his brother, Fred, a few days since.

Miss Mattie Morgan of Jefferson visited Miss Nichols and other friends a few days.

Esther Crawford is at the College, being engaged in the classification of the library.

C. Baker met with a painful accident in playing ball by which his ankle was sprained.

The apples in the Experimental Orchard are ripening as fast as the boys will let them.

La Roche, the Des Moines photographer, has been engaged for a week or more in taking

views of the grounds, buildings and students, singly and in groups and classes.

Mr. Woodruff, of the Freshman class, was taken sick and was obliged to return home.

The Economic society is once more in running order, with a new Polit. class at the helm.

Mr. Dennis, a former I. A. C. student, was shaking hands with his old class-mates recently.

Company G has several new members this term and will make a grand appearance at the State Fair.

The next catalogue of the college will be fully illustrated. The Board appropriated \$200 for the purpose.

Géo. Sturtz came down from Boone to look over the Experimental Orchard in the interest of his nursery.

Pres. Chamberlain lectured at Manchester and other points in Northeastern Iowa the last part of August.

The Seniors in the general course were given the customary two weeks for the preparation of their final oration.

Several delegates to the State Republican Convention at Des Moines, August 23, called at the college on their way home.

Mr. Fairchild, a brother of Mrs. Halstead, is visiting with her, he recently graduating from the Kansas Agricultural College.

The cadets, spear brigade and band will go to the state fair and remain two days, giving exhibitions, drills, dress parade, etc.

Prof. Knapp has the plans completed for a new residence he is about to erect on the college ground, opposite Prof. Bennett's.

How sweet it is to sit at eve
On the campus smooth and still,
And smash the mosquitoes on *her* cheek
While the moon peers over the hill.

Miss Baker, of Des Moines, is pursuing a special course in physics at the I. A. C., preparatory to entering a position in the Cedar Falls school.

A Mr. Bowman, from Toronto, Canada, called on Messrs. Bosquet and Schoenleber one week ago last Sunday evening, and was very hospitably entertained.

C. A. Sloan, of class '84, stopped on his way home from an Eastern tour, in which he took in the "sights" in Washington, Cincinnati, and at the Niagara falls. He is City Attorney at

Fairmount, Neb., attorney for a railroad in that State, and has worked up a very valuable law practice.

The apples ripen in the sun ;
With laden bows the grape-vines stand.
Soon, fakir, soon thy day will come—
Then wilt thou lack the Si 02 ?

Miss Nellie Gilchrist came to visit her sister and friends in time to take in the Clio picnic. She will retain her position in the Dunlap schools another year.

Ex-President Leigh Hunt is now editor of one of the largest daily newspapers published on the Pacific slope—the Seattle (Washington Territory) Post-Intelligencer.

The Christian Association will send several delegates to the state convention of the Young Men's Christian Association, to be held in Marshalltown early in October.

Prof. Christianson, a graduate of a Danish university, and a member of the faculty of the Elkhorn College, is pursuing a special course in political economy and ethics here.

The Clios can on picnics go
And wade the creek all day ;
But they can not climb the big oak tree,
Because they ain't built that way.

Miss Taylor of Alden, a student of the Rockford, Ill., Seminary, and Miss Finnigan of Montezuma, visited the latter's brother, Chas. Finnigan, and the former's cousin, Nat. Spencer, a few days ago.

Profs. Halstead and Osborn have been East a few days attending a meeting of the Society for the Advancement of Science. During their absence from College their classes were under the charge of Prof. Hitchcock of class '84, who is spending his vacation here.

Put away the old seersucker,
Fold it with the greatest care ;
Hang the straw-hat in the wood-shed—
Summer's climbed the golden stair.

Chas. Cotey—Prof. Cotey is his present appellation—called a short time ago, on his way to Chicago. He has a fine situation as teacher of short-hand and type-writing at the Dakota Agricultural College at Brookings, and is very enthusiastic about the College and its work. He was accompanied by Prof. Keffer, of the the same school, who was formerly a student here.

Chapel attendance is compulsory on the part of the students here, but with the faculty it

seams to be different. One evening recently, no member of that body appeared to conduct the exercises and after waiting a few moments the students arose *en masse* and adjourned. It can not be supposed that students will take a deep interest in an exercise that the faculty do not even attend.

The Sophs can scheme and fake and quarrel
And often sharp things say;
But they can't knock the pig-skin over the turf,
Because they ain't built that way.

A meeting of the State Veterinary Medical Society was held in Prof. Stalker's lecture-room at the Sanitary building August 16th, and was attended by the leading men of the profession in the State, among which were many I. A. C. graduates. We noticed the following: C. A. Craig, Keokuk; S. S. Stewart, Council Bluffs; E. P. Niles, Newton; G. A. Johnson, Odebolt; R. P. Thurtle, Des Moines; Frank Graves, East Des Moines; L. G. Patty, Webster City.

One of the most enjoyable entertainments of the season, was given by Miss Maria Chambers, of Cedar Rapids, vocalist, and Miss Margaret Baker, of Des Moines elocutionist, in the college chapel, Saturday evening, August 25. A small but very appreciative audience loudly applauded each separate performance and each lady highly acquitted herself. The literary societies, with the exception of the Philomathean, all adjourned for the evening, and those who failed to attend missed a rare treat.

The Welch society have fitted up their hall in the room formerly known as the "Armory," and have a new piano, bulletin board and everything in first class order. At their opening session Pres. Chamberlain and Prof. Barrows each took part in the programme. They seem to have lots of enterprise and will doubtless build up one of the strongest societies in the College. There were some objections to giving them a representation on the Society associations this year, because it was thought by some that the society should first establish a record as such; but there will doubtless be no objections to recognizing them next year and giving them equal privileges with the other societies.

Thomas Nast is now employed by the National Democratic Campaign Committee to furnish cartoons to Democratic papers.

BASE - BALL.

IT WAS a current remark at the college last term that the institution was dead. Who was its assassin, or just what was the matter, anyway, students could not agree upon. Some said that it was secret societies which had struck the death blow; others, less confident of the ability of forty students to wreck the fortunes of two hundred, said that the fault was the result of the jealousy of the majority, but each conceded that there was something out of joint and that it was some one else's fault. It was impossible to play games of any sort on account of the "scheming" constantly going on. Should a game of base-ball be undertaken it was thought of course that the pitcher would "strike out" every one with ghoul-ish glee but his "boon companions," and that the secret society fielder would pride himself in catching every fly which came within the range of his "scheming" hands, except those sent hither by the unlawful bat of the sacrilegious associate of his midnight orgies. So of course no ball was played. Heat expands and time erases the stains of suspicion. So a vacation and a few days of scorching heat served to usher in an era of better feeling. The ball-tossers gathered on the diamond with new enthusiasm, and even the secret society man forgot his scheme in the earnestness for the "three-bagger" and the base-on-balls. The Freshmen trotted out a "phenomenon" in the box and a "mascot" on third base, and threatened to show even the Seniors a few things about the National game. A class league was organized, consisting of one director from each class, Messrs. Swift, Howard, Stearns and Dobbin, with the latter as president of the association. Thornburg, Bolles, Rickard and Baker were selected as umpires. A series of games were scheduled; each class to play nine games. The attendance at the games has been excellent, and the race for the pennant will be very closely contested by the Seniors and Freshmen. The first game of the season was between the Junior and Senior nines, and resulted in an easy victory for the latter, with a score of 10 to 12. The Sopho-Freshman game on the same day was too one-sided, the Freshmen winning with a score of 22 to 8.

On August 18th two games were played. In the forenoon the Freshmen defeated the Juniors with a score of 15 to 6; and in the after-

noon the Seniors, in elegant, new, old-gold suits "did" the Sophs to the tune of 38 to 16—a very rocky game. On Aug. 25th, in the forenoon, the Seniors defeated the Freshmen, with a score of 26 to 9; and in the afternoon the Juniors whipped the Sophs in a closely contested battle.

HOW THEY STAND AUG. 25TH, 1888.

	Won	Lost	Per Cent
Seniors.....	3	0	100
Freshmen.....	2	1	66 $\frac{2}{3}$
Juniors.....	1	2	33 $\frac{1}{3}$
Sophs.....	0	3	00

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