

in the English, or in the original French, German, Latin, and Greek languages.

The geological cabinet is small, in consideration of the youth of the University and lack of appropriation for that purpose; yet the collection of rocks is choice, and comprises many hundred specimens. The cabinet and the library are amply sufficient for the present needs of the school.

THE LABORATORY.

Again the Herald says: "The laboratory is on a par with the museum and library." And in speaking of Prof. Aughey, in another place, "as a chemist, Prof. Aughey has given the people many evidences of his proficiencies." In this last statement "Iowa" has happened upon the truth. Professor Aughey since his connection with the University has done much work for the public in his laboratory.

He has made many analyses, both qualitative and quantitative, on every variety of subject, for every object, from the most difficult poison case, to a glass of "black maria." Now, if the laboratory is such a sham, if the University possesses no chemical apparatus, pray where did the Professor obtain the necessary appliances to effect his extended analyses and experiments, in order to "give the people many evidences of his proficiencies?" "Oh! consistency &c."

APPARATUS AND FURNITURE.

"The recitation rooms are comparatively unfurnished possessing few of the necessities and none of the elegancies of furniture and apparatus now in use in the east."

How strange that the four-year-old university of a five-year-old state should not have the same elegancies possessed by the schools of the east, some of them more than two centuries of age and receiving endowments and bequests, annually, amounting to many hundred thousands of dollars! If anyone will take the pains to visit the mathematical department, conducted by Prof. Hitchcock, he will find that it possesses an ample supply of instruments and apparatus to illustrate all the principles of higher mathematics and Philosophy.

NUMBER OF STUDENTS.

The small number of students now attending the University is also assigned as a token of failure. But no notice is taken of the fact that the spring term is the most unfavorable season to secure a large attendance; and of a fact, more important still, that the regular college classes, in the University proper, are filling up, while the preparatory department—that fearful bugbear of the Herald, the so-called "Lincoln high school,"—is decreasing in number. When properly considered, we find that we have reason to be encouraged even so far as numbers are concerned.

In witness of our statements, hear the testimony of Prof. Nightingale, City Supt. Pub. Inst. of Omaha, in the weekly *Republican*, Jan., 2. "Everything around the University disappointed us, but most happily. The apparatus, chemical, philosophical, astronomical,—the cabinets, mineralogical, geological, and botanic—the laboratory, showing that pupils were actually in practical work—testing and contesting—the libraries, both the unusually choice library of the university and the extensive and well-selected private library of the Chancellor—the society halls, the press room, where we found the compositors at work,—all contribute to the conviction that great improvements

had been going on in all the departments of the university, that the progress was marked, and the promises of future growth encouraging."

Is it not rather amusing to hear the Herald denouncing the management of the University, on the charge of economy?

Pray, what organ has been continually howling about the ruinous extravagance of the University? If the Regents had filled the library with twenty thousand volumes, the museum with thousands of costly specimens and relics, and the garrets with tons of costly, chemical glass-ware and appliances, what journal would have been first to chant the pitiful dirge of extravagance? This same *Omaha Herald*.

THE CHANCELLOR.

Behold all these grave crimes of economy, want of elegance, lack of students, are charged upon the Chancellor! This might possibly be done, with some degree of justice; first, the if Chancellor held the purse-strings—if he held the treasures of the State in his omnipotent grasp, and could dispose of them at his sovereign will. But, as everybody knows, he has no such power; hence the charge is utterly groundless, and indicative of the ignorance and puerility of the mind that conceived this fabrication. We thank heaven, for his sake, that the Chancellor is not vested with this authority, and that on the Board of Regents, who have absolute control of the revenues of the University, are numbered several citizens of Omaha, else, under precisely the same circumstances, instead of whining about economy, we should find this virtuous Herald, with distended optics, spying out "steals" and "waste" everywhere.

Secondly, the Chancellor might be responsible for the limited number of students attending the university had he the power to dry up the continual streams of slander and evil influences, which emanate from such turbid fountains as the *Omaha Herald*. Then, it is possible, the University might become the means of enlightening a few of the youth of North Platte!

We have the most ineffable contempt for a man, who will try to destroy the usefulness of the educational institutions of his own state, on account of local prejudice—who will barter his birthright for political greed. This correspondent who, cowardlike, hides behind the cloak of "Iowa," is evidently some fellow who would get himself into print, for pay, at the expense of truth, the defamation of good men's characters, and the exposing of his own inanity of intellect.

GREEK NOT A DEAD LANGUAGE.

It is the popular belief that the Greek is a dead language—that long since its use practically has been discontinued. Such, however, we find, is by no means the case. The Greek language is now employed as the every-day language of life, in business and society, by several millions of people, on the continent of Greece.

We are indebted to the kindness of Prof. Manly for a copy of a daily newspaper—the *Ephemeris*, published at Athens in the Greek language. It is an eight-page paper, arranged in a similar manner and containing the same variety of political news and items as any modern journal. The first column contains the dispatches, *telegraphemata*, followed in the next by the items of intelligence—*eidecesis*.

How Homer would marvel, could he now arise from his en-urned ashes, after

twenty-five centuries' repose, to hear the sweet accents of his native Greek, *glossa Hellenikon*, to whose words he tuned his matchless reed, in describing deeds of god-like heroes at the siege of Troy, now used to express the strange terms and nomenclature to which modern progress in art, science and commerce have given birth!

Imagine the perplexity of Herodotus, or of Xenophon, the author of the tale of Greece, could he be permitted to take a stroll along the streets of Athens in these days! Instead of hearing of war-like deeds of heroes clad in mail, achieved by sword and spear, on foot, or in the deadly scythe-armed chariot, *armata d'epancephora*, of the resistless rush of the Hoplites, the celerity of the light-armed Peltasts, or the twanging bowstrings of the Toxotai, he would read in the daily, just purchased from some yelling newsboy, telegraph dispatchs, transmitted in a second, by a sacrilegious use of Jove's lightning, across two continents and the mighty ocean, from remote America—a world not marked in his atlas—or from Gaul or Britain.

He would read of mighty battles fought by means of a certain subtle chemical unknown to alchemists of old—powder; of Armstrong guns, parrots, mortars and breech-loading artillery; of the terrible Prussian needle gun, the French chassepot, or metraillouse; of the gunboat, the iron clad, the mail steamer, and the locomotive; and, if he were constituted anything like ourselves, not the least of his wonder would be, that, amid so many transformations everywhere in everything, his native language yet remained untouched. In bewilderment the poor, puzzled historian would gladly retire to his blissful shade to escape the turmoil and rush of this tumultuous age.

We would state for the benefit of any reader of the STUDENT who may wish to subscribe, that the *Ephemeris* may be had according to rates published therein, at these moderate figures—*timatoi pente lepton*.

OUR EXCHANGES.

Since last issue we have received several new exchanges. Our list now comprises a large number of the college journals in the country.

The *Delaware College Advance* comes to us in good shape. It contains an interesting description of Pittsburgh.

We also bid *The Tyro*, Collegiate Institute, Poughkeepsie, New York, a hearty welcome. It contains an extensive variety of interesting matter.

The *University Press*, Madison Wis., is received. It is a large, eight page journal, and well filled with a great variety of interesting news. Welcome.

The *University Bulletin*, West Virginia University, is a small, unpretentious sheet; but good use is made of its limited space. We wish the journal prosperity and success.

We have also had the pleasure, since our last issue, of making acquaintance with the *Denison Collegian*, Granville Ohio. It is a neat journal and well edited. We expect our acquaintance therewith will be pleasant and profitable.

The *Index Niagarensis* is also on our table for the first time. The editor has advanced some sensible ideas on "Extempore Speaking," in which he shows that a careful preparation, so far as the

arrangement of thought, and framing the skeleton of the address is concerned, is the only sure road to success in this art.

We like to read the *Central Collegian*. It is one of the most welcome visitors to our table. The April number has a very good poem of some length, entitled "The Modern Mariner," dedicated to Prof. Wise, the great aeronaut.

The *Stephens College Chaplet* for April is an improvement, typographically, upon the preceding issue. Its numerous and pithy articles give it an air of vivacity and genuineness which makes it an exceedingly pleasant social visitor and an excellent paper.

The *College Journal*, Pittsburgh, April has several good articles. Among them are "Colleges as Charities," "The Permanence of the Ideal," and a short gem on "Temperance Crusade."

The *Ouel* and *Chronicle* have been engaged in a spirited debate upon the question of "Sect in Education." The *Chronicle* finds in the *Ouel*, at least, "a toeman worthy of its steel."

The *Desert Home Times*, Kenesaw, Geo. and Mary Williams, editors and proprietors, is received. The little paper comes to its youthful readers of the "Great American Desert," fresh with the balmy breath of the flowery oasis.

The editors think Gov. Furnas has slighted the *Times*, in failing to mention the same in his "History of the Press." We think this very thoughtless and ungrateful in the Gov. By way of reparation, we think the *Times* should be made the official organ of the state. The STUDENT will bring its influence to bear in its behalf.

The *College News Letter*, Iowa College, has a good editorial on "Reading as an Element of Culture." From the same journal we also learn that their financial agent is happy. "He has received three dollars from delinquent subscribers!" We don't know what effect such an overwhelming tide of prosperity would have upon our disheartened business manager. Jim is a good boy of cool nerve and unfluctuating passions, but we fear such an unusual joy would cause tumultuous havoc in his enraptured bosom. But on the whole, we guess we'll take the risk anyhow; whatever happens in consequence, money hath balm to sooth a troubled soul and "hide a multitude of sins."

ROWDYISM.—To those young gentlemen (?) who come into Prof. Hitchcock's Bible-class, at the Presbyterian Sabbath School, for the purpose of disturbing the interesting lessons of the Professor, by talking, laughing, and other rowdyism, we would respectfully suggest, that the "natural bents" of their minds seem to indicate the profession they ought to choose, in order to meet with the best success. They would find themselves more in their natural spheres, if they should hire out as trained apes, trick mules (spelled with initial J) or third rate clowns in some dutch winter garden, than among respectable people. A berth in the lower parlor of the "engine house" ought to be fitted up for their special reception some Sunday. We pity a fellow who has no better way of making himself conspicuous, than by molesting a religious meeting. He would confer a favor on humanity by taking a small dose of strychnine unmedicated with alcohol, strontia, sugar of lead &c.