

eral hours, Prof. Fosler was found in an unexpected room without a class. "Well," he said, "the German department can only lay claim to being the second largest department in the Uni. The English department holds first place, and ought to move out into the campus. I am carrying 27 hours work; Prof. Burnett carries 22, and another assistant 20. This makes 66 hours per week of teaching German. While there is only one third year class now, next year there will have to be more, and there is not a spot to put them. It will then be simply a case of necessity to have more room and more assistants. For three years I have had no room of my own. I have been obliged to move into the garret, and next time will have to move up the flag pole. The approaches to my room are enough; the room is right under the roof and is smoky and dingy. Even the janitor objects to coming up there, because it is 108 stairs to the top. It is an awful climb for students when they come from another building, but at 11 o'clock, when I hold my class up there, there is not another room vacant in the building. Every day I teach in four rooms and have no home at all."

To look at the pleasant face of Prof. Barbour one would think his work was in the most prosperous condition. Consequently the reporter hesitated to ask him if he was being inconvenienced by the crush, and was greatly surprised that because he had heard none of the others say anything about it, he was considering himself the only one crowded, and had therefore kept still. "Why,"

he said, "my geology class recites in the same room where Latin, mathematics, zoology, and something else, are taught every day. No charts or figures can be put on the board to last over a day or none can be put on at night, because the next man has to use it. We had an order from the east for some charts, and I was delayed in getting the charts ready for two days, because I could not have the use of my room. Ten per cent of the students are in the geological department, and there are laboratory arrangements for eight. By crowding tables together and letting them come in at odd hours, I have managed to get along. I expect soon to turn my other two rooms into laboratories and pen myself into a space eight feet square. I haven't room to put boxes when they come in from the west. They have to stand in the hall, and I can only open one box at a time. With such crowding good work cannot be done. I cannot accept gifts to the University because the museum is not large enough, and is not fitted up for valuable collections. One set was sent here from New York, valued at \$30,000, but as the building was not considered altogether safe and as there were no suitable arrangements, they were sent on to the Methodist College at Colorado Springs. These are very serious drawbacks, for very few colleges receive \$30,000 collections, and often a loan of this kind is a gift. If I were writing this up I should put it in red ink, with an anarchist flag at the bottom. As I cannot, I shall continue to set traps for fat legislators by putting the desks in the museum as close as possible."

THE UNIVERSITY A NECESSITY.

I do not recall where I once read a sentence to this effect: "People have had, and will always have, as much liberty as they deserve." I think that history, perhaps, would confirm this statement. Another fact is at least equally true: "Government (meaning power, vested and installed) need never fear a revolt of ignorance;" I care not if that government be tyrannous and brutal. When,

however, a cause can enlist the brain and heart of such men as Patrick Henry, John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, Franklin, Hamilton, Washington, Mirabeau, Danton, Lafayette, Cromwell, let government beware. It must recede or succumb. Why? Because ignorance is imbecile; knowledge is power.

I do not say that knowledge itself creates