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AMES, IOWA.
THE OLD CHURCH ORGAN.

NIELS E. HANSEN.

Far away from town and city
And their eager strife for gold,
On a lofty, tree-clad hill-top,
Stands a church of ancient mold.

From the tower the eye can wander
Over fields of golden grain;
Rippling streamlets, grassy meadows,
Vine-clad hills the eye detain.

Happy homes bedeck the landscape,
Half hid by a veil of green;
Rural comfort, peaceful plenty,
Calm contentment there is seen.

Centuries, so runs the story,
In majestic solitude
Has this church upon the hill-top
Scorned the raging tempest rude.

Now its walls of stone are moss-clad,
Marked by Time's unyielding hand;
Wind and storm the tower have beaten,
Till it scarce can longer stand.

Skyward points the ancient tower,
There the old church bell we see,
Pealing forth on Sabbath mornings
Tiding glad to you and me.

Many legends round it cluster,
Generations passed away
Left behind, in song and story,
These, to mind us of their day.

There, upon the holy Sabbath,
Gather young and old to hear,
From the white-haired, aged pastor,
Gospel words of blessed cheer.

There he tells the wondrous story,
Story old, yet ever new,
Of our Master's mighty labors
Men to save and sin subdue.

Then the sacred words ascending,
Upward borne on wings of prayer,
Cheer the hearts with sorrow laden,
Lighten loads of wasting care.

By the altar is an organ
Lofty, old, majestic, grand,
Carved in forms of wondrous beauty
By an artist's master hand.

Oceans vast of music mighty,
Liquid waves of melody,
Latent lie in that old organ
Longing for sweet liberty.

And when hands of music's master
Touch the keys with wondrous skill,
Mighty waves of liquid music
All the air with beauty fill.

Unseen hosts of angels enter
And with sparks of heavenly fire,
Slumbering embers on the altars
Of our hearts to flame inspire.

From the people there assembled
Bursts a song of jubilee,
Sacred hymns like ships float gently
On the sea of melody.

But the master at the organ
Durst not play untrameled, free,
With the full force of the organ,
But must play with softened key.
Durst not loosen all the fetters
Of the tones imprisoned there,
But like Aeolus, the wind god,
Must restrain with watchful care.

For the old church-roof is crumbling,
Feeble are the walls of stone,
From the weather-beaten building
All its former strength has flown.

And the rhythm of the music,
Thrilling thro' the hallowed air,
Makes the time-worn structure tremble,
Swaying with the measure there.

In the heart of every poet,
Which the glow of genius fills,
Likewise is an organ mighty
That with sweetest music thrills.

When the spark of inspiration
To him cometh from on high,
Strains of music from the organ
Burst, the world to glorify.

Chords celestial, heavenly music,
Rolling out like molten gold,
To the souls of men revealing
Glorious thoughts to them untold.

For a poet is a prophet,
Seeing things unseen by men,
Hearing songs divine about him,
Voices vast beyond our ken.

Vistas vast of heavenly glory,
Scenes celestial open, where
Mighty hosts of angel voices
Fill with praise the perfumed air.

And in ecstasy the poet
Strikes the keys with master skill,
And sweet symphonies of glory
All the air with rapture fill.

But he dares not play untrammeled,
Dares not free the melody,
But must e'er restrain in sorrow,
Chords of hidden harmony.

For he knows that he is mortal,
And that mortal power is vain,
So restrains his holy ardor
Lest his heart should break in twain.

I have coined the word... I have no
idea it will ever gain a foothold in the
language. It is not euphonic. It does
not roll fluently from the tongue. And
it is a law regulating new accessions to
our vocabulary, that no word shall be
admitted that has not some music in it,
and cannot glide trippingly from the
organs of speech. None of these quali-
ties are present in my word. It is awk-
ward, scrappy, screechy, unpresentable
and rough. But I have taken it from
the far-famed musical Greek, which I
believe fell originally syllabled from
Apollo's lute, and there it is eminently
euphoriic, being alazoneia, a form it
could not have in English unless it
were taken over body and soul. I will
use it for the occasion immediately be-
fore me, and then I will let it go.

It describes a disposition, only too
widely prevalent among all classes of
men, to attach an exclusive and arro-
gant importance to the pursuit in which
one is engaged. It is not enthusiasm,
since that is always a commendable
trait, and real enthusiasm is a quiet,
unpretentious, though intensely con-
suming flame. There is no assumption
about it. It is too deeply occupied
with the absorbing mines in which it
works, and it has too just a conception
of the interfluent harmony of all things,
to allow of any disparaging estimate of
the value and dignity of other lines of
pursuit. That fine ardor, amounting in
many cases to frenzy, which we call en-
thusiasm, is the secret of genius, and as
an attainment is to be earnestly recom-
mended to every student in the world.

But alazony, that is something offens-
ive in the extreme. It is narrowness
combined with conceit. It has attain-
ments, and the industry to gather in
continuous acquisitions from its never
abating zeal; but it has the absurd idea
that nothing is valuable outside of its special line of pursuit, and that enthusiasm in any other direction is a useless frittering away of force. It looks over to its neighbor and pities the poor dupe. It patronizingly says of him, he has large resource, and great intellectual energy, but he is throwing it away. He is engaged in a kind of effort that has no relation to the practical age in which we live. He is not a practical man. He has no proper appreciation of bread and butter, and displays no manly skill, as I do, in getting hold of the mighty physical forces that are everywhere waiting to be turned into gold. This thing I am engaged in is solid business. It makes money and gains a point. But that poor fool over there, bending over his books, and professing to be in chase of ideas, is simply a lazy laggard, brooding on vacancy, or soaring aimlessly in a visionary world. He loves poetry, forsooth. A philosopher possibly he would be. There is something in the old worn-out scholasticism of the past to which he would cling; something in the dry, wordy, cacophonous metaphysics of the Germans from which he imagines he can draw some nutriment for the soul. Poor fool! He is feeding on the east wind. There is absolutely nothing there unless it be an ass's head. There is no money in it. A man is engaged in nothing legitimate unless he can turn a wheel, or stand off and see it turned. He must know what a force is, and be able and disposed to stretch out his own force upon it and make it go. Otherwise he is given over to an idiocy and a dream.

After this manner do the alazonites talk. It is easy to see in what particular direction the disease rages. We are compelled to witness a species of bigotry, springing up in our midst, to which the old religious feuds and sectarian incompatibilities cannot hold a light. We have no name for it. We only know that it is the worst form of exclusiveness that has appeared among men. It is bigotry with enormous loads of humbuggery intermingled. When one religionist bites another, we know that both of them have an undercurrent of genuine zeal; but when the practical man bites the preacher or the scholar, we always know that he is biting as a spectacle for that other man.

In short, alazony has a strong political vein in it. It has a most definite eye, all out and around, for whosoever is in the popular drift. It has a decent respect for place, and power, and votes, and cliques, and can make a vociferous outcry against caste and cranks, and moping scholars and whining preachers, and be mercilessly intolerant, not through any ardor of conviction, but because the victorious party are shouting hurrah. And so there is an element of insincerity about it that makes it despicable in the extreme. It goes with the brute multitude in our materialistic age in a rush for power. Over it waves the flag of the practical man. Now that glorious emblem emblazoning a man in his shirt-sleeves with a spade in his hand and his foot on the crupper, with railroad trains and thrashing machines in the perspective, and cattle ranging on a thousand hills—that emblem is a most thrilling picture of the grandeur of our industrial age, and may well marshal its noble army of toilers all over the teeming continents and booming seas. Come, let us all join in paeans of victory under its ample folds. But that man who is pointing most eagerly toward it, and shouting down the professional thinkers of the age, and sneering at the scholars as the drones of the hive—why, on being narrowly scrutinized he will be found to be not one of the craft. He is an alazonite, a political-practical man, a man who is after power, and is making capital of the prejudices, and perhaps the less artful alazony, of his fellow men.

We are making a travesty of an evil
that ought to be dealt with by direct hard-fisted blows. The liberal mind has indefeasible rights. Human nature, as a matter of fact, has manifold aptitudes and manifold wants; and the day was never known when all these impulses and cravings of whatever normal character were not deserving of respect. In the line of progress they keep in the main abreast; and alazon is only the cruel process of hacking away at a living and indispensable limb. It is the hand cutting off the foot, or the foot rejecting the guidance of the head, for want of the power of comprehending that community of function and many-sided adaptation which every living organism implies. The comfort is that the great law of harmony eventually asserts itself, and the bigoted eras pass speedily away. The ideal society was anticipated by the old Roman who invented the maxim, *Homo sum, et humani nihil a me alienum puto*, which being translated means that all departments of human interest have their respective worth.

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THE FATED ISLE.

GEO. W. GREENE.

The earliest settlement of Ireland is veiled in a cloud of mythical splendor. Her legendary tales and romantic fables present to us a vision of stately kings and strong-armed heroes flitting hither and thither in shadowy confusion. In this shifting, splendid pageantry may be seen monarchs and warriors; and beautiful women, for whom the heroes are glad to die, and the kings to peril their crowns. And intermingled through all are the majestic white-robed bards, striking their silver harps, and telling the tales of long ago, and handing down the names of their heroes to posterity.

Her antiquity is coeval with the pyramids of Egypt. Her early language dates from the confusion of tongues at the building of the tower of Babel.

To the student of social and political science there are in Irish history two periods of marked interest. The authentic history of Erin begins with the introduction of Christianity into the island by St. Patrick. He came to her as a savior to rescue her people from the ignorance and degradation of barbarism. Divinely commissioned he may have been, for history states that in a dream an angel appeared to him bearing a scroll with this inscription, “The Voice of the Irish.” His heart was stirred with compassion; he could not resist this appeal. With his advent the light of Irish civilization was kindled, and like a glimmering star sent its rays along the dark horizon of Western Europe. He found her people groveling at the feet of Idolatry. Under his influence clansmen, chieftains and kings abandoned the worship of their Sun-gods to become the servants of Christ.

All radical changes are of slow development. For more than sixty years St. Patrick struggled with the ancient gods in Erin and conquered them. and when he died and gave

“His body to that pleasant country’s earth,
And his pure soul unto his captain Christ,
Under whose colors he had fought so long,”

The spirit of Christianity was manifest throughout the land.

Men die; their influence never. The disciples of St. Patrick carried the cross of Christ to Britain, to the wild Scottish Highlands, the moaning pine forests of Germany to the barbarous nations of Gaul, and to the still wilder tribes of the North. Wherever the Irish monks wandered, there, from the ashes of barbarism, sprang up, Phenix
like, monasteries—temples of religion and learning. There in that fertile Isle of Destiny was preserved for centuries the accumulated knowledge of the world—treasures of untold value. To the scholars of Europe, Ireland was a vast treasure house of unlimited resources. All Ireland was pulsating with a new life, which affected every department of art and industry. The manufacture of linen, acquired from their supposed ancestors—the Egyptians—was revived and perfected. Architecture, music and literature were studied with that passionate zeal which afterwards distinguished the Humanistic scholars of the revival of learning.

Tyranny and anarchy, the latter the product of the former, had hung for centuries like a cloud over all Europe; the darkness of which was in striking contrast to the light of human progress in Ireland. The learned men of all Europe were attracted to her pleasant shores. Alfred the Great came to drink from her wells of learning. A Nation among Nations, that was Erin under the government of her own people. Primogeniture was unknown. Prosperity and happiness were on every hand.

There,

"Where every arm was freedom's shield,
And every heart was freedom's altar,"

Were wrought out the primary principles of national independence. This was the first period of Irish history.

Could Erin have remained mistress of her own destiny the second period would have been a continuation of the prosperity of the first. But the same barbarous nations which had conquered England were to overrun Erin. Jealous of her prosperity, her rich pastures, fine herds, and richly decorated chapels, they swooped down from the North, like a vulture upon its prey, destroying her vast herds, turning her pastures into bloody battle fields, and desecrating her churches. At last, driven to desperation, the Irish united their scattered septs under the leadership of Brian and defeated the Vikings in the battle of Clontarf.

The Danes had been their Persians; the Normans were to be their Romans. These were destined to be the new masters of a people whose hearts were sworn in allegiance to the lords of the O' and the Mac. After two centuries of almost continuous warfare, the Irish were subjugated by the fierce Norman barons. The ponderous engine of progress was arrested in its advance, its wheels were reversed, and civilization receded. On the ruins of Irish civilization was founded an English dynasty. Her subjugation was marked by terrible massacrees, followed by confiscation of the property of entire counties. These were parceled out to court favorites, and then repopulated by the lowest stratum of English society.

The drama of events through nine centuries of Irish history presents to our view a people deprived of their rightful heritage, "debarred from every office and voice in their own government, disarmed, persecuted, and outlawed. Their religion was proscribed, their priesthood placed under a ban, their schools and colleges burned. And they were subject to the most odious penal laws," without recourse, except to that hopeless revolution where unorganized and terrorized masses are arrayed against wealth, numbers and discipline. Where in the history of humanity is presented a more terrible outrage? Let the eloquence of her matchless orators move the nations to pity. Let her inspired bards chant the misery of this degraded nation. Let the genius of her immortal Moore weave into verse the story of her wrongs.

The history of this period is a record of English tyranny and Irish anarchy. And for this England stands arraigned before the nations of the earth. Actuated only by base motives, she forced
Ireland to yield to her imperious rule. Upon the banner carried by the van guard of the English army, and enforced by unfeeling bayonets, was but one word—COERCION. By this means England placed an embargo on her traffic in provisions. She annihilated every Irish industry. And whatever may have been her policy in ruling India or Canada, I accuse her of originating and perpetuating for Erin the most unreasonable and outrageous system of organized oppression the world has ever seen. Even history is forced to admit of the past, that, “England governed Ireland as if right and wrong had been blotted out of the statute book of the universe. Ireland’s great men drifted out of a scene where no road was open to honorable aspiration. Rank, genius, wealth, intellectual cultivation, all, or almost all, that could have given vigor to her legislation and tone to her society, forsook her. Her code of laws were an institute of anarchy, so administered as to turn authority into a jest, and so contrived as to make law a synonym of iniquity.”

England has favored Ireland only by compulsion. When she was at war with nearly all the nations of Europe; her American Colonies in revolt; and France knocking at her back door; then she yielded to the demands of the Irish, whose interests were presented before the British throne by such men as Grattan and Flood, supported by one hundred thousand bayonets; and only by this means did Ireland obtain her National Parliament. This was granted in a moment of weakness, and as soon as Great Britain had settled her foreign wars, then was Ireland deprived of that Parliament, not by honorable means, but by British intrigue and British bribery. Oh, what a burning shame, that England, the proudest nation of the world, the empire of empires, the mistress of the seas, should stoop to use such agents to undermine a nation’s independence.

Whatever influences the agricultural interests of a people affects the material prosperity of that people. The present land system of Ireland, riveted upon her centuries ago by British tyranny, is to-day, the all important problem for British statesmen to solve. Can they find a remedy for the evils of that system of oppression to which African slavery is, by comparison, a virtue? Yes. From the beautiful Galtee hills, from the fertile fields of Munster, from her hopeful exiles, from the hearts of her weeping and oppressed children, from her countless millions of the past, comes an answer to this question. Yes. But think you that Britain will relinquish without a struggle her grasp upon the Irish? If Ireland is granted home rule, she will use it only as a stepping stone to something that is higher, grander, and nobler—INDEPENDENCE. And if I read the pages of her history aright this great struggle will be decided, not by the tyrant’s weapon, but by the voice and the pen. It will be decided, not by absurd coercion, but by rational diplomacy; not by the power of might, but that of right.

The light of to-day dispels the clouds and fogs of yesterday; and to-morrow the effulgent rays of the morning sun will be welcomed by a people rendered capable of self-government by centuries of injustice, unfettered by tyrant’s chains, and freed from the oppressor’s yoke. And over their fair capitol will float the emerald flag, proclaiming liberty to the world, and blazoned on its wavy folds the inspiring emblem. “Hibernia Tandem Libera.” Such will be the fate of Erin. And the “Home Rulers” are incited to nobler efforts by this bright picture of her future, and are encouraged by the visions of olden times when her heroic sons dared to use their God-given powers in her defense; those patriotic sons whose immortal genius shed a brilliant halo over the short period of her na-
tional independence; those sons who are now pleading her cause before that final Tribunal of all nations. Could these be permitted to revisit the halls of her long neglected Parliament, their prophetic words of encouragement to their co-workers would be:

"The nations have fallen, and thou art still young,
Thy sun is but rising when others are set,
And though slavery's cloud o'er thy
morning hath hung,
The full noon of freedom shall beam
round thee yet,
Erin; oh, Erin; though long in the shade,
Thy star will shine out, when the
proudest shall fade."

SCIENTIFIC.

GALLS AND THEIR FORMATION.

HERBERT OSBORN.

For the purposes of this paper we will consider galls as those abnormal growths in the tissue of plants, produced by the presence or action of insects. These growths have been a source of perplexity ever since the earliest records in natural history.

Matthiolus, the commentator on dioscorides in accordance with the doctrines of his day, ascribed their origin to spontaneous generation. He also says that weighty prognostications may be deduced from them by ascertaining whether they contain spiders, flies or worms.

Other philosophers observing that grubs were usually found in galls and knowing these came from eggs, rightly attributed them to the eggs of insects, but they could not account for the fact that these were inside the tissues when there was no opening by which they could get in, they therefore overcame this objection by saying that the eggs were laid in the ground and drawn up through the roots into the plant, some stopping in the twigs and others in the leaves, these then hatching produced the galls.

Redi propounded another theory equally absurd. He was battling against the theory of spontaneous generation, and consequently would not admit that they could be produced in this way; he had not seen the eggs laid and so would not believe that they came from insects. He ascribed them to the same "vegetative soul" that produced the fruits of the plant and the growth of the plant itself.

Within the period of more accurate observation in natural history many diverse views have been entertained as to the origin of these growths. Early naturalists thought that the galls were produced by the young insects, the unnatural growth being excited by their eating through the cuticle, but as many galls were found to be full grown before the eggs were hatched, this was necessarily abandoned. Others thought that the mother insect, in puncturing the tissue of the plant, injected a drop of corroding fluid and immediately laid her egg. The circulation of the sap was interrupted, the sap thrown into a violent fermentation which burned the contiguous parts and changed its natural color; the sap turned from its natural course flowed out and around the egg while its surface was dried by contact with the air and hardened into a vaulted form. The author of "Insect Architecture," in attempting to explain the formation of the bedeguar rose gall, advances a theory which, considering its modern date, is much more absurd. He supposes the eggs in this case to be covered with a thin coating of glutens, inside of which the sap flows thus expanding it, forming a ball which, when hardened, is the gall structure, the little prickles with which it is covered he
also supposes to be formed by the drying of the sap.

In Kirby and Spence’s “Introduction” a distinction is made between galls produced by the deposition of eggs and those caused by the eating or burrowing of larvae in the tissues, the first only being considered as true galls; the latter are said to originate from the larvae which in the operation of extracting sap from the plant impart a morbid action to the juices, causing an unnatural and enlarged development of the parts.

It takes but a very hasty examination of any gall to find that the structure is made up of tissues composed of plant cells like any other part, showing them to be as truly built up by the plant as any twig or leaf, and hence the idea of their being formed by the exudation of sap has no foundation whatever. Further, in all galls produced by the deposition of eggs, the egg is always laid inside the tissues, so the gall is never formed by growing out around it, but the egg originally inside is simply carried along with the gall as it grows.

There seems to be no good reason to make a distinction between the galls produced by the insertion of eggs and those by the puncturing or gnawing of larvae in the tissues, in either case there is an irritating cause and a resulting abnormal growth.

Perhaps the galls which are the most common and the most widely distributed over the world in general, are those produced on the various species of oak by the different species of gall flies in the genus Cynips. The little oak apples so common in the early part of the season, furnish us a good example of their character. The true oak apple is found only on the leaves of the black oak, and is formed by a species known as Cynips quercus-spongifica, it is about the size of a walnut and within the external coat consists of a sponglike layer of parenchyma, within which is a small cavity containing the larva.

The coat immediately covering this cavity becomes in time very dense and woody. In the fore part of June the flies having passed through the pupa stage, eat their way out of the galls and issue as perfect insects. But a singular fact and one which has been a subject of difficulty and discussion among entomologists, is that only a portion of the insects issue at this time, the others remaining till about two months later, when they also issue. The brood first issuing consists of both male and female flies, while the second contains only females. In appearance they are very similar, but their different habits gained for the second brood the name of Cynips quercus-aciculata. It seems, however, that this is simply a dimorphic form of the first, as experiments by different observers have shown that they produce flies of the first form as well as the second in the following year.

Another gall very much like the preceding is found exclusively upon the red oak. It does not grow as large, however, and the interior appears quite different, for instead of being filled with parenchyma the two coats are simply connected with radiating filaments. The covering of the larval cavity is not dense and woody, but thin and brittle. After the gall hardens the radiating filaments often become broken so that the inner ball will rattle loosely in the large hollow one which incloses it. This fact must have lead to the description, in some of the older works on Entomology, of a gall which consisted of one large hollow ball containing a small loose one, having no connection with the larger, in which the larva was contained. A gall which would certainly be remarkable.

The fly producing this gall resembles structurally the preceding, but owing to its different habit and the difference in the galls produced, it is given a distinct name, Cynips quercus-inanis.

Belonging to this same genus of gall flies we find the most important of the
gall producing insects and it is claimed by some the most important for its product of the entire class. This product, the nut gall, has been used for ages in the manufacture of writing fluids and also in the practice of medicine. It is produced upon the Quercus infectoriae by the Cynips galacta-tinctoriae. It grows principally in the region of Asia Minor and Persia, and has long been an article of commerce throughout the civilized world. Ink is manufactured by adding an infusion of the gall nut to sulphate of iron dissolved in water. The result is a very fine precipitate which is prevented from rapidly falling by the addition of a proper amount of gum arabic. A little creosote is also added as a preservative.

Another gall produced upon the same tree as the preceding is called the Dead Sea apple, and is the basis of the fabled fruit known as "Poma Sodomica." This fruit was described by the ancients as beautiful to look upon but turning to dust and bitter ashes at the touch. This gall is much larger than the nut gall, of a light spongy substance brownish red in color; the resinous coat having a row of tubercles around the middle. The references to these by the ancients were long supposed to be purely fabulous, but the investigations of Olivier, Westwood, and others have shown that this gall must have been the origin of the story.

Among the galls common in our own vicinity, we have familiar and easily studied examples in the galls of the golden rod which occur as enlargements of the stem or terminal bud. The elongate ones in the stem and those in the bud are formed by moths, while the globular ones of the stem are produced by a fly. The heart leaved willow bears a very common gall known as the pine cone gall, from its resemblance to a pine cone. It is produced by a small gall gnat of the genus Cecidomyia. The very abundant little wart-like galls on the leaves of the soft maple are produced by a minute mite called Phytopus quadripes, while the somewhat larger wart-like growths on the leaves of many kinds of grape vines are produced by the destructive phylloxera, one form of which also infests the roots of the same plant.

It would be interesting here to notice what groups of insects contain gall making species and also to state the group of plants that are thus acted upon, but space forbids this at present.

THE FLORA OF STORY COUNTY

A. S. HITCHCOCK.

All lovers of nature greet with delight the appearance of the early flowers as an indication of the speedy approach of spring. After five months of dreary gray, a few sunny days of April weather will start the vegetation into a state of vigorous activity. At this stage begins the active field work of the student in botany, to whom a few hints may be of service.

I have found about five hundred species of plants, exclusive of grasses and sedges, growing in Story county, and most of them in Washington township. In general each species requires certain conditions for its healthy growth. Some grow in dry places, some in wet; some require plenty of sunlight, others court the shady dells; while a few will be found that seem to bid defiance to conditions.

Story county being approximately level, the conditions depending upon altitude are nearly constant, yet we have what may be called uplands and
lowlands. In upland woods may be found hepatics, blood roots, wind flowers, rue anemones and yellow and large white lady's slippers. In the low, damp woods, lying along the river bottoms, we find spring beauties, isopypums, white dog's tooth violets, yellow violets, bellwort, and later many of the rank rumbelliferae and compositae. The damp, springy places yield marsh marigolds, showy orchis and green fringed orchis; while actual bogs, weedy ponds, &c., are the home of the water crowfoot, water lily, bladderwort, pond weeds, duck weeds, water milfoil and pickeral weed. Along the muddy banks of bayous one finds dock, smartweed, speedwell and bur marigold. Still another kind of bog or slough produces cat-tail, blue flag, sweet flag and rank sedges and grasses. Draba, polanisia, buffalo bean and silky aster prefer high, dry and somewhat sandy soil. Often different species of the same genus require very diverse conditions. At the top of a hill will be found the bird's foot violet with many cleft leaves; at the bottom grows the common blue violet with heart-shaped leaves; as one ascends he will find all gradations from the one to the other. They are generally classed as varieties of the latter species. The genus solidago may be found in nearly all varieties of surroundings from S. Riddelli growing in the water to S. nemoralis found in dry clay and sand; from S. rigida on the open prairie to S. ulumifolia of the woods; while S. canadensis is found in fence corners and road sides, and S. lanceolata on river banks.

There is no place in Story county that produces so great a variety of plants on an equal area as the strips of land bordering the railroad track. There are several reasons for this. Railroads are great distributors. Seeds find lodgment at one place and are shaken off at another. I have found several western plants there when to my knowledge they have appeared no-where else. Then again the soil is being constantly stirred and the vegetation mowed off by the section hands. Six-sevenths of the plants that I know to grow in Story county I have seen along the railroad from the depot to the first gate.

Many generations of botany classes preying upon the more attractive plants have nearly eradicated them from the immediate vicinity of the college. I will mention a few of the comparatively rare ones and the localities where they may be found.

The pasque flower blooms in early spring on prairie land. It has been found about a mile southeast of the college. The yellow water crowfoot makes a very pretty specimen with its many cleft leaves, when well pressed; it grows in the slough at the edge of the woods east of the college. The tall buttercup is a native of Europe, but has been introduced into this country and is a very troublesome weed in the East. It has not found its way westward to any great extent, but last year there was a patch growing near the northwest corner of the chemical laboratory, and near by were some butter and eggs. Marsh marigold, fringed gentian and grass of parnassus thrive in the swamp near the wind-mills. On the hill beyond can be found buffalo bean or milk vitch, and three years ago I found Carolina anemone, but none since. Last year the latter species was found in the hog lot south of there. The white water lily grows in most of ponds that do not dry up in the summer. They are found two or three miles northwest of the college; about three miles northeast of Ames; and about four miles east of Ames near the railroad. About five or six miles south of the college is a tract of land containing pond holes which are the home of many rare water plants. This extends over into Boone county. White water lilies, bladderwort, pickeral weed, water milfoil, Hartwright's smartweed, mer-
maid weed and pond weed are found there in great abundance. One must be provided with a pair of good rubber boots in order to secure their trophies. The yellow water lily grows in the first mentioned places for the white species. Duck weed is often found floating on surface of the water in the same places. This plant is interesting on account of its minuteness, some species being the smallest flowering plants in the world. There are two kinds found here, Lemna trisulca and L. polyrrhiza. They float free upon the water, with one or more roots hanging below. They both reproduce by a kind of budding process, one growing out of another. The new plants generally remain attached to the old, hence they are often found in masses. The first species are longer than broad, and they are attached to each other so that two look like a letter T. The other is nearly round, is purple beneath, and reminds one of elm seeds floating on the water in spring.

Another interesting genus is the milkweed group. They often present beautiful colors and always a peculiar structure. Seven species are found in Story county.

Several species of orchids inhabit this region, all beautiful while growing, but unfortunately not always making good herbarium specimens, on account of their tendency to turn black. The showy orchis grows in damp woods west and south of the college. The green fringed orchis and lady's tresses grow on low ground near the railroad in Ames. The green bracted orchis is quite rare here, but has been seen in nearly all the woods.

Last but not least are the lady's slippers. The small white one can be obtained south of the college across the road; the yellow ones in woods south, west and north. The large white lady's slipper has been sought so much that it has become quite rare. I always considered it the most beautiful flower we have. It is not now found very near the college, but one is amply repaid for a long journey for such a magnificent specimen. There is one spot about three miles north of Ames that is quite certain to yield a reward to a long continued search. I was first directed to the spot by Dr. T. W. Shearer, who is as familiar with that region as the students are with the campus. They bloom in June and July. One proceeds from Mr. Shearer's house northeast to Skunk river, crosses at the ford, and searches the alluvial hillsides beyond. As the roots are generally taken, the plant is gradually but surely becoming extinct, as it were, in this vicinity. In the same place are found the yellow lady's slippers, sweet flag, palemonium and several other rare specimens.

To the botanist rare plants are interesting whether they have brightly colored flowers or not; but space forbids my speaking of the "weeds." This last word recalls to my mind an incident which occurred at Spirit Lake last summer. I was riding with the teamster who was transferring our baggage. Along the roadside flourished quantities of a kind of weed that I did not remember of having seen around Ames. It was not in flower, but being so common I thought my friend the teamster might know the common name. So I ventured to ask him what that was growing along the road. "Them things?" said he, pointing to them. "Why, them's weeds," and he cast upon me a look of supreme contempt.

In closing, I would say to the beginner that in gathering plants for analysis, he cannot be too careful in obtaining perfect specimens. If dioecious, get both kinds; if possible get both flower and fruit; if the leaves on different parts vary, get all kinds. Be careful that the plant is normal and not a sport or otherwise abortive. The best way of course is to analyze the plant in the field, but this is often inconvenient. But if on reaching his room he has failed to procure any part, that part is
pretty certain to form a basis of classification at some point. Another thing which will aid materially in classification is to be sure to know perfectly the structure of the flower, so that when deciding between two divisions there will be no doubt as to the decision.

WHO NAMED OUR PLANTS?

I had the curiosity to determine this for the Palypetalæ, which probably is a fair example of the whole:

Asa Gray ........................................ 582
Linnaeus ........................................ 411
S. Watson ........................................ 370
Mittall ........................................... 254
Torr. & Gray ...................................... 181
Engelmann ........................................ 203
Bentham .......................................... 117
DeCandolle ...................................... 108
Michaux ........................................... 94
Hooker ........................................... 69
Torrey ............................................. 92
Pursh ............................................. 73
Benth. & Hooker ................................ 85
All others ........................................ 1007

Total ............................................... 3,196

In the manual region there are 118 names that appear often enough to require an abbreviation. Hence from the above table one can see who have been the great pioneer workers in phænogamous botany. The five men, Gray, Linnaeus, Watson, Mettall and Torrey named over one-half.

A. S. H.

The last Legislature passed the following bill, that "no student of the Agricultural College shall be expelled therefrom unless by a vote of the majority of the faculty, after a full hearing of all charges and offenses alleged against said student."

THE AURORA.

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"THE AURORA."

Ames, Iowa.

I take this opportunity of acknowledging valuable aid received from Mr. J. W. Bradford in compiling and arranging "News from Other Colleges."

The following are the names of Trustees for the College appointed by the last General Assembly: First District, J. W. Garner; Fourth District, Dr. S. P. Yeomans; Eighth District, Dr. C. N. Pascal; Second District, C. M. Dunbar.
The Legislature's investigation of the manner in which the duties of the State Veterinarian have been performed, has not only ex hono rated Prof. Stalker from any irregularity, but has given to the legislators of Iowa knowledge of valuable service that the Professor has rendered the State during the last two years. The stock interests of our border States, Missouri and Illinois, have suffered greatly from epidemics of pleuro-pneumonia and from Texas fever. It is known, that the loss of cattle, in Missouri, has reached several million dollars, during the last two years. Illinois' loss has not been so great. Within our borders, no epidemic of pleuro-pneumonia has existed, and but few isolated herds have been attacked by Texas fever. I doubt not the security from the ravages of these diseases, during the last two years, is largely the result of the skill, and faithful performance of duty, of the State Veterinarian and his associates. The causes that led the investigation were two. In April, 1885, Gov. Sherman issued a proclamation, establishing a quarantine, at the boundaries of the State, against all animals affected with pleuro-pneumonia, or exposed to the disease; also prohibited without certificate of health the importation of all cattle, from States in which the epidemic existed. In compliance with this proclamation, Prof. Stalker quarantined cattle, at Red Oak, that had been shipped from Illinois, (an epidemic of pleuro-pneumonia existing in that State at the time), without a health certificate. Again, Prof. Stalker performed professional service, for stock owners of Pottawattamie county, for which, he charged the owners, as the services did not come within the province of State work. The owners of the stock held, that the State was the debtor and not they. It appears, that the owners of the quarantined stock, became possessed of the idea, that the office of State Veterinarian, was a public nuisance. While the malcontents in Pottawattamie county, considered, that the present incumbent of that office, was a fraud. They, putting into practice, that old revolutionary adage, that "in union there is strength," marched, under the banner of reform, to the Legislature, there depositing their burden, with the result mentioned above. If the time of legislators is worth anything, the investigation has been of considerable cost to the State; however, the information, gained of the value of this office, to the stock interests of the State, makes the expenditure of little comparative importance.

It has been noticed of late that the attendance at the College library is not what it ought to be. Go to the library when you will, the higher classes are poorly represented. I have taken occasion to notice the character of the material the lower classes read. My investigation has led me to the conclusion, that the "fiction department" is most frequented. While I believe that Dickens, Irving, Hawthorne, &c., are valuable additions of a library, and that the reading of them is productive of good; yet the young student cannot afford to develop his taste in this direction to any great extent, while in college.

It is true, the untrained mind prefers this light reading; yet one of the objects of the college course is to create an appetite for reading, that requires mental effort.

Thinking in our earlier years is a task; by judicious training it becomes a pleasure. The man or woman that does not enjoy the reading of scientific or literary productions that require thought to understand them, is not educated.

The want of time is the excuse for so little reading. I am aware that the courses of instruction in this institution are heavy; yet, with one's time
properly systematized, a few hours each week can be spent in the library. The profit and pleasure derived from such an expenditure of time is great.

The undergraduates of Cornell University are becoming agitated over the question whether that great institution is becoming a technical school. Three-fourths of their number are in non-technical courses, and that in an institution the fundamental law of which declares, that it is founded and receives its endowments for the specific purpose of promoting agriculture and the useful arts. But so serious a question is this, that the President, in his remarks at the Alumni dinner at New York recently, considered it necessary to assert his conviction, that enough had been done for the technical departments, and that the endowment and income of the University should be directed to the establishment of law and other schools, apparently never contemplated by the founders of the institution, or authorized by the law and the charter.

The chance remark of Mr. Cornell that he would found an "institution in which any person can receive instruction in any study," and the fact that the endowment, as given by the general government, was, at the time of its presentation, but a fraction of the amount since realized from it, are made the basis for an ingenious argument for the restriction of the appropriation for agriculture and the arts to half a million dollars; while the remainder of the endowment, amounting to several millions, should be, in the opinion of the successor of Andrew D. White, devoted to other purposes.

That Cornell should become a true university, in the sense that it should embrace colleges of all the branches and departments coming within the scope of its charter, as far as possible consistently with the original objects of its foundation, is evidently desirable, not only in itself, but also for the purpose of lending assistance to the students in these leading branches who have the ability and desire to become liberally educated. But that such a foundation should be diverted to law, or medicine, or divinity schools, seems preposterous, and it is a question whether the University may not forfeit its charter, should such councils prevail.—Summary of H. N. in Science of April 16.

A liberal interpretation, by the Trustees, of the purpose for which Cornell was founded, has not only placed that college in the front rank as an agricultural college and college of mechanic arts, but has made it, for liberal education, an institution, that has but few equals. The best instruction in any art or science cannot be secured where that art or science alone is taught. The various arts and sciences are interdependent; each flourishes best where instruction in all are received.

The Iowa Legislature of 1858 passed an act to establish a "State Agricultural College and Model Farm." The purpose for which this grant was made was too narrow.

The error was remedied by Congress, in 1862, by appropriating land, to the State, for the purpose of endowing a college, for the benefit of agriculture and the mechanic arts; yet it remained for the General Assembly of 1882 to state specifically the province of the institution. It defined the course of study "to be a broad, liberal and practical course of study, in which the leading branches of learning shall relate to agriculture and the mechanic arts, and which shall also embrace such other branches of learning as will most practically and liberally educate the agricultural and industrial classes, in the several pursuits and professions of life." It is fortunate for this institution, that its purpose is so clearly defined, and so broadly. The handsome endowment
EDITORIAL.

this college has, aided by liberal appro­
priations from the State, should
make it, in a few years the Cornell of the
West. The mistake, that Cornell is ap­
parently making, would be avoided had
the founder’s design been as clearly
understood as is that of this college.

It is the custom of Prof. Wynn to
issue an annual pamphlet, treating on
philosophical, ethical, and religious
subjects. The last one, issued January,
1886, entitled “Historical Christi­
anity,” has for its object the setting
forth of the special claims of Christi­
nianity in the light of the most recent
researches in comparative religion.
The researches of linguistic students
and comparative mythologists have en­
larged the boundary of this line of in­
quiry, so that in the University of
Michigan there is a chair set apart for
the philosophy of religion and the
study of comparative religions. The
Professor finds that the special claims
of Christianity to be promulgated on
the ground occupied by the great
ethical religions is a species of anthro­
pomorphism. The discussion is a pro­
found one and in keeping with the ad­
vanced thought of the age.

EXCHANGE NOTES.

The ideal student’s education, ac­
cording to Canon Farrar, is derived
from the union of the classical and
scientific courses.—Richmond College
Messenger.

We welcome the College Speculum.
We like the tone and “general get up”
of the paper, and can only criticise it
for not coming once a month.

Recipe—Girls who wish to have
small, pretty-shaped mouths should re­
pet very rapidly at frequent intervals
during the day: Fanny Finch fried
four floundering fish of Francis Fow­
ler’s father’s.—College Message.

The Simpsonian thinks the Aurora
devotes too much space to science and
not enough to editorials. The Simpsonian’s ideal of what a college paper
of a school of science should be is not
that of the Aurora’s. We are not suffi­
ciently dextrous as a “slinger of ink”
to devote one-fourth of the paper to
editorials, nor do we care to get our
personality into such bold relief that
the editor is the alpha and omega of
the publication.

Why is it that the average student
says that he is unable to write an ora­
tion? There are several reasons.
Among them are these: His knowl­
dge is limited, or if he has an abun­
dant supply, he desires to be one of the
world’s greatest orators at once. He
thinks what he knows must be clothed,
when expressed, with a string of high
sounding phrases. He forgets, if he
ever knew it, that the most effective
speakers expound good common sense
in the very simplest manner. The
finest expressions are the simplest,
because all minds can comprehend, can
grasp each sentiment and carry it home.
When the student learns to express
himself in the shortest possible manner,
when facts are stated and proof brought
out simply and energetically, then will
his work have the desired effect. Plain­
ness is comliness.—Blackburnian.

There is too great a tendency to dic­
tate to the faculty or trustees, or con­
demn their measures with unsparing
severity, or perhaps to hurriedly write
up an editorial on some deep and im­
portant subject, which likely the presi­
dent of the institution would not think
of writing about without giving it twice
the consideration. The effect of such
articles is to lower the tone and dig­
nity of the paper. Editorials and re­
views should be the product of careful
study and not mere assertions.—Col­
legiate.
EDITORIAL.

The *Aurora* from the Iowa State Agricultural College is welcome to our table. As is to be expected it partakes largely of the nature of a scientific magazine. We have various faults to find with it. Its local column is without pith or interest, the locals and personals are somewhat mixed, and a whole page is devoted to a directory of societies, which more resembles the customary notice in a catalogue than a business-like notice. Not that the *Aurora* has not the right to do these things if it so desires, but we merely take the liberty to suggest in all friendship that if it would improve itself it would be a better paper.—*Hespernian.* (University of Nebraska.)

Now, *Hespernian,* we appreciate the interest you manifest in our welfare. "Small favors thankfully received." Pray tell us by what process of reasoning have you arrived at the conclusion "that it (the *Aurora*) would improve itself it would be a better paper?" Did you intend that for a climax? If so, please don't donate any more of that species again. We would sooner "pay our money and get our choice." Were we to make an ante-mortem examination of the *Hespernian* we would not need a microscope with which to examine the "pithless fiber." The removal of the outer garment would disclose the inexcusable deformity of absence of a literary article, save a column by one of the professors.

NEWS FROM OTHER COLLEGES.

Twenty-eight is the average age of the young (?) ladies at Vassar.

Harvard is still the largest College in the United States, Oberlin ranks second, Columbia now has to take third, and then comes Michigan and Yale.

Virginia, Cornell and Michigan have adopted the modern idea, and now chapel attendance is voluntary.

At a county fair near Vassar college, the students sent a sample of "sponge cake" but in some way the label was lost, and when the committee examined it they called it a new kind of paving material. They awarded it the first prize and highly recommended it as "affording a good foothold, not likely to become slippery, and as being practically indestructible.

Yale students cannot vote, so says the Connecticut Supreme Court.

Webster and Worcester, the two great lexicographers, are among the names of the alumni of Yale.

The senior class of Dartmouth have chosen the Hon. James G. Blaine as their commencement orator.

Amherst and Dartmouth will soon indulge in daily papers.

Nineteen foreign countries are represented at the University of Pennsylvania.

At the University of Virginia there is said to be no regular prescribed course of study, no entrance examinations, no vacations except the summer one, and but six holidays.

President Noah Porter has recently resigned his position at Yale College. He is now seventy-four years old, and has held the position since 1871, and for many years previous to that time he was connected with the college.

The Mormons are about to establish a college at Salt Lake City.

Dr. John Bascom has resigned the presidency of the Wisconsin University on account of the bad feeling, it is said, which has existed between him and several of the regents. For thirteen years he has held this position, and the University can ill afford to lose him now.
During the past few months the presidents of California, Iowa Agricultural, Chicago, Vassar, Cornell, and Yale colleges have resigned.

At the commencement of the Luther College, Decorah, Iowa, orations were delivered by the graduating class in six languages: Hebrew, Greek, Latin, German, Norwegian, and English.

A professor of systematic divinity, being at one time unable to hear his class, the following notice was given out: "The professor being ill requests me to say that the seniors can keep on through Purgatory and the juniors continue their Descent in Hell until further notice from the professor."

—Exchange.

Iowa College, of Grinnel, boasts of the oldest literary society in Iowa. It is the Crestomathean society and was organized in 1858.

The students of Wellesley are not permitted by the faculty to publish a paper.

The question of "plug hats" is being agitated by the seniors of Cornell college.

A debating club at Quincy has decided that it is more fun to see a man thread a needle than a woman drive a nail.

President J. R. Angell, of Michigan, will deliver the commencement oration at the Iowa State University this year.

LOCAL.

Atropos
Divinatorius.
Horrible, isn't it!
 Didn't the Sophs forget themselves?

The Freshies should adopt the forgery or Tribes will become a thing of the past.

The grounds were never more lovely than they are at present.

A late Easter doesn't make a late spring, or is this an exception to the rule?

The flowers are out from ten days to two weeks earlier than they were last spring, and the birds are back equally early.

The companies drill in the morning at seven o'clock. Every morning, too. It gives the boys exercise just when they need it and is making a thoroughly drilled battalion.

The steam was turned on for the express purpose of allowing us to use up our spring stock of eggs.

The first matched game of base ball of the season took place between the Sophomores and Freshmen. The game stood nine to ten in favor of the former.

"The weather is over me a little this morning," remarked a Frenchman who is zealously trying to master the idioms of our language.

The whole number of students enrolled this spring is two hundred and seventy, over fifty being ladies.

The order this spring is exceptionally good. Nothing has occurred to make any dissatisfied.

We understand that a petition is being circulated among the friends and patrons of the school asking the board that chapel exercises be made voluntary. May it have the desired effect. Many Eastern colleges have made chapel optional, and exercise in the gymnasium compulsory.

H₂SO₄ is highly recommended as a substitute for bay rum. For full particulars apply at Room 69.
At Dress Parade when the cannon was fired it shattered a window in the Secretaries office.

The Engineering Society had a very interesting session Friday evening, April 30. Three papers were presented for discussion: Mr. H. Aldrich on "Roads," Mr. J. A. Perley on "Lime Cement Pipes," Mr. A. P. Johnson on "Ventilation of Tunnels." Next came the discussion of "Street Railways" conducted in an able manner by Mr. O. E. McCarty and Mr. F. E. Stinson. Mr. H. D. Graves presented the selections for the evening. The membership is now twenty-five and all manifest an interest in the work. The society meets every two weeks in its hall. This kind of a society can not fail to do some good and it should be encouraged by the college and by the professors.

Croquet is enjoyed by as many as possible every evening. Every set is spoken for at least a day ahead. The same is true with lawn tennis. If we had twice as many sets of each they would all be used.

The chapel was very tastefully decorated for Easter by the students under the supervision of Miss Blood. It made the exercises more impressive. Dr. McFarland, president of the I. W. U., delivered an address lasting over an hour. He was closely followed by all.

Because a person's seat in chapel is B 4, is it any reason he should always be on time, and is K 9 a fit seat for even a Freshman and should our friend from Canada be given S 6?

We have some rules peculiar to this institution. A girl is scarcely allowed to leave her room after seven o'clock in the evening. Before going to the library she must obtain permission. If found eating anything after this time some privilege is with-held. When parents send their daughters here they surely expect them to be treated as ladies.

The war whoop given in the dining hall shows that the class has been mis-named.

The College Band has fifteen members, all neatly uniformed, the drum major's outfit being the nicest in the State. They played well at first, but have progressed wonderfully under Prof. Compton as teacher. He is well known as the leader of the Big Six of Des Moines.

The class in English language under Dr. Welch numbers one hundred and ten, the largest number ever in a single class before.

The next Wednesday after the cadets' suits came it rained steadily in the afternoon, and of course they were quite disappointed. This is only the second time that Capt. Lincoln has missed drilling the battalion since he has been military instructor here.

The greatest attraction the season has yet afforded was two cinnamon bears in charge of three French ones. They, the cinnamon bears, went through the usual performances, while the French ones gathered in the coppers.

Some of the students being of an investigating turn of mind, administered fluid extract of nicotiana to a harmless garter snake. It had the effect that the first trial always has.

At supper. One sophomore lady to another: "Now, Julia, if you take another piece of cake, I'll deprive you of chapel."

Easter brought with it its pretty little tokens of friendship. No one but a senior could make the same recitation do for Anat, Syke, or Geology.

The cases used by the present class in entomology are beauties.
The Philo's found an indictment against Myron Reynolds for adulterating the milk. After much eloquence displayed by the prosecution, Fred Faville, and solid argument by G. W. Greene, the defendant, the jury found him guilty, whereupon Judge Bevington fined him $85 and costs. This fine was surely a mistake. It should have been a half bushel of peanuts.

More students visited home the past month than is generally done during an entire term.

'89. Phil Watrous, the class musician, was compelled to spend a week at home on account of sickness.

'87. J. L. Ferguson will not be back until in the fall. In order to keep posted he sends for the Aurora.

'88. Mr. Forker, of Montezuma, visited his friends, Messrs. Carr and Flanagan. Unfortunately, he found the latter sick, and, acting the part of the good Samaritan, took him home.

'87. Sherm Coe enjoyed a visit from his mother; also the good things she brought with her.

'86 Pete Burns is teaching in Jackson county. He will return in the fall to graduate.

'87. Messrs. Smith and McCall, who entered with class '87, renewed "old acquaintance" with their many I. A. C. friends.

'89. Freshman Peabody stayed away from Burlington for two whole months, then went home to see—pa.

'87. Messrs. Cole and Yeisley, once of class '86, spent Saturday and Sabbath here. "Yei" has now gone west with a surveying corps.

Mr. J. A. Dyer and Miss Emma George, both of Drake University, were married at the residence of the bride's parents, on Thursday, April 1, Elder B. B. Burton officiating. The bride and groom started the same day for Norton, Kansas, where they will make their home for a short time. This was a great surprise to their many friends, but all wish them a happy and prosperous career. Joe has made an enviable reputation as an orator while at Drake, and it is to be hoped that both he and his estimable wife will be back next year and complete their course of study. —The Delphi.

'89. Miss Sallee's father made her a short visit.

'89. Mr. Goldner was suddenly called home by the death of his brother. He has the heartfelt sympathy of his many new friends here.

'88. We welcome Miss Nellie Barrett among us at the Residence.—Collman Courant.

Mr. Mount, of Mt. Pleasant, has been spending a couple of weeks with his son, Prof. Mount.

'87. Charlie Curtiss' father spent a short time here. He wanted to know "is the young man safe?"

'87. E. A. Kirkpatrick, having finished a very successful term of school at Polk City, has returned to the I. A. C. Like a wise young man he has kept up in his studies and goes on with his class.

'85. Those who are acquainted with W. M. Bachus will no doubt be surprised to hear that he is pastor of the Methodist church at Steamboat Rock, Hardin Co., Iowa. Yet such is the case.

'89. Sergeant Loughran of Co. A has gone home. He expects to remain away till fall.

Later: He has returned much improved in health.
'87. Frank Boyd, having been ill for a couple of weeks, decided to spend a short time at home to recuperate. But on the advice of his physician he has decided to remain out of school at least one year. The battalion thus loses its efficient adjutant and Capt. Lincoln his clerk.

'87. Bert Felt, in some unaccountable way, got his face badly poisoned, probably as he thinks while playing ball. Just as he was recovering he was surprised by a visit from his mother and brother.

'88 John Wormley informs us he is teaching. He encloses notes to several of his friends, telling them in very plain terms what he thinks of them.

'85. Died, while en route from his home in Logan, Iowa, to Grand Rapids, Nebraska, R. C. Lusk, after a lingering illness of over two years. Cliff was one of '85's brightest lights, once its president, and bade fair to be one of the most successful in surmounting its “Difficulties,” but at the end of the sophomore year the disease from which he died had acquired so firm a hold that the junior days found him missing, and he steadily failed until his death. May he answer the Digger roll call in the land of him who doeth all things well.

Freshman Will Green received a letter which he thought read rather strange, and glancing at the bottom he was surprised to see “love and kiss from baby.” Then he remembered there was a certain senior, Will Greene by name, to whom the letter undoubtedly belonged.

Prof. Budd received an offer of $2,000 from Purdue University, of Indiana, and if that was not sufficient to name his price. That is the way it goes. Some other school “raises” ours a couple of hundred, and we lose some of the best men in the faculty.

Charlie Keffer, who took a special course in horticulture, spent several days visiting old schoolmates. Charlie is assistant professor in horticulture in the Minnesota State University.

'89. Sergeant-Major Durham spent Sabbath at his home in Independence.

'85. Miss Lizzie Mahoney, once of '85, is teaching a private school in San Diego, Cal. She is delighted with the country. [The above was sent by a “Friend of the AURORA.” The local editor wishes every friend the AURORA has would go and do likewise.]

Mrs. E. F. Riley, of Osceola, Iowa, and Miss Margaret Burrows, of Norfolk, Nebraska, have been visiting Mrs. Riley, our librarian.

'86. Mrs. S. S. Farwell and two daughters, Mrs. May Carpenter and Zelma, made “Chuck” a short visit a few days ago. They were on their way to Des Moines, where Miss Zelma was going as the Monticello candidate to the State high school oratorical contest.

'84. George Kuhns, better known as Perk to the older students, made the college a flying Sunday morning visit lately. He is in the lumber business at Sioux Rapids, and reports good success. The pleasure of his visit was marred in only one respect—it was too short.

'85. G. W. Knorr is at present in Kentucky. The winters have had the paradoxical effect of cooking him, so he is looking for some suitable location in a warmer climate.
| ALUMNI. | 85. D. B. Collier writes that he has the finest cattle ranch in Wyoming. |
|        | 85. Lawrence McCoy has been teaching a select school near Clinton. |
|        | ’81. "Hop" Hopkins has taken advantage of the cheap rates and is visiting in California. His friends are anxious to know whether he will return by freight or (Frater) express. |
|        | 85. Miss Anna Nichols is teaching in the grammar room in the Waterloo high school. |
|        | 84. T. F. Bevington visited his—alma mater recently. Tom is now in Sioux City, with a graduate from Iowa City of last year’s class, practicing law. |
|        | 84. W. D. Wells was married last month to Miss Moore, of LeClair. The AURORA wishes them life-long happiness. |
|        | 77. J. B. Hungerford is at present superintendent of the Montezuma schools. After this year he will go to Carroll and devote himself to his chosen profession—journalism. |
|        | 85. Miss Anna McConnon is assistant principal of the Ames high school. Miss Anna is proving herself equally successful as a teacher as a student. |
|        | 84. We see by the Farm Journal that W. H. Weir can fill orders for blooded poultry, “either singly or by the car-load. |
|        | 82, 84. H. J. Gabel and Hermine H. Hainer were married November 25, 1885, at Aurora, Nebraska. They immediately repaired to “The Home of the Happy” at Arcadia, Iowa, where they at present reside. Mrs. Gabel recently spent a very pleasant time here visiting her brother and many friends. |
|        | 84. Prof. Herman Knapp has been quite sick, but is now able to attend to his classes. |
|        | 84. John E. Daugherty writes from Scott Center, Kansas. Encloses the almighty dollar for the AURORA; says he must have it. Other alumni please follow suit. |
|        | 84. Bayard Hainer is still principal of the Sutton, Nebraska, public schools. |
|        | 85. E. E. Sayers is a practicing D. V. M. in Algona, Iowa. |
|        | 83. Miss Aggie West is teaching in the Mason City schools. |
|        | 84. Geo. Osborn spent a very short time visiting friends here not long since. He is located in Cedar Rapids. |
|        | 77. G. I. Miller has been recently elected superintendent of the Boone schools. |
|        | 84. Prof. C. Vincent, of Mills county, Iowa, has been lecturing on usury in different parts of this State and also Minnesota. Wherever he speaks the press praises him highly. |
|        | 84. M. Vincent by his own exertions is becoming one of the prominent horticulturists of this State. He has been made a director of the State Horticultural Society and is in charge of the Experimental Station of the Northwest. He is located at LeMars. |
|        | 85. C. A. Cary expects to teach the coming year at Dunlap, Harrison county. |
|        | 85. Class ’85 has more members taking a post-graduate course than any other class ever had before it. George Goodno is candidate for M. S., J. C. Lipes for B. Ph., Elam Gray for C. E., W. M. Hays and F. S. Shoeneleber for M. S. A. |
|        | 84. Mrs. Hainer has been suffering with neuralgia, but is much improved at present. |
CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

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C. S. Bartholomew, Treasurer.

Florence Weatherby, Secretary.

MEETINGS.

Sunday School every Sunday at 1 p. m.
Prayer Meetings: Sunday evenings at 7 p. m., in College Chapel; Thursday evenings at 6 p. m., in Freshman Recitation Room.
A cordial invitation is extended to all.

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CLIOLIAN.

The Cliolian Literary Society is the only ladies' society in the I. A. C. This society holds literary sessions every Saturday evening. Its object is the improvement and culture of ladies in literary work. Visitors are cordially welcomed. Officers are as follows:

Lizzie Langfitt, President.
Esther Crawford, Vice-President.
Lizzie McCuskey, Recording Secretary.
Laura Moulton, Corresponding Secretary.
Satie Pritchard, Treasurer.
Marion Watrous, Chaplain.
Ethel Bartholomew, Usher.
Ollie Wilson, Sergeant-at-Arms.

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BACHELOR.

The Bachelor Society is the only exclusively gentlemen's society of this college. It was organized July 16, 1870. Its object is the mutual improvement of its members in Science, Literature, and Art of Speaking. It meets every Saturday evening, at 7:30, in Bachelor Hall. Its officers are:

M. Z. Farwell, President.
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A. C. Felt, Corresponding Secretary.
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Sherman Yates, P. M.

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CRESCENT.

This is a society admitting both ladies and gentlemen to membership. Its object is the improvement of its members in literary work and parliamentary law. Its sessions are held every Saturday evening, in Crescent Hall, to which all are cordially invited.

A. P. Johnson, President.
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The Philomathean Literary Society is a society admitting to membership both ladies and gentlemen. Its regular meetings are held each Saturday evening of the college year. All are invited to attend literary sessions.

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