

AS OTHERS SEE US.

Our Charter Day Exercises as given by the "State Democrat."

The Charter Day entertainment was held last evening (Feb. 15th) in the University chapel, and in every particular was a grand success. The first thing of interest which attracted the visitor's eye was the comic programmes, printed on large sized valentines and decorated with appropriate wood cuts.

Before the curtain rose Miss Fisher gave a fine instrumental solo on the piano, in her accustomed pleasing and dashing style, after which the exercises were opened by a "Grand on-tray by the University br(ay)ass band," which consisted of six boys playing combs, and two manipulating a wash-board and bones. Many of the popular airs were executed in a very amusing and original manner, and in some places the effect was most charming.

This was followed by an "exhibition drill by picked men from the University militia," and if there ever was a green, awkward and demoralized set, this one would acquire the confectionery. The drill was in keeping with the cadets and took immensely with the house. The "orchestrian solo" followed this, which consisted of a clothes wringer fastened to a tub and set on a table, through which was run a lot of music, similar to that required in an organette. While the man was manipulating this machine the cadet band behind the scenes ground out "Sweet Bye and Bye" with a very soothing effect.

Oscar Wilde next appeared, in the person of C. C. Chase, dressed in Oscar's regulation suit, viz.: knee breeches, black silk stockings, swallow tail, large white tie, flowing locks, white kids, and holding a large lily in his "too utter" fingers, while the stand for his manuscript was decorated with huge sunflowers. His lecture was delivered in that melting, far away style of Oscar's, and the witty puns took well with the audience.

The song "Tobias and Biancus" came next, and was under the supervision of Mr. Don Clark, whose ability as a musician has made him quite noted. His class of eight boys followed their leader as best they could, and was quite a hit on Hohmann's music class.

The address of the evening was delivered by Prof. Aughey in the person of John Dryden, and his excellent make-up was fully appreciated by the audience. In fact, had the professor himself been there it would have been difficult to have known himself from Mr. Dryden, as he was an exact counterpart. His address was full of witty remarks, and his gestures brought down the house.

The exercises were closed with a faculty meeting in which every professor was represented and made his speech. This was the hit of the evening and those interested in the faculty meetings and being acquainted with the professors, recognized in an instant every one's peculiarities. The vote or division of the faculty of five to four, was plainly shown and appreciated immediately by the audience. After transacting their business they concluded with some fine college songs and wished the audience good night.

Everybody was more than satisfied with the entertainment and sorry when it closed. The Hesperian Association realized about \$45, and the members feel amply repaid for their work.

OUR WEBSTER.

Gen. Sherman Refuses a longer Detail.

For the last three years the military department of the University has been an honor to it and a profitable part of its work in the education of our young men. There has been no insubordination, no refusal to buy uniforms, no "kicking" against compulsory drill. On the contrary the battalion of cadets has filled up with handsomely uniformed, well behaved boys, eager to learn what they could of the art of war under a commandant whom they almost worshipped, Lieutenant Isaac T. Webster, of the U. S. first artillery.

Moreover, having made the military a pleasant instead of an irksome duty, the lieutenant went further and started a movement among the more enthusiastic cadets which culminated in the organization of the Cadet Band. Through the aid of Lincoln's generous citizens gray uniforms were purchased, which are now the property of the band. For the cadets a \$90 silk flag was purchased, and later, the battalion won a yet handsomer and larger flag in prize drill from the best militia company in the state.

Lieutenant Webster also took the boys out to target practice every Saturday and the interest in the best shots was very great, some good marksmanship being evinced. By all these means and by his ever firm and soldier-like bearing at drill, the commandant ever had the respect of his cadets, which they had proven more than once. At the time when the very sad death of Mrs. Webster occurred, the cadets, to whom she was well known, did escort duty at 7 A.M. to the train, on one of the coldest of winter days. The grieved husband was very much touched by this mark of respect.

All these reasons coupled with his admirable position in the Faculty led the Board of Regents, at their late session, to make an application to the Secretary of War for

a renewal, for another three years, of Lieutenant Webster's detail. The answer was, much to the regret of all, a refusal, but couched in universally complimentary terms coming from the general of the army. The two letters received are appended:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 15, '82.

J. Stuart Dales, Sec'y Board of Regents, University of Nebraska, Lincoln, Neb., Sir—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 27th ult., in behalf of the extension of Lieutenant I. T. Webster, First Artillery, at the University of Nebraska, and in reply beg leave to invite your attention to the enclosed copy of report from the general of the army, to whom your letter was referred, and to state that for the reasons therein set forth, the Department must decline to authorize the retention of Lieutenant Webster after the expiration of his term in June next.

Very respectfully, your most obedient servant,

ROBERT LINCOLN,
Secretary of War.

The following is that portion of Gen. Sherman's report referred to by the Secretary of War:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
WASHINGTON, D. C., FEB. 11, '82.

Respectfully returned to the Honorable Secretary of War, earnestly requesting that Lieut. Webster be remanded to his regiment, and if necessary be replaced by another detail. I admit it is a compliment to Lieut. Webster and the army—an honor to both that he has so fulfilled his work that the authorities of the University have applied for his further services. But the army has a first claim to his time, and he has been absent more than six years out of nine and it is manifest that he should rejoin his regiment.

*(Signed) W. T. SHERMAN,
General.

This is an examination. See how sad these Boys look. Look at that boy in the corner. He will pass. He has studied hard. He has his knowledge at his finger ends. See, he puts his knowledge in his pocket because the Tutor is looking. Come away Children.—*Yale Record*.

ODE TO NIGHT.

The evening for her bath of dew
Is partially undressed,
The sun behind a bobtail flush
Is setting in the west.
The planets light the heavens with
The flush of their cigars,
The sky has put his nightshirt on
And buttoned it with stars.—*Ex.*

Freshman to his chum on the morning of the Physics examination—"Say, Ned, have you got this down pretty fine?" Reckless chum—"Well, about as fine as I could get it, and still have it legible," as he shook out a little piece of cardboard from his coat sleeve.—*Ex.*