

ing one's head with Krupp guns, steamships, Turkish carpets, and model life-saving stations, to go to the clock tower in the manufacturer's building. A good band would be playing one of Strauss' dreamy waltzes. The tired sight-seer, if lonely, would find an empty chair. There one could sit and see more pretty faces in ten minutes than he would in a week of ordinary life. Surely all the beautiful women in the country must have been in Chicago this summer. The American girl in a blue dress and white straw hat (ninety-nine out of every hundred wore mem,) is way ahead of anything the Art gallery would show.

To keep up appearances there must be a note of some kind in this column on a purely literary subject. For this reason (and to satisfy that almost insatiate eater-up of copy, the printer,) I would like to remind any nevel reader who may read this, that he is missing a treat if he omits James Barrie from his list. He is easily the best of the recent English novelists. There is a certain freshness and *naivete* in his style that fascinates. The Scotch dialect is a little difficult, but it is dialect properly used. The stern morals of the "Auld Licht" Presbyterians and the barrenness of life in a manufacturing town are well portrayed. Mr. Barrie has also tried his hand as a playwright, but seems not to have been so successful in this line. Indeed few novelists are. It is to be hoped that he will return to his old love. Good novels are infinitely preferable to mediocre dramas.

Richard Harding Davis in the last *Harper's* publishes a charming description of "Undergraduate Life at Oxford." Mr. Davis says the only reason he has to conclude that everybody works at Oxford is that there are a great many dons. All the students he met got up about eight, went to a breakfast party till eleven, then read about a half an hour, then a lunch party, then tennis or boating till evening. The time for study was supposed to be after a 7 o'clock dinner. But as they seemed to study outside of college and they had to be in college by half-past

nine, the amount of mental exertion couldn't have been very great. No wonder they become attached to their *alma mater*. It must take half a lifetime to take a degree. The picture that he draws of student amusements is an entertaining one. Mr. Davis, though, describes everything so pleasantly that one is inclined to make a little allowance for his style. Such a life as he portrays may be very well for the pampered minions of a rich aristocracy, but for us the willing western U. of N. is greatly to be preferred.

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### Social.

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Fred Clements left to attend the fair last week.

James Canfield spent the summer in the Black Hills.

The new Departmental regulation will soon be out.

J. C. Porterfield has returned from Chicago and east.

The campus looks much improved after a careful summer's care.

V. W. Hasbrouck, of Boise City, Idaho, has entered the law college.

E. M. Pollard, '93, was in the city last week mixing up in politics.

The class rolls in the department of chemistry show 350 names to date.

A large representation of the Class of '93 L. H. S. have entered the University this fall.

Joe Mallelieu, of Kearney, formerly a student of the University, is taking the law course.

Prof. Nicholson has been appointed "reporter on sugar" for the A. O. A. C. for '93 and '94.

Notwithstanding the hard times the en-