

Letter from Prof. Bruner.

A letter from Prof. Bruner dated Sept. 14 has just reached his University friends. The Professor was on his way to Paraguay from Buenos Ayres and was having a delightful sail up the Paraguay river. "This boating is quite different from ocean sailing, no high waves or sea sickness. The scenery too, along the Paraguay is quite enchanting compared with the very flat and monotonous pampas country that I had previously passed over by railroad trains. The banks are high and bluff, while the country back is gently rolling, dotted here and there with woods and square green fields of wheat. The farm houses are low, white buildings. It is now spring and the country looks much like middle-May time in the United States, which prospect makes me feel more contented.

Of course each day brings new bird and insect life which makes my duties more numerous. I expect to spend three weeks on this trip and then perhaps I may go on up to Bolivia if circumstances demand. At present there seem to be only three locusts in all Argentina—only about one-tenth as many as last year. Even these are sickly and will probably do but little harm this year. When I return from this trip I expect to spend three distinct diseases for trial; one from here, another from home and a third from South Africa. Besides obtaining all the locust news possible while in Paraguay and Argentina I want to make a good collection of insects for myself and the University of Nebraska."

Delian Concert.

The Delians give their piano-fund benefit concert this evening in the chapel. The concert will consist of selections by the Tally-ho Quartette of Beatrice, and phonograph selections in charge of Mr. David Abbott of Lincoln. The quartette consists of M. T. Schwartz, L. B. Stringer, B. M. Lasselle and Geo. R. Wilbur. This is their first appearance before a University audience, and if you do not attend the concert you miss a chance of hearing a fine quartette. Mr. Abbott is known to all orchestra and band men of the University as a prominent player of Lincoln. He was the first to bring a concert phonograph to the city and has the largest

and finest instrument, and also the greatest number and assortment of cylinders. Tonight in the chapel. Admission 15 cents.

Wanted: a good man to solicit among students. 1417 O street.

Dave Burks of Fairbury and J. R. Burks of Beatrice, both Betas, came up to see the bug eaters down the tigers.

Yule Bros. Hand Laundry. All work done by hand. No extra charge for repairing. 1417 O street. Phone 754.

James Whitcomb Riley Coming!

James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier poet, will appear under the auspices of the Woman's Club at the Lansing, Monday evening Nov. 22.

Although Riley is known chiefly as the great poet of the Hoosier dialect, and in this is masterly, unapproachable and true; that he can write as pure English as even Shelley or Keats, many gems in his various volumes bear witness. In some of these he intentionally feigns, in a delightful way, the characteristics of Longfellow, Tennyson and many other of the English poets. That he has been successful in this is proven by the vivid manner in which Longfellow is recalled in the following:

THE VOICES.

Down in the night I hear them:

The Voices—unknown—unguessed—
That whisper, and lisp, and murmur,
And will not let me rest.

Voices that seem to question,

In unknown words, of me,
Of fabulous ventures and hopes and dreams
Of this and the world to be.

Voices of mirth and music,

As in sumptuous homes; and sounds
Of mourning, as of gathering friends
In country burial-grounds.

Cadence of maiden voices—

Their lovers blend with these;
And of little children singing,
As under orchard trees.

And often, up from the chaos

Of my deepest dreams I hear
Sounds of their phantom laughter
Filling the atmosphere.

But ever and ever the meaning

Falters and fails and dies,
And only the silence quavers
With the sorrow of my sighs.

And I answer; O voices ye may not

Make me understand
Till my own voice, mingling with you,
Laughs in Shadow-land.

Ladies' Box Calf Shoes Nobby Styles \$2.50 at Foot Form Store 1213 O street