

speedy establishment.

There certainly must be a glorious future for Nebraska, if the people are true to themselves and their children. Two years ago, as we rode over this same ground, how unlike was it than to the present. Then scarce a dwelling could be seen in any direction, and the wind moaned over the seared and blackened earth unheard. At long intervals a small patch of breaking was to be seen, and a few sod houses gave the only evidences that man had ever disturbed the quiet so long enjoyed by nature. Now one may stand at almost any point on the railroad and count from fifty to one hundred dwellings not half of which are sod houses either.

The stream of living intelligences is flowing in upon us in a constantly increasing volume, and these extended plains are filling up rapidly with an enterprising, industrious class of people.

But here we are at Dorchester. We query in our mind what large two story building that is standing, apparently, on the northern limits of the town site. Some one remarks: That is the district school house. We wonder it should be placed so far from the inhabited portion of the town, and can only surmise that it was either placed there "to draw settlers," or because people thought it savored somewhat of a nuisance and, like a slaughter house, should be placed far enough out, that it might not pollute the atmosphere.

VIATOR.

Saturday Night.

As I sit in the gathering twilight of a summer's eve, and list to the birds chanting their good night song, ere they seek their leafy bowers of rest, and to the croaking of the frogs in their marshy beds, the stilly hour and the voice of God's creatures bring to me thoughts of the past week, of the many changes that have taken place, the different scenes I have looked upon in seven short days; and as I stand on the brink of the last—this Saturday night—and muse on the events of each day, I behold cherished hopes now crushed, prayers and tears together mingling, mourning for a tried and true friend who has gone to dwell in the land of light, whose earthly pilgrimage is o'er. And now a little child, who at morn was as fair and pure as the lily, one of earth's beautiful flowers, at even-tide nothing save a shroud—a tiny waxen form. Those little feet have ceased their patter, the baby voice that made fond hearts so glad is hushed forever.

Again my thoughts wander back to those joyous days, when care and sorrow were banished for a time, "and where the breath of flowers came and went in the air like the warbling of music." Thus looking at those days which so short a time ago were ours, now gone to return no more, I not only see disappointments, but many, many failures; good resolutions broken and forgotten, and many regrets for neglected opportunities, and my life reminds me of an hour-glass: like the slowly sifting sand, so do our chances for improvement, for speaking a kindly word, of cheering a lonely life, go from us only to be improved in the coming week.

"A sacred burden is this life ye bear:
Look on it, lift it, bear it solemnly,
Stand up and walk beneath it steadfastly,
Fall not for sorrow, falter not for sin,
But onward, upward, till the goal ye win."
F. A. S.

Another subscription wanted.

OUR EXCHANGES.

We welcome the *Stephens College Chapel* among our exchanges once more.

The *Institute* a new journal hailing from Glasgow, Mo., we find on our table, it has a nice appearance. We wish it success.

The *Omaha Excelsior* thinks that the Omaha High School would go down were it not for Prof. Nightingale, but some of the boys don't.

We welcome to our files the *High School*, a paper published by the students of the Omaha High School. It is a neat journal and full of substantial matter. We wish it success.

The *Bates Student* comes to us, draped in mourning for the death of its senior editor. Mr. A. S. Whitehouse was 21 years of age and it appears was highly regarded by all who knew him.

The faculty of Princeton denied the students the privilege of listening to Mrs. Scott Siddons because she had once been an actress, also Gerald Massey, upon the ground that he was "heterodox."—*Chronicle*.

Freshman to Junior: Say, haven't got an Odyssey you want to sell, have you? Junior: Yes, I have an Owen's. Fresh: Oh, how unfortunate, I wanted Homer's. Freshman retires and Junior smiles.—*Ex.*

One of our Seniors was badly mixed the other day, and introduced Geometry into International Law. He asserted that polygamy (polygamy) could not be permitted in a state under a christian law.—*Targum*.

Some of our agricultural students propose to raise *ginger* when they graduate. In order to become acquainted with the subject they have already learned to cultivate the first syllable—*gin*.—*University Missourian*.

The *Berkeleyan* has almost a page, telling how large their office is and all about their type, cases, &c., and they call the "foreman" of their printing office "chairman of the chapel;" we think that's bad on the chapel.

A Prep, wishing one of the Profs to ease up a little in one of his recitation, so manoeuvred as to keep the Prof. talking all the hour. The teacher had played marbles once before, and the next day got the Prep talking.—*The Annalist*.

A Senior, while "asking the blessing," was discovered to have one eye open, covering a fine piece of roast which he had contrived to get on to his plate. On being reprimanded, he returned, "Doesn't the Bible say 'watch and pray?'"—*Ex.*

The first number of the *High School* of Omaha is on our table. It is a very nicely printed sheet but has an immense amount of a nightingale's song in it to be a school paper. We hope to see more articles and less reports in the next number.

We do not wish to be severe, but when a western college paper gravely informs us that the "Junior class embraces four ladies," we must insist that we hear no more of the "co-education of the sexes."—*The Palladium*.

Are we to suppose by this, that the young ladies of Saint Mary's school object to "embracing."

Scene in chemistry—Student attempts to recite, but wanders strangely from the subject. Professor interrupts, and gives a long and lucid explanation. Student

listens, and at his close, throwing his head back in the direction of the phrenological organ of self-esteem, modestly replies: "Yes, sir; yes, sir; you get my idea."—*Ex.*

Judge Dillon, of the U. S. Circuit court, delivered a course of lectures to the law and medical students on medical jurisprudence the first week of this month. The lectures were attended by many of the citizens.—*University Reporter*.

A young lady, not long ago, became quite enthusiastic in praise of Prof. McAfferty's readings. "The Raven" especially impressed her; she did not remember the title, but thought it was about "an old crow that perched upon a tree and said farewell."—*Ex.*

"This institution will not die for lack of students, if the instructors can possibly prevent. Prof. S. has appeared with a fresh coat of paternity on his logic-laden back. We amen his worthy motives and hope he will carry on the good work."—*Berkeleyan*. We hope our Profs will do likewise.

Dr. Hopkins: What does your enjoyment of a witty man depend on. Student: It is in proportion to his wit. Dr. H.: Suppose he is a good man? Student: In proportion to his goodness. Dr. H.: Well, suppose he knows a great deal? Student: In proportion to his nose. (Class howls).—*William's Review*.

They say that one of the little theologians at the seminary, occupied the lofty pulpit of a country church a few Sundays ago, and that there was considerable tittering amongst the youngsters, when he, standing on tiptoe, the top of his head scarcely visible above the sacred desk, his voice weak and diminutive in volume, announced as his text, "It is I, be not afraid."—*Ex.*

An Oxford graduate in the Scripture examination, was called upon to mention "the two instances recorded in Scripture of the lower animals speaking." He thought for a moment and replied: "Balaam's ass." "That is one, sir, what is the other?" Undergraduate paused in earnest thought. At last a gleam of recollection lit up his face as he replied, "the whale! The whale said unto Jonah—'almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian.'"—*Ex.*

The *Chronicle* has an excellent article on "College Buffoonery," in which the true character and real standing of the college mountebank is admirably portrayed.

We have an abundant supply of that sort of thing in our University. The young man (or woman either) who is continually trying to make others laugh by silly ogling and grimaces during service in chapel and in class, is the most contemptible object we know of. We laugh, but pity the clown who amuses us.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL ITEMS.

If you wish a most magnificent view, go up on the tower of the State Normal School.

The Normal Hall is one of the most beautiful and pleasant in the state. It will seat about three hundred.

The strife between saloon-keepers and praying women has not yet commenced here. Why? *Peru has no saloons!*

Come and see Miss Dickerman's gymnastic class perform with wands and dumb-bells. You will go away well pleased.

The furnaces placed in the Normal School building by the Ruttan Ventilating and Heating Co., of Bloomington, Ill., have proved a grand success.

The Everett Society meets on Friday evening of each week. This organization, though young, is strong and prospering. They have some lively debates.

It is positively asserted that the M. P. R. R. will be extended from Nebraska City to Peru this summer, rendering the school much more accessible from all parts of the state.

If the state wants teachers, apply to the Principal of the Normal School. Give Normal Teachers a trial and you will then be better prepared to judge respecting the work of the school.

The Philomathean society has appropriated about \$90 for books and literature. The society already has a library of over eighty valuable works. A reading room has been recently established under the auspices of the society. Friends, come and visit us and see what we are doing.

Washington's birthday was celebrated in the Normal Hall by a very large gathering of teachers, students and citizens of Peru; the exercises began at ten o'clock A. M. and lasted two hours, consisting of toasts and responses, recitations and music. It was a very enjoyable occasion.

Peru was blessed, during the month of January, with a glorious revival of religion. Over one hundred converts, many of the number being students. A season long to be remembered in the history of the village, and to many a soul as the beginning of a new life.

Gen. T. J. Morgan, principal of the State Normal School, has been appointed a member of the examining committee for the Union Theological Seminary of Chicago. The president has also appointed him a member of the Board of Visitors to the U. S. Military Academy at West Point.

The number of students enrolled for the year, already exceeds three hundred, and will approximate three hundred and fifty before the year closes. Students are present from seventeen counties in the state, viz: Richardson, Nemaha, Otoe, Cass, Sarpy, Douglass, Washington, Burt, Dodge, Platte, Saunders, Lancaster, Johnson, Pawnee, Gage, Seward and Adams.

A course of lectures has been delivered in the Normal Hall during the winter. Rev. Westover of Nebraska City, lectured on "Christianity the coadjutor and conservator of education." Judge Hewitt of Brownville, discoursed on the "Culture and Development necessary for the true orator." Gen. Morgan advocated "The Liberal Education of Women." Sup't Nightingale, of Omaha, gave a series of select readings. Prof. Aughey, of the State University, gave a charming lecture on "Moses and Geology." B.

An excellent article from the pen of W. S. Black of the Normal School, was received too late for publication this issue. It will "keep" until next.

The STUDENT makes its appearance late again this month—but "we have our reasons," and hope to do better hereafter. Our fellow students have departed to their paternal domiciles, and left us alone to haunt the dreary sanctum. We have just surprised the intelligent and sensitive Soph, who superintends our "type-sticking," his phiz woefully elongated, humming "Dearest May" &c., in a most touching strain. He says it's awful lonesome here now. Poor youth! he has our tenderest sympathy.

THE STUDENT AND THE PEOPLE

We are glad to acknowledge the liberality of our friends throughout the state for their patronage. But we feel that we still have claims upon the people at large as friends and patrons of education. We shall endeavor to make the STUDENT, in truth, the journal of the State University—a record of its operations and progress, as well as an index of the ability and mental culture of the students. Surely we may reasonable hope for the liberal support of the people.

In addition to the interest all ought to feel in the welfare of the journal of their State University, we shall endeavor to make the tone and quality of its literature an inducement to secure their favorable attention. We beg no gratuity, but mean to furnish the full value for money received. Shall we not have your substantial support in this matter?