

with the ordinary duties of the day, and proceeded to celebrate the birthday of Washington. At 10 A. M. the school was called together in Normal Hall; Prof. Wilson in the chair.

## PROGRAMME.

Instrumental music.  
Prayer by Dr. Freeman.  
Music—America.  
Extract from Washington's farewell address, read by J. B. Piper.  
Instrumental music—general mixture of patriotic songs in which "Yankee Doodle" seemed to be most prominent.  
Short address by Prof. Wilson.  
Music—Star Spangled Banner.

## TOASTS.

The day we celebrate, by Prof. Wilson.  
Response by H. M. Dressler.  
I would give all the toasts and responses in full, but it would occupy too much space; so I will content myself with Mr. Dressler's, which was as follows:

"This is an occasion of which we may be proud, marking, as it does, one of the greatest epochs in the history of our nation—the birth of Washington. One hundred and forty three years have passed since that event; and out of the chaos of that age, a mighty nation has sprung, manifesting in each step of its development, the lofty spirit of liberty and right, infused into the germ by the noble example of Washington.

It is not necessary on this occasion to recount the signal virtues and services which make his memory the pride and pleasure of forty millions of grateful hearts. Suffice it to say that in his character, we realize our ideal of the hero and patriot.

Enjoying, as we do, the blessings of a free government vouchsafed to us through the heroic achievements and patriotism of Washington, we, in return, can erect no prouder monument to his memory than by renewing the flame of gratitude in our hearts by publicly and unitedly dedicating this day to his memory. Since the birth of Washington great changes have been wrought, not only in this country, but throughout the world; and Washington himself has been the principal agent. The flames of liberty kindled by him upon our shores, have spanned the ocean, and today hold sway over empires and kingdoms.

The voluntary outpouring of public feeling made today throughout the land, in the public temples, in the family circle, among all ages and both sexes, bespeak grateful hearts, and a freshened recollection of the virtues of the Father of his country; and it will continue so, as long as public virtue is in itself an object of regard. The youth of America will hold up to themselves the bright model of Washington's example, and study to be what they behold.

So let us pledge ourselves anew, to maintain the eternal principles of our Washington; and let us indulge in the hope that our posterity may enjoy the celebration of this anniversary, until the prophetic "Thousand Years" shall be consummated."

To the Board of Education, by Mr. Dobbs.

Response by D. C. Cole.

To State University, by I. L. Burch.

Response by G. E. Howard, received and read before the school, Feb. 24th.

To Nebraska Teacher, by Miss L. A. Piper.

No response on account of the sickness of the editor, Mr. C. B. Palmer.

To Trunk R. R., by J. P. A. Black.

Response by Rev. L. F. Britt.

Instrumental Music.

Preparatory School to Normal, by Mr. Purdum.

Response by Miss E. L. Parker.

"C grade" Preparatory to "fourth year" Normal, by Irwin Ball.

Response by Miss A. E. Daily.

Philomathean Society to Everett, by Leslie Lewis.

Response by Miss Breg.

To Boarding Hall, by Mr. F. M. Hall.

Response by Miss Peabody.

To District School, by Miss Logan.

Response by Nettie Culbertson.

## IMPROMPTU TOASTS

were all good, abounding in wit and humor.

To Gymnastic Class, by W. K. Loof & Co.

Response by class, exercise in "rings."

School to Teachers, by Miss Bell.

Response by each of the teachers.

Music—solo and chorus—"A Thousand Years my own Columbia."

The day was enjoyed by all and will be the subject of many fond recollections.

Friday, Feb. 26, we received a call from the "State Editorial Association" on its way from Brownville to Lincoln. They reached the school about 10 A. M. and remained about an hour, then left for their destination. The Association through Dr. Williams expressed themselves as highly pleased with the appearance of the school. We felt quite honored by the call, and only regretted that they could not remain longer.

## The New Scriptures.

According to Tyndall, Huxley, Spencer and Darwin.

(Genesis, Chapter II.)

1. Primarily the Unknowable moved upon *cosmos* and evolved protoplasm.

2. And protoplasm was inorganic and undifferentiated, containing all things in potential energy; and the spirit of evolution moved upon the fluid mass.

3. And the Unknowable said, Let atoms attract; and their contact begat light, heat and electricity.

4. And the Unconditioned differentiated the atoms, each after his kind; and their contact begat rock, air and water.

5. And there went out a spirit of evolution from the Unconditioned, and, working in protoplasm by accretion and absorption, produced the organic cell.

6. And cell, by nutrition, evolved primordial germ, and germ developed protogene, and protogene begat coozoon, and coozoon begat monad, and monad begat animalcule.

7. And animalcule begat ephemera; then began creeping things to multiply on the face of the earth.

8. And earthly atom in vegetable protoplasm begat the molecule, and thence came all grass and every herb in the earth.

9. And animalcule in the water evolved fins, tails, claws and scales; and in the air, wings and beaks; and on the land they sprouted such organs as were necessary as played upon by the environment.

10. And by accretion and absorption came the radiata and mollusca, and mollusca begat articulata, and articulata begat vertebrata.

11. Now these are the generations of the higher vertebrata, in the cosmic peri-

od that the Unknowable evolved the bipedal mammalia.

12. And every man of the earth while he was yet a monkey, and the horse while he was a hipparion, and the hipparion before he was an oredon.

13. Out of the ascidian came the amphibian and begat the pentadactyle and the pentadactyle by inheritance and selection produced the hylobate, from which are the simiadae and all their tribes.

14. And out of the simiadae the lemur prevailed above his fellows and produced the platyrrhine monkey.

15. And the platyrrhine begat the catarrhine, and the catarrhine monkey begat the anthropoid ape, and the ape begat the longimanous ourang, and the ourang begat the chimpanzee, and the chimpanzee evolved the what-is-it.

16. And the what-is-it went into the land of Nod and took him a wife of the longimanous gibbons.

17. And in the process of the cosmic period were born unto them and their children the anthropomorphic primordial types.

18. The homunculus, the prognathus, the troglodyte, the autochthon, the terragen, these are the generations of primeval man.

19. And the primeval man was naked and not ashamed, but lived in quadrumanous innocence, and struggled mightily to harmonize with the environment.

20. And by inheritance and natural selection did he progress from the stable and homogeneous to the complex and heterogeneous; for the weakest died, and the strongest grew and multiplied.

21. And man grew a thumb, for that he had need of it, and developed capacities for prey.

22. For, behold, the swiftest men caught the most animals, and the swiftest animals got away from the most men; wherefore the slow animals were eaten, and the slow men starved to death.

23. And as types were differentiated, the weaker types continually disappeared.

24. And the earth was filled with violence; for man strove with man, whereby they killed off the weak and foolish, and secured the survival of the fittest.

—Selected.

## The Old Year and the New.

"The past has gone beyond recall.

The present will not stay

While moments, like flakes that fall,

In silence melt away.

Can we forecast the future here,

So that the world shall thrive,

And we be proud of the happy year,

Of Eighteen Seventy Five?"

How merrily ring out the bells on the clear frosty air, peal after peal, chime after chime, hailing the birth of a fair new year, fresh from the hands of God. How gladly is it welcomed with its unseen joys and sorrows, crowding fast upon that of the departed one. Departed? Yes, gone not to return, and with it many a golden opportunity and chance for improvement are buried in the past. Why need we wish to speed the wing of the old year in its flight?

True it has been said, "Let the dead past bury its dead;" but not so. By recalling and pondering the past, we may shun many of its errors, and better improve the moments, so precious, of the new year. We must not forget that this same year that has passed away, once presented to our view the same rose-tinted future, bearing on its pinions bright thoughts of hope and success, in which *self* was ever mingled as the hero of our dreams.

In imagination we were carried far beyond the scenes of reality, and pictured to our minds such a golden future! The very air seemed laden with low, sweet music, and our friends were all tried and true, pure and noble. But time, with its never-ceasing current, bearing all on its course, moved on and on, and the curtain of futurity slowly, but surely raised, and daily revealed to us life's stern duties, which must be bravely met.

Our dreams fade; our hopes fall thick and fast. And now, although the new year is welcomed so joyously, there is to us something of sadness mingled with the joy. As we look around, we miss some friendly hand, and many loving faces. They are gone from us out into the great Unknown. Some in the spring-time of life, others in that harvest time, when white locks and tottering steps tell so plainly—"The sands of life are almost run." Yet this is not all sad, for our loved ones are only gone before. Not so with the old year; as the melodies of the new year are wafted nearer and nearer, filling all the air with its joyous, happy music, far away in the distance, borne on the evening breezes, we hear the low, mournful requiem of the departed one.

"Is there no crape for the old year dead, no tearful eyes, no brow of care, no weeds about her lead?" Yes, old year, I mourn for you, *my* heart shall wear crape, for I loved you well, and you are dead. I will keep you still fresh in my memory, I will count over the joys, the sorrows, and changes through which you and I have passed, once again, before I lay you away to rest with your mates in the long silence of eternity.

But the new year is here. Its work, its joys, its sorrows are pressing upon us, and though we are inclined to float into enchanted dreamland as of yore, we must not spend its moments in idle dreams be they ever so beautiful and golden; but strive to make this year one of purer motives and nobler acts, remembering

"Life is real! Life is earnest!"

that we are not to flit among the joys, like butterflies among the flowers, but to act in this great drama, life.

Who can tell how many will have gone out from our circle to life's great work, with hearts determined to overcome temptations and trials, and to rise to a nobler, truer manhood; or how many will have gone from us to be overcome by the snares of the tempter, when Time with his sickle has gathered all these bright hours to give place to 1876.

F. A. S.

—The peculiar condition of the atmosphere for the past few weeks has caused the blood of a number of the students to boil, and many have seemed to forget that none but dogs and cats should quarrel.

The last Vol. of the STUDENT commenced in February, 1874, at which time many began their subscriptions. The year is now up and we hope their subscriptions will be renewed.

The Board of Regents, at their late special meeting, appropriated one hundred dollars, to be applied in payment of the indebtedness of the HESPERIAN association for material purchased at the time the paper was enlarged. We, of course, appreciate their liberality, and shall endeavor to make our paper worthy of their patronage. We are still somewhat in debt for current expenses, but have hopes of putting the paper on a paying basis by the summer holidays.