

tic States, and in the Territories, grain commands a lucrative price? It is because that in those sections, a large majority of the people are engaged in other employments, and a reliable and constant market is thus furnished to the farmer for his products.

The South also makes a similar error as regards cotton raising. The planter, finding that cotton is apparently more profitable than corn, devotes his attention almost exclusively to the former. The result is that the supply of cotton exceeds the demand, the price is low, and industry of all kinds cramped, whereas the natural capabilities of the South are exceeded by those of no other section of the Union.

From the illustrations given we see that the South and West give their attention too exclusively to the cultivation of their respective leading staples, wheat and cotton. In consequence of this the market is continually glutted, and since they have little else to fall back upon, hard times are chronic. It should be the policy of the farmer to cultivate only those products for which he has the prospect of a reliable market, and it would be better for the West and South to diminish rather than increase the amount of wheat and cotton which they respectively produce. A diversity of farm products is the safest reliance of the farmer, and this fact, both the South and the West are too much inclined to ignore. When the present proportion of farmers in the West and South is diminished by a corresponding increase of those engaged in other employments, or when it finds in other quarters a larger and more reliable demand for its products than now exists; then, and not till then, will those sections enjoy the degree of prosperity which is their due. M

Inhumanity.

Reader, did you ever pause and notice how inhuman man is to his fellow man? Did you ever stop in your journey through life, and notice how many individuals are journeying down the road leading to disappointment, discouragement, and ruin, merely on account of man's inhumanity? We all, in the first stage of the world, seem to think that one man is as capable of fighting his way along the hard and difficult way of life, as others, and so we go pushing and crowding along, only thinking of our own welfare, and never of those who have made a misstep some where in life's journey, and who, by only a word of encouragement, only a kind word, which may be so easily given, would assist them in regaining their lost step, and finally do some good in our midst, instead of going to the grave worthless, degraded and despised beings.

The world, Shakespeare says, "is but a stage, and we the actors," some may play their part well, while others, who only wanting a little assistance, and receiving only the taunts and jeers of their fellow actors make a failure, and could we but with a single glance, see the great stage and its actors, we would immediately say that life's great drama is a farce.

Every day of our life we commit some inhuman act, although we may not notice it some unfortunate one does. We find that class among us who are ever willing, perhaps on account of jealousy perhaps on account of hatred, to say some thing derogatory to another's character; to float false accusations about for the sole purpose of injuring some one while the ac-

cusar derives no benefit except that miserable satisfaction of seeing some poor unfortunate who, endeavoring to gain a foot hold upon life's thoroughfare, is cast away and shut out by the curtain of discontent and dishonor.

There is another class of individuals, composed mostly of the female sex, who are known as the ones who compose the *gossiping circles*. This class of people are the curse and ruin of all society. They who are burdened with the greatest fault that is the lot of any individual to carry are always on the alert to detect some frivolous fault that it may be the misfortune of their neighbor to possess to spread it abroad adding a little here and there, until the person is represented to the community at large as one who should be shunned by all mankind. Stop and think my dear girls, whether or no you are a member of that circle, and if so, notice how inhuman how mean and contemptible; how many persons, far superior to yourself you have made to think that life is but a hoax and have crowded their later days with discouragement and despair. We find persons among us who have evil habits and at the same time good intentions, they who have been allured and fascinated by the pleasing social and genial customs that exist in all haunts of vice and like the little fly, infatuated by the spiders alluring remarks, they are soon entangled, and lost in the web of temptation, and instead of trying to raise them from their low and degraded condition, we pass them by unheeded and uncared for. There is an old saying, which contains more truth than fiction, when a person once starts down the way of life every one is ready to help him on his way or in the words of the poet every one has a kick for him.

We have often wondered why so few from out the vast concourse of people who are traveling down the road leading to perdition and ruin turn their steps and reach a bright and useful end. The conundrum is easily guessed on account of *man's inhumanity*, well does Burns sing, "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn." Sam Paine.

OUR COLLEGE NEWS.

—Several of the classes have been examined, and the members thereof are happy.

—The flower beds in front of the University are handsome, and the Janitor is happy.

—Go to W. W. English's for groceries, the cheapest place found in town for cash. O. st. between 10th and 11th sts.

—What has become of the University nine? It is time you were at work, boys, smashing your fingers, if you expect to immortalize yourselves this season.

—Croquet seems to be the principle amusement of the students, judging from the number that collect on the ground east of the University every after-noon.

—We would recommend that a committee of the students be appointed to correspond with Prof. Tice, and have him give us good weather during commencement week.

—We have been unable to count the number in the Introductory Algebra class, but have been informed by one who says he has studied conic sections, and made a geometrical calculation, that there are just two hundred and fifty.

—Class in Rhetoric.

Chancellor: Mr. H—, what great change did Burns experience in the later part of his life?

Junior: He died.

—One of the students was elected to the position of W. O. G. in one of the temperance organizations in the city. We are always glad to see talent recognized and rewarded.

—A number of Preps were highly entertained a few mornings ago, by a performance of a party of young lady students, performing on the horizontal bar in the temporary gymnasium.

—King & Gulick, north side of square, keep constantly on hand all that pertains to a first class bakery. Also choice confectionery and fancy groceries. It will be well to give them a call.

—Subscribers, who wish the June number of the STUDENT sent to their homes, should leave their addresses with Mr. Joyce, as the paper will not be issued until after the close of the school.

—The boys on the Agricultural farm have organized a literary society, and meet every Saturday night. They have good material to work with, and we understand the society is in a flourishing condition.

—One of the boys said he had five notes out at once, and received "previous engagements" to all of them. He would like some one to inform him how long before an entertainment it is necessary to begin writing notes in order to be successful.

—A Prep, who was promenading with a lady Soph, after he had exhausted all the common topics of conversation, such as weather, enjoyments of the evening, etc. asked her if she had ever studied grammar. With withering sarcasm, she answered "No." Prep, you had better save your one-center.

—We call special attention to the advertisement of Oliver Ditson & Co. elsewhere in our columns. We have received a copy of the *Carmina Collegensia*, and pronounce it a fine collection of university songs and college music. The book is nearly twice as large as the former edition.

—We noticed our good looking young Prof. viewing the circus procession from the windows of Library Hall, while it was marching through the streets. Prof. held in his arms a fat, chubby, handsome baby, and he appeared immensely happy, dividing his attention between the outside show and something within the hall.

—Prof.: It is a well known scientific fact that water evaporates faster when the thermometer is down than when it is high.

Student: Why, Prof., I thought the water of the Gulf of Mexico evaporated faster than the Lakes.

Prof.: Not at all; the lakes around Chicago furnish the most of the rainfall for this country.

—The drawing class is doing well, as all can testify who partook of refreshments at the Palladian sociable, for the blackboard was covered with fine views of old castles, forests, houses, etc. There was one in particular that drew the attention of all; it was an old lady feeding some chickens. We heard a lady say it was a very artistic piece of work, but she did not know which was intended for the old lady.

—One of the Preps was discoursing about the sin of pretending to understand anything in class that you do not, or hav-

ing anyone help you and then getting up in class, and doing it as if you had worked it out yourself. One of his classmates said, "Why, you did that to-day." "Yes," said he, "but no one else in the class could do it, and I did it to save the honor of the class."

—Class in Chaucer.

Chancellor: Mr. H—, can you give me an example in any writings outside of Chaucer to illustrate the point under dispute?

Mr. H—: Yes, Sir, Homer's *Horace* is an example, I think.

Chancellor: What?

Mr. H—: (looking at the Chancellor and seeing something is wrong.) I didn't mean Homer's *Horace*, Chancellor, I meant *Odyssey's Odes*.

—Scene—Eastern part of town.

Time—2 o'clock, A. M.

Student: (meeting Prof. B.) Good evening, Prof., fine evening for viewing the stars?

Prof.: Yes—I was taking a walk to give me an appetite for breakfast.

Student: O—yes—hem!—is it that late? I was sitting up with a sick chum.

Prof.: (to himself) I am willing to consider it so if he is.

—The reason why the Senior members of the Zoology class appear so sleepy in chapel, mornings, is because they have been studying the habits of the order of *Raptores*, especially the family of *Strigidae*, among the birds. One enterprising Senior told us that he had discovered a member of the *Anatidae*, or Duck Family, that should be classed as a nocturnal bird.

—The following note was found in the University, and handed to ye local as the most responsible person to leave it with until the owner calls for it:

LINCOLN, NEB., June 24, '76.

DARLING G—:—I have been so lonesome since I last saw you. Why don't you come oftener, darling? The nights are so long when you are not here, and I do so long to see you once more. Come to night if you possibly can; I will meet you at the gate and let you have a *kin*.
Your sweetest and best
M.

—A Soph who is rather fastidious about the young ladies that he goes with—at least he is not seen with them very often—came into the Chancellor's office a few mornings ago, during the absence of the Chancellor, and commenced looking over the application papers, with the remark, "I propose to know what her real age is." As he dropped the roll with a sigh, and left, it is supposed his investigation was not very satisfactory.

—Scene—Palladian Hall.

Time—Friday evening, during the sociable.

Chancellor: Mr. —, I don't think Miss — has an escort this evening; can't you escort her to the refreshment room?

Mr. —: Well, Chancellor, I asked her to come to the sociable with me, and I have asked her three times this evening to promenade; she has refused me every time, and I don't think she cares for refreshments.

—Ye Local had considerable trouble with a dignified Senior and a good looking Prep. While on the way to school the other morning, they noticed a lady student coming behind them, from whom both claimed they were determined to win a smile. Each brought his wits to bear to induce the other to proceed and leave him