

### Read the "Royal Path of Life."

The Seniors take a ten days' vacation soon to write up their Commencement orations.

Croquet sets have reappeared and have taken up their legitimate business of facilitating open air courtship.

The "Union" has revised its constitution. In its present condition it is a pattern of brevity and clearness.

Some of the kickers, after their interview with the Chancellor, were seen going down street singing "Almost Persuaded."

The student that has to be prompted it still alive. At last accounts, he was giving the scientific name of the common cat, as "Felis catus."

People should be very particular as to their diet at this part of the season. Vegetables, especially, have a very deleterious effect—on the pocket book.

Prof.: (trying to make a Junior guess the meaning of *Laden*, shop;) "What are there along the sidewalks on O st.?" Junior, (brightly,) "Peanut shells."

The N St. sewer has a formidable rival in the afternoon Chemistry class. If there is any difference, the odds have been in favor of the class for the last few days.

The books lately purchased for the University library have arrived. There are books on all subjects and in all languages, and they form quite an addition to the library.

Will some one rise and explain? It has been weighing on our mind for a long time. Was it an elopement, or was it to "meetin'," or to singing school that Old Dan Tucker?

**DON'T FORGET** when you want anything in the Grocery line to call on W. W. English, west 11 st., near N. The best grades of Tobaccos and Cigars on hand. Good goods and satisfaction or no trade.

Before you go down town to buy anything, look over the *STUDENT* to see who advertise with us, and trade with them. Those who are liberal enough to patronise our paper certainly deserve our custom.

The last *Tattler* propounded the conundrum "Who are the Juniors?" We found one in the German class, the other day, trying to persuade the Prof that *Montag* is the German name of the first day of the week.

You will find that it pays to buy Boots and Shoes of A. H. Waitt.

The University Union will give a sociable Friday evening, April 25th, at the Union hall. Come out and get acquainted with everybody. If there is anything we especially like, it's a sociable.

"O it's freshly painted is it, why didn't you say so!" "What's that I stepped on—a lamp chimney?" "Is that my best coat on the floor?" "Cold din—" well, confound it, what's the use of house-cleaning any way.

They say the Seniors occupy two chairs each. We are not surprised at this. What gets away with us, is why they don't take more, since we are given to understand that they elevate their feet into the chairs.

We went to get a drink the other evening at the well, and Oh, what do you think we saw! A waist and an arm, and a neck and an arm, and—, and—, we are not going to tell anything about it. On the well curb, you know. Don't tell.

"The Royal Path of Life" is worthy of a place in every home.

Frank Parks and sister, returning from the wedding the other night, fell off the sidewalk into the ditch on 12th st. In view of the frequency of such accidents, why can't a wedding be carried on without any beverage of a more stimulating character than coffee or lemonade. We see no reason why.