

LOCAL NEWS.

How the wind does blow!

Soon be time to go swimming.

Read "The Royal Path of Life."

Hot weather has come for a six months' stay.

Linen coats soon make their appearance.

These moonlight nights—gateposts—see any connection?

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

Students will find all their Text-books at the Book Store of Fox & Struve.

A prep on being asked what was sweeter than candy, promptly answered "lasses."

The Junior class has finished one book on European history, and proposes to use up another in the next two weeks.

A. H. Waitt, opposite the Post Office, has a very desirable line of Boots and Shoes, and offers them cheap enough.

"The Royal Path of Life" would be a nice present to a friend.

For Groceries go to L. Meyer in his new quarters on the east side of the Square.

The Senior Class has finished its work and has been turned loose to rest up for the June parade.

The Campus has been raked off, all the trees pruned and things fixed up so as to render the Campus generally attractive.

Every student should have a copy of "The Royal Path of Life."

Go to Fox & Struve's Book Store for your Text-books and Stationery.

The Students in general show the effect of too much study and too little exercise. We know of only one set of students who take regular exercise. Brace up boys, brace up.

Base ball isn't very popular so far this term, and it is probable that the year will close without any such exciting contests as we had last spring.

Several rain storms have purified the atmosphere and benefited green things in general, except such as were green enough to lend umbrellas.

At the Little Store on Eleventh St. you will find a fine assortment of Ruches, Corsets, Dress Buttons. Torchon and Breton Laces, all at popular prices.

Un peu Senior, who had consumed forty-eight hours cramming International Law with the expectation of being examined in two days, looked the very image of despair when told that he would not be examined in Law until the end of the term.

One of our light haired Sophs.—he of a romantic turn of mind—has just completed a sequel to "Baby Mine." It consists of fiftytwo chapters and is entitled "Two hearts that beat as one," or "Five days experience with a French Grammer."

The Captain of the military company requests us to ask the High-School girls not to make such a free use of their handkerchiefs when visiting the University, while the boys are drilling. It seriously interferes with the discipline of the company.

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

The Astronomy class has been looking at Venus and Jupiter. They were going to observe Mars, but could not get up early enough. The boys at the house east of the University were depending on that Senior to wake them when he got back from taking his girl home. But they found that wouldn't do to depend on. They had to get up at three o'clock.