

Blank Books, Tablets and Stationary at the Book Store of Fox & Struve.

Contrary to the usual course of things, the Societies are doing better this term than any time during the year. The Palladians, at their last meeting, had a larger audience than they were able to accommodate. This was due, to a great extent, to the excellent music which they furnished.

Only a week or ten days ago, a young lady student and a half dozen young men of the University were out after sunset, looking at Venus. This is entirely too much, and we wouldn't mention it only that we don't wish the *Republican* to get ahead of us in coming out with the news.

Lieut. Dudley returns to his Company after Commencement. A request was made for his reappointment; but it is contrary to the rule established, and the request could not be granted. He will be succeeded by Isaal T. Webster, 1st Lieut., 1st Artillery U. S. A.

The following is the programme for June exhibition of the Union Society. Recitation, Miss Effie Chase; Essays, Misses Minnie Codding and Jesse Parker; Debate, J. S. Bridenbaugh and N. Z. Snell; Poem, S. D. Cox; Oration, Miss Helen R. Jupkins.

This will never do, girls. Please keep away from the campus while the boys are drilling. A couple of the cadets while at "rest" strayed down to the fence immediately opposite a buggy, the other day, and a sergeant had to be sent after them with orders to arrest before they could be brought back.

If you are standing near a student, and should happen to smell something like whiskey, and if you afterwards see him draw a bottle out of his pocket and eye it suspiciously, don't give yourself any uneasiness on the young man's account. He is only a member of the Zoology class, and the bottle contains nothing but bugs and alcohol.

A couple of young men had been in the habit of annoying the janitor in every conceivable way for some time. It became monotonous the other day, and now the more aggressive of the two wears fresh beef, cut bias, over one eye. Take warning from this, boys, and mend your ways; you might do better in chapel.

At a meeting of the HESPERIAN STUDENT Association, Mr. Morton handed in his resignation as Palladian Editor-in-chief. The Association, after accepting it and tending Mr. Morton a vote of thanks for the able manner in which he had performed his duties while on the staff, unanimously elected Mr. H. W. Caldwell to fill the vacancy. Mr. Morton graduates in June.

Notwithstanding the warning given in our last issue, those smart young men who make such tricks their business, turned off the gas in the Palladian Hall last Friday evening. It was funny enough at first, but it don't wear worth a cent. Everybody knows who these miscreants are, and if the thing is repeated they will be reported to the Faculty, and an invitation to leave will be the probable result. *Remember this.*

The Cadets were out on drill last week with plenty of blank cartridges. The result was lots of noise and an immense crowd. From the little boy with the dirty face, and flag of truce flying in the wind, up to the fife Major of the 102nd Michigan volunteers the citizens of Lincoln repaired to the campus to gaze in silent admiration upon the intrepid squad. We observed one party whom we thought had come to stay, but as the firing ceased they arose from their trunk on which they had been sitting and taking it up departed.

Some of our business men seem to have only the ambition to be first in their line of business, and among this class is S. Schwab, the popular and leading clothier of our City. Who, with his large and constantly increasing stock of Spring and