

Summer Goods, consisting of Clothing, Hats, Caps and Gents. Furnishing Goods, together with his commodious and central place of business in the Academy of Music, is a dealer on whom all wanting anything in his line ought to call. His Goods are fashionable, first class and cheap. Don't fail to give him a call.

The Palladian Society will give its annual exhibition in the University chapel, on the evening of June 9th. The best musical talent of the city has been secured for the occasion. A cordial invitation is extended to the public.

PROGRAMME.

MUSIC.

SALUTATORY.....F. O. Morton.
DECLAMATION.....Clem Chase.

MUSIC.

ORATION H. W. Caldwell.

MUSIC.

DEBATE..... } Geo. McLean.
 } L. Foster.

MUSIC.

ORATIOND. H. Mercer.
POEM J. C. McKesson.
VALEDICTORY J. O. Sturdevant.

MUSIC.

Has not the time nearly arrived when the American people should come to appreciate humor from the vulgar saws that we hear continually. It affects us worse than an attack of chills and fever to have some one, when we remark that we walk four miles on an average, answer, with the complacence which marks the consciousness of getting off a good joke, that we are mistaken, that we do not walk on an average, but on sidewalks! There is the Base Ball saw which is repeated an indefinite number of times each season; when a striker bats several fouls some depraved wretch, with a fiendish laugh at his own sharpness, yells—" You must have had fowl for dinner!" Then there are the fire saws, and the wedding saws, the boarding house saws and others too numerous to mention. And the atrocity of most of them is such that our surprise that they should be considered hu-

morous is only equaled by our surprise at the frequency with which they are used by intelligent people. Reform is the order of the day.

We visited a Sophomore's room the other day. As we entered there faced us, elaborately worked in colored zephyr, the legend, "Lead us not into temptation." A bottle of benzine sat on the table, a pair of foils hung on the wall, and the Soph produced a cigarette maker, and, rolling up a cigarette, had the impudence to offer it to us; of course we declined with considerable indignation. Still we retained our composure tolerably until he produced a pack of cards, and proposed to play euchre for the beer. This was too much for us; uttering a shriek like a wild unearthly wail of a six months shoat under a rail fence, and pointing our finger at the legend on the wall, like a spirit from the realms of the dead, we vanished; while the scornful laugh of the depraved Soph floated to our ears like the sonorous music of the hoarse mule upon the cold still air of an Autumn eve.

PERSONALIA.

J. C. F. McKesson is not in school this term.

Miss Carrie Palmer, we are sorry to learn, is on the sick list.

Miss Elma Hawley is slowly recovering from a very severe illness.

C. E. Magoon, urged by the pressure of business outside, is not attending school this term.

Mr. J. L. Nichols left for the East, a few days since. We hope he may, at some time, conclude to return and make a permanent home among us.

Bion H. Culver dropped in on us the other day looking healthy and in good spirits. Before we had time to ask him where he had been, or where he was going, he vanished.