

one cheek when the other is struck we reprint the following from the *Collegian and Neoterian* leaving each one to form his own opinion of the intention of so uncharitable an attack, for it is evident that the pretended mistake is only meant as a thin cover for so much malice. But "squeal?" Oh no have indeed too christian a disposition to do that!

"Somewhere in the wild prairies of the west, where the wolf howls on the hillside, and where the wild buffalo roams unhurt, where the Indian rears his wigwam, and "shoots his arrows to the sun," where trees grow not but where the rank thistle nods in the breeze, there seems to have sprung up, (how, by what means, or for what purpose we know not,) a Minerva shrine to which the noble name, University, is applied. Just at what place on this round globe this mighty emblem of beings assemble in its walls, just what things are done there, it is impossible for us to say, but one thing we know and this is, a precious little sheet, the HESPERIAN STUDENT by name, comes to us from these remote regions. Now this child of the west doesn't look as we would expect a youth to look who had had the wild fields to roam in, but more like a sickly babe that had never left the nurse's arms. Everytime we touch the infant we expect to hear a squeal; but no, it either doesn't know enough, or has too good a disposition to exhibit human nature. Some one has said appearances are deceiving. This was the case with the diminutive Alexander Pope and we judge it is the case with this little dwarf, for the first words we saw upon looking at its columns were "prognostics presaged a timely issue of the STUDENT." Such learned words interested us and we were induced to follow down the lines. But that awful lament after stolen type was too pathetic and we turned away with heavy heart. We then glanced at the first page of the paper where we found a poem called *The Railroad Holocaust*, and we were richly repaid; for in the midst of this wishy-washy common place there shown forth this brilliant poetic star in a manner that astonished us. Although the theme was old, yet the rhythm and expression were all that could be desired. The article entitled "Evolution, the Law of Progress" contains numerous fallacious statements, and plainly showed that he never considered the objections which the scholarship of McCosh, Bowne, and others has brought to bear on the question. The various departments of the paper are all poorly managed and do not show the labor upon the part of the editors that should be expended. We have another exchange of the same name as the one mentioned above which hails from the State University of Nebraska, and is in all respects worthy of commendation.

**Clippings.**

"Pinafore" has been translated into Russian, and *Buttercup* will appear on the bills as "Churncreamofcowski."—*Ex.*

Sixteen years from next fall the incoming student will wonder whether he belongs to the class of one hundred or of double zero. *Vae la 00.*—*Ex.*

Darwin acknowledges himself sold when his little niece asked him seriously what a cat has that no other animal has and he gave it up after mature deliberation and then the sly little puss answered "kittens."

University College, London, was attended by two thousand students, including two hundred and eleven ladies, during the past year, its first year of co education. The percentage of failure among the women was 19.0; among the men, 44.5.

**Locals.**

Summer.  
June bugs  
Make way for the Seniors.  
Nobby Straw Hats at Ewing & Co.'s  
Straw Hats in great variety at the new hat store.  
Visit Ewing & Co.'s emporium for fine clothing.  
The Cadet Band now plays or the drill three times per week.  
Nobby Scarfs and White Vests at Ewing & Co.'s.  
Straw hats worth from 25cts to \$5.00 at the new hat store.  
Visit Ewing & Co.'s for Hats and Furnishing Goods.  
A full line of Gents' Furnishing Goods at the new hat store.  
For a clear Havana Dime Cigar call at Woltemade and Wolf's.  
The very latest styles of neckware at the new hat store.  
The Palladian strawberry festival was a financial and social success. Proceeds: lots of enjoyment and \$54.

The heartfelt sympathies of the students are extended to Professor Church in his recent domestic bereavement.

Manilla Hats Mackina Hats, Milan Hats, French Chip, and Laca Edge Hats at the new hat store.

The University Address this year by Chancellor Hammond of the Iowa Law College promises to be a rare treat.

**Remember Your Friends!**

Buy your groceries, cigars and tobaccos of W. W. English, on 11th St. near N.

The Seniors are through with their examinations and have been let out to grass a few days preparatory to their final effort.

The Freshmen have finished Trench and are spending the last few days of the term in the study of Chaucerian English.

If you want a Havana-filled five cent cigar, call for the celebrated "W. W." manufactured by Woltemade & Wolf.

The University Cadets acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to attend Decoration services. Thanks gentlemen; we accept.

It is enough to make a preacher laugh to see the U. C. B. go through their manoeuvres under the command of the drum major.

Why is it that our Seniors are looking so "pale around the gills" lately? Stagefright is beginning to effect them. Courage, faint heart!

Dont forget that Hermance & Cook have reduced prices on Groceries from five to ten per cent. Call at once to get prices.

The Socratic philosophy has been condensed by a Greek student and put into Socrates' mouth as follows: "Only those who know that they don't know anything, know anything. I know that I don't know anything; therefore I do know anything."

It is interesting to note how assiduously the Juniors imitate the dignified bearing of the Seniors. They are preparing for promotion.

The largest assortment of Meerschaum and Briar pipes, and a full stock of moking and chewing tobacco at Woltemade & Wolf's.

Boys! Visit R. Herminghaus and try the University and Capitol Cigars. He makes a specialty of fine tobaccos, smoker's articles.

Nearly every Saturday the Cadets go out to the hill north of town for target practice. Some hit the bull's-eye, others miss the hill.

Call on Wilbur Snow for ice cream, confectionery, cigars, etc.; also a good circulating library. Opera House building.

The cadets made more racket firing blank cartridges the other day than any one who never heard so much noise before ever heard.

We hope a word to the wise is sufficient. Dave, will you please return what you used for a pillow this term, our typos are very poor spellers.

Is not there something in the Book, News, Periodical, or Toy line to-day—If so Clason can supply—Call on him South Side O St. bet. 10 and 11.

Rumor has it that one of our number is going to allow Hymen to ensnare him before many weeks have passed. May he wear the toils lightly.

Fifteen of the Dormitory girls went down to an ice cream parlor last Saturday afternoon, and kept fifteen freezers busy from two o'clock till ten.

Next Tuesday afternoon the cadets have their annual review before the Regents. A great many blank cartridges will be wasted. Everybody invited to attend.

A sudden religious zeal has seized our students. The question, "Did you go to church last Sunday evening?" has been asked at least 5,900 times during the past week.

We beg leave to inform our readers that it rained here last week; it did actually rain, and in Lincoln. Extra copies containing this notice may be had at this office at the usual price.

There will be a shooting tournament before the term closes, in the form of a match between the two companies. A team of six or eight will be chosen from each company.

"Snodgrass' Patent Button Hole" which we recommended to members of the societies, we are proud to announce, has met with unparalleled success. The bull-dozers have largely collapsed.

The campus daily bears the appearance of a ranche. To have horses tethered all over our otherwise beautiful grounds does not lend a very scholastic appearance to Nebraska's seat of learning.

A certain aspiring student was recently heard to say that the University was the best place to prepare the hands for cold weather of any he had seen. How brazen! And how sure a sign that he had got left.

The usual announcements, that an old friend wishes to see all the students who "want a soft job for the summer vacation" was received with enthusiasm by the Preps, more calmly by the Freshies, and with haughty scorn by the Juniors.

It would be a pious plan for the Regents to have a few more hitching posts erected just outside the campus. So many horses tied to the front steps and to the lightning rods of the University remind one of a horse market.

Ye Local is about to get himself into trouble. A certain Prep has been trying ever since last issue to catch us out alone so as to get satisfaction for a squib at said youth's expense. But we can out run him; so our sleep still visits us.

A certain Freshie has great admiration for the superiority of the fairer sex. When the professor asked him what it is called when a line of poetry has something extra about it, he persistently answered, "It must be a female."

We would like to say that the University cadets did not quell the riot in Omaha; but one of them covered the rioters over with his "unanimously" brimmed hat and literally squelched them. All breakers of the law take warning.

The following appears in the last City Directory in display type:

"J. C. F. McKesson, Publisher of the HESPERIAN STUDENT, and Junior at the University."

It is a great moral question among the students how much the gentleman paid for the above notice.

The "Girlyatory" girls are becoming extremely affectionate. One of them is even said to have shown her love by embracing a gentleman caller the other day. Henceforth, if we read the signs of the times aright, gentleman callers will be more numerous.

The Falls in the right  
Are never in sight.  
Not only four,  
But twenty and more;  
All, even the villain D.H.M.,  
They would not condemn.

One of our seniors had an inspiration that nearly finished him. After writing the above he recovered and is now in attendance at his classes.

Much amusement was generated in the drill the other day by one of the cadets suddenly changing the angle which he made with the surface of the earth from 90° to 0°. He gave as the reason of the change that he was unskilled in wearing hoops. Here is an interesting problem for the Calculus class: to prove that a circular hoop plus one boy plus 90° is equal to 0°.

Our stalwart Sophomore has drooped his feathers. When he rang the bell at the Dormitory the other night, it was the matron who came to the door. "What do you want, bubbie?" said she, with a patronizing air. A stuttering explanation that he had come for "one of the young ladies" made known to the matron her mistake, and as she wended her way to the young lady's boudoir she murmured to herself:

"Tall oaks from little acorns grow;  
Large words from little Sophies flow!"