

## Locals.

"We are twelve."

There are ten Juniors.

Only nine regular Freshmen.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE STUDENT!!

"When will the new catalogue be out?"

Full line, latest styles at Ewing & Co's

Better recitations will be made after the election.

Wilson Bro.'s shirts are sold by Ewing & Co.

The Sophomores are an incommeasurable quantity.

Books and stationery for the students at Fox & Struve's.

Nobby ulsterettes and overcoats at Ewing & Co.'s.

Have you seen the "Obolisk" shirt? She is a beauty.—Kier, the Hatter.

Students get a discount of ten per cent at Ewing and Co.'s.

Don't you want some of those nobby cards printed at the STUDENT office?

New styles in Windsors scarfs and handkerchiefs to match.—Kier the Hatter.

For style and make up of goods, Ewing & Co. lead the clothing trade.

Students will find all the books at the bookstore of Fox & Struve.

The University students are composed of the numerous ragged edges of the regular classes.

The handsomest line of fashionable hats and caps in the city at S. Schwab's.

Many students attended the grand Republican rally at Bennett last Saturday evening.

Elegant line neckwear and fancy hose at Ewing & Co.'s.

Class in Geology. Professor: "What are the constituents of quartz?" Dignified Senior: "Pints."

Go with the rush to Ewing & Co.'s popular clothing house for latest styles and lowest prices.

Those students who are not sick are getting almost scared to death from the frequency of examinations.

Try one of Dick's Best, equal to an imported cigar, for 10 cents, at Herminghouse's.

The suggestion in last issue that the boys attend a minstrel show and do their applauding had the desired effect.

Visit Kier's hat store. He has a large and elegant stock of hats and furnishing goods.

Why didn't the Cadets go to Omaha? The answer comes echoing back, "Cause they didn't have to."

A very pretty line of overcoats, ulsters, etc., can be found at the store of S. Schwab.

We will apologize for the thinness of the local columns this issue on the ground that we have been working under the inspiring contemplation of that "cornfield."

S. Schwab can show you the latest styles in men's and youths' clothing for fall and winter wear.

Our Devil is leader of the Band. The most appropriate song is "See the mighty host advancing, Satan leading on."

Students, you are invited to call at T. Ewing & Co.'s clothing emporium for fine clothing and gent's furnishing goods.

The Dormitory has changed hands. Mrs. Young and Mrs. Williamson go to St. Louis. Mrs. Brown takes their place.

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

The Dormitory has almost been changed into a hospital of late. The number of sick students this term is something alarming.

The U. C. Band has a new teacher. Mr. Everet of the City Band now instructs them. It is hoped that this change will prove wise.

The Preps are two hundred and thirty strong. They are sheep without a shepherd and many have wandered from the fold.

Students desiring a *fac simile* of their physiognomy, prepared in the latest style of the art, should visit Wheat & Ford. Special rates are offered.

The U. C. Band has been taking a very active part in the political crisis. Both Republican and Democratic rallies have been enlivened by their presence.

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

One of the members of the Literature class says she wishes that the author of "Canterbury Tales" had "cantered off to eternity in his infancy."

The Girlatorians now drill regularly under the direction of Lieut. Webster. They call themselves "The Broom-stick Brigade."

Long phiz's have been the order of the day after nearly every examination this term. When the grade is reported, the faces are only lengthened.

The childish interest taken in the class organization by the Sophomores and Freshmen is a pleasant picture to look upon. No canes adopted yet.

An unregenerated student has formed a habit of taking part in the Democratic torch-light procession. Such students are so rare that they merit an investigation.

One of our Seniors has offered, with the aid of two Juniors, to furnish three torchlights free of charge. The auburn fraternity still exists in the University.

Groceries cheap. Fruits sweet.  
Syrup clear. Fishes salt,  
Oysters cove. Apples tart,  
Berries black. Berries cran—  
All you'll find at Hermance's stand.

This Fall there are a great many students here who get to cast their first vote for President. It is needless to say that Garfield will get most of the benefit of it.

It is a well known fact that a Frenchman can kill a man politely; but we never realized how it was done until our

Janitor came into society to turn off the gas. His appearance would indicate that he was showing the members the highest honor.

I have some especially new styles in Hats, Caps, Underwear, Shirts, Collars and neckwear not to be found in any other house in Lincoln.—Kier the hatter.

The Chancellor now keeps a whip over the door of his office for the benefit of those innocent little Seniors of his, who will not break over any of the rules willfully—but they forget.

We could not see any difference in prices from former years at S. Schwab's store. He appears to sell as cheap as he did last year. It will pay you to give him a call.

A few morning since the mere weight of the dignity of one of our Seniors broke one of those strong new seats in chapel. The question now arises, what could two Seniors not do?

Eureka! Eureka! Hermance & Cook have moved into their new store in Richards' Block, and are disposing of their groceries so cheap and rapidly that every body buys.

One of the unsolved problems is the question as to the whereabouts of a certain Senior between the close of society last Friday evening and two o'clock the next morning.

The suggestion of last issue in regard to those *charming* pianos has not had the desired effect. No more pianos have been bought, but they are getting noisier and more constant.

Boys, go to David Mays and get some of those fine silk handkerchiefs. He also has the best assortment of neck wear, and a fine lot of the latest styles of New York Hats.

Is not there something in the Book, News, Periodical, or Toy line to-day—If so Clason can supply—He also keeps a full line of University text books. Call on him South side O bet 10 and 11.

Prof: "Which is the more delicate sense, feeling or sight?" Soph.: "Feeling." Prof.: "Give a proof of it." Soph.: "Well, here is Chase, who can feel his mustache, but nobody can see it."

Now the Cadets are discussing the expediency of visiting Nebraska City or Atchison within the next two weeks. Show off boys now is your only chance. We would suggest Saltillo.

The ladies frequently remark while at The Little Store that they get much more for their money than they expected. The low prices on Laces, Neckwear, Corsets, Hosiery, fancy work, etc., is the cause of it.

Uncle John Morrison, the best tailor in town, has just received a fine lot of French goods. Those nobby suits of our last year's graduates were made by him. Give him a call boys.

When the professor said that "a bed is an abstract place for resting," some of the students declared that they would never sleep on a bed again. They thought that "abstract" was only used in connection with Olney's Algebra.

"Who is the greatest singer that ever visited America?" *Grace Senior* (confidently): "Florence Nightingale." An audible smile over the class, and stammers and blushes on the part of Senior.

We were intending to advise a certain Juniorical Prep. not to call his lady friends *Honey* on too short acquaintance; but his recent experience makes it unnecessary. This may serve as a warning to the initiated.

The State Board of Agriculture was out to see the boys drill last Friday. They thought that the object was to train the boys to walk straight enough to follow a furrow behind a plow, but concluded that it was not a success.

The STUDENT force has adopted the policy of keeping a Bible in the sanctum and henceforth every boy who comes in to bother the typos will be obliged to read a chapter. We do not anticipate any further trouble.

An unvenerable Junior has invented a new way to study mathematics. He haugs his hat in Prof. Hitchcock's room. At the end of a week he affirms that it contains more mathematics than it ever did while on his head.

We call attention to the fact that Jas Hollinger, the students' friend, has removed his Popular Shaving Parlor to 11th street, next door to the Commercial Hotel where he is prepared to meet all of his old customers and many new ones.

Just after the last German examination a student fell asleep and dreamed that his grade was eighty-one. The result proved that dreams go by contraries. He got just eighteen.

John Stuart Mills has a rival in the University in the shape of Master Roscoe Pound, son of Judge Pound. We do not hesitate to say that he is the smallest specimen of manhood that has yet graced our school; but for all this he leads the class in German.

Our Professor in German seems to have had a very extended observation—or experience. He says the moment when two young persons cease to call each other *Sie* and begin to say *du* marks the point after which there is no "go back" without danger of a breach of promise suit.

Until that mouse which daily frisks about Mr. Little's room, is deprived of its freedom, not much progress can be expected. Between the screams of the ladies and the efforts of the gentlemen not to scream the time is so occupied that not much is left for the recitation.

On the morning of Nov. 2nd the students assembled in chapel and took a vote on the President. The result was as follows: Ladies; Garfield, 54; Hancock, 32; Dow, 1; Andrew Jackson, 1. Total, 88. Gentlemen; Garfield, 77; Hancock, 17; Dow, 1. Total, 95.

The cadets take great interest in the target practice. Every pleasant Saturday they gaily wend their way to Target Hill. The success is variable. Some shoot well, others poorly and others still indifferently. Over in Saunders county the people are insuring their lives and stock against the catastrophes of warfare.