

The college vote was sought for eagerly in the late bond election. The college vote is one by no means to be despised.

Was the dog mad? Yes, the dog was mad. Was the dog shot? Yes, the dog was shot. A brave Cadet shot the dog with a rifle.

You can find anything in the shoe line at Goodrich Bros. Goods the best, and prices the lowest. O st., one door west of Opera House.

There is no Chapel on Saturday mornings for some reason. Students who recite on that day have to depend on the accumulated grace of the week.

This paper is read by every student in the college and by a large number of the down-down population. Careful advertisers should make a note of this.

It might be well to make the new circular itself an elective and employ a professor to teach it. The difficulty would be to find the professor.

The rumor that George Hitchcock was "all broke up" by a railroad accident, down east proves to be a canard, gotten up by a bold rival. George is still able to attend Methodist Church.

Charlie Pierce "withdrew" for the sake of harmony in his society. This is something very few members could think of doing, and Mr. Pierce's etiquette in the matter is laudable in the highest degree.

Myron Wheeler, Henry Newman, Hillard Hickok and Walter Davis are ushers at the Opera House. Their gentlemanly deportment and pleasant courtesies call forth much praise from visitors to that temple of the drama.

The Palladians are discussing a proposition to hold their literary conclaves on Saturday evenings after this. By the new course recitations are had on Saturday and this necessitates, for many, the use of Friday evening for study.

In order to catch Messrs. J. B. Trickey & Co. (our popular jewelers) for an advertisement, we would suggest that our students making purchases of these estimable gentlemen, to gently intimate the fact that they are students.

The prize flag, won by our battalion at the Lincoln Fourth of July celebration, in competition with the York militia company, is now in the University armory. It is a beautiful banner of ribbed silk with heavy gold fringe border and gold cord ends and tassels. The cost was \$150.

Eb. Fairfield, '83, has been employed in a responsible position in the office of the general manager of the B. & M. R. R. at Omaha for the year past. He resigned and came down to enter school again, but

received a dispatch from Mr. Touzalin, asking his help three months longer on double salary. Eb went.

Dan Wheeler, '83, wrote up the late G. A. R. reunion for the Lincoln DEMOCRAT. The young ladies visiting camp seemed possessed of a sudden and intense interest in journalism.

Livingstone is bound to be a naturalist or taxidermist or a surgeon or something. He'll talk learnedly for two hours on an old bone and just dotes on stuffed birds to say nothing of ecstatic bliss over a surgical operation.

"Here's your fresh roasted, double jointed, baby 'lphant peanuts: right this way for your California peanuts!" It was only Marsh at the G. A. R. reunion, working up his lungs for for the next season in the Palladian.

A beginner in Latin was overheard reading the *dramatis personae* in a Junior's Terrence the other day. "*Glycerium*—glycerine. *mulier*—a mule. Good name for a mule; ought to have had 'nitro' prefixed though; wonder how they bring the mule in."

On the door of "Modern Languages," the morning after the President's death, was a card announcing that there would be no recitations. Beneath it one of the more advanced German scholars, who happened to know how to spell the word, "Gut," and a French scholar "Bien." Tremendous linguists, they.

During the summer four of our students were lost to us, and saddest to relate, two of them by drowning. Miss Minnie Williams perished in Salt Creek and Mr. A. C. Brown was accidentally drowned while bathing near Tecumseh. Mr. Frank B. Hall was taken away in September by consumption, and Miss Nellie West in July by typhoid fever. All these were bright members of our community, whom we most sorely miss.

These three rules have just been laid down by the Faculty: Substitution of studies shall be on the basis of year for year and fraction of year for fraction of year. Any student who has completed the equivalent of any year or years shall, in the next catalogue, be ranked in the next year above. Required studies not taken must be made up instead of electives.

College was closed on Monday last in honor of Garfield's funeral. Lieutenant Webster had charge of the procession to the Opera House and at the head were cadets to the number of sixty who appeared well although for the first time under arms, half being "recruits." The college band also shared honors with the city band, with whom they compared favorably. The cadet colors were seen

caught up with crape. The University did not a little toward making the memorial exercises complete. The University, in truth, is usually a prominent and acceptable factor in public celebrations.

Some practical difficulties have arisen in putting the revised course into operation. Freshmen cannot find any four hour elective and are obliged to go into the Sophomore year. As there are no electives in the classical course available for scientific and literary students, and as there are no three-hour electives in the scientific course, literary students find it almost impossible to elect the required number.

Nothing denotes refinement more than propriety in dress. To young gentlemen who want fashionable and neatly gotten up clothing, we recommend our popular clothier S. Schwab. He excels by far, this fall, in stylish and nobby suits as well as in winter outfits; his prices are the lowest in the city. Those of our readers who have to dress the rising generation, we advise to look at his boys' and children's clothing. His stock is select, large, and cheap.

A very well attended contest was held last week at the Opera House between the pupils of Prof. Chamberlain's classes in elocution from Crete, Plattsburgh and Lincoln. The University was represented and two of our students carried off prizes, Miss Minnie Lett and Mr. Dan Wheeler. Considerable dissatisfaction was expressed by the audience in regard to the decision of the judges, and it was amusing to see how people differed in their estimates of respective merit.

New Prep. girl: "Oh, see that horrid skeleton in Prof. Thompson's room!"

Teasing brother: "Yes, you'll have to take that apart and put it together again. It's a part of your study. Nice work. Only been dead about a month, so there's some interest in it."

Consternation and horror on the part of the little Prep. girl.

Puzzled Fresh, (picking out his studies,) "What do these x's and o's mean in the time table, anyway?"

Wise Senior: "Why, o stands for 'optative,' I suppose, but x—x—"

Fresh, (with a gleam of hope,) "Oh, I guess x must be 'executive.'"

Mutual admiration of each for the other.

Junior Physics. *Excited student,* (after racking his brains for an hour on the "boat problem"): "Let's see; if A was in the immovable shore and the post was in the boat,—no, if the boat was on the shore and B was an immovable post, then the shore,—oh, thunder, no; if the shore was in the boat and both A and B were