

"Mr. President: "I desire the gentlemen to give a direct answer to my question and stop beating the devil around the stump." The Gentleman: "M. President: I beg pardon if I have been striking the honorable speaker." Confusion.

A progressive Prep came to the conclusion that he would put some of his Latin into practical use. The first venture was made in a note, soliciting a young lady's company, which he closed with the following very choice selection; "*Sic semper tyrannis*."

For the benefit of those that have not as yet seen the comet, we would state that the opportunity is still afforded. Wrest yourself from the arms of Morpheus at about four o'clock A. M. and you may behold this celestial visitor in all its original splendor.

To vary the monotony of the Manual, Commandant Townley has organized two classes in bayonet exercises Co. A drilling one day, and Co. B the next. If this will take the rough edge off from the students' muscles perhaps we will have better order for a while.

It does not require much time to write one excuse, but to write ten or a dozen a week as some do, occupies no little time. To obviate this difficulty, a scheme is on foot so it is rumored, to have them printed, that the time lost in writing excuses may be devoted to study.

This day in the District Court Prof. Geo. E. Church, who has hitherto been identified with the State University, a gentleman to whom the University owes much that is best in it, on the motion of W. R. Kelly, was admitted as attorney-at-law by His Honor, Judge Pound.—*Democrat*.

He was a Fresh and therefore knew all about every thing skating included. When he knocked three or four fellow skaters down, broke two or three window lights and tried to drive a hole through the floor in stopping, he decides he would not claim omniscience till he was a Sophomore.

Judging from the melody which exhaled from the Music Room yesterday, we are prepared to announce that a fiddle of the most demoniac sort has been added to the Conservatory of Music. It will be strange if there are not more indications of disorder than formerly in our University, if the nuisance is not abated.

Prof: "I may be laboring under a false impression, but I think you were laughing, Mr. —, during chapel exercises". Mr. —, with great veracity. "Your eyes have evidently deceived you in this instance, Prof. for what you took as laughing was only an inevitable movement of my jaws from excessive cold."

They were standing on the porch looking at the Aurora. Time, 12:30. Anxious parent comes out;—"Why, Clindal, what are you doing?" Clar. "Nothing, mamma, on my trying to find the end of the Aurora." A. P. "Did you think it was on Mr. Popinjay's shoulder?" He suddenly remembers an engagement down town.

We dropped in at the opening of the Skating Rink Wednesday evening and found it crowded with the enthusiastic skaters. All of those who attended last year and are in the land of the living appeared to be on hand again this year. Greatly to our surprise not one tumble occurred while under our "suspicious" gaze. Judging from the crowd at the opening it will undoubtedly be the success that it was last year.

On the 15th our town was favored by a lecture from Jos. Cook; subject,—The religious aspect of the times. He handled the subject in a masterly manner and the many students in the audience expressed themselves highly pleased. Lectures by eminent men are very valuable educators and the students will do well to attend such lectures whenever opportunity affords.

Occasionally some of the athletes exhibit some of their self-confidence and muscular development in a genuine Ryan—Sullivan combat. Such a one was witnessed a few days ago, between a Senior and Freshman, in which the Senior was rather routed. The encounter was long and spirited; many a well directed blow lodged where it would prove the most effective; viz. in the face. They will perhaps not enter the ring again until nature has healed contusions and replaced several patches of cuticle.

The Union society held an oyster supper on the 24th at the Academy of Music. Considering that the Masons had one on the same night, the crowd attending was good. The patience of the hungry crowd was tried considerably by the slowness with which the oysters were served. The music of the evening was unusually good. All appeared satisfied with their evenings' entertainment and left the hall just in time to escape desecrating the sabbath.

The gates of the University campus have all been torn down, and the good people of Lincoln, especially, are cordially requested to pasture their equines, their bovines and all their domestic animals, whatsoever upon these grounds. A recent decision of the Faculty has converted this into grazing land and it is hoped all will profit by it. Intimate friends and relatives are earnestly beseeched to make no delay as the pasture is being rapidly filled. Plenty of water, good shade and an exuberant growth of grass.

At the last meeting of the Freshman class, there was a Prepie, who, under circumstances was requested to participate in the exercises. He acted well his part; about ten o'clock the young ladies thinking a joke would improve the merriment of the evening, siezed up on poor Prepie. Being asked if he would take part in a certain game he answered "yes." He was blind-folded and led to the sofa and requested to be seated; about the time he sat down some one nipped from his downy cheek a kiss. Prepie immediately removed the blindfold, and to his surprise behind him stood three young ladies. A dozen voices chimed, "who kissed you?" Another "which one of them kissed you?" By this time Prepie was admiring the figure in the carpet, and with his cheeks burning with excitement, he answered, "Miss—." Miss— was the one who had led him to the place of sacrifice. He was informed that this lady was not the one. Overcoming his bashfulness he looked admiringly upon the three damsels who were behind the sofa; no doubt happy to think that one of them had sipped from his cheeks sweet nectar. Prepie was requested to choose the lady that he thought had committed the terrible deed. Prepie winked, smiled, and after several fits of choking, said that Miss— kissed him. He had no more than arrived at the conclusion, when the one who had kissed him was asked to appear, and from under the sofa did appear a little laughing ned of a boy about ten years old, and exclaimed, "I kissed you!" Prepie "tumbled," and the laugh went round. No doubt he is now conjuring some plan to get even with the Freshies.