

The orange war which has broken out among the Freshmen promises to end in gore. The handsome Fresh with the moustache invested a borrowed half dollar in the luscious fruit and left his purchase in the care of a brother Fresh, while he went out into the alleys and byways to invite the public in to their picnic. Returning he finds neither fruit nor brother Fresh, and a desire for revenge fills his soul. Hastily gathering up all the visible clothing of the absent one, he hies himself to the pawn broker's and soon returns laden with a sufficiency of good things for a huge banquet. The victimized Fresh swears to be even if it costs him seas of blood and an eternity of time.

It was a lovely morning in May. The windows and doors of the chapel were open to admit the balmy air of spring and to facilitate the exit of the sound vibrations manufactured by the choir. The singers had just drawn out the last strain as far as it could be stretched and stolen to their seats in their usual shame-faced manner, when a burst of melody from the adjacent hall betokened the arrival of a perigrinating artist with a hand-organ. He had been engaged by the fat senior to come over and amuse the Freshmen during the exercises, but his thoughtfulness was not appreciated. The Chancellor winked to the janitor, the latter functionary winked with his foot at the reckless Italian, and for a space of twelve seconds nothing was heard except the rapid and somewhat eccentric descent of the musical aggregation down the stairs. Then sweet peace folded her wings about the building and the grind of the day went on as quietly as though nothing had happened.

A singular fight occurred in both literary societies a short time ago over the question of doing away with the June exhibitions. The classes were smitten simultaneously with spring fever and went to each other for consolation. Consolation could not be found, because the work was yet undone. Then the ghastly scheme of doing away with the obnoxious programs was suggested by the tempter, and a few at once listened to the seductive whispers. By skillful and quiet manipulation of the truth they secured quite a following, and brought the matter before the societies for action. In the Union their supporters failed to come up to time, barely a handful voting for the measure. The Palladians, however, had a more brisk encounter. A majority had been all but secured by the anti-exhibitioners before the opposition were aware of the movement, and it required an energetic distribution of veracity to turn the tide. After a vigorous debate the question failed to carry and the exhibitions will be held at the usual time in Representative Hall.

A private note from Geo. McLean is our authority for the statement that George will visit us during the commencement. He will be received with open arms.

Professor Grube, who has gained considerable reputation for introducing novelties in the study of modern languages, proposes to give his classes some idea of the power of German songs. A number of his students are now rehearsing this class of music and will give a concert to select few sometime this week. Invitations (to stay away) have been scattered all over the country, and we may expect an affair of immense swellness.

The great white elephant circus has gone on its way

rejoicing, and the University is a little poorer in money and considerable richer in experience than before its advent. Unfortunately for the chapel services the parade came off at 10:30, and nearly all of the worshippers suddenly transferred their allegiance from the Bible to the elephant and from the chapel organ to the steam piano which sneezed along at the tail of the procession. Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores, Freshmen and Preps were there gazing in open mouthed wonder at the gorgeous spectacle. When the last wagon appeared a motley crowd of students fell in and followed it to the grounds where they critically examined the tents, watched the free show and recklessly chaffed the vender of red lemonade, and gingerbread. In the afternoon they again assembled purchased five cent straw hats, and took in the show so effectually that twice the managers collected their fighting men to give "that gang of roughs the bounce." The bounce was not given because at each crisis the students put on an imperial air and asked if they couldn't quietly enjoy themselves in a free country. Returning, they devoured Chittenden's stock of ice cream, paid him in checks drawn on imaginary banks, and went home to sleep and to neatly flunk on the morrow.

THE DIAMOND.

The match game played by the U. of N. B. B. C against the *State Journal* club, last Saturday, was a neatly played and closely contested trial of skill. The clubs are very evenly matched and play an excellent game, as will be seen by the following score. Although the result was in favor of the *S J's*, our boys are able to hold them levee, and have made arrangements for another game in the near future. Rain stooped the game at the fifth inning.

| STATE JOURNAL.       |         |   |   |   |
|----------------------|---------|---|---|---|
| Players.             | Innings |   |   |   |
| Marks, p.....        | 0       | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Hermer, c. f.....    |         | 0 |   | 0 |
| Dorr, 2 b.....       |         |   |   | 1 |
| Evans, r. f.....     | 0       | 0 |   | 1 |
| Corcoran, c.....     | 0       |   | 1 | 0 |
| Whitmore, s. s.....  |         | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Magnus, 1 b.....     |         | 0 | 0 |   |
| Hellwig, 3 b.....    |         | 0 | 1 |   |
| Traphagen, l. f..... |         | 1 |   |   |

| STATE UNIVERSITY.    |          |   |   |   |
|----------------------|----------|---|---|---|
| Players.             | Innings. |   |   |   |
| Stout, c.....        | 1        | 0 |   |   |
| Barnes, s. s.....    | 0        | 0 |   | 0 |
| Shepherd, p.....     | 1        |   |   | 0 |
| McLaughlin, 2 b..... | 0        |   |   |   |
| Bisbee, l. f.....    | 0        | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Culbertson, 1 b..... |          | 0 |   | 0 |
| Pegler, c. f.....    |          | 0 |   |   |
| Brech, 3 b.....      |          | 0 |   | 0 |
| Wiggins, r. f.....   |          | 1 |   |   |

The *Trinity Tablet* tries to sit down on the "bachelors" in the college from which it hails, by saying that no man has a right to play tricks with his digestion. Possibly not, but in this institution the "baches" always get fat and are the healthiest and happiest lot of fellows in the school.