

HESPERIAN STUDENT

UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA.

Vol. XIII.

LINCOLN, NEB., DECEMBER 1, 1884.

No. V.

There never appeared more than five or six men of genius in an age, but if they were united the world could no stand against them.—*Swift*.

Professor—"What is fraud?" Student—"Taking a wilful advantage of a person's ignorance." Professor—"Give an example." Student—"Why-er-er-one of your examinations."—*Ex.*

The Rev. Phillips Brooks will be the select preacher in the University of Cambridge, England, next June. This is the second time that this honor has been conferred on an American clergyman.

Herman Lotze, the great German philosopher, said. "Only love for the living God, and longing to be approved by Him, is the scientific as it is the Christian basis of morality: and science will never find a firmer basis nor life a surer."

Rambler, an Italian philosopher expressed in his motto that time was his estate; an estate, indeed, which will produce nothing without cultivation, but will abundantly repay the labors of industry, and generally satisfy the most extensive desires, if no part of it be suffered to lie waste by negligence, to be overrun with noxious plants or laid out for show rather than for use. *Am. Ref.*

"How glorious it is to be engaged in a purely intellectual occupation!" murmured a Boston maiden, gazing rapturously into the admiring eyes of a country editor—"your own mental faculties for tools and the whole universe for a work-shop. Now tell me," she added, "what do you find the most difficult thing connected with your noble profession?" "Paying the hands," said the editor.

Preparations for the World's Fair at New Orleans are now so far advanced that great success may safely be predicted for the enterprise. All the departments will be well filled, but the display from Central and South American States will doubtless be the most novel. The result of the Fair ought to be not only commercial relations between the Northern and Southern States, but between North and South America.

Some readers are like the hour-glass—their reading is as the sand. It runs in and runs out, but leaves not a vestige behind. Some like a sponge, which imbibes everything, and returns it in the same state, only a little dirtier. Some like a jelly-bag, which allows all that is pure to pass away, and retains only the refuse and dregs. The fourth class may be compared to the slave of Gondal, who casting away all that is worthless, preserves only the pure gems.—*Ole. idg.*

Professor of Political Science—"Mr. D., suppose you discovered that a quantity of dynamite had been placed beneath your dining room, and that you were to be blown up at your usual dinner hour, what action would you take to frustrate the conspirators?" Mr. D.—"I should *dine-a-mite* earlier."—*Ex.*

Getting up in a cold room to make a fire is like getting up in life. If you crawl timidly out of bed, go on tiptoe to the stove, and allow the shivers to get control of you before the kindling starts, your fire will probably be a failure, and you will half freeze to death in the operation. But if you jump out bravely, bustle around, pull on your clothes, knock over a chair or two, and pitch in the stove wood, you will probably be too warm by the time the fire gets to burning, and have to open a window. So in life. Attack it timidly, and you will fail. Grapple with it, hurry up things, stir around, conquer fortune, and you will be a success.—*Selected.*

We are glad to notice the example set by the Hon. James G. Blaine at a recent dinner at Delmonico's in New York given him by the capitalists of that city. Six wine glasses were set at each plate, and on taking his seat Mr. Blaine immediately turned his glasses down so as to prevent the waiters from even approaching him with their decanters. In reply to Mr. Evarts, Mr. Blaine said "No I find that nothing strengthens me so much as a cup of tea. That is better than all the spirituous stimulants in the world." He added that during his recent trip of seven weeks in which he traveled between twelve and fifteen thousand miles, his sole refreshment after each exhausted labor had been a cup of good, black tea.—*Selected.*

"I have friends whose society is extremely agreeable to me; they are of all ages and of every country. They have distinguished themselves both in the cabinet and in the field, and obtained high honors for their knowledge of the sciences. It is easy to gain access to them, for they are always at my service, and I admit them to my company, and dismiss them from it whenever I please. They are never troublesome, but immediately answer every question I ask them. Some relate to me the events of the past ages, while others reveal to me the secrets of Nature. Some teach me how to live and others how to die. Some, by their vivacity, drive away my cares and exhilarate my spirits, while others give fortitude to my mind, and teach me the important lesson how to restrain my desires, and to depend wholly on myself. They open to me, in short, the various avenues of all the arts and sciences and upon their information I safely rely in all emergencies."—*Petrarch*