

Who ever knew an editor, or any one connected with the publishing of a college paper, to come around just on time. Perhaps their word is not to be relied upon in regard to any matter, and certainly not in regard to their work on the paper. The editors of this paper—one department excepted—will please remember that we have adopted a schedule of time for the handing in of all matter:—simply forgotten it, of course.

We have known of editors writing locals concerning themselves—their comings and goings; but the cheekiest thing in our knowledge was the request of a certain Prep, that we write a local concerning him, and to make us safe he would promise to act any part assigned, and in any scrape with which we might connect him. Of course we wanted to help him out and agreed to put in the local, giving name etc., as suggested, but Fletcher said to wait till next issue, and so we will.

The condition of the buildings in which the people of this city have worshipped until date, is such that all might lament. But they will soon have been able to raise their heads, as three new and fitting edifices are now in process of erection and will have been under roof before the first of December. The new buildings are those of the Methodist, the Presbyterian and the Congregational friends. The edifices will be completed as soon as possible, as sufficient amounts are pledged by the members of each congregation for the work.

Not a few noticed the city marshal drive up and hitch in front the other afternoon, and those with unpaid bills, etc., about town were feeling embarrassed, to say the least, when that individual drew out his book of warrants, notices, etc., and commenced searching the hall for the man who filled his bill. Relief to all parties,—one excepted, of course, came at last, when finding Professor —, the marshal handed to him a notice, warning him to make some repairs on his property down town or the town would be forced to do the same at his expense. The Professor was taken somewhat aback by the presence of the "official" and only succeeded, after one or two attempts, in making known his willingness to comply, would that "official" but point out any property to which said professor might lay claim. After a few remarks about the beautiful weather, the marshal took a kind leave of the professor, and went to look up the man that had got him into the scrape—of course he didn't find him.

The Youth's Companion—As a source of profitable entertainment for the family, no paper exceeds in interest the *Youth's Companion*. Its list of writers embraces the best names in periodical literature, and it is evidently the aim of its editors to secure not only the best writers, but the best articles from their pens. It is a remarkable thing for a single paper to obtain such a succession of lively and brilliant stories and illustrated articles. While the *Companion* is in the main a story paper, the mental moral and religious training of young people is an end kept steadily in view. Its articles on current topics are written by the most qualified pens, and present, in a clear vivid, direct way, the fundamental facts of home and foreign politics, and all public questions. Its original anecdotes of public men are invaluable in their influence in stimulating right ambition and a high purpose in life. Every household needs the healthy amusement and high

moral training of such a journal. It is published by Perry Mason & Co., of Boston, who will send specimen copies upon application.

Forepaugh has been with his trained elephants and Tom Thumbs, the county fair with its fat ox, Barnum with Jumbo and the great Chinese giant; but something has now arrived in our city which is exciting the curiosity of the public press, the ministry, those who indulge in wearing Mother Hubbards, business men, and even the small boys of five and six gaze in wonderment as the University student passes along the street with his mortar board cap, but there is no doubt that this agitation of the public mind against a convenient and long felt want will soon die out, and that the University students of Nebraska can pass through the avenue of Lincoln without being called a dude and asked what that thing is on his head, and as we all know that all progress in reaching a higher state of civilization is persecuted at first; then we think as soon as the public mind realizes the vast importance of mortar board caps this feeling of persecution will die out.

John B. Alden's *Literary Revolution*, though, possibly, not making so large a "noise" in the world as three or four years ago when its remarkable work was new to the public, is really making more substantial progress than ever before. A noticeable item is the improved quality of the books issued. Guizot's famous "History of France," not sold, till recently, for much less than \$50.00, is put forth in eight small octavo volumes, ranking with the handsomest ever issued from American printing presses, including the 426 full page original illustrations, and is sold for \$7.00. Rawlinson's celebrated "Seven Great Monarchies of the Ancient Eastern World," is produced in elegant form, with all the maps and illustrations, reduced in price from \$18.00 to \$2.75. These are but representatives of an immense list of standard works, ranging in price from two cents to nearly \$20.00, which are set forth in a descriptive catalogue of 100 pages, and which is sent free to every applicant. It certainly is worth a postal card to the publisher. John B. Alden, 393 Pearl street, New York.

This term the Cadets entered quite extensively into target practice, besides both companies going out on several occasions there were many parties composed of five who went out at odd times to practice for the general contest which took place between the two companies on Saturday providing the weather would permit. These contests are quite interesting. When a company A man makes a good score, company A men cheer and company B men look melancholy; but if a company B makes a good score, the reverse is noticed and company B men cheer and company A men look sad. If by some great strategy one happens to make five goose eggs he feels as if he wanted to see his ma and says it is the first time he ever shot a gun, but if he happens to make a score from fifteen to twenty he is one of the lions of the occasion. Lastly comes the final summing up to see which company has made the best score; this is the time when company feeling runs very high, and the winning party express their feelings much in the same way as voters do at a political rally. The contest between the companies this fall, have turned out very satisfactory, for both sides have been victorious the same number of times.