

The librarian speaks with glistening eyes of the developments that will take place if the legislature does what it ought to for us. Let us pray (and lobby.)

Oh the editors are absent
And the paper's very late,
So the dev'll write a poem
On the slate, slate, slate.

(Enter Editor. Devil vanishes)

A few days ago a stranger was seen wandering about the University building in a dazed sort of way. Finally he came upon a group of students of whom he asked the way to Lincoln. Evidently it was three miles south west that he wanted to go.

Why can't we have our walks fixed up? It is a disgrace to the institution that a person can't cross the campus without getting wet feet every time it thaws. Surely it is not necessary to wait for an appropriation before this state of affairs can be remedied.

We are glad to know that one of our seniors is rapidly making his mark as an orator. He reports that while rehearsing the other day the professor was so affected that he actually blushed and told the senior that it was the best thing he ever listened to. This production is not yet in print.

W. E. Johnson is now devoting his spare time and surplus energy to the *Evening News*. If he isn't jerked up for embezzlement before spring, it will be out of the regular order of things. We promise to keep the public well informed of this prodigy, as we have a special interest in him.

The present legislature evidently takes more interest in the University than any of its predecessors. At least the visits of its members are more frequent. This augurs well for the University, for if it is not proud of its commodious building and comfortable rooms, it is proud of its present management.

At a recent meeting of the HESPERIAN board, J. R. Foree was elected to fill the position of business manager of the STUDENT, made vacant by the resignation of W. E. Johnson. Mr. Foree possesses those qualities in an eminent degree, which insure financial success to the paper. The STUDENT is to be congratulated.

Principal Bennett has introduced something new into his French class. Each student is assigned a biographical sketch of some prominent French writer, together with an account of his principal works. Mr. Bennett hopes in this way to acquaint the student, not only with the French language, but also to a certain extent with their literature.

Wiggins, Mockett, Breech and Dowden have become noted all at once as musicians. Their rendering of "Peace be Still" in the Union Society the other evening was a treat which everyone appreciated. The Union Music Committee is determined to have music, and if the promised performers fail them, they propose to furnish it themselves.

The first Freshman meeting of the winter term was held at Miss Roberts. The principal business of the evening was changing the meeting from the first Saturday to first Thursday evening of each month. After spending a pleasant evening, a vote of thanks was tendered Miss Roberts and all went home feeling that the occasion had been a very enjoyable one.

Mr. Horton of Doane visited us last Friday for the purpose of securing the cooperation of the University in establishing a state oratorical contest. The three societies adjourned after business meeting to the chapel. The result of the meeting was the appointment of two committees, one for the purpose of ascertaining the rules by which the Inter-State contest is governed, the other to arrange for a state contest.

The other evening, as our efficient janitor had returned from adjourning the "Pals," and had gone into one of the lower rooms on some errand, he saw a stranger watching him through the window. John motioned for him to come in, but the stranger had evidently read about the exploits of our "meds" in the city papers, or probably had seen the sign put out a year ago, for he immediately struck across the campus. His coat tails assumed a horizontal position, and a loud and emphatic refusal of "No you don't! You don't get me in there!" floated back to the amused janitor.

We visited the legislature the other day. The senate was in session and was considering the railroad bill. Upon our arrival it immediately arose and we were invited to enter. We did so, and were seated in a convenient place, and at once became the centre of attraction, especially of the pages and janitors. We listened respectfully to a spirited debate between senators Howe and Brown. Senator Brown clutched the air wildly and hurled words at his opponent which implied that he was a bold, bad man, and told stories. We trembled for the doughty senator from Nemaha, and feared that he would be devoured, but afterwards found that they were only in fun and didn't mean any thing. Our attention was attracted to a quantity of papers spread out over the floor, and as we had learned that the legislature was an economical body, supposed they were placed there to save the carpet, but were informed that they were placed there simply for convenience. Among the noted persons we met in the senate hall was our old friend Paul F. Clark. Paul evidently feels that he is necessary to the senate, and it is a question with him whether he isn't as much weight as Senator Brown. Thinking that the House should not be slighted we passed through the Representative Hall. Immediately upon our arrival half a dozen members sprang to their feet, and it naturally occurred to us that they were coming to welcome us. We were not a little disappointed upon learning that they simply arose to address the Speaker. Our progress was stopped by a man who persisted in closing a gate in our faces. The House was engaged in discussing a very important matter. As near as we could find out it was whether the chairman of a committee had the right to introduce a bill without the committee having previously voted upon it, though the majority of the committee were in favor of the bill. It will seem that this was a very important measure and the house evidently thought there was considerable at stake, for after discussing the matter, concluded to adjourn, in order to give them time for the consideration of the measure. Among others we discovered the hard countenance of B. F. Johnson. He came up and slapped us familiarly on the shoulder and asked us if he should bring up the representatives and introduce them. We declined with thanks, and there being nothing more to see, we slowly wended our way toward profoundly impressed with the wisdom of legislature.