

Manley has the cream of the candy trade.

Manley gives special rates on fruit for entertainments.

That euchre joke is side-splitting. Ask any of the great scientists in Prof. Hick's department about it. It is very funny.

Bids for the construction of the Laboratory are now called for by advertisements in the city papers. The report that Knight intends to bid for the job is plainly a canard.

Notwithstanding the fact that our new building will contain twenty or thirty rooms, all are to be occupied at once. In fact, a third building will be needed as soon as the second is completed.

A boarding club for ladies and gentlemen will be kept by Mrs. Peckham this term. The lady has had considerable experience in running eating clubs and the success of the new one is assured.

John James Halligan who has been reading law in the city, since leaving the University, a year ago, has turned his face toward the setting sun. He will locate permanently at Ogallala and show the cow-boys of that region how to do up the law business according to a noted authority by the name of Hoyle.

A. A. Munroe, '84, came in during the recess to show up to the hall loafers his luxurious side-whiskers. Alexander is just closing his term of school near Omaha; as soon as free from that engagement he will enter upon a longer one in which a young lady is actively interested. So we are informed, any way.

W. E. Johnson summoned himself to Omaha recently to bulldoze the B. & M. officials into giving us a free car to Hastings and return for the contest. Hastings and return for the contest. His lower jaw failed to work with its usual volubility, nevertheless he accomplished something. See excursion announcement.

The University Orchestra has been rechristened. In recognition of the services of Prof. D. F. Easterday as conductor, it is now called the Easterday Orchestra. For the past two months the boys have been furnishing the music for the performances in Funke's Grand Opera House, giving excellent satisfaction to the patrons of that temple of drama.

An exchange describes a calisthenics dress as a "sort of abbreviated bathing suit." Some of the Palladians, interested in the condition of their ceiling want to know why in the name of salt mackerel the class in this college has added No. 12 shoes to that airy costume. That such shoes are in use can be testified to by any student who has been in the eastern end of the building during the hour of the calisthenic earthquake.

The lectures given during the last term by Miss Moore on the History of Art will be continued to the close of the year. Supplemented by a little research in the library, these lectures are not only entertaining but extremely valuable. No education is complete without some general knowledge of architecture, sculpture, and painting, and Miss Moore's treatment of these subjects is masterly. The History of Art will hereafter be a popular elective.

Man's destiny is fixed. Phrenology is vindicated. Four years ago when Prof. Fowler delivered his last lecture upon phrenology there was among those students desirous of penetrating the future, one who has lately re-

turned. Among other things he was told that he should marry a girl with light hair and eyes, that she should be light spirited and buoyant. Evidently that student is in the clutch of destiny. We sympathize with him but advise him to submit to the inevitable.

The other day Prof. Nicholson heard some strange noise in his inner office; he says it was something like this: telephone bell rings—"Holloa—helloa—Is that you Kittie?—Cut out I am talking to central—are you going to be in the office this evening—All right I will come up and be switch-boy for you—Say, were you at the rink last night?—Well I hear a Prof. coming good-bye.

Judge of Prof's, surprise when on entering he found an enterprising Soph at the phone whose color seemed to be changeable. Wheeler says it was not he.

They say:

That examinations were tough.

That Foree borrowed Robert's rules of order from the Pal. girls and forgot to return it.

That Mockett's upper lip is feathering.

That a number of the students will not be back for the spring term.

That Clara Caldwell has returned to the parental roof.

That Codding now knows the difference between blackberry wine and ink.

That Frost never appeared in the clean collar act.

That we need a spring poet.

That base ball has revived.

That Wiggernhorn is a dude.

That the German program was immense.

That some of the girls are becoming noisy.

That Wheelock is a masher and uses cologne.

That C. G. McMillan is practicing a new walk.

The second annual commencement of the College of Medicine was held in the Opera House on the 19th inst.

The salutatory was delivered by David R. Bell, an address by M. H. Farmer and the valedictory by Charles Trumbull; the address for the faculty was delivered by Prof. L. A. Merriam M. D.

Though not accustomed to public speaking yet the class reflected credit upon the institution from which it graduated.

The valedictory was especially fine.

The address of Prof. Merriam on "The Perils of the Young Physician," was a rare treat abounding in good sense and good advice.

There were thirteen graduates, the following is a list of their names:

David R. Bell, W. E. Buck, Miss Davies, Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Case, Miss G. A. Arbuckle M. D., Chas. Trumbull, E. G. Mulvane, A. Bennie, S. Svenson, C. Van-Camp, M. H. Farmer, H. B. Cummins.

Farmer, the eclectic funny man, has gone to Walton, Kan., to begin practice with his father.

Buck has nailed up his Homeopathic sign at Central City.

Bennie will administer medicine straight to the residents of St. Paul, Neb.

Trumbull is still in the city.

Cummins went to Seward to ponder over a fine offer made by a wholesale drug house in need of a travelling salesman.