

in the interests of the paper, that has stood by it for twenty years?

Another thing, never let THE HESPERIAN fall into the management of a man who will permit any influence or patronage from without or within prevent him from advocating, the rights of the students individually and collectively. Keep the frat and barbarian lines drawn closely if you value your literary societies. Make it treason for a barbarian to aid a frat enterprize that would destroy you if it had its power. Contribute, more liberally, reading matter for your paper and help swell the subscription list next fall to five hundred. Your paper will never be what it should be, so long as the editors alone, who are already overloaded with work, must grind out every line of copy that is set up. Let there be a making up in this matter next year and THE HESPERIAN will deserve the compliment once passed upon it as the best edited paper in the west. With best wishes for the success of the paper we bid you a long adieu.

Does it pay? Does what pay? This twenty-one hours a week that company A has been undergoing. Even the most enthusiastic have become weary of the business during the last week. The commissioned officers, all of whom are seniors, have drilled at the expense and detriment of everybody else. Some of them were unable to finish their required work for graduation until a week after the regular time. Many who were on class day program, and class committees, were unable to do credit to themselves or to the university. The last ten days were hurry and worry. Not a few were denied the privilege of enjoying but a small part of the commencement exercises. But they may win a prize? Oh yes, and again they may not. Suppose they do and thus advertise the university. Would it not be wise to do a little advertising in Lincoln when friends from all over the state are present to hear the programs and see the graduates. The only organized quartette in the university was prevented from furnishing music during commencement week because one of its members had to play "horse" at Omaha under the command of the military department. Is it wise to advertise the university at such expense? In addition to cutting off three weeks of study for those who drilled in this special company it cut off about two months salary on account of the new suits required for this drill. We hope for the sake of the senior class next year, for the sake of commencement week, that this sort of thing does not happen next June.

NEW RULES AND REGULATIONS FOR THE MILITARY DEPARTMENT NEXT YEAR.

II. No cadet will be burdened with the work of purchasing his own suit; all that he will have to do is to merely pay for the suit after it is selected by the lieutenant.

III. No cadet shall be allowed to wear socks of different color or texture.

IV. No cadet shall wear his coat and cap without his pantaloons.

V. Each cadet that expects promotion must purchase at least three uniforms per year.

VI. Every cadet shall carry with him on all occasions one box of blacking and two linen collars.

VII. Every commissioned officer and those aspiring to be such, will be required to defend all new rules and regulations that may be published.

VIII. Article XII, section I, of the amendments to the constitution of the United States, shall be amended to read as follows: Neither slavery nor *involuntary servitude* shall exist within the jurisdiction of the United States except as a punishment for entering the University of Nebraska, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted.

#### The Two Delian Temples.

WRITTEN FOR THE DELIAN JUNE PROGRAM.

In ancient days, some years ago,  
When Xerxes was quite young,  
And in his faint Adagio,  
His favorite love songs sung;

When Alexander drank the health  
Of many a Persian lass;  
When Cræsus on his golden throne,  
Drained many a flowing glass;

There stood upon a little isle,  
A temple quite alone,  
The wisdom of its oracles,  
Far o'er the wide world shone.

Whence came this little island,  
Perhaps 'tis well to know,  
The stories of that good old time  
Say it came about just so.

There was trouble 'mong the ancient gods  
Just what, no one doth know,  
But 'tis safe to wager heavy odds  
They had a jolly row.

Quoth Neptune, "We must have more room  
"The people do demand it.  
"Ye other gods, do what ye will,  
"I hereby do command it."

And then he swung his trident out  
Far o'er the watery main,  
The other gods stood round about,  
And gayed the good old man.

"I say Old Nep, what do you mean?"  
"What are you doing there?" [cream?]  
"Are you skimming the waves to get some  
"Are you trying to pile up the air?"

"Are you fishing for suckers up toward the  
moon?"  
"Are you trying to harpoon the stars?"  
"O come Uncle Nep crawl down from the  
perch",  
"Come off and set up the cigars."

But Neptune made a face quite wry,  
And said "Now don't be looney,"  
And then he winked the other eye,  
And whistled "Annie Rooney."

And still he stretched the trident forth—  
Where was naught but air and water.  
Whist! the other gods all fled—  
They vanished like hot butter.