

ever, and hope that by next fall the rooms will be in somewhat better condition.

The mesmerist, Prof. Reynolds, is finding a large number of subjects among the students. We don't know whether we are flattered by this fact or not, but suppose we are. We are an imaginative lot, anyway.

"There's nothing like it," even the gate to the sacred precinct within the railing on the floor of the lower house of our legislature swings open to admit Amasa J——, of the L. C., when he approaches under his new silk plug.

A bill is now pending before the state legislature to appropriate \$7,500 for the encampment of the university cadets at Chicago this summer. Representative Watson is pushing the bill, and feels assured that it will pass without great difficulty.

The  
State  
Contest  
In Oratory  
Will be held  
On the evening  
Of March 18. Come.

"What a beautiful audience," was the way Chancellor Canfield described President Low's hearers on the evening of the charter day lecture. With every seat in the Lansing Theatre taken and the holders thereof drawn from the best educational circles of Lincoln, one can see with what fitness the above remark is applicable.

Extracts from a first prep essay: *A good time skating.* Saturday Afternoon i thought i would like a good Time skating. I had heard that the ice was very slick at —— ———, so I walked out to see if it was So. ———— A good skater seldom falls Down but a poor one is always falling Down—as I am a poor skater I was constantly falling Down, and as a result of it (the Downs?) I am lame.

The Delian Society conducted a moot court on the evening of Feburary 17, in the place of a regular program. The chapel platform was transformed into a dingy district court room, and for a period of three hours the forensic eloquence of our future Websters. Choates and Lockwoods soared far above the jurisdiction of the helpless court, and passing three times around the chandelier, fell with great effect on the awe-stricken multitudes below. It was a success.

The class of '98 resolved at a recent meeting upon the following class yell:

Ra, ra, ra, ra-tay  
Who's that?  
Non-i-ginta-octo,  
Un-i-ver-si-tay!

It was further decided to denounce the entire ruling power of the university for sending them to the gallery for the charter day address. How-

ever, they got even with the powers that be by sending only 350 of their number to the address.

The Sem. Bot. held a public meeting and program in Nebraska hall, Saturday, February 18, at 3 p. m. The meeting was dispersed by the old familiar yell of "Pie Canis Pie" rendered from the south steps of Nebraska hall. The program presented was as follows:

PROGRAMME.

Early Collections in Nebraska..... Fred Clements  
The Classification of Fungi—Suggested by Von Tavel's  
*Vergleichende Morphologie*..... Roscoe Pound  
*Botrychium boreale* Milde..... A. F. Woods  
MacMillan's *Metaspermæ* of the Minnesota Valley.....  
..... Dr. Bessey  
The Digestion of Albumen by the Leaves of Carnivorous  
Plants. [Communicated]..... J. G. Smith  
The next public meeting will be held April 22.

The treasurer of the Oratorical Association just received a letter from Geo. L. Sheldon '92, who is now at Harvard, with enclosed check for five dollars to be placed in oratorical fund and applied towards the training of our orator. While we are not in need of pecuniary assistance this year, we will, however, reserve the currency with thanks, and stow it away for any emergency that might come hereafter. George has a heart in him as big as he is long, and these frequent contributions of his to the different Societies, Clubs, Associations, etc., are the result of a habit acquired while in the University and practised all through his collegiate course. Sheldon was the friend of every worthy cause.

It has often been noticed that when visitors go in the gallery of the gymnasium and take seats which are arranged a few paces back from the railing and settle themselves preparatory to watching the drill, students of the University who have witnessed the different exercises any number of times, and even some who have been in the ranks, will crowd up against the railing and entirely intercept the view of those in the rear from the work on the floor. There is plenty of room in the gallery and the most of it lies behind the seating portion. We know that such a discourteous act is not done intentionally, and we hope that hereafter strangers who take a half day off to visit the University and to watch the drill, will not be forced to stand up on their seats or sit down and look at the ceiling.

WASTE-BASKET WAIFS.

The scene was in the library which was, as ever, silent. There was nothing to disturb the sable pall of night, save the few flickering luminaries that gave out faint rays of light, which seemed to have more influence in rendering the drowsy students drowsier, than in throwing light upon the well thumbed, mouldy leaves of history.