The missionary meeting Sunday afternoon was on Peru and Christ with the subject divided into four parts. Land of Peru, Picture in Gray, Evangelization of Peru, and Christ in Peru. Miss Griggs sang a solo that was much enjoyed. There was a good attendance.

Professor Sherman will deliver a course of lectures on Shakespeare before the University of Chicago this summer. The fact that he has been chosen to lecture there is decidedly flattering to the professor and is a recognition that the University of Nebraska may be proud of.

The annual report of the Stare Horticultural Society is just out. It is different from any former report. It is devoted entirely to ihe apple. It contains articles on the scientific side of the question by Prof. Bessey and Bruner. They treat of the tree and the insects injurious to it. There are also a great number of papers on Orcharding by practical men.

The lately organized English club held its second meeting at Professor Adams' home Saturday evening. The program consisted of a review of Heneyk Sienkiewicz's book "The Deluge," by Professor Bates, a sketch by Mr. Shreve and a poem by Miss Bullock. The club promises to be one of the most flourishing and influential of University organizations.

The Hesperian has considered it its duty the past few months to say some pretty caustic things with regard to our contemporary, the Nebraskan, and the men back of it. We wish it understood, however, that we have never imputed the honesty of the business manager of the Nebraskan. He has, in the past, been honorable in his dealings, and, so far as the Hesperian knows, a gentleman in all his business relations. But he has associated himself of late with an aggregation of men in this institution who, we believe, are pulling the wool over his

eyes and using his good name and reputation to futher their own rather shady ends. Who compose this aggregatinon and what their ends are, no student need be told, We have regretted exceedingly the course Mr. Whitmore has seen fit to pursue, but confidently believe that the time is not far off when he will see the error of his ways and come back into the agency. As matters now stand he is the only redeeming feature of the motley crew that recently opened one bottle and a half of champagne around the banquet board. But his conduct of late has been such that he is fast losing the respect he has formerly enjoyed. It is this that fills our days with sorrow and our nights with lamentations.

IT WAS WILLIE.

The long foretold era of "Peace on earth, good will toward men," the millennium is at hand, since W. M. Johnson avers that he was not a candidate until urged by the University delegation to allow his name to be used for float delegate. Since Mr. Johnston's modesty prevented him from pushing his candidacy, it is in order to inquire who is to blame for thrusting this office upon him.

Who went to Cotner as often as the street cars run, to look out for Johnston's candidacy?

W. M. Johnston.

Who kept the telegraph wires hot between Lincoln and Crete inquiring about Johnston's candidacy? W. M. Johnston.

Who went to Wesleyan every evening to ascertain the drift of political opinion at that college?

W. M. Johnston and his hired man, Weaver.

Who is the silent editor of the Nebraskan? W. M. Johnston.

Who does our float delegate represent? Billie and Jim and his hired man Weaver.

We therefore conclude that, since Mr. Johnston made such a gallant fight against all influences that tended to give him place and power, that the millennium has come.