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RENUNCIATION.

Beneath the shelter I love best,
You wander waiting for my sake;
I know the tenderness, the rest,
Your touch would bring to throb and ache.

They deem me maddened when I spurn
The silence for the weary road;
Ah God! if they knew why I turn
To bear again the staff and load!

—YANKTON STUDENT.

At Chickamauga.

The canvas of the new hospital tent seemed dazzling white in the broiling afternoon sun. Before the door, a white flag with a red cross in the center, floated from the top of a high pole. A sentinel slowly walked his beat a short distance from the tent, carrying his gun at "right shoulder."

A tall soldier, his face sunburned, dressed in a new uniform with a narrow band of white cloth pinned about his left arm, approached the hospital, fastened the loose "end flag" to the top of the tent and entered.

A large pile of straw, upon which a number of blankets had been piled, completely filled one corner. Near the wall on one side of the tent, lay the figure of a man on a straw pallet wrapped in a gray blanket, with a faded blue blouse tucked under his head for a pillow.

"Other nurse must be playin' seven up again," muttered the new comer as he walked to the rear of the tent.

A feeble groan from the figure on the floor attracted his attention.

"Wonder how long the poor fellow has been alone," he mused as he bent over the sick soldier.

The invalid's face was pale, his eyes bright; his cheeks were pinched and drawn; his swollen lips moved convulsively.

The nurse gazed at the figure for a moment and then started to find the regimental surgeon.

He was unsuccessful for that worthy official was at that moment partaking of a sumptuous repast in a fashionable down-town restaurant. The surgeon of the neighboring regiment bluntly stated that he was paid to look after the health of the Twenty fifth Illinois infantry, not that of the Second Nebraska.

Meanwhile the figure of a soldier, wrapped in a gray blanket, lay on a pallet of straw under the hot roof of the hospital tent, his blue eyes gazing steadily at the white canvas above him,—his skinny fingers feebly picking at the sleeve of a faded blue blouse which had rolled from under his head.

G. W. KLINE.

LITERARY SOCIETIES

The officers of the literary societies and debating clubs for the coming term are as follows:

Delian—Madge Wiggins, president; Chas. Root, vice president; May Buckmaster, secretary; H. J. Theobald, treasurer; Nora Davis, music secretary; T. F. Gould, slate bearer; J. F. Boomer, sergeant-at-arms.

D. B. D. C.—R. D. Andreson, president; C. J. Warner, vice president; Wm. Morrow, secretary; R. W. McCallum and C. W. Jones, attorneys; F. E. Edgerton, sergeant-at-arms.

P. B. D. C.—R. L. Waterman, president; B. R. Gordon, vice president; J. A. Johnson, secretary; W. C. Green, sergeant-at-arms.

Union—Perse A. Morse, president; Amy Shively, vice president; Minnie Wilkinson, secretary; F. H. Alexander, treasurer; R. E. Hewlett, sergeant-at-arms.

Palladian—Bertha Jonnston, president; Carl Meier, vice president; Minnie Smith, recording secretary; Maude Reed, corresponding secretary; J. S. Smoyer, music secretary; C. M. Funk, treasurer; R. S. Hunt, critic; J. D. Reid, sergeant-at-arms.

U. B. D. C.—J. J. Plowhead, president; Fleming, vice president; Swanson, secretary; Weaver and W. F. Meier, attorneys; H. A. Meier, sergeant-at-arms.

Friday evening the Palladians came together in their hall as usual. The first thing in order was the installation of officers. Retiring President Reed formally turned over his office to Miss Bertha Johnson. Immediately Miss Minnie Smith was escorted to the secretary's chair and the class for the evening called to the platform. Mr. Lowrie read some sketches of western life that had merit about them. A boat scene, he portrayed with vigor and skill, and one could almost see a side steamer on Columbia river. Mr. Boyle followed with a sketch of Freshman life in one of our minor colleges which ended in an appointment to the Annapolis Naval School. Mr. Sams read specimens of doggeral verse. Verse which was very ludicrous but which in one or two places showed thought and a philosophy below the surface. In accepting her office Miss Johnson emphasized the fact that the Palladians were standing for the same principles they had ever stood for. They had, as a society, gained victories in the past; the membership is now strong and they expect a measure full of success in the future.

ONE PROFIT FROM MAKER TO WEARER REGENT SHOE CO.