

—A Junior, who is a constant attendant at one of the churches in this city and who generally sits near the choir, was asked the text, on returning home. He replied, "Oh, she is the sweetest singer in this burg!"

—The University club has a little (?) member that they will put up against any man in the State, to break ball bats. He broke five in one inning, and said he could break as many more, if the club would furnish them.

—Mean—That Junior, who stole one of the Senior's paper collars when he had only worn it two weeks, and turned it wrong side out, so the Senior would not recognize it, should be taken down to Salt Creek and ducked.

—The young ladies say they don't object to going with the young gentlemen to society, but they would like to have them look them in the face, when asking for their company, and not to turn their backs as if preparing to run away.

—A lady at one of the University boarding houses enquired for the "little fellow with the big black moustache." A rival, who is cultivating a *light* moustache, sarcastically remarked, "it would be more appropriate to say 'the big fellow with the little blackened moustache.'"

—When we left our "alma mater" last June, the campus looked like "the last of summer" without the "rose," on account of the G. hopper invasion. But now the janitor has the flower beds full of flowers again, which are in bloom, and everything looks as fresh and nice as it should at the close of last term.

—Students, why don't you contribute to the *Hesperian*? Do you know that two or three are now doing all the writing? You will benefit yourselves and accommodate us materially, by sending us a specimen of your composition. Careful preparation, and respectable literary merit are all that are required.

—It seems that the "Agriculturists" are quite unpopular with the fair sex of the University. They say that they have to write two or three notes for each entertainment and it gets monotonous after a while. Ladies, we would suggest that you give them a change, and thereby arouse their spirits once more.

—The HESPERIAN is the just pride of every student of the University; but praise and good wishes alone will not support a first class college paper. So do not depend upon your room-mate or next neighbor to lend you a copy of the STUDENT, but give us your dollar, read your *own* paper, and then send it to those who may be interested in the University.

—A few evenings ago one of the guardians of the University took a young lady to church, and the usher asked an ex-member of the University to take another seat, in order to accommodate the newcomers; but he merely moved enough to make room for the young lady, and the gentleman had to take a back seat. The ex-member said it was such a good joke on the usher.

—ETIQUETTE.—The immortal Chesterfield(?) saith thus to his hopeful son: "It is not wise nor seemly for thee, my boy, to solicit the company of a fair maiden with whom thou hast had no acquaintance. It is not *wise*, for she may refuse thy well-meant proposals; it is not *seemly*, for thus hath custom which is the law and the prophets," decided. Young gentlemen, read Chesterfield!

— Scene—Chapel.

*Dramatis Personæ*—A senior and a Soph.

SENIOR (paternally)—Say, Charles, you shouldn't stare at those young ladies so. You'll offend them.

SOPH. (Philosophically)—Well, I guess it don't hurt 'em any. They like to be looked at!

Senior moralizes, and says something about learning wisdom from babes and sucklings, &c., &c.

—What spectacle hath more power to soothe the human soul, and "reconcile man to his lot" than the contemplation of the mutual faith and trustful confidence of two young and tender hearts! This was beautifully illustrated in the young gentleman and fair maiden who recently entered the Palladian hall, hand fondly clasped in hand, while their arms were gently but industriously vibrating between their tender corpuses, like the oscillations of a pendulum beating seconds. Thus the desert of life hath its oases.

—The University never was so prosperous as now. There are enrolled one hundred and forty-five students, which number will probably be increased to over a hundred and fifty before the term closes. Last year at this time, there were about ninety names on the roll. If those papers that have been abusing the University, would set up their cries just before the opening of each term, the institution would be indebted to them, as it sends more students here than any other course they can pursue.

—One of the students went into an auction store to buy socks. He examined some at six cents per pair, and began to *crow* about his superior knowledge of the cost of such articles, saying that he could buy them for four cents. The clerk showed him another lot and said, "Perhaps these will suit you better. They are twelve cents, but I will let you have them for ten." The student said they were of much better material, and he would take four pair. After they were paid for, the clerk told him they were of the same quality as the first. Student says, "These auction men can't be trusted."

—Prof. —, of the University, is the proprietor of a very ancient sorrel nag—blind and otherwise dilapidated. Its prominent ribs forcibly remind one of the Pleiocene epoch. While the Prof. was jogging along toward the University, recently, he came up with Mr. S., traveling in the same direction. Being of a benevolent turn of mind, he calls out—

"Going to the University, Mr. S.?"

Mr. S.—"Yes."

Prof.—"Take a seat in my buggy, won't you?"

Mr. S.—"Thanks, Prof. would be much pleased, but I really haven't time—I'm in something of a hurry. Good morning."

Prof. fancying this a reflection upon the pace of his steed, scowls audibly as he proceeds.

—Two of the young students, after holding a council of war, last Saturday night, concluded they could spend their time in a more profitable way than by going to church. One of them said he could find a melon patch about a mile from town, and as the owner was a church member, they would not be interfered with in their search for—fish worms. They struck out east, crossed Antelope Creek safely, and were soon at their destination. They set to work, but as the melons were very plenty and large they had to move some

of them, and the owner thereof, happening to stay at home that night, was watching them, and not knowing their business supposed they were after his melons, took his dog and gun and sallied out after them. When the boys saw him they struck out through the cornfield for town. Arriving at the banks of the picturesque Antelope, they leaped right through to the detriment of their store clothes. Since then, whenever they meet the owner of that ground, they light out, and if anyone asks them about their strange conduct, they say "we were running a race."

—We were struck with the beauty of the sign on the transom over the front door of the State National Bank. It is painted in burnished and Etruscan gold with blended shadings. It is certainly the finest piece of work of the kind in the city, and reflects great credit upon Messrs. Bailey & Manning, the artists. We also noticed a carriage at the stable of Gran. Ensign, belonging to C. H. Gould finished in a very artistic manner by the same firm. ff.

—PALLADIAN SOCIAL.—The social at the Palladian Hall, last Friday evening, had the largest attendance of any ever given before in the University. At an early hour the students and their friends began to assemble, and in a short time there were about two hundred present. All appeared to enjoy themselves and to make it as enjoyable for others as they could. The Palladians introduced a new feature in their socials; that was, to have a short time devoted to literary entertainments. We think it quite an improvement as it affords a change from the regular routine of the evening. The committee had provided a plentiful supply of refreshments consisting of cake, fruits, candies, nuts, &c. The company was favored with some fine vocal and instrumental music by Miss Barker, Miss Sheldon and several others. When the bell rang to announce half-past ten, the students declared the Janitor's watch too fast. All appeared well pleased with the evening's entertainment, and went home feeling they had spent a few hours pleasantly and profitably. We would like to see more such socials, that the students might have an opportunity of becoming acquainted, which they do not have in simply going to and coming from the recitations.

—LADIES' LITERARY SOCIETY.—We are pleased to notice an attempt to supply a need, long felt in our school, the establishment of a ladies literary society. When this has been attempted heretofore it has been found impracticable on account of the small number of ladies in attendance. But now, that difficulty is obviated, there being about fifty young ladies in the school. With the object in view of establishing a literary society, a meeting of the young ladies was called for September 17th, at which it was discussed and considerable interest manifested, and a committee was appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws, when they adjourned for one week. At the adjourned meeting they adopted the name of The Ladies' Literary Union. They also elected the following list of officers:

President,	Miss Ada Grey
Vice President,	Miss Jennie Fields
Secretary,	Miss Lily Alexander
Treasurer,	Miss Phoebe Westover
Marshal,	Miss Townsend

This attempt should receive the support of all, for while the ladies are admitted to both of the old societies, the opportunities

of which they stand in need are not there offered. For in them they occupy a subordinate position, trusting to the gentlemen to take the lead in everything. This does not throw them upon their own resources, nor tend to develop any originality or independence. On the other hand, if they have a society of their own, they have all the responsibility, and thus gain an experience which they cannot secure any other way. So we say, success to the L. L. U. May their light never fade, and may they go onward and upward, until their labors are finally crowned with a glorious success.

SOCIETY ELECTIONS.

The following are the officers of the Societies for the present term.

PALLADIAN.

President,	E. H. Wooley
Vice President,	J. H. Worley
Rec. Secretary,	J. F. E. McKesson
Cor. Secretary,	Geo. M. Sturdevant
Treasurer,	C. S. Brainard
Critic,	A. U. Hancock
Chorister,	W. H. Westover
Historian,	A. W. Field
Usher,	W. A. McAllister

ADELPHIAN.

President,	F. M. Lamberton
Vice President,	Mary Sessions
Rec. Secretary,	G. H. Simmons
Cor. Secretary,	Cora Thomas
Treasurer,	W. P. Rhodes
Critic,	C. W. Rhodes
Chorister,	Hattie Slaughter
Historian,	Emma L. Williams
Marshal,	E. H. Wilson

PERSONAL.

—Clem. Hardy is teaching in Illinois.

—J. O. Sturdevant is teaching in Saunders County.

—Miss Tillie Creegan has returned from Iowa to her home at York.

—C. V. Martin spent the summer at Saratoga, N. Y., for his health.

—Ye local spent the summer with McBroom's surveying party for the health of his pocket book.

—J. B. Piper, one of the Normal students, called upon us, on his way from the west to attend school at Peru.

—F. A. Burdick, who is now a local preacher in Harlan County, attended the M. E. Conference lately held in Lincoln.

—Misses Mollie Baird and Maggie Lamb are again numbered among the students, after over a year's absence.

—W. H. Stevenson has been quite sick with fever, at Nebraska City, but we are glad to learn that he is around again.

—Archie Cadman had a finger cut off at the first joint. The door slammed to, and the finger was caught between the door and jamb.

—We were pleased to meet Mr. A. L. Lamont, of Madison University, this month. He was very favorably impressed with the appearance of our *alma mater*.

—Miss Ada Harbut started for San Jose, California, the 24th of this month. She left her young lady associates in tears, and was followed by the best wishes of her many friends.

—A. E. Gantt stepped into the sanctum on the 18th inst., and made us glad by a warm shake of the hand. Amos was admitted to the bar lately, at Nebraska City, and, we understand, passed a creditable examination. He is an energetic young man, and we predict he will be successful wherever he locates.