

--A large number of the students have ordered uniforms, and in a few days we may expect to see a well equipped company. The Lieut. has made arrangements for blank cartridges. We now anxiously await the organization of the University Rifle Team.

--One of the stately Juniors was somewhat agitated the other morning by some meddlesome student getting hold of a little memento from Fanny. His Hart was almost ready to break, as he perceived the delicate treasure in the brawny hands of a sturdy prep.

--Several of the young men are much oppressed by the manner in which the "girls are showering their love down upon them. Don't do it, girls, they're young. We are stronger and more able to endure such hardships. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

--We were pleased to meet with Mr. Snell one of the first graduates of the University. Mr. Snell has returned to Lincoln for the first time since his graduation, looking as hearty and natural as of yore. He is thinking seriously of settling in our midst and practicing Law.

Scene in class.

Prof.--"Miss ---, what do you know about the Literature of the Fourteenth century?"

Miss ---.--"I don't know anything, never did know anything, don't want to know anything."--*Omnes suiverunt.*

--The younger students in the societies are greatly improving in their eleccionary exercises. The manner in which some of them raise the safety valves of their literary boilers, and blow off eloquence, speaks volumes for the original powers of the coming generation.

As the packed delegation from Howard county, with a University boy casting a solid vote, and ringing, with his clarion voice, the name of Persinger through the halls, one's veins were swelled as it were with admiration and praise for the coming generation. Bully for Howard county.

--Our business manager is rather a timid youth, and is endeavoring to work up courage enough to solicit subscriptions from the ladies. We would ask them to treat him kindly when he makes his advent in their midst, and receive the love--respect we mean, of all connected with this concern.

--We always were the "luckiest" mortals in the world, and now the Music room has come up in our quiet realms, and from the sweet strains of music, and unearthly yells that now prevail where silence was wont to reign supreme. Rome is made to howl, as it were, and now the stillness is forever awakened.

--"Oh my life, my love, my sweetie, may heavens angles whisper golden words, as they kiss your peachy cheeks," wrote one of our Freshies to a young lady, only a few short weeks ago. And now he wishes some angle would whisper to him how the d-d he's going to get along without whispering that big brother.

--Prof. Hitchcock is desirous of organizing a Bible class, and requests the attendance of all the students that can find it convenient, to spend a short time each Sunday afternoon. We would urge the students to give a little attention to the matter. Certainly a little time each week cannot be better improved.

--We ask, of every student who has some essay, or who is able to write one, to hand it to us for publication. It is expected that in publishing this paper you are to do your share. The paper is yours one and all, and in neglecting to do your portion, you are guilty of a gross wrong both to yourself and the STUDENT.

--Scene--Class in Botany.

STUDENT. Professor, where does Mr. C---, a botanist, reside?

PROP. He formerly lived at D---. I don't know where he lives now. He's dead.

A few moments of solemnity, in keeping with the occasion, follow.