

"The Royal Path of Life" is worthy of a place in every home.

Our Business Manager says he would not mind the name Bus Man, if the girls would only appreciate the term.

Most of the students "passed" this term. A few have failed in some study and propose to "take it up" hereafter.

Mr. Monagon, editor of the *Humboldt Sentinel*, one of our most valued exchanges, was in the city a few days ago and called on the Local editor.

The Sophomores and Juniors were challenged by the Preps and Freshmen to a game of Base-Ball; but the weather has been such that it has been impossible for the game to take place.

There was an editor in Omaha,  
Who said we didn't run according to law;  
Some charges he preferred,  
And that's the last we've heard  
Of this editor from Omaha.

The Lecture Assn. have engaged Miss California Vineyard to deliver a reading in this city, sometime during the first week of next term. Miss Vineyard is very highly spoken of by the press.

The STUDENT comes out this number in a new suit. It is a decided improvement on our old costume. We propose to present a good outward appearance, as well as an interesting and instructive interior.

Base-Ball is beginning to show its victims. Mr. Caldwell is afflicted with a lame leg, while "Ye Local" is able to rival Tom Sawyer at spitting through the place where a tooth used to be. Base-Ball did it.

The Tichenor House society, in order to be up with the rest of the world, had an investigation of one of its members. He was accused of stealing kindling-wood, eating mushrooms and getting "mashed" on a strawberry blonde. He was proven guilty of the last charge and the Committee brought in the verdict, "hopelessly insane".

"I always spend more money than I intended to when I came in, the prices are so low!" is the remark made by many ladies in the Little Store on 11th Street, and it is the low prices on Corsets, Ruchings, Buttons, &c that take so well.

Chancellor Fairfield delivered an address to the students of the Iowa Industrial College March 8th. On March 9th. he lectured on "Palestine," at Omaha, to a very large audience; March 15th. he lectured at Ashland on "Palestine".

One of our Professors is destined to be a Malebranche. During the last term he has been training a bench leg purp to bring into No.—, all students found within a half mile of the University. The Prof. is now dieting his *canis* for the laborious spring work.

Madame Rumor has it that one of our young Professors intends changing the monotony of his life this coming vacation. We don't mean to insinuate that he meditates suicide unless it be suicide of unhappiness. In the language of a Western poet, "he is agoin' to git married."

An article appears in this number signed Chichimec. We publish it this time but we want it understood that we don't keep a pronouncing machine and the editors jaws are not insured. It may be that the author had no evil intentions but if the offense is repeated we shall take it as an attempt upon the editor's jaws, and the utmost endeavors will be made to bring the culprit to justice.

Prof. Collier and the Physics class, one day last week, parted the lead discs, which were pressed together at one of the lectures of Prof. Collier, to show the force of molecular attraction. They did it by means of a lever, and the weight required to part them was 1111 pounds. The discs were not more than an inch in diameter and not more than half their surfaces touched each other; so that the result was truly astonishing.