

**Locals.**

The brother of Mr. Force is on the sick list.

See Zehring & Dunn's new advertisement.

All kinds of students' supplies at Fawell's.

Prof. Emerson went to Ulysses over Sunday.

Choice novelties in fine stationery at Fawell's.

Paper and envelopes very cheap at Fawell's.

Large stock new books just received at Fawell's.

Reversible overcoats at Ewing & Co's emporium.

Go to Barkley and Briscoe for custom-made boots and shoes.

Downs & Webster sell hard and soft coal. Give them a call.

Call at Ewing & Co's emporium of fashion for fine clothing.

All the students go to Fox & Struve for their books and stationery.

Oh, don't they have lots of fun about "big Marsh" and "little Marsh!"

N. Z. Snell was another home-seeker on Thanksgiving. He sought Ashland.

We call special attention to the new advertisement of the New York Store.

Our business manager has joined a Sunday school. It's getting near Xmas.

Mr. Van Meter has one of the nicest stores in Lincoln, now in his new location.

All the goods found in a first-class gents furnishing house, at Ewing & Co's

Nobby line of scarfs just received at Ewing & Co's mammoth clothing house.

Dan Wheeler took dinner at the Arlington on Thanksgiving with some pretty girls.

Mrs. Christian, of Fairmont, mother of our Al, thinks of moving to Lincoln soon.

Grand opening of boots and shoes, Barkley & Briscoe. Tenth street, between P and Q.

The Physiology class have a tough time wrestling with the long names in their text book.

Lichty and Clark drove out on Thanksgiving in a perfectly stunning rig. It was an importation.

To the students!! H. C. LETT & SON have a complete stock of dry goods, notion, etc., and will make it to the interest of students to trade with them.

You can find anything in the shoe line at Goodrich Bros. Goods the best, and prices the lowest.

Students will find everything they need in the way of stationery and text books at Fox & Struve's.

Large invoice of hats and caps—latest novelties, just received at Ewing & Co's clothing emporium.

T. Ewing & Co. has the largest assortment of overcoats, ulsterettes, dress and business suits in the city.

The band will soon have "Over the Garden Wall" arranged, and then we may look for the very worst.

H. C. Lett & Son will stand by the students and give them bottom prices on everything they buy of them.

A full line of trimmings, furs, and swan's down, also plush trimmings at S. M. Ashby's, corner O and 13.

Students are invited to call at T. Ewing & Co's emporium, where they will receive the best goods at reduced prices.

When a man finishes up his summer suits, he finds that summer suits and summer not. That is, they don't suit.

A few sets of seal and mink furs to be sold at very low prices for this week only at S. M. Ashby's, corner O and 13.

The young man who expects to graduate in '83 was seen playing foot ball the other day with a crowd of little tads.

The Bamboo is the most comfortable sitting chair in the market, and the Boston 99 Cent Store has them as low as 99 cents.

S. W. Harney's is the place to get all kinds of Holiday presents at bottom prices. Remember the place—corner 10th and Q.

Miss Lillian White is now residing at Fullerton, Nance county. We learn that she is prominent in a literary society there.

Geo. Frankforter left for his home near Roca last week, summoned thither by the sad news that his sister was at the point of death.

John Chapin of Fairmont left the University nearly a month ago sick, and has been dangerously ill ever since with typhoid fever.

The Freshmen members of the elocution class have organized a company and intend soon to start on a tour around the state giving readings.

Frank Wheeler, of Plattsmouth, brother of the Wheelers in college, has been visiting them and looking over the school. He expects to enter the classical course here next fall, graduating first from the Plattsmouth high school.

M. E. Wheeler went to Plattsmouth to eat his turkey on Thanksgiving and returned the Monday following. Myron is a bad man on turkey.

A nice assortment of bookcases, clock-shelves, wall brackets, and in fact a full line of fancy goods of every description at Boston 99 Cent Store.

"You have a fine corpse of professors here," said a new comer, and then wondered why his companion smiled as he replied, "Yes, I think we have."

H. H. Easterday was around shaking hands with the boys, one day this week. Hor. is a granger now, but like many others he still has an interest in the University.

The handsome little hymnals bought for chapel are roughly used by the young gentlemen (?) in the rear pews, who convert them into boomerangs during their pitched battles.

Byron Neeves left on Thanksgiving day for his home in Geneva, where he will probably remain until Christmas. His sister is just recovering from illness and now his brother is sick.

Junior (laboring painfully through a German "Erzaehlung"): " \* \* Und er machte die Bekantschaft (Von Fraulein Alice und er war—war—*mashed!*) Great relief of class in audible smiles.

A Nebraska University student he was, and a gentleman down town asked him in conversation, "Are you an undergraduate?" "Oh, no," he replied with charming frankness, "I am a Freshman."

Al B. Christian was a pretty sick boy last week, but, thanks to the prompt prescriptions of Dr. Paine and the assiduous nursing of some of the college boys, he was brought through all right. Lung fever was the disease.

"This," said the instructor, "is the inferior oblique muscle of the eye. It pulls the lower part of the nose up toward the eye." He thought he said it just the other way, and couldn't see what the class was laughing at.

In Physiology class the professor was describing a certain disease of the jaw, very severe. Up spoke inquiring student, "Then you wouldn't get it if you kept your mouth shut, would you?" It was the second person plural that bothered the Prof.

Two Universities out calling. Pay their respects to a stranger young lady visiting at the house of a friend. All look over photograph album together. Comments. Suddenly came upon picture of the visiting young lady, but the Universities do not recognize it. "Oh, what *thing* is that?" Immediate consternation and speedy departure. Too true.