

an engine manufacturing company in Ohio, to travel for them as an expert in overseeing the putting up of engines in the United States. Rather a responsible position for one so young; yet one which he is thoroughly qualified to fill. He has wisely concluded not to enter upon the engagement until after the close of the school year, in June."

We suppose it would be assuming too much to claim that the hints of the STUDENT are powerful, but it is a fact that within a week after the item appeared in this paper, condemning the broken fence around the campus, that fence was repaired in every direction, and decent gates confront us on all sides.

One of our literary students, bent on a bargain, traded off, the other day, a copy of a life of Christ and a history of the United States for an edition of Fielding's works. A professor, to whom he confessed this, exclaimed quite wittily "Young man, you have sold your God and your country for the devil!"

Miss May Fairfield gave a very delightful dinner party to a number of her friends last week, at the Chancellor's residence, in honor of her guest, Miss Mercer, of Brownville. The dinner was relishable and well served, and under the lead of the young hostess was indeed "a feast of reason and a flow of soul."

It seems perfectly impossible and yet it is a fact that there is a University boy who, until a week or so ago, did not know who *Cupid* was. Think of it, and mourn. And he well over his majority, too! The professor explained as well and carefully as he knew how, and it is to be hoped that never again may he fail to recognize the name of the God of love.

During muddy weather, many of the students, especially those in the preparatory department, are very careless about tracking mud into the University and even into the third hall thereof. There are numerous appliances at the different doors for feet cleaning, but they seem to be disregarded. It can, however, be said that the University is not yet as untidy as the High School building.

The Palladian literary society still holds the boquet. The members have many reasons to feel proud of the meetings during the past fall, for their interest, their usefulness, and for the excellent audiences which have filled the beautiful hall, night after night. The originality of the programmes and their prompt execution was remarkable and for this credit is due to the busy secretary, Mr. Dryden.

The students of the University, as a class are not altogether pleased with the management of the postoffice. They complain that it is impossible to get their let-

ters regularly and such a thing as regular delivery of newspapers is unknown. We fear the city patrons of the office also have cause for complaint. Let us hope that in time, with new boxes and increased facilities, this state of affairs will not exist.—*Evening News.*

There seems to be no way to stop the nuisance of wall scribbling but by giving the walls a rough lime finish, such as is found in the Opera House. On this it would be impossible to write or draw, but then mischievous youngsters would take delight in punching holes in it. It is conceded that all the rules the Faculty can make would serve rather to aggravate than check the trouble. Why not eliminate the cause, send the children back to the High School, where they belong?

This humble sheet is becoming celebrated, that is if to have its editorials discussed in the Omaha papers is to become celebrated. The Omaha *Herald*, through Dr. Miller, "regrets to learn, on authority of the college paper and otherwise, that there is a prevailing looseness of morals and habits among the members of the higher classes the present term of the University, including the twin vices of *drunkenness and gambling.*" Who said gambling?

How many stoves do you suppose there are in the University? Guess. Well, there are just twenty-one base burners, and then there is McLean's little soft-coal affair and two in the society halls, making twenty-four in all. It takes an hour and a half to attend to all these, every day. Ten are kept burning over Sunday, including the Library stove, as that room is used much by the professors at all times. In rooms where there are no Saturday recitations the fires go out, and must be all rebuilt at an early hour Monday morning. Fuel is a big item on the University ledger.

The election of officers for the Palladian society to serve next term took place Thursday afternoon. It was orderly and amiable, even to jocusness. Mr. George Hitchcock and Mr. Heber Olmstead were nominated for the office of President, the former receiving the honor by a vote of 32 to 18. The election was made unanimous. Miss Emma Smith was made Vice-President; W. H. Lichty Sec'y; Dean T. Smith Treas.; Miss Kate Jones Corresponding Sec'y; Miss Josie Chapman Historian. This officering of the society confirms the belief that next term will be fully as successful as the last.

The daily sweeping up of the University is a job that few students have ever chanced to think about. It is surprising to learn of the time it takes. The janitor commences to clean the recitation rooms at eleven o'clock and does not finish until four in the afternoon. The work of sweeping the halls is commenced

by an assistant at one o'clock and is not completed within three hours and a half usually. There are six rooms on the first floor, ten on the second, (counting the chapel as four, a low estimate,) and four on the third, which must be cleaned daily. On Fridays there are more than these as the whole building is swept, including museum and armory. The work is performed systematically and neatly, the floors being sprinkled with wet bran, which keeps the dust down and acts much better than water sprinkling.

Sherman Canfield, of Omaha, one of last year's students, has been visiting Myron Wheeler, and with him viewing the beauties of Lincoln. "Sherm" is a good-natured fellow but he was taken advantage of during his stay here. Both the boys had come to the room tired with the day's sport and were snoring happily in bed. It was midnight. The telephone near the head of the bed rang sharp and loud. Myron crawled out and answered.

"Is Sherm Canfield there?"

"Y a a s!"

"Want to speak with him!"

So Sherm was woke up and tumbled out of his warm nest to shiver in the icy air that came under the outside door while the joker down town asked,

"Are—you—there?"

"Well,—I think I am," said Sherm.

"All right," was the provoking answer, "that's all!" When Sherm got back under cover again the room was fairly glistening with phospherent adjectives.

Professor Aughey says that the general result of his late investigation in eastern Colorado and extending 150 miles into the plains, was favorable to the idea that large sections of land there can be irrigated by means of artesian wells. Prof. Aughey and Dr. White of the Smithsonian Institute were directed by the U. S. geological survey to explore the plains east of the mountains and ascertain from study of the geological strata where artesian wells could be bored. They also examined a portion of New Mexico, western Nebraska and eastern and northern Wyoming. Not more than one tenth of these can be watered by existing streams. Prof. Aughey made an interesting exploration of the 11,000 square mile basin north east of the Wind River mountains in Wyoming. One third of this is made up of magnificent agricultural lands, there is a mild climate, as good oats can be raised there as in Scotland, the streams are full of trout, and there are immense coal, marble, and oil regions.

Professor Little stands a chance of bringing down upon his head the wrath of the literary professors for introducing poetry into mathematics. He lately gave the class in mechanics the verse from "Hiawatha" running,