

Locals.

—*Ritulum dicere verum*
Quid celat?

—Hon. Sat. 1.

Rubber boots are quite in fashion.
New goods at Barkley & Briscoe's.
Large stock new books at Fawell's.
"Logic, sir, it's logic. Don't you see?"
Novelties in fine stationery at Fawell's.
Hail gentle spring! ethereal mildness hail?
Junior Forensics and Senior orations are due to-day.
Special prices to students for furniture Hardy's, 10th street.
What a mighty small lot of skating there has been this winter!
All the students go to Fox & Struve for their books and stationery.
Mr. N. Z. Snell visited Ashland a few days since. He returned sober.
Go and see M. H. Gustin to get good harness or buggies, on 11th street.
Preserve your natural teeth by having them attended to early by Dr. Way.
Buy your boots and shoes at the B. B. store, Tenth street between P and Q.
Mr. A. F. Loomis has been sick several days, but is now at his studies again.
The last snow fall afforded not a little amusement to those inclined to snow-ball.
The library is crowded in the mornings, now. There are not enough chairs in there.
For pure fresh made candy call at the Candy Kitchen, 12th street, Little's new block.
The STUDENT reiterates. It is out of debt. Its abilities to lie are more than its liabilities.
Our special engraver has gone to see his aunt; so we have no illustrated column this issue.
It pays to buy all your boots, shoes and slippers of O. W. Webster, O street, Academy of Music.
Students will find everything they need in the way of stationery and text books at Fox & Struve's.
The Juniors and Seniors are reading Quintilian together this semester. They work very happily together.
A "broom drill" is to be one of the features of ladies' night at the Palladian. A squad of young ladies will go through new and startling evolutions, armed with brooms and dust-pans.

If some one should make the library a donation of a set of Robert Ingersoll's works, would they be accepted?

Miss Cora Hardy has returned after an absence of a year or more. We are very glad to welcome Miss Hardy back.

For tardiness at recitation or absence from chapel exercises the mark shall be three.—*Rules on the Bulletin Board.*

The Sophomore French and the Freshman German classes are getting a tremendously heavy dose of grammar.

With long arguments pro and con on the University trouble, the third page of the *Journal* is very interesting of late.

Mr. F. B. Harris is now a Missourian. He secured a good situation at St. Joseph, last week, and went hither immediately.

There's a "hen on" over at the Union society. What is to occur has not yet been announced, but it is something important.

B. L. Burr is now employed in the M. P. General Offices at Omaha. He will graduate from the University in due time, all the same.

D. H. and M. E. Wheeler went down to Plattsmouth last Saturday. It was the twenty-fifth anniversary of the wedding of their parents.

They were sitting in the third hall during chapel exercises, he and she. Friend coming up, "Oh, so you are at devotional exercises, too?"

Chancellor Fairfield has been to Minnesota where he delivered an address before the State University and also at Carlton College in Northfield, Minn.

The preparatory class in Chemistry is about the largest in school. Prof. Collin makes that study very entertaining by his well conducted experiments.

"Are you going to Anna Dickinson to-night?" inquired one of our men of a charming co-ed. "Why, I thought Hamlet was the play," she replied.

One of the HESPERIAN staff was twenty-two years old last Saturday. The best thing of the day was the exclamation by a friend, "Why, that is quite 2-2!"

"If he could come in here, now, hell,"—said the Professor, when his attention was interrupted. Then he continued, "ter-skelter," and the class felt relieved.

"*Welche Tochter geht der Mutter an die Hand?*" was translated recently in the Freshman German class, "Which daughter goes with the mother in her hand?"

"Have you seen Tubby?" "No, is he here?" "He is!" "Let me at 'im!" Search. Discovery. "Why, Tubby, bless your old heart!" Embrace. Tableau.

It will be noticed that the class chosen to represent Doane college in the coming contest is the same as that of last year, with one exception. This is suggestive.

All magazines have been cleared from the library table as the students found them only in their way while studying and were inclined to muss up the covers.

A public school boy put us the question the other day, "Please, can you tell me who are the members of Arthur's cabinet?" We were stumped. Can you tell?

The late snow thaw made the walks on the University campus little rivulets of cold water and sloppy slush, which were anything but agreeable. It was death on foot-ball.

Miss Linnie Simington went home to Ashland the other day, and the sudden snow made railroad traveling so uncertain that she had a longer vacation than she expected.

The spring work in the societies is about to commence and it might be well to introduce it with a sociable. Our students are not very well acquainted with each other, to tell the truth.

One of the best classes of the year was on duty at Palladian Hall Friday night. It consisted of four ladies and ten gentlemen—all prepared. A good large class is a rarity in these degenerate times.

Mud rafts and boats were in demand last Friday night. The campus was a sea of mud and slush, and those who braved the perils of the passage to attend the societies were of unusual hardihood.

The German conversation class that meets on Saturdays from 11 to 12 is studying the German Folk Lore, preparatory to a discussion of the Nibelungen Lied. The meetings are very interesting and profitable.

The following class has been chosen to represent the Palladians in the coming contest with the Hesperian society of Doane College: Declaimer, Miss Abbie Williams; Essayist, Mr. E. P. Rich; Orator, Miss May B. Fairfield; Debater, Mr. Ed Yates.

In library. There was a tingle-tingle down R street like a Herdic bell. Wicked fellow to chum, who is deep in Quintilian, "By Jove, Herdies are running up to the University now!" Chum goes over to the window to see an innocent bread wagon trot along.

It is said that a larger number of students witnessed Anna Dickinson's rendition of Hamlet than had ever before been seen in the Opera House at a similar performance. Opinions varied much as to the merit of the entertainment, but the criticisms were in the main favorable.