

Miss Cora Stone leaves school to teach in Johnson county. The students will be glad to learn that her smiling countenance will be in our midst again in the spring.

"I like to see a difference of opinion among University Regents, they will accomplish more and better work." Taking this for a criterion, our University has been the past two years, under most flourishing circumstances.

For the first time in several years Lincoln has experienced the terrible power of fire. On the 9th of this month the mansion of C. C. Burr which he had just finished was completely burned out, leaving nothing but the walls. The family barely escaped with their lives and saved none of the furniture or even their clothing. The loss is estimated at about \$19,000.

"My father bought a Chester-white pig from Abraham Lincoln's father. I always considered the pig as a little more than ordinary; and the fact of our owning a pig purchased of such a royal family had a great influence on my early life. I looked out through the dim misty future and thought perchance I might one day achieve some of Mr. Lincoln's greatness." Or words to this effect.

Our office door occasionally blows open, allowing a flood of preps to gain entrance. In order to keep them from creating any disturbance or annoyance to the editors and compositors, they are kept busily employed in looking for "italic spaces" or diligently searching for the minute "type lice(?)" which the foreman declares to them exist among the type in countless myriads.

Sam D. Cox, '80, for the past two years connected with the editorial staff of the Central City Courier as local editor, has accepted a position as city editor on the State Journal. Mr. Cox was a good student, has been eminently successful as local of the Courier and there is no doubt that he will ably fill his present position. May all of efforts be crowned with success is the wish of the STUDENT.

A co-ed desirous of creating a spirit of envy and covetousness in her fellow co-eds, skilfully stiffed with straw the sleeve of her father's Sunday coat, seated herself by the front street window, and tenderly encircled the sham arm about her waist. Every girl passing that way did not fail to gaze long and intently at the envired form; and not one of them has been on speaking terms with there canning associate since.

The average student is a little bombastic in expression, or at least the following fac-simile note, written by a Freshie, would indicate it.

Miss Blank Blank:—

Fair type of human perfection, may I have the rare opportunity of being your nocturnal concomitant from the threshold of your paternal domicile to the antique Palladian Athenaeum?

Yours Gushingly. ———

A certain newspaper published somewhere out west, contains the following: "We are glad to note the success of our school board in procuring the services of Professors, Smith and Hugg in our high school for the year. We have all reasons to believe that these are gentlemen possessing rare accomplishments—men that prove an honor to the profession, and we may expect the work to be performed with consummate skill."

THE STUDENT is glad to note the safe return of Professor Emerson, who has for some time past been visiting the old homestead in Germany. The intelligence was received a few days previous to his arrival in Lincoln that the frail bark on which he sailed sprang a fatal leak and sunk, carrying down with it all on board. Professor positively asserts that it was a false report.

Last Christmas one of our good looking Sophs, drove a *tar pone tandem temo ver* north. He *et super* with his *ante* Mrs. Dido. They *et dux, grave*, and a *hunc* of *possum*. Our Soph is a terrible *fello*. He *lambda* man almost to death just because he mentioned that his (the Soph's) *anser* was worthy of an *as* any time. But he got his match. The other man *cutis nos* off and *noctem flat urna* flounder. His *ant* sent for the doctor who gave him *tu doces* of *aqua vitae*, put some *salve* on his *nos*. When the doctor asked him if he was *sic* he replied "*sum, jubet*."

The Palladian debating club at their meeting Dec. 9 dispensed with the regular programme for the evening and occupied the time in a moot court. The writer of this notice was not present on the occasion, but was credibly informed concerning the august legal assembly and its interesting judicial proceedings. The attorneys on both sides of the case spoke long and loud,—eloquently expounded many a technical point in Blackstone hitherto abstruse to the mind of the masses. Witnesses arose under oath and gave in testimony most heartrending while the venerable old judge reclined lazily in his easy chair, apparently all absorbed and only changing his posture when he was compelled to rummage through an old song book on his desk to settle disputes originating with the counsellors. The culprit was found guilty and the case taken to an appellate tribunal.

That was a "huge" time the Freshman class had at their last meeting held at Miss Tuttle's. The weather was exceedingly mild and with the exception of two or three all members of the class were present. The first thing in order, adhering strictly to the program for the evening was the partaking of a most excellent supper, consisting of the bivalve, tropical fruits and other delicacies two numerous to mention. In a few words it was such a supper as none but Freshman girls are capable of preparing. When all had satiated their appetites and the empty dishes had been stowed away they repaired to the parlor where they remained the rest of the evening, occupying the time in music, social chat and various parlor games.

The most prominent feature of the evening, however, was the astounding phrenological examinations made by Prof. Conley who, in our estimation, is the rightful successor of Mr. Fowler deceased. By the simple process of examining with the tips of his fingers the cranial depressions and protuberances he is enabled to state approximately how long a person will live, how many times he will be matrimonially allied, a complete history of his future finances, in fact everything that would be of interest and vital importance to those just entering upon the billowy sea of human life. The co-eds more especially manifested a deep interest in this part of of the evening's performance and, needless to say, monopolized almost wholly the entire time of the Freshman phrenologist. So pleasantly was the time passed that it was not till the monitor on the wall proclaimed the fact that the Sabbath