

The *Golden Legend* is, in conception and execution, in detail and *ensemble* a glaring blunder."

These extracts indicate Greg's view of Longfellow's poetical worth. Perhaps his criticism may seem a little unique to some. It is rather sweeping, possibly more sweeping than just.

The article on Longfellow is quite long, so we can give only a clue to the argument. Those who wish can read the remainder in the magazine referred to.

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The Senior class of '86 has four hours more than its predecessors. This is a questionable improvement. After being compelled to move in a narrow groove for three years, one might be given in which a student could follow his bent without having the machine of recitation and examination continually on his track. There ought to be an opportunity at the last of the course to study for the sake of study, and not merely satisfy others that you are doing what they require. Some students actually enjoy literary work and do not need a strait-jacket or a moral lecture to spur them on to exertion. These may even be superfluous. For small particles of sense and judgement occasionally lodge in a student's brain and he works not because he has to, but because he wants to. This fact is not generally known, but never-the-less is authenticated. Perhaps if colleges would recognize it, and allow some freedom, better results would be secured.

#### CAMPUS CANARDS.

Get your over-coat out of pawn.

"A friend in need gathers no moss."

The History of the Renaissance is "tuf."

It is impossible to study in the library.

Students take a lively interest in politics.

This cold weather comes very inopportune.

Knight went hunting, and shot four musk-rats.

The Junior class meeting was a very pleasant affair.

Allen will take an alarm clock with him next time.

The hair-shingling fever still rages among the co-eds.

Students seem to be in demand as Judges and clerks of election.

Knight allows no reference to that "little affair" of last June.

Foree now appreciates the joke of the *HESPERIAN* entertainment of last year.

Our bus. man. hasn't much cheek, but the little he does possess goes a long way.

The familiar face of W. G. Keim, an old student, was seen in this vicinity last week.

Club No. 1 has dissolved. For further particulars see small bills and call upon Howe.

Mockett had to shave off his mustache, because of the envy it caused among his brother Sophs.

The societies have decided not to accept Mr. O'Shea's proposition in regard to a literary contest.

Cowing says one of the seniors is an adept at throwing stones and sends his bill accordingly.

Frank Manley says the Missouri Pacific R. R. will buy the University buildings for a R. R. hotel.

The rumor that "Kleine" Polk has paralysis of the jaw, seems unfortunately to have no foundation.

It is reported that Hearn aspires to be a second Solomon. Prof. Sherman's unlooked for "exams" are embarrassing.

Students should patronize those only, who advertize in the *HESPERIAN*.

F. H. Meyers, a former student, paid his sister a flying visit a few days since.

We are happy to announce Miss Passmore's recovery from a quite serious illness.

The cadet band is improving in spite of the fact that Breech blows an alto.

Fulmer's other name is Miss Smith now, at least he has charge of that lady's classes.

Miss Sophia Meyers '86 spent several days last week with her parents and friends at Beatrice.

Carpet has been laid on the platform in the chapel and the aisles have been covered with matting.

Will some one please inform Kathan that drop-letters require a 2c stamp to insure delivery in Lincoln.

What is that drive on Perrin, about his insisting upon leaving school last winter and retiring into private life?

Mr. A. C. Wright is at present visiting his friend J. C. Current who is one of the estimable preps. of the U. of N.

The ditch between the University building and the new laboratory has been filled, and the small boys are wroth.

J. P. Hartman of Kearney, who frequented the halls of the U. of N. in days gone by, paid us a short visit last week.

A new club has been formed by the indignant members of club No. 1. D. T. Smith will buy the oysters, pies, cakes, etc.

The report that the Freshman class were all "run in" Hallowe'en night seems to be a mistake, as one of them was sick abed at the time.

Wheeler says that he spoke in twenty-seven different languages, the Sunday morning following "Hallowe'en". He thinks sign boards are entirely unnecessary.

Miss Dell Stratton '87 boarded an east bound train with an air of one who is looking forward to a Sunday at home, and three square meals at the same place.

Chapel exercises were abandoned for some time, on account of cold chapel. By the way, ask Paul Clark to tell his little story about W. H. Lichy in the cold chapel.

Our bus. man. W. N. Fletcher has been wrestling with fever for about a week. Although he had a hard time of it for a while, he is around again looking as if nothing had happened.

On Tuesday evening the 10th inst. was performed the marriage ceremony of Byron W. Marsh and Miss Myrta Branch, of this city. Both are well known in Lincoln circles, and the groom is an old University student. The editorial staff of the "HESPERIAN" extends congratulations.

To the anxious enquirers (principally creditors) after Mr. Killens where-abouts and well-fare, we are now competent to make answer. He has charge of a school of, using his own expression, "twenty cherubs," near his home at Adams. This explanation of his very sudden departure is satisfactory.

Now that winter is coming, some of the boys are agitating the public mind with the idea that the best interests of the city demand that the oyster parlors be closed promptly at 9:30 p. m. If this should occur it would necessitate the closing of societies an hour earlier, or else no oysters could be procured. We know the closing earlier is impossible, hence there seems to be some hope for the pocket-book. Let the subject boom!