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There is no time lost that is spent in cementing friendship.  
—*Emerson.*

To be able to forget successfully, is at times a very comfortable gift.

Henry George's oldest son threatens to develop into a political economist.

Four contested seat cases will come before the new house of representatives.

M. Pasteur modestly declines all the ovations and other distinctions tendered him for his success in cholera inoculation.

George Bancroft, the historian, is the only private citizen who has been given the right to the floors of Congress at all times.

A bill to reduce the army to 15000 men, has been introduced in the Mexican Congress. The Government is opposed to the measure.

Teachers, unless you wish to be hated, beware of sarcasm and ridicule. A cutting remark is never forgotten and seldom forgiven.—*John Sweet.*

A volume of poems will soon be published by James B. Randall, who at the age of twenty-two composed that well known song "My Maryland."

The man, who said that President Cleveland's message would be "short and terse" must be some relation to the man who prophesied an open winter.

There are 633 German papers published in the United States, of which 83 are daily, 76 Sunday and 474 weekly. The circulation ranges from 400 to 65000.

King Oscar of Sweden is the latest accession to the ranks of the royal book-writers. He will shortly publish a history of Political events in Sweden from 1846 to 1872.

Prof. in Astronomy: "In one evening, I counted twenty-seven meteors sitting on my piazza." Class express great astonishment at the social character of the heavenly bodies.  
—*Ex.*

Mr. Howells, it is said, having exhausted Boston and Bostonians as the theater and the actors in his romances, is to pass the coming winter in Washington, and write a story of Washington life.

The wife of Richard Wagner will soon publish some "Thoughts and Remarks" found among the literary remains of the Master. A feature of the volume will be a complete paper on the "Marvellous in Art."

Anaphrases, a contemporary with Solon, expressed wonder at the fact that in Greece, wise men spoke and fools decided. How much does such a state of things differ from that existing in the political machinery of America?

"With reference to our individual cultivation, we may remember that we are not here to promote incalculable quantities of law, physics, or manufactured goods, but to become men; not narrow pendants, but wide seeing, mind-travelled men."

There are over 18000 young women attending college this year.

"The novels are as useful as Bibles, if they teach you the secret, that the best of life is conversation, and the greatest success is confidence, or perfect understanding between sincere people."—*Emerson.*

His Majesty, the King Oscar of Sweden, is ambitious for literary fame. A history of European events, that have occurred during the years 1863-1872 inclusive, from his pen is about to be issued. The reception given the Queen of England's literary efforts does not seem to have discouraged him.

The saying is that it takes all kinds of people to make a world, but we do feel as though we could dispense with those young hoodlums who infest the back seats of the society halls and spend their time in chewing and spitting, laughing and joking to the disgust of those who attend for the purpose of listening to the programs.

Prof. Eaton, of Yale College, in a recent lecture to the students, told them that it was not certain that Eve tempted Adam with an apple in the Garden of Eden. He thinks probably it was a quince, because the apple of the present day was propagated from the crab-apple, and it is not at all likely Adam would have been taken in by such a puckery little bait.

"I know I'm losing ground, sir" tearfully murmured the pale faced Freshman, "but it is not my fault sir. If I were to study on Sunday, as the others do, I could keep up with my class, sir—indeed, I could; but I promised mother ne—ne—never, to work on the Sabbath, and I can't, sir, ne—ne—never," and his emotions overpowered him he pulled out his handkerchief with such vigor that he brought out with it a small flask, three faro chips and a euchre deck, and somehow or other the professor took no more stock in that Freshman's eloquence than if he had been a graven image.  
*Acta Columbiana.*

Evidently the life philosophic tends to longevity. There are at present at the various German universities no fewer than one hundred and fifty-seven professors between the ages of seventy and ninety. Of these, one hundred and twenty-two deliver their lectures as usual, seven of them being more than eighty-five years of age. The oldest is the veteran Von Ranke, the historian, who is now in his ninetieth year, but is not considered fully equal in vigor, memory, and other faculties to Professor Elvenich, who is thirty-nine days his junior. After all, it is not remarkable that a professor should live to a good old age. He has a secured income and congenial pursuits. He ought to be devoid of the unworthy passions that shorten existence, and to lead a life as placid as that of the Gods of Epicurus. But Germany, in spite of the figures we have quoted, cannot show a professor equal to M. Chevreuil, of Paris, who still lectures, still writes, still conducts experiments in chemistry, still walks every day from his house to his laboratory, and will, if he lives be one hundred years of age in August of next year.—*London Register.*