

We can stand most anything, but when a man comes down to this office and deliberately asks our compositor whether his stool is an 'heirloom, or a Waterbury,' we draw a line there; and assuming all the dignity we can find laying around loose, we would gently inform that inquiring friend that the office stool is a famous Waterbury, and is wound up for him.

While on her way to call on a near neighbor a few evenings since, Miss Smith, our librarian, slipped and fell from the sidewalk, breaking both bones of the leg just above the ankle. Her physician tells her that she cannot be about again under the most favorable circumstances for at least six weeks. Meanwhile she has our sympathies and sincerest wishes for a sure recovery.

The news has just reached us of the sickness of Bion H. Culver, a graduate of the U. of N., and formerly tutor in German here. Mr. Culver had been teaching in Colorado until a short time since, when he was called home to attend his mother who was very low with a fever. Mr. Culver has now contracted the fever and when last heard from was in a very critical condition. The HESPERIAN wishes him a speedy recovery.

Our compositor sings:

"I have a friend, O, such a friend,
Who eats my apples without end.
I ne'er have had, since I was born,
So true a friend as Wiggenhorn.

He comes to see me every day,
And whiles the time with me away,
And stays till all my "feed" is gorn,
My own, my loved one, Wiggenhorn.

The idea has been spread abroad by the announcements in our daily papers of several cases of sickness and some of death, with typhoid fever here, that there is something radically wrong in the sanitary condition of our University buildings and also of the city of Lincoln. Such is not the case, however, and in all cases of sickness among our students as in the cases where death has resulted, the fever was contracted before coming here. The majority of our students are boasting of excellent health, and the general health of the city has seldom been better.

It isn't generally known around these classic halls that we have a student among us who is soon to publish a book of his own writing. Your editor has been taken into the confidence of the new author and has the permission to announce to all interested that E. C. Wiggenhorn will soon publish a treatise entitled "The Modern History of the Law of Nature." He acknowledges the idea to have been suggested to him by the excellent way in which Sir Henry Maine has treated the same subject, and that he has seriously thought of publishing this fuller treatise only since his last review exam. on that topic in the Ancient Law class.

The work on our new sewer system progresses rapidly. The town is not at all sparing of money spent to secure good protection against fires. The question of street paving is not lost sight of in the general rush and boom. Lincoln real estate and property in general, is steadily advancing. Altogether, Lincoln continues to boom, and will certainly prove to be the first class city we have always predicted that she would,—but aren't we University students to have reduced rates in car fare on the street railway, some reduction, some favor at the hands of Lincoln's business men in general? We deserve them and what is more we need them.

Miss Allie L. Mercer, whose death has just left a vacant place in the freshman class, was a resident of Harvard. Four years ago she with her parents came to that place from Illinois.

She graduated from the Harvard high school with the class of '85, and the following fall she came here and took her place among the class of '90. Faithfully she worked among us during last year, and her record needs no comment. This fall she returned to continue her work, being then unwell. After only a few days she was compelled to return home, where she died on Saturday morning, October 16th. Her funeral was held from the family residence on the following Sunday afternoon, Rev. Southworth officiating. The expression of the community only deepens our regard for her who has been held in such high esteem by her classmates. The whole village came to pay the last tribute to her memory and showed that during her stay there she had endeared herself to them.

The coffin bore the inscription "20 years," and was decorated with the floral tributes of her friends. Among them were those from the college—a floral pillow bearing the letters, P. G. D. C. in immortelles from her associates in the Girls' Debating Society, and a floral star with 90 in the center, from the Freshmen class.

During the funeral the chancellor made appropriate remarks of her life among us, and read the resolutions offered by the Palladian society and by the Freshman class.

The family and home in which there is now a vacant chair, is filled with sorrow, and the loss sustained by the community about Harvard in the death of Allie L. Mercer, was attested not more by the funeral procession of sixty or seventy carriages than by the deep grief that was manifest on the faces of all who knew her.

We knew her as a most gentle and amiable character; the witness of those at her home only intensifies and deepens our impression.

The following resolutions were adopted by the Freshman class of which Miss Mercer was a member.

WHEREAS, We the class of '90, of the University of Nebraska, sorrow at the loss of one of our most beloved and cherished members, Allie L. Mercer; be it

Resolved, That we tender our most sincere sympathy to the bereaved family; and we would express in this way the grief we feel at their loss which is also our own.

SARA SCHWAB, Secretary. FRANK F. ALMY, President.

It is with a sad heart that we announce the death of our friend and fellow-student, Frank L. Wheeler. Frank was one of the most promising students of the Senior class, and one whose death has cast a deep gloom over our institution, and the surrounding community.

The deceased was born in Plattsmouth, Nebraska, April 17, 1867. His father, Daniel H. Wheeler, was one of the pioneers, settling in Plattsmouth in 1857, and ever since laboring to advance and upbuild the interests of this new country. His mother, Mrs. Charlotte Wheeler, is a highly educated and refined lady, and to her children has ever been a true and devoted mother. Frank was the fourth in a family of five boys. In early youth he showed superior intellectual powers; and while yet a mere boy bought with his own earnings a printing press, and became the editor and proprietor of a paper called "Our Boys," which the people of Plattsmouth greatly encouraged, both because of its merits and also to reward, in some manner, the enterprising though youthful editor. Frank graduated from the Plattsmouth high school in 1882. The following fall he entered the second preparatory year of the University. Having earlier acquired an excellent musical education, he immediately became an important member of the Cadet Band, and to his energy as business manager was due in no small degree the success with which it was meeting at the time of his leaving; it was then one of the best