

STRAY PICK-UPS.

A lawn mower—the cow.

To the scientifics greeting: Pie.

A campaign cut—Grover Cleveland.

Say, Hall, do you know how to lay dice?

Almy got nearly "stuck" on a peck of apples.

The height of imagination—a young moustache.

Where was Langworthy when the light went out?

Baron von Huckleberry *de* Stoughton of the farm.

Ned reigns and the Wesleyan University still exists.

Water, water, everywhere but never a drop at hand.

The cannon shed was ornamented. Aye, ornamented.

Miller has been figuring extensively as a prima donna.

"Were you out last night?" "No, I was in—taken in."

Edward enjoyed a grand elevatory experience Hallow e'en.

They think Fogarty is running yet, and not because of a calf either.

There is a divinity that shapes our pocket books work it how we will.

Ask Geriwig why the gas was turned out on the Philos during recess.

The chapel choir is worthy of commendation. "Long may they wag."

Mr. Tate has been seen around on crutches—the result of a sprained ankle.

Remember thou the pie in the days of thy youth when the Lits. and Classics come.

Hur—as has often heretofore been remarked, with reference to such times as Hallow e'en—rah.

Choice fruits, confectionery and lunch all the year round at Chevront & Co's, Eleventh street near O.

W. W. Carder has opened out a new European Hotel on P. street, between 9th and 10th. Call on him.

The library of the Wesleyan University has been given a good start with a donation of two thousand books.

Girls, if you want a cloak or a nice wrap, you will find one to suit you at Mrs. W. E. Gosper's, 1114 O street.

A young gentleman was heard to remark at the theatre the other evening, "Hasn't the Lily a vulturous bosom?"

The battalion this year is composed of four companies and numbers fully 100 men exclusive of band and officers.

Our choice for '88: CLEVELAND and THURMAN.

W. N. FLETCHER.

A great number of the new co-eds seem to think that it is necessary to get at least eight introductions before speaking.

The amount of gum plastered on the bottom of the Union chairs is an eloquent dissertation on Union jaw work.

The usual chestnuts were perpetuated. If we could not tear the roof off a building or burn a hay stack we would quit.

A cyclone struck the office and from the audible and visible signs on Saturday we would think a cyclone struck the Pall. hall.

Several of the students in the botanical and chemical departments are hard at work on theses. Many have interesting subjects, and the work done will undoubtedly be of value to the state.

This office received a call last week from an old acquaintance, L. D. Bailor. Mr. Bailor is now an M. D. at Geneva, Nebraska.

Our advice to Will Owen Jones would be never to flip pennies with a scientific. He was made nearly insolvent the other day.

A class in field fortifications has been formed and consists of but three students. All wishing to join should report at once.

C. S. Polk made us a flying visit last week. He came supported on a cane, for which he can, if he feels that way, thank rheumatism.

If a student and a half can get away with a town and a half in a minute and a half, how many towns can the entire University get away with?

C. A. Beach, of Weeping Water, was seen in the halls last week. He will not be in school again as he intends to go east. His friends were glad to see him.

C. F. Meth was seen in the halls a few days since. He returned immediately to his home in Grand Island, however, but expects to return to school January 1.

A committee of the faculty has been at work revising the courses of study with a view to a better adjustment of hours. We hope their work will be successful and good.

The stone arch in the front of Nebraska hall is a work of art. Still in our humble mind we think a key stone would have improved it and made it look less like a culvert.

"Good evening, Miss ———," I am very happy to meet you. Are you a brother of Mr. ——— O I beg pardon, I mean is Mr. ——— your sister?"—O. W. Fifer.

If a copper cops a student,
Painting red the sky,
And the copper pulls the student,
Need that student cry?

What's the matter with Professor Howard? He's all right. What's the matter with John Green? He's all right. What's the matter with the University girls? They're all right.

Come down into THE HESPERIAN office and see the picture of the P. G. D. C stolen by Tom Hall and recovered. Duplicates can be had of the owner. All negatives preserved.

Our exchanges are full of notices of severe punishments for absences from chapel. O, ye gods, if that scheme should be introduced here what a wild, wierd, waiting world we would be!

The number of the chlorophyllophytiaracidae this year is very great. For the benefit of the lits and non-scientists we will say that we mean those who make futile attempts to raise moustaches.

The university chapel has been turned over to the State Agricultural society for use in their annual meeting. The Horticultural society will hold their annual meeting in the botanical laboratory.

The Union boys will have a grand political wind up o. the campaign on the Saturday preceeding the election. The idea is good and we hope it will in truth be a wind-up. Even politics can be carried to excess.

Professor Hicks has been receiving a new collection of minerals, many of which are from England. They are nearly all of exquisite beauty and the collection of fluorites affords a display of colors and crystals which must be seen to be appreciated.