## LOCALS.

Glad to see "Babe" Lanier out again.

Arthur Lyon also spent Súnday on the Hill.

Why was Ed. Meyers in Durham last Saturday?
Who paid one dollar for a bottle of beer in Charlotte?
Miss Maude Cotten of Winston is visiting at Mr. Stroud's.

There was a full dress rehearsal of the minstrels on Monday night.
Miss Ruth Klutz is visiting at Mrs. Mangum's very much to the delight of several of the "boys."
"Why were there so many lights in the college the other night?"-"Howwy" desires the cause.
We are very sorry to state that "Bob" Gray has been quite unwell for several days. Hupe he will soon be out.

Messrs. Buxton, Merritt, Ihrie and Harding, W. T. have recently been initiated into the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity.

Dr. Winston left on Tuesday for Philadelphia to act with the currency committee recently appointed by the President Cleveland.
Just ask Hornthal what it was he helped preserves in one Sunday night when invited out to tea. Did any one say finger bowls?

The Glee Club returned from their trip to Charlotte, Salisbury, Greensboro and Winston on Friday morning. The trip was not a grand financial success.

The Rev. Dr. J. W. M. Williams, formerly pastor of the First Baptist Church of Baltimore, filled the pulpit of the Baptist church here last Sunday night for Dr. Carroll.

In a strong and scholarly discourse he painted the death of Christ on the Cross, showing how it was necessary for Him to be be forsaken by the Father and to "Tread the Winepress alone," in order that man could stand before God justified. We seldom have the opportunity of hearing so eloquent and talented a preacher as Dr. Williams, and every one will be glad to know that he has decided to spend half of his time with his daughter, Mrs. J. W. Gore,
We hope he can be persuaded to preach before the young men of the University ere long.

## RAMBLER AGAIN FINDS CAUSE FOR GOSSIPPING.

The other day as Rambler was perigrimating about the by-ways and environs of the campus he found his progress greatly impeded in one locality by the presence of divers articles strewn here and there. It did seem that some one of a bevy of students, or that a body of would-be philanthropists had attempted to ornament the locality by means of emptied cans, pickle jars, bottles and hardware of all descriptions and sizes. To Rambler the fixtures appeared a great nuisance, and they did in no wise excite his aesthetic nature. Ere long walking toward the great edifice on the west of Chapel Hill a colossal heap of red bricks met his gaze. Perchance they had been placed there to stop the drain from the roof of the building, but a stranger informed Rambler that the "powers that be" had caused the pile to be erected in memory of the flues which of late season have been built on the external portion of the new edifices. However it might have been, Rambler after ruminating for a long time came to the conclusion that they liquified stumbling blocks to those who walk about'onights. Several other things impressed Rambler. He noticed many men walking, laughing and talking in the library. This place, he was told, had for many decades been considered as a refuge for the quiet-seeking individuals who desired to read and study. Strange consistency this seemed.
The postmaster handed Rambler, at noonday-a copy of the TAR Heel whereon was inscribed, "Refused'together with the name of a man who has in past days held honor at the hands of the student body. Rambler was again perplexed and could not understand why a man so honored, and who had solicited suhscriptions from his fellowstudents for a cause identified with himself, could refuse to recognize the claims of so important a factor to college life. There were lying about in the boxes at the office many other similarly marked copies of the famous weekly. True it is that a prophet hath little honor and in this case, support in his own locality. One more matter especially grieved Rambler, namely, that sundry two-horse vehicles had been crossing and re-crossing the two main walks in the campus. The wheels of these con-
veyances have seriously cut up the avenues to such a degree that the present rainfall has rendered them disagreeable to the foot of man. The topography of the region even now reseribles a brickyard, and will soon be a gullied expanse. Rambler.

## A PASTEL.

Once upon a time, way back in the dark past of the Fall term it came to pass that a srudent of the University of the tribe of the Freshmen went on a journey, and finally he came to Durham and sojourned there.
And lo, the weather was cold enough to freeze the tail of a brass monkey, and therefore did this Freshman partake copiously of-milk the next morning.
And behold he stood on a street corner and there was a mist before his eyes, and the earth swam before him, and the electric lights marched around him. And certain of his friends would take him and go hence to their abode, but he would not, for lo, he saith:
"Darn it, boys, let's wait for that torch-light procession to go by."
'If true, 'tis pity, and pity 'tis, 'tis true."
Dr. Kluttz has just received some new negligee shirts-in fact "wie geht's" will fit yon out bran new if you give him a chance. His new ties are quite attractive, as well as his new stock of shoes. Take a peep in, you will want something. The doctor advertises with all the college journals and is thoroughly identified with the University. He deserves full patronage from the students.

All communications for the Tar Heel must be sent in to the Editor-in-chief by 4 o'clock each Monday afternoon before the week's issue.

HOST!
A Sigma Alpha Epsilom Fraternity Aadge. Set in Garnets and Pearls. The Badge. Silt in tarnets and Pearis.
J. L. Patterson.

## H. H. CARTLAND, MERCHANT TAILOR,

GREENSBORO, N. C., will be at
ROBERSON HOTEL, Thursday 22 inst.,
and will take your measure
and wilt take your measure
for a Nice SpRING Soli.
Call at room over Delmo-
Co's and select yours sample.
Little \& McAllister,

| Agents. | New Method of |
| :--- | :--- |
| Farment Cuting. |  |

