

vote for him because they desire a change. The Bourbons and Bonapartists seek power for themselves, and their opposition to the republic is to be expected. They can do no harm. But the discontent among the workingmen is dangerous. The cause of the discontent must be removed or the government will be overthrown. The laboring men of France are discontented because, in spite of the fact that they have secured equal political rights, their condition is not growing better; the struggle with poverty is no easier. When France has a government, intelligent and brave enough to make it easier for the poor man to make a living, she will have a stable government, and not until then.

The question of taxation is being more generally discussed than ever before. All sorts of substitutes for the present system are proposed. The mayor of Minneapolis has made the interesting suggestion to the aldermen of his city that, as a special inducement to manufacturing enterprises, all factory machinery be exempted from taxation. He says that as great industries make great cities it is ridiculous and unjust to fine men for establishing them. The argument is good, but it can be applied to any industry. The man who produces dwelling houses or loaves of bread benefits the community as much as the man who produces flannel shirts and it is as illogical to tax one as the other. If the mayor wishes to be consistent he will have to advocate freedom from taxation not for the factories alone but for all things of human production. Then his scheme will be reasonable. Under the present system men are taxed according to the wealth they produce. The man who causes more bread or shoes to be is fined for his industry. The man who causes two blades of grass to grow in place of one has to pay the penalty. Such a system of taxation discourages industry, fines thrift, and checks production. It encourages men to gamble in natural opportunities instead of compelling them to use them. This policy is so clearly wrong and so disastrous in its effects that one wonders at its adoption and is amazed at its perpetuation by a nation claiming to be intelligent. It furnishes an unanswerable argument against evolution because a nation of anthropoid apes would have too much sense to adopt such a system.

HENRY ROLETTE COOLEY.

Henry R. Cooley is dead. On February 15, two weeks ago Friday, he entertained his class—the Sophomores—at his home; was one of the happiest and apparently one of the healthiest of them all. The following Sunday evening after having attended church, he was taken with what proved to be an attack of pneumonia; one week later he was thought to be improving; Monday a turn for the worse, and his father, who was in the western part of the state was telegraphed; Tuesday he was dead.

Henry Cooley entered the Latin school in the fall of '85, hence was in his fourth year's work at the University. He was known as a good student, a kind hearted, conscientious, christian fellow, and the respect of his classmates is best shown by the readiness with which they assisted during his sickness and after his death.

The funeral was first announced for Thursday, but owing to the non-arrival of his father, it was in turn postponed to Friday, and then to Saturday afternoon. The Sophomores attended in a body and Ned Brown, Will Brown, Bush, Faurot, Schell and Plumb acted as bearers. By order of the commandant, the cadet battalion attend with arms and accompanied the remains to the cemetery, and the cadet officers

will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days. The literary societies all suspended their regular programs Friday evening.

The floral decorations were very pretty. The class sent a beautifully filled design of a scroll with '91 upon it. The Palladian society, of which he was a member, sent a design, a broken column. A wreath with corporals chevrons on which rested a letter "B" was the design sent by his cadet company. A pillow with his name "Harry" was a tribute from the young men's prohibition club of the city.

The Sophomores met and adopted the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Almighty God to take from our midst the soul of our beloved classmate and comrade Henry Rolette Cooley; and

WHEREAS, In his death we mourn the loss of a loyal classmate and a true and faithful friend; therefore be it

Resolved, by the class of '91 that we tender to the bereaved family in their affliction the expression of our deep sorrow and most heartfelt sympathy; and be it

Resolved, that we wear a badge of mourning for the remainder of this term; and

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family; and be furnished to the *Journal and Call* for publication.

STRAY PICK-UPS.

Lit-er-at-voor, if you please!

"Oh, how I dote on my shape."—*T. L. Hall.*

"It is a nipping and an eager air."—*Heffleman.*

"The air bites shrewdly; it is very cold."—*Fifer.*

Figuratively speaking Dr. Wolfe devours the Seniors.

The University orchestra officiated at the "Deestrick Skule."

Storrs needs to employ a tonsorial artist for his locket watch charm.

And now Doctor B. says that Fletcher resembles the German student.

Senior appreciation—When "encored" in Junior themes they mistook it for a "roast."

M. A. Whisler, the pride of the University Maroons last year, was in the city last week.

Ask Kerr what he thinks of the end of the region around Twenty-seventh and Vine streets.

C. S. Allen, '86, visited the Sigma Chis, and J. R. Foree, '86, the Phi Delta Thetas last week.

A. E. Wagner is making some extended experiments in heat, and a study of the expansion of solids.

Miss H.—"Come out if it don't rain. My mother is going to Omaha if the weather keeps good."

The Delta Gammas were given a very enjoyable "spread" at the home of Miss Dennis, Friday evening, February 22.

Professor H. says the young ladies must not call out the young gentlemen from their classes. Ask Heffleman about it.

When it was announced Saturday morning that Dr. A. G. Warner was in the city, there was a general scattering of Seniors.

Miss Nettie Clennen has left school. She, with her mother, started last Thursday for Washington, D. C., where they will make their home for a time. She has made many friends in the year and a half she has been with us, who regret her departure.