

does not mean merely the privilege of going to classes and hearing lectures. It means a full and free participation in all advantages. The time has been when such equality was the rule. The poor boy, working his way through, was honored for his pluck, not despised for his poverty. But a new order of things is at hand. Certain persons have declared themselves to be socially the superiors of the common herd. They let the new students severely alone unless their dress and hair cut seem likely to harmonize with "our set." They pick out a certain few of the "best"—strange uses this word has sometimes—and confer on them patents of nobility. The rest can do what they please. They are beneath the notice of these autocrats of college social life. This "upper strata" of college society is entirely self-constituted and rests on the false basis of wealth or social polish. Nevertheless it does divide the students into classes, and prevents that free intercourse which results in the best good for all. This distinction seems to have come in with the fraternities and to keep exact pace with their progress. Every student who has been here some time has his own opinion as to the quality of the fraternity members. Knowing them as you do, do you see any reason why they should pretend to be social arbiters of the University?

**T**HE foot ball team of the University of Nebraska has been challenged by the University of Dakota. The fact that there is no such thing as a foot ball team here makes no difference in the state of the case. We are challenged. If there is any enthusiasm for united athletics now is the time to show it. Many individuals have been spoken to and all seem in favor of organizing a team. But here the matter sticks. No one takes hold in an energetic manner to push the organization to a completion. We have the material, the foot ball, the grounds. All we lack is the organization and the technical knowledge. Let us put the thing through.

Special prices to students at T. Ewing & Co's.

It pays students to get their shoes at Briscoe & Cooks 1329 O St.

Skinner keeps gentle and stylish horses. Students patronage solicited.

Students will do well to call at Westerfield's for a good hair cut and bath. Burr Block. See add.

L. G. Chevront, 1221 O street, oysters and lunch, candies, cigars, tobacco, etc. Give him a call.

Go to Steiner & Schuetz for your stationery, pocket cutlery, and drugs. Corner 12th and P Sts.

T. Ewing & Co. will soon be in a fine new building but until then is at the old stand with an elegant line of clothing and gent's furnishing goods.

## LITERARY.

It is probable that among the more recent authors no one is more talked of at present than Edward Bellamy. Perhaps, however, it is possible to suggest one or two points to which attention has not been often called. Notice how fond he seems to be of enlarging upon the idea of harmony and sweet music, to be realized in the Utopian time. In "Looking Backward" he speaks of the opportunities for hearing the finest of music and the best of musicians. Again, in a little sketch in the October *Harper's*, "With the Eyes Shut," he has allowed his fancy to carry him on in much the same manner.

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Robert Louis Stevenson's new book, "The Master of Ballantrae," deserves to have quite a successful career if capability to entertain is any merit in literary work. While the book will probably not excite as much comment as "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," yet it will reach a position in current literature, which that somewhat fantastic production failed to obtain. There is nothing in the story to catch the "blood and thunder" loving public, for, with one exception, and that a doubtful one, the events of the story are such as might have happened to any one of us, had we lived in the middle of the 18th century, and under similar circumstances. But for one who cares to look behind the recital of births, deaths and happenings, there is a much deeper meaning in the story. There is a history of a life and mind ruined by parental neglect and fraternal cruelty. Probably there can be no more trying situation than that in which Henry Durie, a well known Scotchman, was placed. Sober, quiet and careful in his management of his father's estate, he naturally was not loved by his father, as his elder brother James was loved. James was brilliant, daring, ambitious and unscrupulous, so it was no surprise that his cousin, Miss Alison Graeme, should, like his father, idolize him. Then, too, their marriage would be one of convenience, for Miss Graeme had money and James had none. But about this time James went off to fight for "Prince Charlie," and Henry, much against his will, remained at home, loyal (for policy's sake) to King George. So Alison wept her eyes out and Henry fumed. After a time came news of James' death, and as the evil a man does is often forgotten when he dies, so the household at Durisdeer and the country people round about, began to exalt Mr. James to the skies, and to say all manner of bad things about Henry. But though James was dead, and though Henry was in disfavor, the marriage of convenience must not be abandoned, and as Henry was now heir to his father's title, it was decided that he should marry his cousin. There was no love on her part, but "all the pity in the world," while as for Henry, he loved her as he loved his soul. And as Henry Durie, with a father that secretly despised him, a wife that pitied him, and tenants and villagers that mocked him, he had a hard enough life.

But of course James was not dead, and equally of course he turns up at this juncture, with the common demand of prodigals, for money. This was sent to him; but subsequent demands were not complied with, and one day the outlawed heir of Durisdeer, turns up at his father's house. And then began a period of persecution. Life was made a burden to Henry. James, kind and affectionate to his brother when his father was by, treated him shamefully when they were alone. Henry suffering under this treatment betrayed his dislike of his brother to his wife and to his father, who, not knowing the cause, blamed him for his selfish disposition. And so it was that his wife not only pitied him, but began to