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OBSERVATIONS.**Foreign Students.**

There are 238 students in the university, registered from other states than Nebraska. There are, at least, a third as many more, whose parents reside in other states who register from Lincoln when they enter the Nebraska university, although Iowa, Illinois, or some other state collects the taxes from their parents. According to the catalog M.S. now ready for the printer, there are in attendance at the university 84 students from Iowa, from South Dakota 19, from Missouri 15, from Illinois 13, from Colorado 10, from Idaho 6, from Montana 8. The other states represented by fewer students are Oklahoma, New York, Georgia, Indiana, Wyoming, Arkansas, Washington and Washington D.C. Ohio, Kentucky, Rhode Island, Michigan, California Massachusetts Louisiana, New York, Pennsylvania, Maine, Wisconsin, Minnesota, West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana, Connecticut New Mexico, Texas, and Arizona. There is also a student from Japan and one from Turkey.

There is no reason either in precedent or logic why the Nebraska taxpayers should provide teachers, apparatus, recitation rooms, library privileges, etc for more than two hundred and thirty-eight sons and daughters of non-residents.

Yet the "foreign" students (children of residents of other states) attending the state university pay the same matriculation, and diploma fees as Nebraska residents. A more exhaustive examination of the students in attendance at the university whose parents reside and pay taxes in another state but who have registered from Lincoln would doubtless show that the Nebraska farmers are educating at least four hundred lusty

students from other states. The university regents and professors are constantly complaining of over crowded recitation rooms, gymnasium, library and laboratories. If tuition were charged 400 foreign students a number might withdraw, which would perceptibly relieve the conditions of which complaint is so frequently made. Or if they paid it, the revenue could be used for new buildings.

The law students (foreign and native) pay forty-five dollars a year, for tuition, for two years. At the Ann Arbor law school, the Michigan students pay thirty-five dollars a year for three years; the foreign students pay forty-five dollars a year for three years.

Taxation for higher education is stretching the arbitrary, parental power of the state to the limit. The injustice of using the monies collected from the farmers and merchants of Nebraska to educate the youth of Iowa, Illinois, Texas and other states is apparent without argument.

Hero-Worship.

Authors have a queer way of writing things on paper for all the world to read that they would not confide to their most intimate friends. What a confidential, frank, friendly style Hawthorne has. It is difficult to believe when reading his books that the writer was a shy, reserved, silent man, unwilling to talk very much to anyone and to whom strangers were positively obnoxious. As a writer he is everything to the world that as a man he was not. Loquacious, anxious to please and to tell the things he thinks, has seen or devined, doubtless in his lifetime he was many a time a disappointment to pilgrims who sought him out to be warmed by the sympathy and human-kindness that shines in all his books. The relations of a reader with his favorite author, are all on one side. For the reader, who has read an author's books for fifteen or twenty years, who knows the crises of the author's life, who knows what he thinks on all the intimate and vital subjects of life, there is invariably a rude shock in meeting his favorite author. To the latter, John Smith, the reader is but John Smith, of unknown parentage, of questionable taste in seeking out a stranger, of unprepossessing appearance and finally, another man like hundreds of others who have talked to him with a more intimate manner than the author's side of the acquaintance warrants. The author is to the reader an old friend. John Smith knows his author's vocabulary, his heart secrets, the trouble with his wife and the works that were begun or finished under the shadow of pain or in the rays of a great joy. When the author speaks in the familiar composition that has cheered, calmed or stimulated John Smith, no wonder he grasps his hand and speaks with affectionate eagerness into the ears of a bored man who never heard the

name of Smith before. To the author, John Smith is an emotional, somewhat gauche stranger who does not know his place, or obey the rules of conventionality governing intercourse between new acquaintances. According to natural philosophy there is the same space between John Smith and the author as between the author and John Smith. But actually the author is within touching reach of John and he is only within speaking distance of the author. The author knows nothing of that peculiar dilatation of the heart that accompanies a hero-worshiper's introduction to his hero. The gasping, the sweating, the gushing that makes him an object of aversion to the hero are but signs of the hero-worshiper when confronted by his choicest author. The famous man's hauteur is a great disappointment to the lion hunters who want to tangle their hands in his mane, who want him to roar at others while they stand close by, and unaffrighted. But lions have found out that the only way to avoid intimate conversations with strangers is to stick to the subjects of the weather or a discussion of the physico-geographical characteristics of the country they are exhibiting in, and above all, permit no familiarities. By adhering to the rules the heroic distance is thus preserved and his worshipers are not lessened by a vallet's glimpse of their idol.

Yesterday and Today.

BY ELIA W. PEATTIE.
(For The Courier.)

A wave of material ambition appears to be sweeping over the clubs of this country; or it may be that the wave is that already famous one of prosperity which is said to be submerging all human anxieties since the republican party got into power. So far as the clubs are concerned, it shows itself in a desire to construct and own buildings appropriate to club use. For a long time the clubs concerned themselves chiefly with literary and social matters; and spent their surplus funds in some benevolent or artistic fashion—hired a Traveler's Aid agent or bought a picture for the public schools. The clubs were, meanwhile, lodged in churches, where a lingering atmosphere of sanctity dampened the ardor of debate, or they moved about timidly among the mysterious and ugly paraphernalia of the masonic halls; or met in men's clubs, and turned their eyes away as they passed the smoking room and the billiard hall.

This was uncomfortable and disconcerting, but they bore with it because they disliked taking upon themselves the financial burdens entailed by the purchasing of property and the building of a club house. Many of them had mortgages of their own sufficient to relieve the tedium of unrelenting prosperity, and they were averse to going from the worries at

home to the worries at the club. But club work has been developing women. It has helped them to assume various civic duties; it has taught them that they need not distrust themselves—that they are capable of acting upon the initiative. They are not awed at the words corporation; not affrighted at the thought of being stockholders; and to hold legal responsibility is not, after all, they have decided, quite so serious a thing as having maternal responsibilities. So they have lifted up their heads, calculated their income, resorted to some economies, and are talking about building funds.

The needs of a woman's club depend, of course, upon the character of the club, but within the range of a few variations, they are similar. An attractive, friendly looking audience chamber, with good acoustics, easy seats, plenty of light and well protected from the noises of the street, is the first requirement. Reception rooms, which can be partitioned with swinging or sliding doors so that they may be used for class rooms are a good device whereby the separate construction of small class rooms and large reception apartments may be avoided. Tea or lunch rooms are necessary and a well equipped kitchen. A board of directors' room is a matter of course; and a library large enough to contain the reference books used by the club and to furnish a retired place for the revision of papers or the writing of letters, is essential. A fire-proof safe should be an adjunct to the building. The cloak room should be commodious, and it is made more convenient by having an entrance and an exit. The toilet rooms should be elegant and well lighted, with two or three dressing tables, furnished with the same equipment to which ladies are accustomed in their own dressing rooms.

The large reading tables, which, more than anything else, except the tea room, serve to give a home-like atmosphere to the club, may be placed in the parlor rather than in the little library, and these should have the best current literature. It goes without saying that in their decoration and arrangement, the club room should be a silent sermon in harmony of color, in simplicity and propriety of decoration and furnishing.

I left Chicago a few days ago for a visit to the quietest of little towns in the Blue Ridge Mountains; and when I quitted town, the Chicago Woman's Club had set itself determinedly about the getting together of a fund for the erection of a club building. When I got down here in the mountains I congratulated myself—being in a singularly lazy frame of mind and being disinclined for energetic measures—that I would hear no more of club buildings. But behold, the little Lanier club of the village where I am stopping, was doing all manner of things for the purpose of creating a building fund. The president of the club had given one-half the value of the lot. One of the mem-