

lacking is the grade of students capable for the work; but let the work be arranged and the students will come.

During the last campaign the republican orator loved to dwell upon the strikes of this country and to trace the moral that the president's free trade policy was surely hurrying our nation to perdition. Now the democratic and mugwump papers grow pathetically sad and mournfully eloquent when, having recounted the grievances of the workingman, they show us that the high tariff policy of the president is rapidly carrying our nation to financial ruin. If a protective tariff is the great remedy for all the woes of the laborer will some enthusiastic high protectionist explain why last summer in the state of Illinois some of the coal miners were dependent upon charity for existence? If on the other hand free trade is a remedy for every social evil, will some inspired democrat tell us why in free trade England a man must work twelve hours a day for a mere existence. The fact is that both free trade England and protected America are suffering from social injustice, and as long as one man can compel another to support him just so long will there be strikes and lockouts and social misery. In the great cities of England at the present time there are thousands of men with no interest in the country; men who are the off-scourings of society and who do not know when or how they may obtain the next meal; men who but await the coming of a competent demagogue to lead them forth to pillage and slaughter. It is not by free trade that social disorders can be remedied. Every nation that possesses a large number of people that would suffer no loss either by robbery or anarchy is in constant danger. When every citizen has an interest in upholding a state which guarantees to him full rights and privileges then and not till then can the nation be safe.

ALUMNI ALLUSIONS.

Any information as to location or occupation of those who have been students in former days will be thankfully received. Will alumni please notify us of any change of residence or any great things they may do.

'87—Rev. F. W. Collins, of Odell, visited the University the early part of the month.

'88—George H. Rogers has entered the junior class of the school of law at Columbia college.

'88—Jos. Schofield came up from Geneva last week to attend society and see various people. He is as buxom as ever.

'89—Al. Pizey relinquished his arduous duties as lawyer's clerk and spent two weeks or more at his home, visiting the corn palace and the old folks.

'89—Rev. D. D. Forsyth was assigned by the West Nebraska conference to Callaway, Custer county. He will have an excellent opportunity for missionary work among the toughs.

'84—Rev. R. L. Marsh has recently been appointed elder of the Black Hills mission district with headquarters at Rapid City, South Dakota. He was ordained at the Wesleyan University, September 30, by Bishop J. H. Vincent.

Skinner lets good rigs at low prices.

Cadet suits, gloves and caps at Ewing's.

Call on Ewing for cadet gloves and caps.

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

Skinner keeps gentle and stylish horses. Students patronage solicited.

STRAY PICK-UPS.

Reese is the knight of the magic baton.

Dress parade failed to materialize Friday.

Miss Fannie Baker formerly of '89, is back again.

To Harlan: "*Alma mater*" means "step-mother."

"Are you all right down there?"—Captain Peterson.

Troyer's heart is *pierced* with melancholy loneliness.

J. H. Mallalieu visited among his friends here last week.

"Hal ha! is that another of your Freshmen."—Chief of Police.

Judge Lense from Broken Bow visited our institution Friday.

An East Lincoln woman thought that a Senior girl was an angel.

Why don't the co-eds revive their company, and take target practice?

C. A. Beach, formerly of '89, is taking Senior American history this year.

William O'Shea, a former student of the U. of N., has re-entered this year.

C. F. Ansley, '90, is around again after a short, but severe, attack of illness.

Professor Little was ill last week and unable to meet his classes for a day or two.

The debating clubs were nearly demoralized two weeks ago by Freshman blood.

Senior (after the rush): "Ugh! What makes it so cold?"
Soph: "We got left to-day."

F. E. Bishop, '92, is somewhat discommoded in class work by a boil on his right hand.

Will Brown is going to change his politics. He thinks that even too much water is a bad thing.

Ask Fogarty to explain the new method of walking home after society. He has it down fine.

"Now we don't want any trouble, we just want you to tell us where that cane is."—Pollard.

Fresh.—"Why is that lady in mourning?"

Junior.—"Sh! That's a Senior."

The foot ball lies convalescent in its accustomed place waiting to be "blown up" and "kickd."

We are informed that F. F. Fowle will continue his college course at Wisconsin state university.

The Misses Pershing started on a trip to Mexico last Thursday. We wish them a pleasant journey.

The Freshies could not succeed in getting Professor Allen to "come off the perch" Saturday night.

We now see the urgent need of a gymnasium when pugilistic powers are wasted on the seats in chapel.

Librarian to trespassing prep: "Where are you going?"
Prep, aghast: "Ah-h-h—Oh-h-h!!!" (Retreats.)

Freshman: "Going to hear Coghlan?" Soph: "Hoagland? Naw, heard enough from him in the cane-rush."

Our new janitor is made of the stuff that we like to see. He is more agreeable than some folks that we have met.

Stranger in town—"What convent do those ladies belong to?" Citizen—Oh! They are Seniors in the University.

A stranger going about our buildings might mistake them for a foundry, judging from the various noises that are heard.