

cause by so doing they will drive out the English corporations from our state.

And still new surprises daily come to light in the Cronin case. The astonishment caused by the discovery of Dr. Cronin's body last May was so great that now men are prepared to believe anything which may be said or written about the case, and consequently the police are continually unearthing schemes to kill the principal witnesses or to buy up the whole jury. Nor, if we may trust newspaper reports are informers lacking at this time. All this, while it may be a source of gain to Chicago papers and a great deal of satisfaction to the London *Times*, must be deplored by all good citizens of this country and by all good friends of the Irish home rule party. The idea of bribing jurors is not strictly in accordance with American justice, and if the alleged discoveries are true we may well ask what is to be the future of our country. At any rate it seems to us as if there is a conspiracy somehow connected with the case of Dr. Cronin, and although most people may ascribe his sudden demise to the Clan-na-Gael yet the recent explosion of the *Times* plot should not be forgotten, and it is hard to say who may be at the bottom of the whole affair. If the Clan-na-Gael is the guilty party, then no punishment is too severe for the men who, in order to attain their object, did not hesitate to stoop to murder. If the Clan-na-Gael is guilty of Cronin's murder it has certainly done more harm to the home rule party than the tory party of England could do. But before passing judgment upon any Irish organization let us not forget the slanders that the London *Times* heaped upon Parnell. Let us not forget Pigott and his forged letters; let us not forget the attempts made by the tory party to protect its venal, perjured spies. The Chicago papers are promising new developments. We wait patiently for them.

Remember the poor. The relief and aid society of this city is in sore need of coal, groceries and flour for many sick people in the lower walks of life. * * * The treasury of the society is empty and has been for months. * * * Winter is coming. Remember the poor and remember them promptly."—*Journal*.

The above seems to be a sad comment on our nineteenth century civilization. It can only be a question of a few years when we will have need for as many charitable institutions in the West as there are today in the east. There must be something radically wrong with our social organization if with the coming of churches, schools and universities must also come jails, saloons and reform schools. During the past few years the west has gained materially in wealth, and what is the result? There are a few millionaires and a host of tramps, beggars and paupers. Clearly capitalists have obtained more than their fair proportion of the wealth that has been produced and the problem that presents itself to the future statesman for solution is how to divide in fair proportions the wages of labor and capital. It was not the intention of an all-wise Providence that man should toil on from year to year, ten hours each day of his life and then when sickness or old age comes upon him either to be thrown as a burden upon society or to be left to starve. True there may be some people who are so depraved that they prefer to beg or starve rather than work. But this evil cannot be cured by opening our purse whenever called to relieve distress, because "you can have as many paupers as you are willing to feed." The only just remedy is to strike at the root of the evil. Destroy the unjust system that allows capitalists to grow fat on the misery and suffering of the poor. Give each man the right to earn an honest living in the way that nature intended that he should, and then there will be less need for charitable organizations.

STRAY PICK-UPS.

Edwards is an awkward squad all by himself.

Did you go Omaha to hear Gilmore's band?

Ed Dudley is at the Pennsylvania military academy.

"Those — This always kick on everything."—R—e.

C. D. Schell Sundayed with the old folks two weeks ago.

The French class was nearly smoked out one day last week.

C. F. Ansley is out and at work again after a quite severe sickness.

S. D. Wheeler is running a stationary engine at Milwaukee, Wis.

"Dear Friend Lute: Please let us take our first lesson this eve."
Truly, 'BIDDY.'

The beginning class in French will soon take up Super's French reader.

C. L. French spent Sunday at home at Friend with his ma and his best girl.

Lieutenant Dudley has been detailed to a mounted battery at Leavenworth, Kan.

The Unions have selected D. N. Lehmer as one of the local contestants in oratory.

Llewellyn Bryan, formerly of '91, left for his home in Audubon, Iowa, last Saturday.

One of the worst features of the cold weather is that it keeps the faculty from chapel.

The campus seems to be a favorite resort for the small boys in town for playing foot ball.

The difficulty McDonald had in securing seats for three one evening was amusing to spectators.

Preshie (in reading room snapping his finger and holding up his head): "Please, may I speak?"

Lou Storrs arrived last week looking a little pale but otherwise none the worse for his long illness.

Beer is the favorite chemical beverage now, judging from the fragrant odors that permeate the lab.

Of all the modern inventions Webber's gas stove caps the climax. We believe he neglected to patent it.

The class in English literature were quite surprised at finding Chaucer using the expression "Come off."

Company D completely vanquished a crowd of young hopefuls Wednesday by making use of their bayonets.

Work has been temporarily suspended in some of the laboratories on account of the frigidity of the atmosphere.

The Revs. Stein, Davis, Williams and Newnan have favored us by their presence at chapel since our last issue.

A Freshman: "Well, I ought to go and read some history, but I'll be darned if I like to tockle old Indy Smith."

We won't shiver very much when those 10,000 lb. boilers commence operations. Not if Dr. Green knows himself.

Professor in botany: "I can't think of a representative of this tissue." Student: "Chestnuts." Prof. "Thank you."

A late instructor in the University was heard to remark, "I attend church every Sunday night, except when I Miss."

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There are several girls in school who have sisters in school also, and it is sometimes puzzling to the boys about Friday evening to know which has which and which hasn't which