

United States lose the markets of Europe."

The Kansas populists who have decided that the teachers in the university consist only of populists, are reverting to the principles of those who believed in the union of church and state. The qualifications of a teacher are his ability to impart knowledge and to inspire pupils with a love and reverence for it as well as a comparatively thorough understanding of the particular subject he is paid to lecture upon. If his religion or politics are to be taken into consideration also it is conceded that the intellectual requirements will sink into the background, for the reason that political and religious differences divide men by a gulf that reason can not bridge. The Kansas university faculty has contained scholars of rare ability who have been driven away by legislators whose views did not coincide with theirs. Doubtless the university will not be destroyed but its growth will be checked and its standing with other schools be degraded.

In the populist demand that the special privileges to the few be abolished there is the justice and right that conquers by its own momentum and weight. But destructive methods will not win equality before the law as permanently as that constructive legislation which increases the powers of the people's institutions.

The modern Greeks appear to be just as good fighters as the three hundred at Thermopylae. With the repeating rifle or the short sword and spear of classical Greece, it is just the same. The Greeks kill in the proportion of five to one. The Turks are good fighters too, all fatalists are, but the Turk's intelligence is small. He has retrograded since the days of Saladin. The small cunning which the Turkish system of espionage and assassination develops, has not produced great soldiers fit to cope with the Greek. The English, French, Italian and American sympathy is with the Greeks. The allies of the unspeakable Turk are "the two young despots of Europe, the Tsar of Russia and Emperor William of Germany," both of them half mad part of the time and wholly mad some of the time. (To such a pass does a few generations of absolute rule bring a dynasty.) Greece has taken up the cause of the persecuted Armenians. She has done for her neighbor Crete what America has not dared do for neighbor Cuba. If the sympathy of the two most powerful nations who believe in the righteousness of the Grecian cause is as strong as the desire for new territory in Germany and Russia, England and France will take a hand in the fight. Otherwise the geographies will be revised to read Germany in Asia, Russia in Asia Minor. The tsar and the emperor own as large a share of the world as civilization can stand. With the balance of power leaning their way the sympathies of England, France and Italy are strengthened for Greece and the Armenians. Two or three Turkish victories assisted openly by Russia and Germany would do more to bring about a battle between the civilized nations of England, France and Italy against the barbarous nations of Russia and Turkey assisted by the despotically governed soldiers of the German William than any other cause.

Young man. I want you to understand your marriage with my daughter is off.

Office Boy—I guess we won't have any funny jokes in the paper tomorrow. Why?

I ain't heard the humyrist laugh.

Hewitt—Don't you want to join our club?

Jewitt—What for? I am not married.

## BOARDING HOUSE CHAT.

The scientific student usually ate his meals in silence, having, indeed, the appearance of one weighted down with a burden of anxious thought. But today he had news to tell. "The professor of entomology is going to Argentine Republic on a special mission at the request of that government," he announced with air of one giving portentous tidings.

"And you have just found that out?" asked the Sophomore pityingly. "We heard all about that three weeks ago."

The Scientist relapsed into his dinner, but the Worldly Junior, as was usual when occasion offered, felt called upon to comment.

"It is interesting," he said, "to trace the causes of men's action. I find this as profitable, perhaps, and far more amusing than our biological friend finds the study of worms and crayfish. Take for example this proposed mission of the professor of bugology. What is the inducement which leads him to sojourn in a far land, and, away from friends and politics? Manifestly the desire of the Argentines is inadequate to explain the

especially of the university appropriation, I could not help observing one rather amusing circumstance. It illustrates the different points of view of culturists and agriculturists—if we may so designate our 'statesmen.' The two items in the appropriation asked for by the university which were especially relied upon to float the whole with the legislature were the ones that body proceeded to pounce upon and cut out. I mean the chinch bug and farmer's institute requests. Both were remorselessly killed. The remainder of the appropriation swam right through without difficulty. Shows one thing—that the farmers of the state evidently think they know more about their own business than do university professors."

"I wonder if they do," mused the innocent.

"One thing I'm sorry for," continued the Senior, "and that is that we didn't ask for more that we really needed and needed bad. The legislature was well enough inclined toward us as a whole. There were a few chronic kickers there to be sure and of course a Douglas delegation, but they were in a minority. We

castic tone.

"The faculty sat last evening," he said, "and so did the chancellor, but on the faculty or at least some member of it."

"Well it certainly didn't squash any of them in the 'bloom of their youth,'" interrupted the senior. "Unless indeed the pudgy little infant of the body."

"Who said the faculty was squashed? I said they were sat upon. What was demolished was of more vital interest to the students than a few faculty members I should hope."

"Tell us what you're talking about," demanded the lieutenant.

The faculty as we know adopted a number of new courses recently to go into effect next year. Naturally they were framed to meet the needs of the students as shown by past experience. In the meeting last night the chancellor announced that it would be impossible for them to appear in the catalogue. So we're not to have the benefit of them yet awhile."

"Why, the new catalogus isn't printed yet?"

"No, to be sure."

"Then why can't they appear?"

"Oh, you're a hopeless innocent! Red tape my boy, red tape. It's always in the hands of executive officials."

"But what's the object in it?"

"How do I know?" asked the junior mysteriously. "It might be that somebody doesn't approve of something—a course or two, for example. How do I know?"

"Oh I haven't any idea that you do."

"But isn't this a rather unprecedented proceeding," asked the law student, who was for once interested.

"Absolutely," answered the junior, "but what of it?"

"There's this 'of it,'" said the cynical senior dryly, "if the chancellor were to ask me for advice I'd suggest that he shed fewer tears over the 'modern antiquities' of the university, and put more study on it's political history. He might find it interesting."

## The City Improvement Association

The city improvement association is one of the movements throughout the land that promises much for an advanced civilization. Our own city has caught the enthusiasm and ladies from all circles are uniting in this common interest. This organization does not propose to antagonize the city government but to supplement it by creating public sentiment that shall insist on increasing the good health and beauty of the city. Co-operation is the word. Every man, woman and child is invited to aid by paying the membership fee of 25 cents, attendance at meetings, suggestions and especially by looking after their own premises. There has been no flourish of trumpets but already much work has been accomplished and plans for future work made. Mrs. Langworthy Taylor is president, Mrs. Coffroth secretary. Mrs. Tate chairman of committee on streets and alleys is arranging for receptacles for loose paper, banana peelings and all the things that make a city look unkempt. Mrs. Nellie Richardson was sent as a visitor to Denver and reports that the most aristocratic ladies are seen to pick up these unsightly things and place them in the receptacle. In fact she could learn about the society from almost any one, so well known is it. Denver people were glad to learn and adopt some Lincoln methods. Mrs. Highland Wheeler, chairman for improvement of Capitol school grounds, has inspired patrons, teachers and children. Trees are being planted grass seed sown and flower beds arranged for.

Mrs. Breshnell is doing the same work with equal success at the Prescott school. The Vine street Elliott and Everett are falling into line.



De Wolf Hopper.

anomaly. But just recall the recent action of the legislature in regard, or rather in disregard to chinch bugs, put two and two together and all is clear."

The junior paused in order to concentrate attention upon his important self.

"I hadn't heard about that. What was it?" asked the Freshman.

"The legislature," said the Junior, "incontinently declined to appropriate a cent for either the culture or extermination of this interesting insect which, you know, is a sort of hobby of the entomologists. The professor wanted to wipe the insect—or at least \$1,500 worth of them out of existence. The agricultural legislators refused to appropriate. Now the bugologist goes to Argentina. Do you see the connection?"

"I'm afraid the junior jumps to connection as well conclusions," said the second lieutenant. "In the present case he is trying to make a bear out of a very small bug."

"Speaking of the legislature," remarked the Cynical Senior ignoring the lieutenant's effort to wit, "and more

should have asked for more.

"More," echoed the junior.

"More," said the sophomore.

"More," the freshman.

The Worldly Junior had certain means of learning everything about everybody that were past finding out. His was eminently a journalistic instinct. He knew all that was going if it was possible to know it. Even the echoes of the faculty council chamber managed to reach his ears. The sages-that-sit-in secret could not conceal their proceedings so closely but that the junior's instinct served to catch their significance. Today the junior meditatively stirred his coffee until his unusual silence began to be observed.

"Well, they're squashed flat," he said at last.

"What?"

"What is it?"

"Even in the bloom of their youth, in the morning of their days they perished," said the junior.

"The junior's dramatic instinct," began the senior with his irritably ear-