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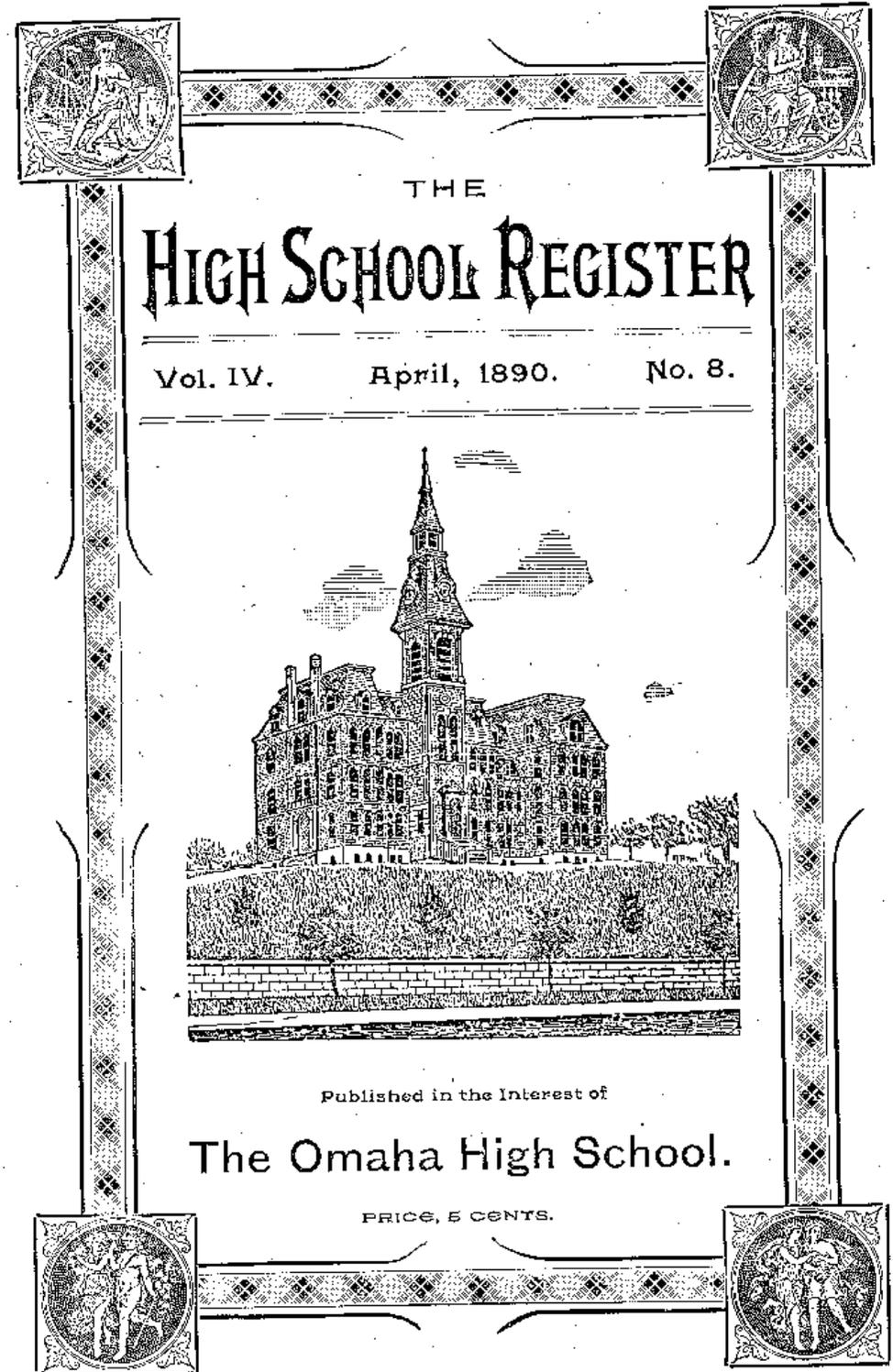
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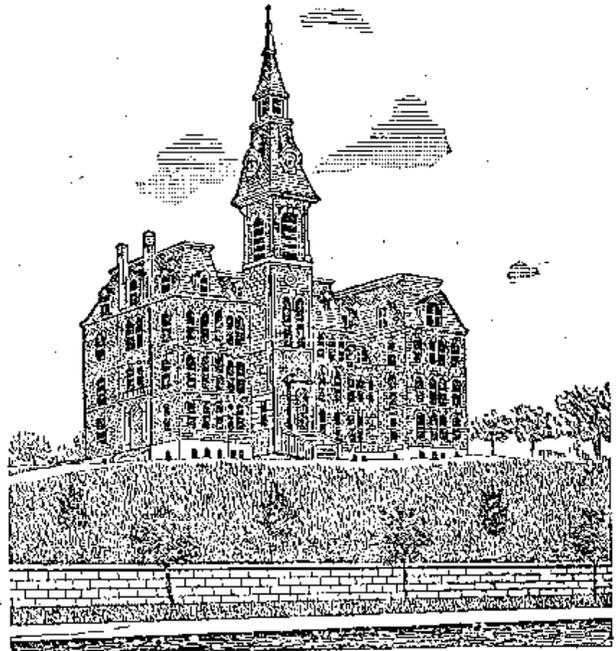
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THE
HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

Vol. IV. April, 1890. No. 8.



Published in the Interest of
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THE HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER.

VOL. IV.

OMAHA, NEB., APRIL.

NO. 8.

THE REGISTER.

THE REGISTER is a monthly journal published the last Thursday in each month, from September to June, in the interest of the Omaha High School.

SUBSCRIPTIONS: Fifty cents per school year, in advance; by mail, sixty cents.

Contributions respectfully solicited.

Editorial Staff.

F. B. HARRIS, '90, } *Managing Editors.*
G. B. HAYNES, '90, }
MISS ETHELWYNNE KENNEDY, '90.
MISS MOLLY SARGENT, '91.
MISS CLARA CLARKSON, '92.
MR. CHARLES SAVAGE, '93.
WALLACE TAYLOR, '91, *Sporting Editor.*
GARLAND ROWLEY, '90, *News Editor.*

Entered as second class matter at the Omaha P. O.

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EDITORIAL.

Now that we are nearing the end of the year bills are becoming due, and there is no money in the REGISTER's treasury to pay them. As matters now stand the management will be thirty dollars in debt at the end of the year. We explain this to show our urgent need of funds. The sub-

scriptions unpaid will more than pay all this, and we wish you would hand your money to the editors immediately. We apprehend no trouble at all, as there has been none in the previous history of the REGISTER, and we believe this timely notice is all that will be required in this matter.

What does it cost to educate us. Did you ever try to estimate the amount of money expended in teaching our young idea how to shoot. Here are the exact figures representing the amount of money expended upon the High School for the first four months of school this year:

Teachers Salaries	\$ 9,632 55
Text Books	818 73
Stationary	20 40
Supplies	41 47
Furniture	60 95
Fuel	593 28
Light	83 45
Improvements	2,363 54
Construction of Chemical Laboratory	1,168 32
Chemical Laboratory Supplies	362 37

Total \$18,828 16

This amount, nearly twenty thousand dollars, represents only the bare amount spent on the High School for four months.

This is nearly five thousand dollars a month. There are over five hundred pupils in attendance here, which would make the expense per scholar per month nearly ten dollars, or one hundred dollars per year. All this remember free, gratis, and for nothing. How is this for the free school system of the United States.

We came very near bidding good-by to the O. H. S. and letting the REGISTER pass into better hands, but thanks to justice we are still here and shall continue to wield our faciel pen for the edification of our readers.

We wish to thank Mr. J. Battin, of the gas company, for his kindness in allowing

the chemistry classes to go through the gas works. This was quite a favor, considering the hinderance it is to have seventy-five young folks bubbling over with fun pouring into a work shop and getting in everybody's way. It was a great help to the students, and they appreciated the kindness shown them.

We want to impress the scholars with the fact that it is desired that all shall contribute to our columns.

In a school paper of this kind it is not intended that the editorial staff shall do all the writing. They cannot discover all the news nor can they voice all the sentiments of the readers.

Many have kindly handed in contributions from time to time, but the number of those who do so is small in comparison with what it should be.

Let each one appoint himself a reporter to pick up small bits of news, jokes, etc., and the increased spiciness of the paper will soon be marked.

At the last meeting of the Board of Education a savings bank system was adopted, the Globe Loan & Trust Company to have charge of the school savings bank system. This is a move that should interest all the scholars. The Board never did a better thing for the schools of Omaha, and in the opinion of the REGISTER it will prove a grand success. The high standing of the gentleman and company who have charge of this is ample security for the funds deposited, while the system has been tested and is an assured success. Numerous cities now have these school banks, and as Omaha has never been behind in anything respecting her schools, it is fitting that she be one of the leaders in this new move.

THE OMAHA BASE BALL CLUB AND ITS CHANCES IN THE RACE.

WRITTEN ESPECIALLY FOR THE REGISTER,
BY MR. ED. J. WOLF, OMAHA CORRESPONDENT OF THE NEW YORK SPORTING TIMES.

Now that the championship season of the Western Association has fairly begun,

a few lines about the Omaha club and its chances in the race will not be out of place. The club is hardly as strong as last season, but still is stronger than most of the clubs and, barring accidents to valuable players, should be up among the leaders when the base ball Gabriel blows his trumpet next October. The fact that Omaha has won but two out of nine exhibition games should not discourage the patrons. Exhibition games are played solely for practice, and it is not fair to expect a man to take such desperate chances as he does in championship contests. With a fair amount of luck—that great factor in base ball games—the team should end not lower than third, and may possibly retain its title "Champions."

For catchers Omaha has Thayer, Moran and Urquhart. Thayer is a catcher with a fine record and is known to be a good, reliable worker, and will quite make up for the loss of Nagle. Moran and Urquhart are comparatively unknown men, but in the exhibition games each has proved himself a superior player. The catching department is all right. Now let us take a look at the pitchers: Clark, Fanning, Willis, Bays and Summers. Quite a formidable array! The mere mention of the name Clark causes cold beads of perspiration to stand out in large numbers on the brows of the Western Association batters. Clark, Fanning and Willis are all right, they have all been tried and have not been found wanting. Bays and Summers have never before played professionally, but each has pitched several games against strong clubs, and unless all indications prove false, each will hold his end well up. It is hardly probable that the manager will carry five pitchers during the season, but Bays and Summers both promise so well that it will be a hard matter to determine which to release. The club is as well fixed for pitchers as any club in the association.

On first base is that Stone Wall Andrews. Andrews is an old player and throwing at him is like throwing at a barn. You can't miss him. Wally saves the other infield players many errors by the way he scoops

in wide throws. He is undoubtedly the finest first baseman in the Western Association, and he is a fair batter. Bag No. 2 is held down by Tom Kearns, who played last season with the London, Ontario, team. He has not shown up especially strong in fielding, but he is a very heavy batter and runs bases like a whirlwind. Kearns has a dandy mustache which has already made sad havoc among the lady attendants, and there's no telling what damage it will do before the season is over. Joe Walsh is again at short and Cleveland at third, and both are too well known to need much comment, suffice it to say that both can be depended upon to do good work.

In the outfield we have Strauss, Hines and Canavan. Strauss is the same good fellow he always was, he ambles around right field like a colt, and by his frisky antics at bat and on the bases he keeps the audience in a continuous stream of laughter. Joe is a fine whistler and often during the progress of a game there is wafted on the wind from Joe's garden the soul-inspiring strains of "Annie Rooney," "Where did you get that hat?" and other such classical selections. Mike Hines, who is to play center, is a new man to Omaha audiences, and he is a good one; he was signed mostly for his slugging powers, but is a fine fielder and in an emergency he can go in behind the telegraph pole and catch as good a game as you want to see. Last, but not by a long shot least, is Jimmy Canavan, the finest fielder and base-runner in the association. Canavan goes after everything that comes his way and he always gets what he goes after. If he once gets to first base a run is sure to come in, for he steals second, third and home with alarming frequency. Canavan is also a fine polo player.

Manager Leonard is a gentleman in every sense of the word and is the best manager Omaha ever had. Every man in the team is a gentleman. What other city can say as much?

THE SENIOR SOCIAL.

It was going to be a failure. Everybody said it was, and everybody knew of course.

Nobody would come; now you see if they do. This thing wasn't done right and this thing was done wrong. They wasn't coming anyhow, etc., etc., *ad infinitum* were the remarks made by numerous croakers concerning the social before it came off. But they came though, that is most of them did, and those that didn't are now truly repentent. Everybody, even the most sanguine, was surprised at the number in attendance; the halls were full of the beauty and chivalry of '90. We never suspected that our senior class contained so many fair and charming maidens. Order was called in the auditorium at 8:30 o'clock, and the following program was rendered:

1. Piano Solo.....Miss Wilson
2. Recitation.....Mr. Patten
3. Banjo Solo.....Mr. Gellenbeck
4. Recitation.....Mr. Heller
5. Vocal Selection.....Miss Holtorf

What this program lacked in quantity was entirely supplied in quality, and everybody was sorry when it was finished.

Mr. Patten's recitation, "The Debating Society," was excellent. His delineation of Squire Tallet and his "Hen" Solomon Cruicks frantic attempts to speak a few words on the subject, and young Theophilus Thompson just home from Dartmouth College convulsed the audience with laughter and proved himself an elocutionist of no mean rank.

Mr. Gellenbeck's banjo solo was beautifully rendered and roundly encored. Mr. Gellenbeck is acknowledged to be one of the finest banjoists in the city.

Mr. Heller rendered "Setting a Hen," in a manner that showed him to be a master of dialect recitation.

The program could not have been improved short of Frank Daniels; its very brevity added a spice. The entertainment committee is to be warmly thanked for the manner in which it discharged its duty.

After the exercises the company adjourned to the third floor hall, where refreshments were served at 9:30. The floor had been well waxed and dancing was indulged in until 11:45. The company broke up with a grand Virginia Reel, which was enjoyed immensely by everybody.

Among the guests outside of the class, were Mr. and Mrs. Coats, Miss Emma Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Gellenbeck, Miss Wilson, Miss Collett, Messrs. Heller, McMahon, Liddell and Patten.

This social was such a success, let's have another one.

SEVENTH HOUR INSPIRATION.

The room was still, yes, very still,
A bird perched on the window sill
Upon the scene looked down with awe,
And this is what that birdie saw:
Freshmen, Juniors, and "Sops," but Oh!
What sees he on the north side row?
Four Seniors!

Why were they sent? The cause, the cause?
One knew of her Chemistry, not one clause,
One knew so much that a part got away.
And he was asked to report at the "matinee."
I know not why the third one came,
I suspect for company, allie same.
The fourth was left from the night before,
And coaxing and pleading or anything more
Would not let him off.

Considerate reader, when this you see,
You'll know that the author a poet will be.
If in reading you can point out the feet, or,
By any means, discern the meter
Of this work of art, you're a dandy, and so
I'll put up my pen and quit, by Joe,
The time is up and we are free,
Next time we'll steer clear of the "matinee."
—J. C. C.

OUR MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOLS.

Omaha was among the very first cities to introduce manual training into the public school system.

This new departure was taken five years ago when the present senior class were eighth graders. At that time the high school required much less room than now. The present ninth grade study room was divided into three rooms, all of which were occupied by eighth grade classes.

There were not high school boys enough to make full classes for manual training so it was opened to the eighth grade. Thus it was that the REGISTER men had the honor to be members of the first class that assembled in the carpentry room, and to listen to an address upon the phrases of difference between a cross-cut and a rip-saw.

The next year the classes from the high

school were so large that it was closed to the grades, and will now probably remain for some time as a strictly high school study. For the first two years carpentry alone was taught, but in the next year turning and carving was introduced.

Over one-half of the boys of the high school have completed the course as taught here, and have been very anxious to continue through the other two branches, blacksmithing and steam engineering.

There is at the present time scarcely room for the three branches that are taught, but if that addition that we have heard so much about ever resolves itself into something tangible there will be room enough for the other two branches, which will in all probability be then quickly introduced.

There are at the present time about sixty boys taking the manual training course.

SENIOR ENTERTAINMENT.

(April 17, 1890.)

Music.....	Miss Holtorf
Oration—"The Difficulties Between North and South".....	Mr. Robinson
Essay—"The Power Behind the Throne".....	Miss Brown
Declamation—"The Republic".....	Mr. Creigh
Essay—"The Last American".....	Miss McMaster
Oration—"Alexander Hamilton".....	Mr. Bauman
Recitation—"Bozzaris".....	Miss Mack
Declamation—"The Pirate".....	Mr. Cully
Jessy—"The English Bible".....	Miss Withrow
Song.....	Miss Brown
Oration—"America for Americans".....	Mr. Nave
Jessy—"Emerson".....	Miss Pearson
Declamation—"Awakening a Boy".....	Mr. Stiger
Recitation—"Which Shall It Be".....	Miss Blackmore
Declamation—"Our National Banner".....	Mr. Billings
Recitation—"Duties Reward".....	Miss Lawton
Declamation—"Cicero against Verres".....	Mr. Battin

Bismarck, when at Heidelberg during the winter vacation, having his allowance cut short by his father, the baron, canvassed for books, and made enough to pay for his beer and tobacco.

Never mind about "tempering the wind to the shorn lamb;" what the shorn lamb is after is some way to raise the wind.

ATHLETICS.

The gymnasium is opened at last. Classes were formed last Wednesday, and from now on regular exercises will be held twice a week. Prof. Kummerrow had the boys form in line and graduated them according to size. He then exercised them, three at a time, on the chest weights. Very little actual exercise could be secured on account of the large number present and the short time.

JUST DO YOUR BEST.

The signs is bad when folks commence
A findin' fault with Providence,
And bakin' 'cause the earth don't shake
At ev'ry prancin' step they take.
No man is great until he can see
How less than little he would be
If stripped to self, and stark and bare
He hung his sign out anywhere.

My doctern is to lay aside
Contentions and be satisfied;
Just do your best and praise or blame
That follers that counts jest the same;
I've alius noticed great success
Is mixed with troubles, more or less,
And it's the man that does the best
That gits more kicks than all the rest.
—James Whitecomb Rider.

PERSONALS.

Joe Potear is in the city.

Frank Leisenring is still at college at Atchison, Kas.

Charles Bauserman is in the Merchant's National Bank.

Mr. Will Barnum is now a druggist on Sixteenth street.

Miss Collett has returned to school after her recent illness.

Mr. Lansing and Miss Carpenter are two new ninth graders.

Mr. Frank Patterson is in Hughes' drug store on Sixteenth street.

The address of Ad Townsend is 1517 O street, Washington, D. C.

Charles Reed is working in the B. & M. headquarters as stenographer.

Yon Yonson, member R. S. C. and H. P. G., has got back from Beatrice.

Mr. Oscar Lenderholm has been out of

school for some time on account of sickness.

Prof. James is to deliver an address before the teachers convention at St. Paul upon manual training.

Mr. Carol Carter went down to Ashland after the festive duck, but returned without nothing but geese, or rather geese.

Miss Hunnecutt, '98, has gone to California. We were all sorry to loose her as she was considered one of the best scholars in the ninth grade.

Carl Rowley and Frank Harris went duck hunting out to Desota Lake during vacation. Whenever anybody says "ducks" they turn up their nose in wild disdain and exhibit the skin of the largest wild-cat killed in Nebraska for five years.

We have vainly tried to extract some news from the senior girls this month, but it has been a dead failure. All that we could learn concerning their adventures during vacation, was that they stayed at home and behaved themselves. This was welcome news. We did have a fool idea that they didn't.

PASTE DIAMONDS THAT DEFY TESTS.

The diamond trade is much interested in the remarkable artificial diamonds which came into notice during the Paris Exposition. So perfect are some of the imitations that they puzzle dealers and experts. By the same chemical analysis as applied to precious stones, they are found to melt at only a very high degree of heat, and, of course, were exceedingly hard—in fact so hard that they would scratch and almost cut mirror glass.

CLASSICAL QUOTATIONS.

"Classical quotations," said Dr. Johnson, "is the parole of literary man all over the world." Lord Chesterfield told his son to cultivate the classics that he might shine in elegant society. But Johnson is only a study now and Chesterfield is a synonym for snob. They and the classics are practically played out.

Who ever hears a classical quotation in

polite conversation now? The man who would attempt it would be guyed in a quiet way, or else his remark would cause a vacant smile. A classical quotation seldom appears in a newspaper, and almost as seldom in a magazine. If it does occur in the latter its sense is likely to be given in a foot note. These quotations have likewise disappeared at the beginning of chapters in novels, and as they are almost totally banished from the main text. They are rarely heard in speeches in Congress, whereas fifty or even twenty-five years ago they were frequent enough.

Time was when speeches in the English Commons bristled with the gems of the ancient worthies, and even there, that stronghold of conservatism, they have fallen into disuse. The reason for the decline of the fine art of classical quotation is probably to be found in the strengthening of English and the development of the language to the point of expressing almost everything that is expressible.—*St. Louis Star Sayings.*

NOTES.

Poor Billy.
O thundah!
O that Geology.
Lost, a vacation.
The Virginia reel.
Alas, alas, it cannot be.
Pay your subscriptions.
Go and see our advertisers.
Geology gets harder every day.
Apple sauce and boiled potatoe.
Only two months more for seniors.
The Greek classes have begun Homer's Iliad.
What has become of the two o'clock dancing.
The noise of the gymnasium disturbs no one now.
Everybody hand in something for the REGISTER.
We greatly wonder that there is a duck left in Nebraska, when we hear of the

many high school boys out hunting during vacation.

Robinson & Garmon, clothing and gents furnishings.

Balduff is to furnish refreshments at the senior social.

What strange things we see when we haven't a gun. Eh!

Everybody hand in something for next month's REGISTER.

Amateur photographers see Meyn for outfits and supplies.

R. S. Patten, dentist, 310 Range building; telephone No. 156.

Our spring poets have not sprung this year. What is the matter?

The history students are now on the administration of Polk and Fillmore.

Ed. S. Beaubin, cigars and tobacco, 402 North Sixteenth street, Omaha, Neb.

As a substitute for alcohol, sulphuric acid can scarcely be said to be a success.

Ed. S. Beaubin, cigars and tobacco, 402 North Sixteenth street, Omaha, Neb.

The chemistry pupils will now do practical experimenting in the way of analysis.

The Virgil scholars are now in the last book and making rapid strides for the end.

We wish to thank an anonymous person for a sketch handed in, and are sorry we cannot use it.

Don't have your watch repaired until you have seen Lindsay the jeweler, 1518 Douglas street.

Miss Shippey's history classes are making rapid progress. She says that they are unusually bright.

Any high school boys wishing to earn pocket money should apply to the editors of the REGISTER.

Its mighty hard to fill the REGISTER, when there is no one to help but the four editors who work.

The new apparatus in the gymnasium is something fine, although we can't understand the uses of much of it.

As the spring weather approaches, some

of the ninth grade boys begin their old ways again by playing hockey.

Everybody go to Gwin & Dunmire for sporting goods of all descriptions. Headquarters for gymnasium goods.

The Geology is altogether too large a book to finish in two terms. It should be cut down or a new text-book used.

Some of the seniors attended the review at Fort Omaha in honor of Gen. Alger, Mrs. John A. Logan, etc., on April 15th.

We have just discovered why one of our teachers looked so sad. Her favorite young gentleman has left school. Does he know? Shall he know?

Mr. Richardson has been preparing for a siege judging by the manner some of the boys have been working up in the laboratory lately after school.

A number of amateur chemists have making solutions by the dozen in the laboratory. Mr. Richardson is preparing for a siege during this term.

The Burlington road has presented the school with some neat maps of the United States for which we are profoundly thankful, even if he did badly rattle us in Virgil.

Dr. J. C. Whinnery, dentist, has removed his office from the Continental block to the Hill block, over Browning, King & Co., corner Fifteenth and Douglas streets.

Among the participants that took part Friday p. m. in the entertainment, were Miss Mary Spaulding, and Miss Hattie Moore, who earned quite a figure as a debater.

Why on earth don't somebody do something to write about and thus win a blessing from the editors. Its as easy to squeeze water from a pen-knife as it is news out of this school.

Time is money they say and a person often saves money by having the correct time which can be had at Lindsay's. Leave your watch there for repairs. 1518 Douglas street.

Patti says that it is not good for singers to practice calisthenics. Can that be the

reason so many of our girls object to taking them? Can it be that we have so many Patti's in our midst?

One of the best plans for saving money is to carry in one's pocket only what is absolutely necessary for immediate use. Deposit the remainder in the Dime Savings Bank at 1504 Farnam street.

Bowman, Hughes & Co.'s enlarged and newly equipped photo galleries for good work at reasonable prices. Best tints in the city; 305 North Sixteenth street and Thirty-fifth and Jones streets.

Mr. Julius S. Cooley, the well-known attorney, has been invited to deliver a course of lectures before the Omaha Commercial on Commercial Law, but owing to his extensive practice has been compelled to refuse.

The REGISTER solemnly announces that the topic to be debated upon in the senior room for the next week is: Free Trade vs. Protection. Arguers: Battin, Karbach, Westerdahl, Haynes and Hungate, also all the rest of the boys.

It seems to me rather hard on the high school scholars that they will allow the Lake school to get ahead of them in raising the flag with ceremonies over the building. Are we not as patriotic as they are? Should we not be the leading school in the city?

The gymnasium classes will come on at the following hours: For boys—Mondays and Wennesdays, first, third and fifth hours; Tuesdays and Thursdays, second, fourth and sixth hours. For girls—Mondays and Wednesdays, second, fourth and sixth; Tuesdays and Thursdays, first, third and fifth.

How sad it would be if our boys really had the thin little voices they profess to have in the stenography class. In the yard they can yell "gim'me a catch" to a fellow a block away and be distinctly heard, but in class the person sitting next to them has to strain his ears to catch the sound. Queer isn't it.

The chess club which was organized in the school has now got in good running order. The officers are: Frank Farmer,

president, and William Shannon, secretary. In the March tournament Nestor came off winner with a per cent of .733, with Farmer a close second, .666 per cent. The April tournament is now open. All persons wishing to join may hand in their names to the secretary, who will assure all of a hearty welcome to the club.

A new copy of *Bloody Mike* or *The Wild and Woolly Wrecker of the Western Branch* is to be purchased for the ninth grade library, the old copy being completely used up. This charming bit of western literature is written by Dick Dur- ing and deals chiefly of life in the far west, Indians, knives, pistols, scalping, etc., etc., winding up with a soul inspiring description of a fight in which the hero kills 110 men, 14 horses and a few hundred In- dians. We predict for the fascinating book a wide success.

Scene:—Twelfth Grade.—Senior holding forth to a crowd of eager listeners: As I was saying, I had just reached the blind after crawling on my hands and knees for about a mile, when a flock of geese came over me. Great big Canadas too. None of yer little snipes for me. Well, I waited until they got a little past me, raised my gun and pulled the trigger, when I remem- bered that my gun was not loaded. Well, boys, I took my gun down, loaded both barrels, took aim again and brought down thirteen geese and wounded ———. But here a great noise arose which presently was mingled with dull thuds, as if of the union of pants and boot.

HER ONLY POEM WAS A HIT.

A very bright girl, the daughter of a congressman, and well known in Wash- ington society during the past winter, is a great reader of poetry. "I love poetry," she said the other day, "and would give anything if I could write it."

"Did you ever try?" asked her compan- ion. "Never but once," she said, hesitat- ingly, and with a poetic blush; "never but once, and that ended my muse's career forever. I was in school then, and the teacher insisted upon every girl in the

rhetoric class writing a poem for next recit- ation day. I couldn't do it and avowed I wouldn't, but she insisted, and finally I just had to."

"What was the poem?" inquired her friend cautiously.

But the caution was of no avail, and she refused to divulge for some time, but at last gave up.

"Well, if I must I must I suppose, so here goes:"

"Now fancy my delight
For I am asked to write
A poem for the rhetoric class to-day.
My only hesitation
To do this for recitation,
Is that I haven't thought of one darned
word to say."

"Wasn't it awful?" she continued; "but the worst of it was, the teacher made me recite it before the whole school. But it brought down the house," and a very satisfied expression fell over her face.
—*Washington Critic.*

OBITUARY.

Richard, alias Billy, alias Toenail, alias William, alias Ricardo, is dead. Shut off in the bloom of his young life Bill will never more trouble the teachers of the High School. Everybody was familiar with the little black dog who paid the school a visit every now and then and acted as though he didn't care a continen- tal whether school kept or not. He had a trick of fighting with over-shoes, growling and chewing all the time. Well Bill's dead. He had a fight with a dog Satur- day night and came off a winner. This victory turned his head. Sunday morning he had some words with a big bull dog which resulted in an altercation between Billy and said bull dog. William did well until the end of the fifth round, when the bull dog seized him by the neck and wouldn't let go in time to save Billy's life. It seems strange that a dog of Billy's cali-

EVERY PUPIL OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF OMAHA SHOULD READ THIS.

About forty cities in this country have adopted the "SCHOOL SAVINGS BANK SYSTEM" within the past three years. It is and has been for many years a pronounced success in Europe as well as in this country. Omaha's Board of Education has also adopted the system, and they have authorized the **GLOBE LOAN & TRUST COMPANY SAVINGS BANK TO RECEIVE DEPOSITS.** Arrangements are being made so that within a very few days at farthest the Pupils of the Public Schools of Omaha may deposit any sum from One Cent to One Dollar, once a week, with their teacher which will be collected by the Bank and placed to the credit of the pupil, and on which interest at the rate of five per cent per annum will be paid. All deposits to be governed by the same rules and regulations adopted by all Savings Banks. Circulars descriptive of the system are being prepared. Every pupil who becomes a depositor will be furnished with Deposit Slips and Bank Book, to- gether with all necessary information pertaining to deposits.

Globe Loan & Trust Company Savings Bank

(Opposite Board of Trade.)

307 S. 16th Street, OMAHA, NEB.

CAPITAL, \$50,000.

Stockholders Liability, \$100,000.

Deposits received in any amount. Your account solicited. Five per cent. paid on deposits. Money to loan on real estate or collaterals.

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bro should monkey with loose bull dogs. but it was a habit he had—the only bad one William possessed. A telegram was sent to Herb way out to Pendleton to take the first train home in time to attend the funeral, and the R. S. C. and H. F. G. turned out in full force.

Bill has been camping several times and has been to Minnesota with the boys. He was an extraordinary dog in several ways, one of them being that, although nearly three years old, he never got over being a puppy and always ready to play. Bill was a good dog but—

ODE TO BILL.

BY POET OF H. F. G.

Bill is dead!
No more
Is heard his howl
In war.

William was
His name,
But he got there just
The same.

These verses, the poet says, were written in the odd moments and under the strain of a busy professional life, and consequently are not up to his standard verse. He told us that he started out wrong four times and had to turn around and come back before he got lost, but finally hit the right track, and after that had not the slightest difficulty. The graceful flowing motion of the ode will be appreciated by all true lovers of the beautiful in odes.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PENDLETON, ORE., Mar. 17, 1890.

EDITOR REGISTER:—The REGISTER is a paper with a national reputation, judging from the territory its correspondence column takes in. Nearly every college in the east is represented, besides numerous high schools in different cities. This wild and woolly section is now taken care of,

and your correspondent will endeavor to keep you posted on everything that takes place in the educational world.

Pendleton is much better provided with schools than some eastern cities of larger population. It has a very fine public school building, where the studies of the lower grades are taught. It stands in the center of four blocks on the top of a small hill, and is surrounded by fine playgrounds. Although it is yet March the grass is beginning to grow, and the hills are taking on a fine green color, suitable to St. Patrick's day. The Pendleton academy stands in the principal part of the city. They have a very fine site, and next summer work will begin on a new and much larger building.

The weather in this part of Oregon is not exactly a perpetual spring such as southern California is credited with having. We have a little more winter up here than the people on the coast, but it is of short duration. For a period of about two weeks in February everything froze up hard, and about six inches of snow lay on the ground. Pardon me, but it was the most poetical snow storm I ever saw. It came down slowly and easily, with no wind blowing it in a diagonal direction, and when at last it ceased it lay as white and beautiful as the best poet could imagine. Seeing it when I did, about 4:30 a. m., (I was up on legitimate business,) I could not but notice the difference between it and the last roaring snow storm I left in Omaha. Not a breath of air stirred the leaves, not a bird twittered, nor a cock crew, but all was silent. It looked beautiful under the electric light. It lay about six inches deep on everything, the house tops, store signs, sidewalks, fences and porches, and even the little cone shaped tin roof over the electric lamps held up their share. And right there one of those confounded problems in physics entered my head, and I found myself trying to figure the amount of snow, in cubic measure, on the top of that cone. The base of the cone was sixteen inches, and the altitude twelve. Let's have a few answers to

this and see how near you came to the answer I got.

There is one thing that speaks much for this country. It has no cheap Irishmen or Scandahoovians. By the latter term is meant all the foreigners from Bohemians to gray backs. Every man is white, except the Indians, and they are of a good quality. Industrious men make money. The farmers have all earned their property since living here, and the city people have made their money by labor and trade, and not by real estate booms. It spoils a man to get rich on the rise of real estate. The fact that his pockets are a little full is due neither to his brains nor business ability, but to pure unadulterated luck. He gives himself credit, though, for a great head. I don't say this because I got left on a real estate scheme. It takes sheekels to scheme in real estate, or at least more than I have just now. It beats all, how much game a man sees when he has no gun.

Well, I'd like to entertain the whole high school when I go up in the Blue mountains next summer, and I will look after all who come. I wouldn't make this promise if I thought it would be taken up, but it shows my good intentions, anyway. This is too fine a day to stay in doors, so I will bid you all an affectionate farewell.

Respectfully, HERBERT B. TAYLOR.

WORDS OF THE WISE.

A penny saved is twice earned.
A man forewarned is forearmed.
A great fortune is a great slavery.
Debt is the worst kind of poverty.
A faithful friend is a strong defence.
Deeds are fruit, words are but leaves.
Secrecy is the soul of all great designs.
Affected superiority mars good fellowship.
Affectation is part of the trappings of folly.
Cheerfulness is perfectly consistent with piety.
It is dangerous to take liberties with great men.
Command your temper unless it commands you.

An evil conscience is the most unquiet companion.

A fault is made worst by endeavoring to conceal it.

By learning to obey you will learn how to command.

Adversity willingly undergone is one of the greatest virtues.

A man that breaks his word bids others be false to him.

Condemn not poor acquaintances, nor flatter rich friends.

A good word for a bad one is worth much and costs little.

Avoid all low company, in parts, in manner and in merit.

Actions measured by time seldom better by repentance.

Among the base, merit begets envy; among the noble, emulation.

A virtuous mind in a fair body is like a fine picture in a good light.

A great man will neither trample on a worm or sneak to a king.

A man had better be poisoned in his blood than in his principles.

Before you give away to anger, try to find a reason for being angry.

A man without modesty is lost to all sense of honor and virtue.

OTHER SCHOOLS.

Berlin has 183 common schools, with 3,011 class rooms and 170,000 scholars.

Prof. Waldo S. Pratt has been installed as professor of ecclesiastical music and hymnology at the Hartford theological seminary, a new professorship having been created.

The location of a normal school has been secured at Abingden, Ill., by the raising of a bonus. An old college building will be used and the school will open next fall.

The new Christian association building of the Johns Hopkins university, the money for the erection of which was given by Eugene Levering, was dedicated and delivered to the trustees of the university January 16.

Prof. Hoppin's lectures in the Yale art school this year will be upon French landscape painting, Arabian architecture in the east and Spain, Byzantine art from Constantine to Justinian, and a critique of a Greek statute.

The suggestion that Yale's new gymnasium be called Richard's gymnasium in honor of Prof. Richards, to whom most of the credit for collecting the money for the building is due, is meeting with universal favor among the students.

President Eliot points out that Harvard college is the only institution of learning from which a professor has ever been taken for president of the United States, John Quincy Adams having held the chair of rhetoric and oratory there.

The Trumbull-Prime collection of pottery and porcelain, the valuable gift of Prof. W. C. Prime to Princeton college as a memorial to his wife, Mrs. Mary Trumbull Prime, has been received and placed in the new museum of ancient art.

Mrs. Walker, late of Kingstee, Ont., has been appointed matron of an English school at Cocanda, Madras presidency, India, in place of Mrs. Folsom, aunt of Mrs. Grover Cleveland, who, after nine years' service, returns to the United States on a visit.

New Jersey has a school fund of \$4,000,000 and doesn't know what to do with it. It can't be used for anything but the public schools, and not very much of it is allowed to go there, only a part of the annual income being available, so jealously has the state constitution guarded its sacredness. Meantime it is piling up every year, and the commissioners are at their wits' end to find an investment for it. The original idea was to have a fund large enough to entirely support the public schools throughout the state, but that, it is said, would take \$70,000,000; and beside, it is generally believed that it is better for the school system to have the local schools directly provided for by local taxes. People take more interest in something they have to pay for.

A CONTRADICTION.

By temperance men
'Tis often said
The man who drinks
Ne'er gets a head.

The man who drinks
And paints all red
The town, is sure
'To get a head.

GEORGE RUSSELL JACKSON.

MAN.

Man that is born of woman is small potatoes and few in a hill.

He riseth up today and flourishes like a ragweed, and tomorrow or the day after the undertaker has him in the ice-box.

He goeth forth in the morning warbling like a lark, and is knocked out in one round and two seconds.

In the midst of life he is in debt, and the tax collector persueth him wherever he goeth.

The banister of life is full of splinters, and he slideth down it with with considerable rapidity.

He walketh forth in the bright sunlight to absorb ozone, and meeteth the bank teller with a draft for \$357.

He cometh home at eventide and meeteth the wheelbarrow in his path, and the wheelbarrow riseth up and smiteth him to the earth, and falleth upon him, and runneth one of its legs into his ear.

In the gentle spring time he putteth on his summer clothes, and a blizzard striketh him far from home, and filleth him with woe and rheumatism.

He layeth up riches in the bank, and the president speculateth in margins and then goeth to Canada for his health.

In autumn he putteth on his winter trousers, and a wasp that abideth in them filleth him full of intense excitement.

He starteth down cellar with an oleander and goeth first hastily, and the oleander cometh after him, and sitteth upon him.

He sitteth up all night to get the returns from Ohio, and in the end findeth that the other fellows have carried it.

He buyeth a watch dog, and when he cometh home late from the lodge, the

watch dog treeth him, and sitteth beneath him until rosy morn.

He goeth to the horse trot and betteth his money on the brown mare, and the bay gelding with a blaze winneth.

He marrieth a red-headed heiress with a wart on her nose, and the next day her paternal ancestor goeth under, with a few assets and great liabilities, and cometh home to live with his beloved son-in-law.

A CAMERA FIEND CAPTURED.

At least one illicit photographer has collected his dues. A German who rashly attempted to take an instantaneous photograph of the Sultan, as his majesty was proceeding on horseback to the mosque at Constantinople, was detected by a functionary, and the guard at once rushed upon him, smashed all his instruments to atoms, and dragged him off to prison. There he discovered that he was in a truly serious plight, for the Koran strictly forbids the depicting of the human form, and his attempt to photograph the Sultan was therefore regarded as high treason of a peculiarly diabolical kind. Let us hope he may be hanged.—*Rochester Union.*

PATTI TWICE IN DANGER.

Madame Patti writes from Mexico: "On our way here we remained in the wilderness a whole day owing to a bridge being broken, and they had to construct one to allow the train to pass. I shall never forget the sensation. The bridge shook dreadfully, and suddenly the train went on one side. I could hardly breathe and many of the passengers fainted. But this did not end our troubles. On nearing Mexico we heard in the middle of the night a great crash. The chains attaching the locomotive to the cars broke, leaving us all alone on the road. This happened at a curve, so you can imagine how we hung all on one side."—*London Truth.*

We often hear that this or that "is not worth an old song." Alas! how few things are! What precious recollections do some of them awaken! What pleasurable tears do they excite! They purify the streams

of life; they can delay it in its shelves and raids; they can turn it back again to the soft, cool mosses amidst which its sources issue.—*Walter Savage Landor.*

Mr. George W. Childs, in his reminiscences of Grant, in Lippincott's, says: "There is nothing I ever heard him say that could not be repeated in the presence of women. He never used profane language. He was very temperate in eating and drinking.

The average natural age of the oak is from 1,500 to 2,000 years; of the elm, 350 to 500 years; the maple, 600 to 800 years; the yew, 2,500 to 3,000 years; the cedar, 800; Linden, 1,200, and the cypress 350 years.

A candidate for a situation as school teacher in Florida being asked the shape of the earth: "Well some folks like it round and some like it flat, so I've taught it both ways."

A woman doesn't mean half the wicked things she says, and a man does not say half the wicked things he means.

THE MEXICAN TEST FOR DOCTORS.

The Mexicans have no confidence in a young doctor until he has had a couple of years' practice. Then they make an inventory of his patients, and if he has cured more than he has killed they recognize him, no matter whether he has a diploma or not. This is not altogether an objectionable method, especially the latter feature, which might, perhaps, be advantageously extended to other countries.—*South Bend Times.*

EXCHANGES.

We admire the lengthy exchange department of the *Res Académica*.

The *College Journal* for March contains a good article on the life and character of Edgar Allen Poe.

The *High School Bulletin* gives the report of the exercises attending the raising of the United States flag on the school. This is in marked contrast to us.

The *Academy Monthly* seems to be the

only high school paper we have seen that has no trouble in getting contributions. They published in No. 5 an excellent article on Tenderfoot Experiences.

Evidently the Omaha high school possesses an artist, who by the excellency (?) of his sketches greatly enhances the value of the REGISTER.—*Ex.*

This is too much, after all our noble efforts to elevate art in high schools in general, and in the Omaha high school in particular, it is hard to meet with such inappreciation.

The REGISTER is in receipt of the first copies of Vol. 1. of the *H. S. Exponent*. It is a genuine western school journal, published at Denver, Colorado, and is one of the neatest of our exchanges. Through its editorial columns we learn that it is in want of exchanges, and for the benefit of those who wish to exchange, its address is, box 1050, Denver, Colo.

We envy the REGISTER their fine building which appears on their cover, and which is in strong contrast to our cooped up quarters. However, "every cloud has a silver lining;" they are engaged in a struggle to obtain a flag, while we already own one, besides a magnificent red and black streamer.—*Ed.*

The following is one explanation of the fact that there is so much information to be found in our high schools and colleges: The freshman brings in a good supply of knowledge and the senior takes none of it out. A freshman knows everything; he has explored the universe and has proved all things. A sophomore has the wisdom of an owl, but like that sedate bird keeps it to himself. A junior knows a little, but begins to be a little doubtful about it. A senior knows nothing.

FUNNY COLUMN.

"Well, now," said an old farmer, when his cow had kicked him, the milking stool and the pail in different directions, "that's the worst fault this cow's got."

How old are you, Bridget?" asked a lady of her Irish maid-of-all-work.

"Shure, mem," replied Bridget, "I wuz just tin months older than me brother, Tim, and if he lives till next October, I'll be twinty-four."

AN IRISH EPITAPH.

"Here lies I,
And me heart at also la,
With the pint of me nose,
And the tips of me toes,
'Turned up to the roots of the daisies."

A WARM WELCOME.

First Heathen—"Here comes another ship from Boston."

Second Heathen—"Whoop! Missionary with rum sauce for dinner."

Mrs. Simkins has just heard that her husband has been drawn to serve on a jury.

"John Simkins on the criminal jury!" exclaimed Mrs. Simkins. Well, all I can say is that I congratulate the criminals."

"Why, Mrs. Simkins? Is your husband a very merciful man?"

"Merciful?" Why, John Simkins wouldn't hang a pictur' much less a door, unless he was jest made to!"

Teacher—"What part of speech is 'but'?"

Michael—" 'But' is a conjunction."

Teacher—"Correct. Now give me an example of its use."

Michael—"See the goat but the boy. 'But' connects the goat and the boy."

Virgil (hovering over a modern theater)—"This, my friend, is a revival of Shakespeare."

Dante—"I don't see anything but painted canvass and fine clothes. Where's Shakespeare?"

"Over there in that cloud, kicking the last theatrical manager who died."

Prof.—"Are you prepared this morning, Mr. —?"

Junior—"Yes, sir; kind of prepared."

Prof.—"Please explain what you mean by 'kind of prepared.'"

Junior—"Well, I thought that between myself and yourself we might make a recitation."

Prof.—"That will do, thanks."—*Mirror.*

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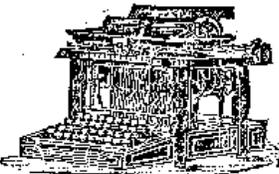
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