

High School Journal.

A REPOSITORY OF REFINED LITERATURE, AND JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.

Liberator a defectione solum, qui non nititur.

J. F. McCARTNEY, Editor and Publisher.

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No. 10.

"FORGIVE."

I did not think that I should say it first;
But love is stronger, stronger far than pride;
I did not know how dearly would pass
The hours that found you absent from my side.

I watched and waited hoping you would come,
Forgiving, forgetting all the harshness past.
The days rolled by—the nights—I missed
you so.

And now 'tis I who come to you at last.

I did not think that I should say it first,
That night we quarrel'd, it was a silly thing;
But, oh! my heart my fiery pride when you
In your hot anger flung the "keepsake ring."

On the grass just at my feet, the gift
I bade you wear in Memory of me.

Fast beat my heart, I hated you, I thought,
When you turned coldly, saying, "you are free."

I did not think that I should say it first,
But, oh! my darling! I have braver grown;
My love and pride are strong, and I can say:
"Forgive! The fault was only mine—may own!"

ANON.

THE PEDANTIC YOUTH.

There is a weakness in human nature to display its own talents. Nothing so betrays a weak mind as its possessor's frequent reference to matters of history, which have become fastened therein (to the exclusion often of all else.) On this subject Lord Chesterfield says every excellency and every virtue has its kindred vice or weakness; and, if carried beyond certain bounds, sinks into one or the other. Generosity often runs into profusion, economy into avarice, courage into rashness, caution into timidity, and so on—inasmuch that, I believe, there is more judgment required for the proper conduct of our virtues, than for avoiding their opposite vices. Vice, in its true light, is so deformed that it shocks us at first sight, and would hardly ever seduce us if it did not at first wear the mask of some virtue. But virtue is, in itself, so beautiful, that it charms us at first sight; engages us more and more upon further acquaintance; and, as with other beauties, we think excess impossible; it is here that judgment is necessary to moderate and direct the effects of an excellent cause. I shall apply this reasoning, at present, not to any particular virtue, but to an excellency, which, for want of judgment, is often the cause of ridiculous and blameable effects; I mean great learning, which, if not accompanied with sound judgment, frequently carries us into error, pride and pedantry.

Some learned men, proud of their knowledge, only speak to decide, and give judgement without appeal; the consequence of which is, that mankind, provoked by the insult, and injured by the oppression, revolt; and, in order to shake off the tyranny, even call the lawful authority in question. The more you know, the modester should you be, and (by the bye) that modesty is the surest way of gratifying your vanity. Even where you are sure, seem rather doubtful; represent, but do not pronounce; and, if you would convince others, seem open to conviction yourself.

Others, to show their learning, or often from the prejudice of a school education, where they hear of nothing else, are always talking of the ancients, as something more than men, and of the moderns as something less. They are never without a classic or two in their pockets; they stick to the old good sense; they read none of the modern trash; and will show you plainly that no improvement has been made in any one art of science these last seventeen hundred years. I would, by no means, have you disown your acquaintance with the ancients; but still less would I have you brag of an exclusive intimacy with them. Speak of the moderns without contempt, and of the ancients without idolatry; judge them all by their merits, but not by their

ages; and if you happen to have an Elzevir in your pocket, neither show it nor mention it.

Some great scholars, most absurdly, draw all their maxims, both for public and private life, from what they call parallel cases in the ancient authors; without considering that, in the first place, there never were, since the creation of the world, two cases exactly parallel; and, in the next place, that there never was a case stated, or even known, by any historian, with every one of its circumstances, which, however, ought to be known in order to be reasoned from. Reason upon the case itself, and the several circumstances that attend it, and act accordingly; but not from the authority of ancient poets or historians. Take into your consideration, if you please, cases seemingly analogous, but take them as helps only, not as guides.

There is another species of learned men who, though less dogmatical and supercilious, are not less impertinent. These are the communicative and shining pedants, who adorn their conversation, even with women, by happy quotations of Greek and Latin, and who have contracted such a familiarity with the Greek and Roman authors that they call them by certain names or epithets denoting intimacy; as, *old Homer*; that *sly rogue Horace*; *Maro*, instead of Virgil; and *Naso*, instead of Ovid. These are often imitated by coxcombs who have no learning at all, but who have got some names and some scraps of ancient authors by heart, which they improperly and impertinently retail in all companies, in hopes of passing for scholars. If, therefore, you would avoid the accusation of pedantry on the one hand, or the suspicion of ignorance on the other, abstain from learned ostentation. Speak the language of the company you are in, speak it purely, and unlarded with any other. Never seem wiser nor more learned than the people you are with. Wear your learning, like your watch, in a private pocket; and do not pull it out and strike it, merely to show that you have one. If you are asked what o'clock it is, tell it, but do not proclaim it hourly, and unasked, like the watchman.

Upon the whole, remember that learning (I mean Greek and Roman learning) is a most useful and necessary ornament, which it is shameful not to be master of; but, at the same time, most carefully avoid those errors and abuses which I have mentioned, and which too often attend it. Remember, too, that great modern knowledge is still more necessary than ancient; and that you had better know perfectly the present, than the old state of the world, though I would have you well acquainted with both.

CYPRUS.

The recent transit of this island into the possession and control of the British, has brought it into prominent notice. Although very many political changes have passed over it during the three or four thousand years it has figured in history, its location remains about the same. It lies in the northeast corner of the Levant, about equally divided between the shores of Cilicia and Phœnicia; its extreme length from north east to south-west is 140 miles; its breadth, in the western part of the island, is about 40 miles, narrowing as you approach the eastern end; its entire area is about 4,500 English square miles, about the size of the state of Connecticut; its present population is estimated at about 200,000, a mixed population of Greeks, Persians, Mohammedans, and Christians; it has a diversified soil; the capital



View of the Omaha High School Building.

of the island is Nicosia, with a population of 16,000. Mountain ranges traverse the west and south-west, the highest point being Mount Olympus, 6,590 feet high; the northern coast is also mountainous, the Mount of the Holy Cross, in the western part, is most noted among the mountains—here the ancient Temple of Jupiter was situated; tradition states that Helena, mother of Constantine, caused a chapel to be erected here, and deposited in it a fragment of the cross of the Saviour; the English traveler, John Locke, asserts that in 1553 he saw the precious relic. Among the exports of the island are raw cotton, wool, salt, dyes, silk, oil, seeds, wine, locust beans, hides, dried fruit, wheat, and barley; the value of the annual imports and exports is put down at \$2,000,000. Cyprus has an interesting and varied history. Situated very near the scene of the world's earliest civilization, within a few leagues of Calvary, and upon the direct route of the great apostle to the Gentiles, it possesses a remarkable interest. Passing under many and varied forms of government, it has quite recently, by an unexpected and ingenious stroke of diplomacy, passed to the ownership and control of one of the most enlightened nations upon the globe. The world has a right to expect great improvements in this island.

THE LEARNED GENTLEMAN.

The great public do not understand this term. It is a sweet exotic of limited circulation, indigenous to the legal profession, a part of the technique of the law, a pleasant beverage administered in peculiar cases, depending upon particular facts. It is never heard outside of a tribunal for the grant of rights and the redress of wrongs. It is a phrase of amity—of professional courtesy applied by one legal adversary to the other. The greater and more thorough the "shyster" the more "learned" the "gentleman." It is especially noticeable among the younger lights of the bar. To be present at a contest between "learned gentlemen" is a boon. The boon is in a measure regulated by the acme of their intelligence. We have had the boon—a bucket full. We were present recently at an intellectual engagement before a Justice of the Peace between two "learned gentlemen." The "learned gentlemen" appeared to be the sucklings of invalid mothers—appeared to have spent their days in study, hard, earnest, scientific study.

From a reflection upon the qualities and capabilities of these two gladiators, we consider the average "learned gen-

tleman" a coming power. He is a linguist, being able to conduct a law suit in four tongues besides his own. Born, perhaps, upon a foreign soil, the "learned gentleman," by successive circumstances finds himself at the bar, or, rather, the public find him there. The world has opened up its secret places to him. He knows everything because he has seen everything; he has seen everything through the strength of his mental activity, through the wondrous postwork and subtilty of a sleepless fancy, through the bright lognettes of his splendid power for lying, in the varied phase and feeling of the present day. The "learned gentleman" also, knows everybody—all distinguished travelers, explorers, crowned heads, and politicians. He is alert to the news of the day—tells you what you should have seen, but what you could not have seen possibly, for it never existed. The "learned gentleman" occasionally commits an oath but in cultured phrase. He lives in an aureole of splendid learning, an aristocrat in literature, a student of life's most charming esthetics.

The "learned gentleman" is an "organizer." He walks off from conventions, assemblages, primary meetings, preliminary caucuses, great gatherings, religious revivals, political dissertations, leaving behind him a trail of dazzling brilliance. He worships the "old masters" and studies the "new"; compares, contrasts, damns and discards, with the ready decision of a thorough connoisseur and cosmopolitan. In the estimation of the majority who know him, the "learned gentleman" here alluded to is something more. In addition to these enumerated characteristics, he is an impressive liar. The confrere of drunkards and foul-mouthed blasphemers who infest the hell-holes, dives, and dens of moral ostracism. "Learned gentleman," indeed! A swaggering scab on easy terms with fancy men and women; a ripe pustule on the skin of an honorable profession; he looks arms with bankrupts, bandits, and outlaws; talks horse; smiles patronizingly at vagabonds; looks knowingly at decent women, and whispers foul-mouthed suspicions; he prostitutes and abuses a proud profession by foisting upon the public a recognition of his questionable, dastard talents. His deep shysterizing and pettifoggery have made decent people plug their ears and catch their noses when the profession of the law is mentioned, and in the varied nomenclature of God's creation he is without a place.

This species of the "learned gentleman" is a public nuisance and disgrace. The associate and counsel of card-sharps, nimble-fingers, owls, night-hawks, and gutter-snipes, and all the human filth, dirt, and nastiness which find a home beneath the wide-spreading mantle of heaven—under the great roof of a too merciful and benign God.

This type of the "learned gentleman" is the lingering remains of a fast vanishing tribe of humbugs and

snipdoodles, and that they may continue to vanish until every vestige of them and their memory is obliterated, is the prayer of your somewhat irregular correspondent,
G. P.

COUSINS.

The estimation in which cousinship is held must, of necessity, vary greatly, not only according to the position in which we find ourselves, but also according to that in which we find our cousins. Especially is this the case when cousins are young and unmarried, and when there is a chance of the natural friendship of relationship developing still warmer aspirations and relations. A cousin is a sort of hybrid, with much of the privileges of brother or sister, and yet with a capacity for love-making just the same as any casual acquaintance who cannot claim a blood relationship. With an ordinary acquaintance, friendship and intimacy are matters of growth and of gradual development, if ever attained; but a cousin starts, like Minerva, fully armed, and with an *ex officio* intimacy by right of relationship. To a young lady just out, and launched in a metropolitan season, agreeable cousins, especially of the opposite sex, are a great resource. It is pleasant to have friends whom she may call by their Christian names, and treat as intimates, even though she may have known them only by name until she left the school-room and came to town. They are sure to be devoted and useful; she can send them to perform duties and execute commissions which she could not require of any other male acquaintances without putting herself at once in a false position. She can dance with them as stop-gaps, time after time, if she should find other partners fail her; and if mamma happens to be complaisant, she may even find herself allowed to accept their escort to the Academy or for an afternoon's shopping, or to attend church on Sunday. The male cousin on his part is equally pleased with the privileges which his relationship accords him; if his cousins are passably good-looking or agreeable, the temptation to their society is strong, and can be indulged in without laying either party open to the same amount of criticism which would be excited if no relationship existed between the two. If bystanders remark, how thick Mr. A. seems to be with that young lady; or, how familiar Miss B's manner seems to be with that young gentleman, the reply is simple:—They are cousins. "Oh, then! that explains it all," and little more is thought of it, unless the attachment should become more marked than is customary even between relations of this sort. The conduct and feelings of the young people begin with a natural and licensed fraternity; often they remain so to the end of the chapter, on both sides. The male cousin, while enjoying the society and friendship of the female relative, may never indulge in any weakness of the heart on his own part, and may be even energetic to further any attachment on the young lady's part as freely as if he were advancing a love affair of one of his own sisters. When the hour comes for her immolation, he may follow her to the altar as one of the groomsmen, without a pang, and with a pride of part proprietorship in the family beauty who is the centre of attraction for the day. He may have kept himself heartwhole, either by choice, or by the self-control of compulsion, knowing that he is not in a position to marry on his own part, and not being so much of a dog in the manger as to wish to play with the prey which he knows he cannot retain for himself. *Vice versa* the young lady may be actually the *confidante* of her cousin in his own love affair with some one else, and may good-naturedly and without jealousy on her own part further the attachment, and play "gooseberry" judiciously when called upon. If the cousins have on both sides had a certain amount of experience of the world when first they come into contact, such a position as we have here sketched is by no means improbable or uncommon. Or, if one

or both has already a weakness for some one else, then there is considerable safety in the association and friendship.

But there are other phases of cousinship which parents know too well, and which cause them, when cousins on one side or the other are not what the world considers eligible *parties*, to look upon the relationship with much the same regard that a foxhunter entertains for a black frost. If cousins should get entangled on both sides, all sorts of complications may ensue. Many people have a rooted objection to the mating of first cousins upon physical grounds, and it is certain that idiocy, deafness, dumbness, and other such evils, result more often from marriages of this sort than from others. Where family ambition prompts a cousinly alliance, for the sake of retaining family property in a family, or to round off two estates in a ring fence, these objections are overlooked, but when no such external recommendations exist for a match between cousins, the evils of close alliances in blood are strongly deprecated. Also, if both girl and man are scantily endowed with this world's goods, and the girl is pretty and young, her parents may naturally object to her throwing herself away upon a penniless relative, and may preach homilies against love in a cottage. The male cousin is, then, to them, a bugbear, who, by his position and right to familiarity, engrosses the girl's mind and prevents it from being attracted in more useful directions; he plays the part of his own watchdog, and keeps other suitors too much at bay.

It may happen that of the two young people, only one is amorous, while the other remains strictly cousinly in affection. If so, the former, whether he or she, will come scathed out of the encounter. It seems, almost a pity that first cousins, at all events, should not by common consent be declared within the pale of consanguinity. "Double" first cousins (i. e. those whose parent are brothers and sisters on both sides) are really more closely related in blood than half-brothers and sisters; no external strain of blood has intervened since the line sprung from their common grand-parents. Yet the former are tolerated as alliances, while nature revolts at the idea of the other. Much of this natural chivalry and fraternal affection of cousinship is in danger of being marred, if there can exist in the background a *soupeon* of erotic passion. A cousin, under the usages of society, is neither fish, flesh, nor fowl. He is not a brother, nor is he a stranger. He can claim relation next door to those of pure fraternity, and yet often aspire to others which would place him on the same footing as an ordinary stranger unallied in blood. Young people would be sorry to see cousinship abrogated; and even older people would regret it if it concerned only themselves and not those under their care; but many a parent would be thankful if cousins could be made to undergo a reevaluation in society, and become rather something more or something less than they at present are; either ranking as brothers and sisters, and beyond suspicion, or else on the same footing as outsiders. To those who have the custody of young people in the chance and arena of love, there is nothing so difficult to deal with as the person who claims the right simultaneously to run with the hare and yet to hunt with the hounds.

PARALLEL OF THE SEXES.

There is an admirable partition of the qualities between the sexes, which the Author of our being has distributed to each with a wisdom that challenges our unbounded admiration:

Man has science—woman has taste.
Man is strong—woman is beautiful.
Man shines abroad—woman at home.

Man has judgement—woman has sensibility.

Man is great in action—woman in suffering.

Man is a being of justice—woman an angel of mercy.

Man talks to convince—woman to persuade and please.

Man is daring and confident—woman is diffident and unassuming.

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J. F. McCARTNEY,
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*Friends of The High School Journal are requested to send to this office personal items and accounts relating to social, musical, or literary entertainments.

THE DEAD FIREMEN—IN MEMORIAM.

On the night of Wednesday, September 4th, the magnificent palace hotel, the Grand Central, was burned to the ground, and in their efforts to stay the raging elements which were fast enveloping the splendid edifice, five noble and daring firemen—Wm. McNamara, Jno. A. Lee, Lewis Wilson, Alonzo Randall and Henry Lockfeld—lost their lives, the former four having been swept into a fiery furnace by the falling of the building, when they were within, and the latter being crushed by a crumbling wall. With these facts our citizens are too well acquainted, and they would doubtless be glad to forget this terrible catastrophe were such a thing possible. The sad fate of the poor firemen whose spirits went up encircled by the flame and smoke on that terrible night cannot be forgotten. The last cry of the boys was for "water." Next morning their blackened and charred remains were found dead in the ruins: Dead in the ruins! Crushed by the walls! Gone out upon the shoreless sea of eternity with never a thought of the uncharted voyage! Straying away into limitless fields without path or trail. On and on through sombre caverns lost to light of day, left of hope, of life. Stealing away through clouds and shadows of night, without trace or tablet of their going. Bewildered on the great prairie, lost in the unbroken quietude of the woods.

Dying in a palace—dead in a hut. Crumbling in proud decay—reeking in wretched filth. Going as a prince—gone as a pauper. Mourned as a lord—missed as a loafer. What death claims is death's—what the worm craves is flesh. All deeds of valor have their aureole of mortal glory. Human remembrance never goes back upon sterling hearts, be they with creed, or be they without. Earth never denies them a grave, be they noble or unknown. Heaven doth not forbid them a God, though their hands contain not the passport of the church, though they board the train of death between stations without fare for the trip. To watch the gradual hopeless destruction of splendid estate by flame, is in itself a great spectacle, but to know that beneath the falling stones and timbers brave men are roasting, strong arms quiet in merciless death, no hope of earth, and no help save that given of God in the sudden wrench from time to eternity, is a picture painted upon living canvass, in pitch shades of sorrow, with no light of relief.

May the grass never wither upon the graves of these noble men; may shrubs and flowers be ever sweet about their tombs; may birds sing endless songs above their last rest; may the blue sky of night be never without stars; may the bright light of day be hallowed tranquility; may human recollection never deny them a tender place in its thought; may local history line its pages in black to recount their fall—and God himself tender them the celestial medals of glory apporportioned to heroic death. Over this best nobility of the human heart let sky, earth and air be ever a flood of light and love.

It is known to us that there are many instances where certain persons are in the deplorable habit of borrowing the HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL from their neighbors. Many others there are who, regularly each month, drop into stores and public places where it is kept on file, and read it. The worst phase of the whole matter is that these individuals have ample means to well afford to pay for a copy, and thus contribute their share toward paying the printer. We cannot but admire the taste of these individuals in thus reading the HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL, but they ought to know that it is downright stealing to continually read its contents at the expense of others. These same individuals, it has also been observed, are generally the ones who are the most forward in giving us the benefit of their opinions and adverse criticisms, and sometimes, in a fit of distraction, we lament that we cannot please them. The practice of borrowing your neighbor's paper, when you ought to take it yourself, if you think enough of it to read it, is shameful and should bring the blush of shame to your face.

THE most prominent event that has occurred in fashionable circles for a long time, was the marriage of Miss Jeannette Bennett in Newport on the 19th ult. Cardinal McClosky officiated, and the guests comprised nearly all the foreigners of note in America, and the patrician families of New York. Miss Bennett is a sister of James Gordon Bennett, and while speaking of the latter we cannot but admire his enterprise and energy. Many an heir to a large fortune seldom does anything but squander his easily acquired wealth, and while J. G. B. is no exception to the rule, he is nevertheless turning it to some good account. The Stanley-African expedition will always be a redeeming argument in favor of Mr. Bennett and his latest adventure—that of discovering, if possible, the North Pole, is one which commands the admiration of the world. It will cost from one to two hundred thousand dollars to carry out this enterprise, but as there are scores of men all over the country who could well afford this amount for such a purpose, but do not make an attempt, we cannot consistently withhold from Mr. Bennett the credit that is due him.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

Of all influences that can be brought to bear on man, there is one which is irresistible and that influence can only be exerted by a beautiful woman. Money in its legitimate and illegitimate way may do a great deal toward securing an end sought, but there are thousands of instances where it will fail. Not so with a beautiful woman. She can turn the head of the wisest man in the world—bend the iron will of the most confirmed despot, or secure the grace and patronage of the most unapproachable representative of power high in authority. As an illustration of this fact, we will not allude to the machinations of the beautiful women who annually congregate in the lobby of the halls of Congress in this, our own country, but will draw from ancient history. We have in mind the beautiful Cleopatra. She was the daughter of Ptolemy Auletes, and was born in Alexandria, 69 B. C. She became, jointly with her brother, sovereign of Egypt when 17 years of age. Her beauty was already known throughout the east and west; her ambition for power more than suspected. The great contest between Caesar and Pompey was in progress when an insurrection, whose object was to drive her from the throne, broke out. She was expelled from Alexandria. While she was preparing to attempt to regain her rights, the battle of Pharnalia was fought. A few days after the death of Pompey, the galleys of Caesar were before Alexandria. He commanded Cleopatra and her brother to submit their rival claims to his arbitration. Cleopatra disbanded her army, and at twilight, in a little boat, accompanied by a solitary attendant, she reached the water steps of

the royal palace of which the Roman conqueror was then the master. Having caused her companion to wrap her in a roll of carpet, tied with heavy cords, she commanded him to lay her before Caesar. The effect was what she expected. No sooner was the carpet unrolled and its lovely contents exposed to the view of the Roman than he became the slave of her beauty; restored her to the throne of Egypt. After dallaying in the intoxication of her charms as long as his ambition permitted, he left her to suppress the revolt of Pharnaces, but not until after they had agreed that she should rejoin him in Rome, whither she went in royal splendor, and was given a palace near the river. It was commonly believed that Caesar intended on procuring the sole control of the government, to marry her and make her the equal sharer of his sovereignty, but his assassination compelled her to return to Alexandria. While in Rome, resplendent in the halo of Caesar's glory, Cleopatra had been seen by Mark Antony; and when the new distribution of authority made him ruler in the east, he took no trouble to conceal his anxiety to bring her into his own society. Instead of bidding her to him to pay homage, he invited her to Tarsus as his guest; and her approach on the Cydnus has supplied poets and painters with a prolific theme. Her conquest was as complete as it had been over Julius Caesar. Other instances, quite as pertinent to the subject in hand might be cited, but it is a generally admitted fact that the influence of beautiful woman on the weak nature of man cannot be resisted.

THE STATE UNIVERSITY.

Miscellaneous Items Gathered by our Regular Correspondent.

Once more the University is under full blast with a large number of students who enter into their various studies with a great deal of zeal and earnestness. As a general thing the students attending the University endeavor to improve their time in the best possible manner.

Prof. Church who has been in Europe for some time in educational pursuits, has returned and taken his old chair as Professor of Latin. The students welcome him back, as he is a general favorite with them all.

The University has undergone a complete overhauling, the rooms and halls throughout the building having been handsomely calcosmied and painted, and the repairs on the chapel have greatly improved its appearance.

At the last meeting of the Board of Regents drill was made compulsory for the freshmen, sophomores, and juniors, with three drills per week, instead of daily, and all drilling are compelled to purchase uniforms. There are about thirty in the military department, some ten or twelve having been excused by the chancellor for good and sufficient reasons. It was expected that a greater number would drill this year than last on account of its being compulsory but such is not the case.

The Palladian Society held their first meeting on Friday evening, September 20th. The exercises, without an exception, were very good, and the music was remarkably well executed. The question for debate was: "Resolved that the Laboring Classes in the United States have Just Cause for Complaint." The question was handled well, and good arguments were produced on both sides. The hall was completely filled with an appreciative audience, which showed that the friends of the Palladian Society had not lost interest in its welfare.

The University Union Society held their first social on Friday evening, September 27th. A general social time was enjoyed by all. These socials are the best, in fact the only means the students have of becoming acquainted with each other. A committee is always appointed to introduce the new students to their class-mates.

In consequence of the State Fair, the faculty gave the students a vacation on Friday, September 27th, so as to allow them to attend.

The *Hesperian Student* is in a very prosperous condition. It has an excellent corps of editors, of which C. E. Stratton and F. O. Morton are editors

in chief and C. E. Magoon, local, with Mr. Frank B. Parks as business manager. The subscription list is constantly increasing.

The foundation for the Young Ladies' Dormitory has been laid, and the work is being pushed ahead in the fastest possible manner. It will be ready for occupancy by January 1st, if not sooner.

DAN'L H. WHEELER, JR.

IT is earnestly hoped that the "Surprise Party"—long since consigned to its fitting place in the tomb of discarded follies—will not be resurrected this winter. It should never be brought to light again, but allowed to quietly repose in the sweet sleep of forgetfulness—not regretfulness. If you want to give a party, give it and invite your most intimate friends. If your house is small and you cannot accommodate all your friends, invite your favorite ones. The majority of the rest will see matters in this light and not be offended. If they have not got good sense enough to see these things in the right light, then the sooner they convey this information to you, and you accordingly cut loose from them for no other reason than their want of good sense, then the better it will be for you. You can be independent without being supercilious, and a slight modicum of this ingredient is often the means of winning a few good friends in whom the opposite would create feelings of aversion and disregard.

PERSONAL POINTS.

HON. JNO. CARRIGAN, of Blair, and Hon. C. H. Brown, of Omaha, are today the leaders of the Democratic party in Nebraska. The convention which met at Lincoln on the 26th dissolved all allegiance to Dr. Miller, J. Sterling Morton, Maj. E. A. Allen, and others of the old regime. The Democrats have formed a coalition with the Greenbackers, and it remains to be seen how near the united forces will come to defeating the Republican party this fall.

WHATEVER may be said of the Union Pacific Railroad, and its attitude toward Omaha, we are satisfied that there is one man connected with it who has worked faithfully and well for the interests of Omaha, and done a great deal that he has not received credit for; that man is Thos. L. Kimball, the Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent. During the long struggles of the enemies of Omaha to grasp from her whatever they could, Mr. Kimball has been steadfast in his allegiance to the city and state, and while we believe that Supt. S. H. H. Clark, Mr. J. W. Gannett, and the other officers, have been equally friendly to Omaha, we have personal knowledge that this is eminently true of Mr. Kimball.

RIGHT. REV. R. H. CLARKSON, D. D., Bishop of the Episcopal Church of Nebraska, returned last month from England, where he had been attending the Pan-Angelical Council. Bishop Clarkson, who numbers among his friends nearly all the citizens of Omaha and Nebraska, irrespective of creed or denomination, was tendered a public reception on the 20th, in Masonic Hall, and the large assemblage which had gathered to welcome him home was satisfactory evidence of the high estimation in which he is held.

D. C. BROOKS, Esq., editor of the *Omaha Republican*, returned on the 27th from Chicago, Ill. During his absence, the editorial department of the *Republican* was in the hands of C. E. Yost.

SENATOR ALVIN SAUNDERS is in St. Louis, attending a session of the Committee on Indian Affairs, of which he is chairman. The question of turning the management of the Indian agencies over to the Military department is being considered by the committee.

HON. A. S. PADDOCK delivered an address on the "Agricultural and Stock Raising Resources of Nebraska" at the State Fair on Wednesday, the 25th. He was attentively listened to by the thousands who had congregated on the fair grounds, and his address was an able effort. It abounded in pertinent facts, sound logic, and at times was quite eloquent.

THE enormous charges made for sleeping car accommodation is a matter which is receiving the attention of the public press, and there is just cause for complaint on this score. The sleeping car monopoly seems to be quite independent, and it will doubtless be a hard job to secure any reduction or rates for the benefit of the public. Prices on everything have fallen since the war—and within the past three years took an additional tumble, but the rates for sleeping car fare remain the same as they were ten and twelve years ago. A sleeping car is made to earn, when full, \$72 a day, and allowing amply for expenses, the net gain is a large drain on the traveling public, and an immense interest on money invested.

WHAT IS EDUCATION?

Thinkers, in all ages, as well as in our own time, not only differ in regard to means and methods of education, but there is a diversity of opinion in regard to what education is.

One old author says: "Education is a proper disposal of all the circumstances which influence character and of the means of producing those habitual dispositions which insure well doing."

Another says: "Education is discipline or correction, culture or instruction and exercise of the faculties of prudence and wisdom, and at last the formation of the moral disposition or of character."

Locke held that "a sound mind in a sound body, is the chiefest care of education."

Pope has it: "Tis education forms the common mind, Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined."

Milton indignantly descants against the "waste of time in our schools, with a miserable little Latin or Greek, and pleads for a virtuous and noble education, consisting in studies, exercises, diet, and music, like to those ancient and famous schools of Pythagoras, Plato, Isocrates, Aristotle and others of whom were bred such a number of renowned philosophers, orators, historians, poets and statesmen."

John Draper says: "Education should represent the existing state of knowledge and not the pretended wisdom of past ages."

The great philosopher of Konigsberg, insisted that "the child is not to be educated for the world as it is, that it may get along in it, but that it must be brought up for humanity and a better future."

Goethe says: "What is commonly called education, makes of us bags filled with words, figures and facts."

Montesquieu asserts that "Education has for its foundation the same principles as the State: fear under despotism, pride under monarchy, and virtue under a republic. And since virtue is formed by early habit, a republic must train children to simplicity and self-restraint."

Prof. A. R. Grote, of Buffalo, in a recent address before the American Association for the Advancement of Science, says: "Education may be primarily conceived as the process of storing sense impressions in the brain; and the total condition and amount of the brain pictures, we might call knowledge."

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

The numbers of *Littell's Living Age* for the weeks ending Sept. 21st and 28th, have the following valuable and interesting contents: Catherine of Russia, *Quarterly Review*; Macleod of Dare, by William Black, from advance sheets; Among the Burmese, *Fraser*; Finlay's History of the Servitude of Greece, *Edinburgh Review*; Within the Precincts, by Mrs. Oliphant, from advance sheets; Age of the Sun and Earth, *Cornhill*; Russian Court-Life in the Eighteenth Century, —Elizabeth Petrowna "La Clemente," *Temple Bar*; Rose Cherill, an Exile's Love-Story, *Cornhill*; What is Morphology? by Prof. W. K. Parker, F. R. S., *Nation*; Dark and Fair, *Saturday Review*; together with choice poetry and miscellany. Price, \$8.00 per year. Little & Gay, publishers, Boston.

We have received, through the courtesy of Samuel Royce, No. 200

East Forty-seventh street, his recent work on "Deterioration and Race Education," and after a careful review of the same, we cannot but admit that it has many truths which cannot fail to receive serious consideration. The author holds that the race of Americans is deteriorating, and that an education having as a basis the removal of the primal causes, and as an end the amelioration of the whole race, is what the present day demands. We will, at some future time, publish a selection from this work on this subject, but in the meantime would advise all who take an interest in the great problem of education to send to Mr. Royce for a copy. Price, \$2.00.

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Reading notices unmarked, 50 cents per line.
Local advertisements, 30 cents a line.

PROFESSOR BEALS, the Superintendent of the city schools, will soon have issued his report for the past four years, it now being in the hands of the publisher.

PLEASE call at our office, Odd Fellows' Block, and pay up your arrears. We give a chromo to all delinquents who pay up without having to be visited by a collector.

THE *Lorgnette* is a neat and spicy little folio that appeared last month, having for its object the presentation of theatrical news and amusement matters. Messrs. Frank Rosewater and D. W. Haynes are the proprietors.

THE *Journal of Commerce* has piped its last note. The announcement was made of its merger with the *Commercial Exchange* but from an examination of the latter sheet after the event we were unable to see many traces of the former.

MR. JNO. McBRIDE, practicing attorney, was married on the 18th to Miss Kittie C. Downey, a young lady who has resided in Omaha some six months. Mr. and Mrs. McBride received the congratulations of numerous friends on this, their happiest event.

GREAT men do not always agree, but it seems that by unanimous consent Harry Deuel, Marsh & Kennard, J. O. Phillips, Maj. J. H. O'Brien and Frank Moores, all moved their offices over on 14th street on the evening of the 4th. They thought it would be a better location to sell tickets than the Grand Central.

MESSRS. J. H. Bond and J. F. L. D. Hertzmann published a neatly arranged memorial on the Grand Central fire and the dead firemen, after that event. It contains true cuts of the dead firemen. This enterprise should be recognized by the Fire Department, by purchasing ten or fifteen dollars' worth, and we respectfully suggest that they consider the propriety of doing so at their next meeting.

THE B. & M. R. R. in Nebraska succeeded quite admirably in its efforts to accommodate the public as much as possible, and extort as much money from visitors as possible during the week that the State Fair was held at Lincoln. The O. & R. V. R. R. will have a branch road to Lincoln before another year, and if the State Fair should be held there again there will be some comfort in going over the route to Lincoln.

JNO. LEE, who was killed at the Grand Central fire, was quite well connected, being a nephew of Mr. Lee of the great publishing house of Lee & Sheppard, Boston. He was also related to the present Minister to the Sandwich Islands. John was an enthusiastic fireman, and he never felt so happy as when "off to a fire." Just such men as him are the ones who give confidence to the citizens when an alarm of fire is sounded, and there is many a man in Omaha to-day who has done much less for his fellowman than poor John Lee.

BROWNELL HALL, which opened for the fall term last month, has now an attendance of over eighty pupils. This is far in advance of any degree of success ever enjoyed by this institution before, and we are glad to note the prosperity of this worthy school. Rev. Robert Doherty, the Principal, has been untiring in his exertions to bring about this end, having personally presented the claims of the institution at various places throughout the State during last vacation, and he has just cause to feel somewhat proud of his success.

THE funeral of Alonzo Randall, the last of the victims of the Grand Central fire, took place from the Lutheran church on the 22d. The services were conducted by Rev. W. A. Lipe, who, in his remarks over the dead body, took occasion to eulogize the life of a fireman. This was warmly appreciated by the firemen, who so seldom receive a kind word of encouragement. It was strikingly different from the cauterizing flings that our Methodist friend Rev. Fisher dealt the fire brigade, when alluding to the same. He said that they were nearly all drunk, so we are told, and while it is true that one or two were drunk (and we hope the fire department will hereafter expel any member who is known to be drunk at a fire), the whole department should not be made to suffer the scorn that should only attach to the one or two who did disgrace themselves.

ONE of the most extensive enterprises in Omaha to-day is the elevator belonging to the Omaha Elevator Company. It has a capacity for handling as high as sixty cars of grain a day, and if necessary can shell 8,000 bushels of corn in the same time. The elevator is constructed after the most approved plan, and is fitted with all the latest styles of machinery. The company, of which Jno. McCormick is President, D. S. Barriger, Vice President, and Fred. H. Davis Secretary and Treasurer, is in a most prosperous condition, having all the business it can accommodate. Realizing the importance of taking all due precaution for protection from fire, the company recently secured a pair of new style Babcock Fire Extinguishers. We acknowledge our indebtedness to Maj. D. S. Barriger for his courtesy in conducting us through this establishment and making our visit pleasant and agreeable.

SOCIETY NOTES.

Miss Caroline McNamara, of Fremont, daughter of Rev. Dr. McNamara, has been in the city a few weeks visiting Miss Carrie Lake.

Miss Anna Burley left last month for Cleveland, Ohio, where she is now attending a school for young ladies.

Mr. John Burgess and Miss Burgess, of Warren, Pa., have been in the city a few weeks, visiting Mr. Robt. Armstrong and wife, the latter being a sister of Mr. and Miss Burgess.

Miss Rose Devoto left on the 6th ult. for South Bend, Indiana, the home of the Smiling Credit Mobilier man, Schuyler Colfax. Miss Devoto's departure was much regretted by several young gentlemen who had learned to admire (if not love) her during her sojourn in Omaha. It was a matter of serious regret, both on the part of the Doctor and Miss Devoto, that she was so unfortunate as to miss the transfer train after going down to the depot with the express determination of having the "last good-bye" in the classic precincts of Spoon Lake. Miss Devoto goes to Washington, D. C., after visiting her friends in South Bend, and will remain there during the winter.

The *Entre-Nous* Club gave two parties last month, both being held at the residence of John McCormick. The officers of this club are: J. Ross, President; C. S. Huntington, Vice-President; Nate N. Cray, Secretary and Treasurer. Its entertainments have always been the most select. The next party will be given at the residence of Hon. E. and Mrs. Wakely, on the 4th of the present month.

Miss Angie Royal, daughter of Col. W. B. Royal, and Miss Mamie Saunders, daughter of Hon. Alvin Saunders, are attending a seminary for young ladies at Georgetown, D. C.

Miss Libbie Poppleton left last month for Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where she has accepted the position as instructor in advanced Rhetoric and Elocution, this place on the faculty having been tendered her by the late President Hammond, before his death.

Richard Carrier and C. E. White, who have been visiting the Paris Exposition, are expected home early this month. Through a personal note received by one of their friends, they speak in the highest terms of the hospitality shown them by U. S. Consul Ben. Barrows, upon whom they called. They also add that his wife is pleasant and accomplished, and the very picture of beauty.

The "Imperial Club" will, we are informed, maintain its organization during the coming winter, and arrangements will soon be completed for a series of evening parties. Dancing will be relished by many who have patiently withstood the terrible heat and consequent inactivity during the past few months, and all we have to say is, the sooner the arrangements are perfected, the better.

COUNCIL BLUFFS.

Andy Borden is now clerking in the new Union Pacific Hotel. The house is well patronized, and in a measure fills the void created by the burned Grand Central.

Mr. Chas. Atkins, the General Western Agent of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway, returned last month from Minnesota, where he had been some time recruiting his health.

Miss Cora Bullard returned last month from Colorado, but it is said that she left her affections out in that beautiful country with one of those "killing" young men with which it is said to abound.

Messrs. Ed. Robbins, H. Stubbs, D. Stubbs, and Dr. T. E. Weeks were in Omaha on the 15th and favored our sanctum with a call.

The Ogden Hotel is now continually crowded, and it still maintains its reputation as a first-class house. The general management is in the hands of Mr. Geo. Phelps, who is assisted by Ed. Troutmann and W. A. Wheeler.

We acknowledge the compliment of cards of invitation to the wedding of Mr. C. S. Clark and Miss Ella Miller, which happy event took place at Marengo, Iowa, on the 25th ult. Mr. Clark, who belongs to the quill driving profession, is one of the few of that reckless tribe who ever got far enough ahead to pay the minister's fee. We already noticed a change in the style of the *Nonpareil* local pages since Mr. Clark has been married, and it indicates that he is now always in good company. Mr. and Mrs. Clark will please accept our congratulations.

THE FALL FASHIONS.

Business suits for gentlemen will be made of fancy cassimeres and suitings, and the coat, which is the principal index of the style, will be the single breasted, four button cut-away. The vest is cut without collar, and is made to button high. Pants are cut with medium width in the leg, and are made without any spring at the bottom. While this style is in the main the same as the one introduced in the spring, the coming season will suggest the usefulness of the following change—the only one: The coat is to be worn with four buttons closed, turning the top button. The Business Sack Coat will also be worn, single and double breasted. The single breasted Prince Albert frock coats still prevail. They should come somewhat above the knee, and may be made with five buttons in front. The full dress suit for the ball-room, dinner and evening party, is the same as it always has been, and it is now regarded as the only fashion not subject to change.

Pantaloon suits will not run to extreme fancy styles, and will be neat, quiet and becomingly plain.

Heavy overcoats will be of fur, beaver or other heavy material, and double-breasted. Lighter materials will be made into the last year's rolling breast, and be fashionable. We are indebted to Mr. Frank J. Range, who is authority on such matters, for the information contained above.

We publish in another column a contribution entitled "Society," evidently written by a person of observation and good sense. Society has indeed been reduced to a despicable mockery. It is not by real merit or culture that one now-a-days attains a position in high social ranks, but rather by the amount of cheek and lucre he possesses. What if this lady was married from the kitchen? What if that gentleman once taught school or was a clerk in a store? Why should "blue-blood" recoil at honest labor? Alas, to such a deplorable state has money reduced society! Omaha, and Western cities generally, do not, however, come so strictly within the scope of the article as the average Eastern ones. People here are generally willing and ready to acknowledge genius, merit, and industry, not matter how it may be clothed or from what line of ancestors it may come. Yet there are those (they exist in every community) who cannot for a moment forget that they descended from the originals who came over in the Mayflower, or perchance signed the Declaration of Independence, or, more likely, had a large army contract during the war, and this stands as a perpetual barrier to their intermingling with the ordinary individuals whose only nobility is embraced in the fact that their parents were honest and honorable, though poor and unknown.

PERSONAL.

Charley Saunders left last month for Ithaca, N. Y., where he has entered Cornell University.

Miss Carrie Millard goes this month to New York to re-enter Miss Graham's select school for young ladies. She will be accompanied by her sister, Miss May.

Mr. Jas. S. France, long connected with the First National Bank, as book-keeper, left last month for Fort Steele, Wyoming, where he has accepted a position with J. W. Hugs & Co. Mr. C. S. Elting succeeded to the position made vacant by Mr. France, and Mr. George Jewett went up a notch.

Arthur VanKuren, of Laramie, came down on the 20th to visit his sisters, parents, and friends. Arthur is doing well in his new home.

Charlie Weston, who has been in the Black Hills for the past year, returned last month to visit his Omaha friends.

Fred. Millard, who has been spending the greater part of his summer vacation at Long Island beach, and other seaside resorts, returned to Cornell last month and entered for his senior year.

Frank Higby, of Rawlins, came down early last month and spent a few weeks in Omaha visiting his sister, Miss May, and his brothers, Ira and Beach Higby.

Arthur Wakely, who staggers under the weight of the degree A. B., which he took from Cornell, is studying law in his father's office. John Nash is also reading Blackstone.

Robt. Harris and wife returned on the 25th from Europe. Bob found that everything pertaining to his business had been well cared for by Mr. Fisher and Mr. Waynick, and was very sorry when he heard of the death, in the Grand Central fire, of his trusted employee, Lewis Wilson.

Mr. Geo. Howard, a former student of the Eighth Grade Central School, passed through Omaha on the 18th on his way from a visit to his friends in Illinois and Iowa. George is now permanently located at Rawlins. He was accompanied by Ed. Taylor, son of Col. E. B. Taylor, the veteran journalist of Nebraska—now dead some twelve or fourteen years.

Miss Hattie Bayliss, of Council Bluffs, was in the city a short while last month visiting Mrs. A. D. Jones.

THE CHICAGO AND NORTHWESTERN.

There is no feature so commendable in a railroad as a disposition to accommodate the traveling public, and in this regard we must concede that the "Chicago and Northwestern" stands without a rival. Every word and move of its thousands of employees seems to have as a basis this praiseworthy object and the slow but sure verdict of time invariably brings back to the company an ample return on its investment. The high place which the "Northwestern" to-day holds in the estimation of the traveling public is conclusively shown by the great number of travelers who always select it in preference to any other line. Its magnificent and luxuriously fitted "Hotel Cars" are a "big success." They have been on the line about one year, we believe, and the thorough comfort enjoyed by those who avail themselves of their advantages always leaves a lasting and favorable impression. The conductors on these cars, Messrs. W. M. Tabor, T. S. Strover and Alex. Miller are each and every one thoroughly acquainted with the wants of the passengers in their cars, and having at various times traveled over the line with them we take pleasure in bearing testimony to their proficiency and gentlemanly courtesy.

CHICAGO UNIVERSITY has been tried in the fire and has not been found lacking. The janitor with a Babcock Extinguisher subdued the flames before much damage had been done. The University has been passing through a fire of great magnitude for the past few years, which threatened to consume its vitals; but the crisis, fortunately, has passed. —University Volante.

E. WYMAN, the popular stationer and book-seller in Creighton Block, has lately introduced for sale photographs of the leading actresses and beautiful women of the United States. His collection now embraces over 200 varieties, and to a lover of beautiful women we would say, "go around and see Wyman."

TO MY CHANCE-MET FRIEND "J."

BY MISS —

[The following lines are handed in by a beautiful young lady of this city, and are intended to meet the eye of "J.," whose name may be. For all we know, she may refer to John Smith or Jorge Jewett. There is John Smith, John Johnson and John Creighton. Who now?]

They say the strange, mysterious thoughts
That haunt the heart with sudden gleams,
Are memories of another life,
Lived, maybe, in the land of dreams.

I can but guess that I have known
The sometime pressure of your hand,
But, still I think, we meet as friends,
Within the borders of that land.

Sometimes, within a quiet mood,
Close clinging to the damp cold moss,
Half hidden under spicy ferns,
You've seen the scarlet berry's gloss;

Quite hidden from the passer-by,
Long trailing vines and berries grow,
And what they whisper to the breeze,
None other than the wild birds know.

You part the grass with careful touch,
Where late and heavy dew lies sweet,
And, scarlet 'gainst the dark green leaves,
You find them nestling at your feet.

So, hidden safe from careless eyes,
Glow secret thoughts within my heart,—
I know not by what impulse moved,
You sought them from the paths apart.

But, here they glow in covert deep,
Lifting their sky, fair gaze to you;
Stoop down, and pluck them, if you will,
But tell no idler where they grew.

"BEST SOCIETY."

[Communicated.]

By the best society of a place now-a-days is often meant, not the most cultivated or intelligent by any means; but those whose money bags are numerous, whose costumes are as varied and costly as fashion can invent; whose aim in life is to snub all former humble acquaintances, and though hardly able to write and read, correctly, by their airs would convey the idea that the total sum of all knowledge desirable was contained in their craniums. But we happen to know that true greatness is as unassuming as Washington's and men's, who have moved the world by their genius. Those who are not truly worthy, generally have the most exalted opinions of their own abilities, thinking that the eyes of the universe are turned as irresistibly towards them as flowers to the sun. Confidence in one's self is necessary, but not that despicable conceit and smallness that judges everything by their standard of self and looks down on genius if poor, but praises meanness, if rich.

BASE BALL.

The past month has not been devoid of interest in base ball circles. The first game was played on the 21st between the "Close Cuts" and the "Bluffers," and it resulted in a complete victory for the Omaha boys. The club that they played against was composed of the best material that could be collected from Atlantic, Dubuque, Shelby, Glenwood and the Bluffs, and when it is considered that a combination of the whole state of Iowa was "cleaned out," it is regarded as victory enough for one day. The score stood 7 to 2. Some seven hundred dollars changed hands on the result, and was carried home by the Omaha boys. The game was the best one of the season, and was honored by the presence of many of Council Bluffs' fairest daughters, among whom we noticed Misses Edie Ross, Cora Bullard, Hettie Ross, Miss Walker, Miss Lizzie Baldwin, Miss Addie Horton, Miss Anna Blanchard, Miss Mollie Brown and others. Among those who accompanied the "Close Cuts" from Omaha were, Frank Knight, Jno. Manchester, Geo. Ross, James Ross, Maj. A. S. Burt, H. D. Estabrook, Dan Callahan, Chas. Needham, Doc. Worley, E. E. Balch, W. H. Potter, Robt. Johnson, Charlie Weston, Ed. Sterricker, W. A. McElroy, Frank Drake and others.

THE LINCOLN GAMES.

The Close Cuts went to Lincoln on the 23d expecting to play for the championship prize. When they got there they learned that the "prize" was all a myth. They played the Capitals on the 24th and lost the game by the terrible score of 21 to 5. Several causes combined to bring about this result, but without reciting them we will only say that the score should not be taken as an index of the ability of the Close Cuts in drawing a comparison with the Capitals. No better evidence of this statement can be offered than the game on the 28th, wherein the Close Cuts vanquished the Oteos (who had beaten the Capitals the day previous), thus practically giving the Close Cuts the "first place" among the clubs of the state.

In connection with the game between the Oteos and the Close Cuts, which resulted in a victory for the latter by a score of 8 to 5, it might be mentioned that one or two of the Oteos quit the game—a preconceived arrangement in case it should go against them—and the club then fell back on their dignity, and claimed that they did not have all their players on the ground, or they would not have been defeated. The trick was regarded as a small one by the Omaha boys, and when it is remembered that they treated the Oteos so well while they were in Omaha, they could not help feeling the sting of ingratitude. That they treated the Oteos well, we have only to refer to the following, which we clip from the *Nebraska Press*, the official organ of the Oteos:

"OTES AT OMAHA.—Saturday the Oteos played the return game of the series at Omaha. It was not for the championship, but a friendly game. The club was met at Spoon Lake by a committee, Messrs. Frank Colpetzer, C. M. Pratt, J. C. Sharp, F. B. Knight, John R. Manchester, M. T. Barkalow and Thos. Havens, of the Omaha club, and taken to the Metropolitan Hotel. Several members of the club, however, took breakfast at the elegant and stately New Pacific Hotel at Spoon Lake. Arrived at Omaha, every courtesy possible was shown them by the 'hale fellows well met,' of the city of Omaha. Each one seemed to vie with the other in entertaining the visitors. The game was lost by the terrible score of 14 to 20, but in the humiliation of defeat was forgotten in the enjoyable hospitality of the Omahas. The elegant club rooms, which we may have occasion to refer to at no distant date, were thrown open to the Oteos and their friends, and everything they desired was promptly furnished, free of all expense. Sunday the Oteos were taken in carriages to the barracks, Florence, and other resorts of prominence; they were also shown the city. Nothing was forgotten, nothing was lacking; everything possible was done to give the Oteos a grand, good time, and nobly did they succeed. The young men of Omaha are generous, energetic, enterprising, hospitable, and understand to perfection the art of entertaining. While the Oteos are grateful to all, they feel under especial obligations for kind treatment to Messrs. P. Sprague Eustis, F. B. Knight, George R. Manchester, Elmer Frank, C. M. Pratt, Jov. Mortou, Frank Colpetzer, Chas. Elting, E. E. Balch, F. Philbrook, Jno. Griffith, Mose Barkalow, John Creighton and others whom we do not remember. The Close Cuts are fine ball tossers, and perfect gentlemen—a base ball club any city might feel proud of. The Oteos hope to meet them again before the season is over."

WEDNESDAY, 11TH.—Frank W. Baldwin, of the Union Pacific Freight Department, left for a short visit to Cleveland and other parts of Ohio....Col. J. J. Dickey sent \$400 to the Southern Telegraphers' Relief Committee....City council discusses the propriety of making some changes in the fire department....Engine Co. No. 2 elects F. B. Lowe, Pres.; Hank Burke, Foreman; Chas. Koster, Sec'y; Jas. Claire, 1st Asst; M. Hengen, 2d Asst, and Max Meyer, Wm. Ryan and Jno. McShane, Trustees.

THURSDAY, 12TH.—J. H. McConnell, of North Platte, leaves for home....Urb. Balcombe, of Chicago, in town....F. Folds, of

Knights, John R. Manchester, M. T. Barkalow and Thos. Havens, of the Omaha club, and taken to the Metropolitan Hotel. Several members of the club, however, took breakfast at the elegant and stately New Pacific Hotel at Spoon Lake. Arrived at Omaha, every courtesy possible was shown them by the 'hale fellows well met,' of the city of Omaha. Each one seemed to vie with the other in entertaining the visitors. The game was lost by the terrible score of 14 to 20, but in the humiliation of defeat was forgotten in the enjoyable hospitality of the Omahas. The elegant club rooms, which we may have occasion to refer to at no distant date, were thrown open to the Oteos and their friends, and everything they desired was promptly furnished, free of all expense. Sunday the Oteos were taken in carriages to the barracks, Florence, and other resorts of prominence; they were also shown the city. Nothing was forgotten, nothing was lacking; everything possible was done to give the Oteos a grand, good time, and nobly did they succeed. The young men of Omaha are generous, energetic, enterprising, hospitable, and understand to perfection the art of entertaining. While the Oteos are grateful to all, they feel under especial obligations for kind treatment to Messrs. P. Sprague Eustis, F. B. Knight, George R. Manchester, Elmer Frank, C. M. Pratt, Jov. Mortou, Frank Colpetzer, Chas. Elting, E. E. Balch, F. Philbrook, Jno. Griffith, Mose Barkalow, John Creighton and others whom we do not remember. The Close Cuts are fine ball tossers, and perfect gentlemen—a base ball club any city might feel proud of. The Oteos hope to meet them again before the season is over."

We would not allude to this matter were it not in the hope that some means other than moral suasion is necessary to bring the Oteos to an admission of their shabby behavior on this occasion. The Close Cuts regret nothing unless it be that they have—"taken in" in their estimates of the gentleness of outside clubs. To sum up the result of the season, they have won fourteen of the sixteen games played, and, according to all rules of base ball, they are to-day the champions of the state.

WILLIAM McNAMARA, whose remains were taken from the ruins of the Grand Central on the morning of the 5th, was just on the eve of his marriage to a young lady with whom he had kept company for a long time. He was well off, having but recently secured the clear title to a half block of valuable property in South Omaha. His sad death suggests the misfortune which seems to have followed his family during the past ten years. It will be remembered—by Jno. C. Cowin, then District Attorney, and Hon. Geo. B. Lake, then District Judge—if by no one else, that his father was shot dead by a man named Kane, some nine or ten years ago. His mother, and we believe one little sister subsequently died, and brother left for California. "Billy," as he was familiarly called, had many warm friends, and his hard lot brought tears to their eyes as they looked upon his blackened and charred remains after the fire.

REVIEW OF THE MONTH.

MONDAY, 2d.—Opening of the public schools, Creighton College, St. Catharine's Academy, St. Mary's Academy, and all the educational institutions for the fall term....C. H. Douglas and W. E. Aunin leave for Chicago....Rev. Jno. Jennett leaves for St. Louis to enter the Jesuit College....Prof. Brunner elected Principal of North School.

TUESDAY, 3d.—Miss Margie Barbeau left for Quebec, Canada, where she will visit friends a few months....Miss Etta Hascall, daughter of Judge I. S. Hascall, and Mr. Jas. McMahon married....Hon. A. J. Poppleton goes to Indianapolis....Mrs. Saunders and Miss Mamie Saunders return from Colorado.

WEDNESDAY, 4TH.—Brownell Hall opens for fall term. Misses May Dunday, Carrie Bennett, Jamieson, Rosa North, Freddie Spice, Oneta McMillan, and many others arriving to attend....Grand Central Hotel takes fire in the mansard roof, and burns to the ground. Cause of fire, a tallow candle left burning by a workman. Fire burns all night, and Alonzo Randall, Jno. Lee, Lewis Wilson and Wm. McNamara are burned to death.

THURSDAY, 5TH.—Hon. Frank Welch, of Norfolk, member of Congress, died of apoplexy....Hundreds of people view the ruins of the Grand Central....Fire Department holds a special meeting....Henry Lockfield, who was crushed by falling walls, died at 5:30.

FRIDAY, 6TH.—City draped in mourning and the dead firemen are escorted to the grave by thousands of followers....C. S. Clark, Mayor Baldwin, Jno. Dohaney and many others of Council Bluffs come over to view the ruins....A. D. Clark, Purchasing Agent of the U. P. R. R., goes to Chicago.

SATURDAY, 7TH.—Funeral of Wm. McNamara, which was largely attended....Remaining walls of Grand Central pulled down....Jimmy Burke shoots and kills Morris Well, all on account of three dollars....Gen'l Jno. C. Fremont, governor of Arizona, in town.

SUNDAY, 8TH.—Everybody but the real wicked went to church...."Lessons from the Fire" and comments thereon was the subject of the evening discourse of several of the ministers....Fred. Nye and wife go to Fremont....Gen'l Jno. C. Fremont goes west.

MONDAY, 9TH.—Remains of Frank Welch pass through Omaha on their way to Boston....F. P. Gridley, of the Money Order Department, reports \$42,500 as the sum of the past week's business....Joe Murphy holds forth at the Academy of Music to a fair house.

TUESDAY, 10TH.—Gen'l J. C. McBride, of Lincoln, in town....Prof. G. E. Bailey passes through the city on his way from Lincoln to Indiana....Revs. P. C. Johnson, E. H. E. Jameson and H. D. Fisher inaugurate a temperance revival....Trains commence running into the new depot at Spoon Lake.

WEDNESDAY, 11TH.—Frank W. Baldwin, of the Union Pacific Freight Department, left for a short visit to Cleveland and other parts of Ohio....Col. J. J. Dickey sent \$400 to the Southern Telegraphers' Relief Committee....City council discusses the propriety of making some changes in the fire department....Engine Co. No. 2 elects F. B. Lowe, Pres.; Hank Burke, Foreman; Chas. Koster, Sec'y; Jas. Claire, 1st Asst; M. Hengen, 2d Asst, and Max Meyer, Wm. Ryan and Jno. McShane, Trustees.

THURSDAY, 12TH.—J. H. McConnell, of North Platte, leaves for home....Urb. Balcombe, of Chicago, in town....F. Folds, of

Schuyler, in the city....Hon. Jno. I. Redick and Mrs. Redick entertain their friends at their suburban home with dancing, refreshments, etc.

FRIDAY, 13TH.—Miss Flora Genness, of Ypsilanti, Mich., visiting Mrs. C. E. Yost....Evening party at residence of R. N. Withnell, cor. 19th and Izard....Jno. Steel, of Kirner & Steel, has his horse and buggy stolen....Rev. Father Curtis dies at his home, corner of 17th and Cumming streets.

SATURDAY, 14TH.—Misses Mollie Hunt and Maggie McDonald go to Yankton, to attend school in the new convent at that place....E. T. Sumwalt, of Chicago, in the city, the guest of Gen. E. F. Test....Weather suddenly turns warmer....Remains of Alonzo Randall still undiscovered....Pleasant evening party at residence of Dr. Roeder, on 16th street....G. G. Burton, of Waterloo, in town.

MONDAY, 16TH.—Evening party at residence of Frank Dellone, given as a farewell to Misses Sadie and Tessie Riley, on their departure for school in Canada....Members of Northwestern Firemen's Association meet and appoint M. Goldsmith, Chief Kleffner, Marshal Butler, Chas. Fisher, J. Lund and Pat. Kelley a committee on reception and entertainment of visiting members of N. F. A.

TUESDAY, 17TH.—Funeral of Rev. Jno. Curtis, who is interred in sepulchre in Cathedral, with late Bishop O'Gorman....Maj. T. S. Clarkson, of Schuyler, in the city....Miss Dora Senter returns from a pleasure trip to Colorado.

WEDNESDAY, 18TH.—Bishop Clarkson returns from Europe, and is welcomed by Brownell Hall students and numerous friends....W. J. Cuddy goes to Fremont....Chief Kleffner calls out the Department on a trial test....Northwestern Firemen's Association meet and elected T. P. Quick President, J. H. Butler, Arthur Gibson, R. H. Henry, Vice-Presidents; E. B. Willis, Secretary, and C. Driscoll, of Fremont, Treasurer....Misses Claire Rustin and Nellie Wakely go east to attend school....Carrie McNamara, of Fremont, visiting her friend Carrie Lake.

THURSDAY, 19TH.—Rainy day....Wm. Ryan and Asberry Townsend go to Fremont....Hon. T. L. Kimball returns from Chicago....Arthur Vankuran comes in from Laramie to visit his parents and friends....J. C. Wheeler returns from Fremont....G. W. Doane returns from the east.

FRIDAY, 20TH.—Al. King returns from the Republican Valley....Herb Thayer, of Rock Creek, among the arrivals on the Western train....Geo. W. Meyers goes west for his health....Chas. Atkins, of the C. & N. W., returns, after an extended absence....Anniversary exercises of the Concordia Society at Turner Hall, consisting of a grand concert and ball.

SATURDAY, 21ST.—Greenback primaries....Close Cuts go to Council Bluffs....Sam Donnelly of the *Herald* goes to Sidney....Funeral of Thos. J. Hannigan, son of Ed. Hannigan....Webb Hayes, son of President Hayes, visits Omaha, and subsequently goes West with Gen. Crook....Gen. Jno. C. Cowin returns from Ohio.

MONDAY, 23D.—Capt. Ed. Patrick left for Bismarck, D.T....W. C. B. Allen left for East....State Fair begins at Lincoln....Reception tendered to Bishop Clarkson at Masonic Hall, attended largely by the leading citizens....Mr. J. H. Campbell, who is connected with the Directory of Nebraska, returned from an extended absence in the interior of the State.

TUESDAY, 24TH.—"Close Cuts" go to Lincoln....Thos. Riley left for the West....U. P. R. R. Directors go West in a special car....Marriage of F. B. Bryant and Miss Jennie Holtzinger at residence of C. C. Housel....Hon. Ezra Millard returned from the East....Frank Hanlon arrives from Salt Lake with his bride.

WEDNESDAY, 25TH.—C. F. McLean and Miss Ora Chesswell married....Supt. S. H. H. Clark donates \$500 to the families of the firemen killed at the Grand Central fire....Hobart Williams, M. A. McNamara, Maj. A. S. Burt, H. C. Sharp, Councilman Slaven, and many others take morning train for Lincoln.

THURSDAY, 26TH.—Meeting of Greenback convention....Georgia Minstrels in town....Dr. Bob Johnson, Cal. Woodworth, Robt. Purvis, and Jno. Nash go to Lincoln.

FRIDAY, 27TH.—Windy and Cold....Concert at Eighteenth Street M. E. Church....Messrs. Frank Knight, Jno. Manchester, Fred Philbrook, C. H. Austin, Jno. G. Taylor, Jno. S. Miller, and H. D. Estabrook return from the State Fair....Closecuts beat the Oteos at State Fair—8 to 5.

SATURDAY, 28TH.—S. H. H. Clark returned from the East....P. P. Shelly home from Cleveland....Herb Thayer, Miss Balcombe, Mrs. Ed. Balch, Chas. Roberts, Charlie Weston, Chris. Hartman, Robt. Taylor, Geo. Mills, Al. Patrick, and many others return from State Fair.

MONDAY, 30TH.—Messrs. C. P. R. Williams, of Grand Island; Anthony Rees and A. H. Church, of North Platte, in town....Gen. F. W. Hitchcock, E. Rosewater, W. J. Connell, T. F. Hall, I. S. Hascall, and all the leading representatives of the Republican party go to Lincoln to attend State convention.

MESSRS. KIRNER & STEEL, the proprietors of the two leading barber establishments of Omaha, seem to never tire in the good work of improving these establishments. They go on the principle that a barber shop is one of the important and indispensable institutions which contribute their share toward making complete our great nation, and consequently feel that nothing should be left undone to enhance the comfort and add to the convenience of such a place. The Grand

OMAHA, NEB., OCTOBER, 1878.

—A pretty school-mistress in Meriden, Mass., kept a boy fifteen minutes after school as a punishment, and when the time was up he asked her if she couldn't make it half an hour.

—“Vat a monster language,” says a Frenchman, “Here I read in ze newspapers zat a man commit murder, was committed for trial and zen committed himself to a reportair. No wonder everyting in America is done by committee.”

“ASK MY FRIEND.”

Two Englishmen were out shooting; one had a license and the other hadn't. A keeper approached and the man that had a license ran away. The keeper was a good runner, and an exciting race ensued over about a mile and a half of nice ploughed fields. At last the keeper got up to the runaway. “Now sir, where is your license?” It was produced. “Then why did you run away?” “Oh, I'm fond of exercise,” answered the man; “but don't you think you'd better ask my friend if he has one?”—*London Fun.*

CHARACTER.

The differences of characters are never more distinctly seen than in times when men are surrounded by difficulties and misfortunes. There are some who, when disappointed by the failure of an undertaking, from which they had expected great things, make up their minds at once to exert themselves no longer against what they call fate, as if thereby they could revenge themselves upon fate; others grow desponding and hopeless; but a third class of men will rouse themselves just at such moments and say to themselves, “the more difficult it is to attain my ends, the more honorable it will be,” and this is a maxim which everyone should impress upon himself as a law. Some of those who are guided by it prosecute there plans with obstinacy and so perish; others, who are more practical men, it they have failed in one way, will try another.

A SERPENT AMONG THE BOOKS.

One day a gentleman in India went into his library and took down a book from the shelves. As he did so he felt a slight pain in his finger, like the prick of a pin. He thought that a pin had been stuck by some careless person in the cover of the book. But soon his finger began to swell, then his arm, and his whole body, and in a few days he died. It was not a pin among the books, but a small and deadly serpent. There are many serpents among the books now-a-days. They nestle in the foliage of some of our most fascinating literature; they coil around the flowers whose perfume intoxicates the senses. We read, we are charmed with the plot of the story, by the skill with which the characters are sculptured or grouped by the gorgeousness of the word-painting—we hardly feel the prick of evil that is insinuated. But it stings and poisons us. When the record of human souls is made upon what multitudes will be inscribed, “Poisoned by the serpents among the books!”

WORTH REMEMBERING.

It is the penny saved more than the penny earned that enriches; it is the sheet turned when the first thread breaks, that wears the longest; it is the damper closed when the cooking is done, that stops the dollars dropping into the coal bin; it is the lamp or gas burned low, when not in use, that gives you pin-money for the month; it is the care in making the coffee that makes three spoonfuls go as far as a teacup ordinarily; it is the walking one or six blocks, instead of taking a cab or omnibus, that adds strength to your body and money to your purse; it is the careful mending of each week's wash that gives ease to your conscience and length of days to your garments; and last of all, it is the constant care exercised over every part of your household, and constant endeavor to improve and apply your best powers to the work, that alone gives peace and prosperity to your family and your business.—*True Citizen.*

THE HOME AND TRUE SOCIETY.

True society begins in the home. When two young people love each other, and marry, they restore the picture of the Apostolic Church. They are of one heart and one soul, neither do they say that anything they possess is their own, but they have all things common. Their mutual trust in each

other, their entire confidence in each other draws out all that is best in both. Love is the angel who rolls away the stone under which we bury our better nature, and it comes forth. Love makes all things new; makes a new heaven and a new earth; makes all cares light, all pain easy. It is the one enchantment of human life which realizes Fortunio's purse and Aladdin's palace, and turns the “Arabian Nights” into mere prose in comparison. Think how this old story of love is repeated forever in all the novels and romances and poems, and how we never tire of reading about it; and how, if there is going to be a wedding in a church, all mankind must go, just to have one look at two persons who are supposed, at least, to be in love, and so supremely happy. But this, also, is not perfect society. It is too narrow, too exclusive. It shows the power of devotion, trust, self-surrender that there is in the human heart; and it is also a prophecy of something larger that is to come. But it is, at least, a home, and before real society can come, true homes must come. As in the sheltered nook in the midst of the great sea of ice which rolls down from the summit of Mount Blanc is found a little green spot full of tender flowers, so, in the shelter of home, in the warm atmosphere of household love, spring up the pure affections of parent and child; father, mother, son, daughter; of brothers and sisters. Whatever makes this insecure and divorce frequent, makes of marriage not a union for life, but an experiment which may be tried as often as we choose, and abandoned when we like. And this cuts up by the roots all the dear affections of home; leaves children orphaned, destroys fatherly and motherly love, and is a virtual dissolution of society. I know the great difficulties of this question, and how much wisdom is required to solve them. But whatever weakens the permanence of marriage tends to dissolve society; for permanent homes are to the social state what the little cells are to the body. They are the commencement of organic life, the centers from which all organization proceeds.—*Rev. James Freeman Clarke.*

PLEASE DON'T.

Don't insult a poor man. His muscles may be well developed.
Don't fret. The world will move on as usual after you are gone.
Don't color merchandise for a living. It is simply dying by inches.
Don't say “I told you so.” Two to one you never said anything about it.
Don't buy a coach to please your wife. Better make her a little sulky.
Don't write long obituaries. Save some of your kind words for the living.
Don't publish your acts of charity. The Lord will keep the account straight.
Don't mourn over financial grievances. Bide your time and real sorrow will come.
Don't put on airs in your new clothes. Remember the tailor is suffering.
Don't ask your pastor to pray without notes. How else can he pay his provision bill?
Don't depend wholly on Spaulding's glue. It won't mend broken promises.
Don't ask the lord to keep your “garments unspotted.” He isn't renovating old clothes.
Don't linger where your “loves lies dreaming.” Wake her up and tell her to get breakfast.
Don't stand and point the way to heaven. Spiritual guide boards save but few sinners.
Don't worry about another man's business. A little selfishness is sometimes commendable.
Don't attempt to punish all your enemies at once. You can't do a large business on a small capital.
Don't imagine that you can correct all the evils in the world. A grain of sand is not prominent in a desert.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A vessel resembles a reptile when it's toad into port.—*Kookuk Constitution.*
It's sover-eign England that they have that kind of coin.—*Yonkers Gazette.*
Vice-President Wheeler, it is said, never smiles—probably he is a stern Wheeler.
When you have a chance to hug the girls, never complain of wasted opportunities.
Miranda—From the best authority, we should say that basket picnics were originated by Moses.—*Bradford Breeze.*
Nothing but a steady dye-it can preserve the reputation of a moustache on the face of a red-haired man.—*Danielsonville Sentinel.*
Of the prizes lately offered at a picnic was one for a race between two men to be run on their knees. We under-

stand that between the contestants it was knee-pan tuck.—*Whitehall Times.*

There is nothing in art that can counterfeit the expression on the face of a man who has a raspberry seed under the plate of his false teeth.—*Rockland Courier.*

When an artist climbs over a fence to get a nearer view of a handsome bull dog, he must take the chances of his sketching the dog, or the dog's ketching him.—*Puck.*

“A sail! a sail!” he cried—the fellow had read Enoch Arden, and unquestionably was drunk—but instead of it being a sail he saw, it was a new style collar that a fashionable young man was wearing up street.—*Wheeling Sunday Leader.*

“How do you make letter paper, Mr. Harkins?” said his wife. “With stationery engines,” replied Harkins. Then the whole family was enveloped in gloom.—*Kookuk Constitution.*

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Mixed 4:45 p.m. Mixed 9:30 p.m.
Freight 8:30 a.m. Freight 11:15 a.m.
All freight delivered at the Omaha depot prior to 12 m., will go west the same day. No freight received for shipment after 5 p.m.

OMAHA AND REPUBLICAN VALLEY.
LEAVE. ARRIVE.
Mixed 10:30 a.m. Mixed 3:20 p.m.

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Express 4:00 p.m. Express 10:00 a.m.
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Sundays excepted. *Sundays excepted.

CHICAGO AND ROCK ISLAND.
LEAVE. ARRIVE.
Mail 5:10 a.m. Express 10:00 a.m.
Express 4:00 p.m. Mail 10:40 p.m.
Sundays excepted. *Sundays excepted.

CHICAGO AND NORTHWESTERN.
LEAVE. ARRIVE.
Mail 5:10 a.m. Express 10:00 a.m.
Express 4:00 p.m. Mail 10:40 p.m.
Sundays excepted. *Sundays excepted.

KANSAS CITY, ST. JOE & COUNCIL BLUFFS.
LEAVE. ARRIVE.
Mail 5:10 a.m. Express 10:00 a.m.
Express 4:00 p.m. Mail 10:40 p.m.
Sundays excepted. *Sundays excepted.

B. & M. R. R. IN NEBRASKA.
LEAVE. ARRIVE.
Kearney June Ex. 9:05 a.m. 3:45 p.m.
St. Louis Ex. 9:27 a.m. 4:00 p.m.
Plattemouth Ac. 6:10 p.m. 8:50 a.m.

OMAHA & NORTHWESTERN, AND S. O. & P.
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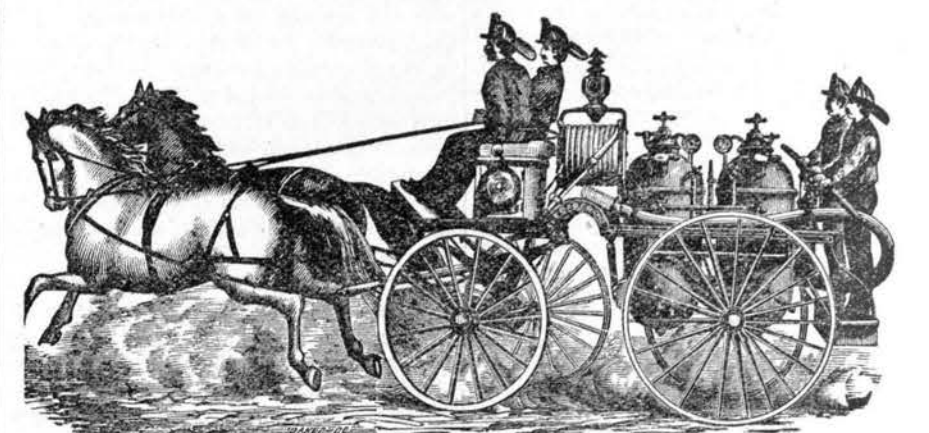
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