

High School Journal.

A REPOSITORY OF REFINED LITERATURE, AND JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.

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Liberator a defectione solum, qui non nititur.

J. F. McCARTNEY, Editor and Publisher.

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No. 11.

THE OLD PASTOR'S DISMISSAL.

[An incident common to the church history of the time is the visit of the Deacons or "Pillars" of the church to the pastor with the information that they no longer need his services. A young lady of Oswego county, N. Y., Miss Elizabeth Cummings, is the author of the following. It is a protest full of mingled pathos and scorn, eloquent in its simplicity.—Ed.]

"We need a younger man to stir the people,
And lead them to the fold,"
The deacons said. "We ask your resignation
Because you're growing old."

The pastor bowed his deacons out in silence,
And tenderly the gloom
Of twilight hid him and his bitter anguish
Within the lonely room.

Above the violet hills the sunlight's glory
Hung like a crown of gold,
And from the spire the bell's sweet anthem
Adown the stillness rolled.

Assembled were the people for God's worship;
But in his study chair
The pastor sat unheeding, while the wind
Caressed his snow-white hair.

A smile lay on his lips. His was the secret
Of sorrow's glad surcease.
Upon his forehead shone the benediction
Of everlasting peace.

"The ways of Providence are most mysterious,"
The deacon's gravely said,
As wondering and scared, the people crowded
About their pastor—dead.

"We loved him," wrote they on the coffin,
In words of shining gold;
And 'bove the broken heart they set a statue
Of marble, white and cold.

TRAITS OF ELIZABETH.

Green's "History of the English People," the second volume of which has been issued by Harper & Brothers, contains many admirable portraits of distinguished persons, but perhaps none more masterly than those of Henry VIII. and Queen Elizabeth. The latter is depicted as a woman of extraordinary contradictions, the opposite characters of her father and mother being equally blended in her. From her father she inherited her frank and hearty address, her love of popularity and free intercourse with the people, her dauntless courage and amazing self-confidence. Her harsh, man-like voice, her impetuous will, her pride, her furious outbursts of passion came to her with her Tudor blood. She rated great nobles as if they were schoolboys; she met the insolence of Lord Essex with a box on the ear; she broke now and then into the gravest deliberations to swear at her ministers like a fish-wife. Strangely in contrast with these violent outbursts of her father's temper stood the sensuous, self-indulgent nature she drew from Anne Boleyn. Splendor and pleasures were, with Elizabeth, the very air she breathed. Her delight was to move in perpetual progresses from castle to castle through a series of gorgeous pageants, fanciful and extravagant as a caliph's dream. She loved gayety, and laughter and wit. A happy retort or a finished compliment never failed to win her favor. She hoarded jewels. Her dresses were innumerable. Her vanity remained, even to old age, the vanity of a coquette in her teens. No adulation was too fulsome for her, no flattery of her beauty too gross. She would play with her rings that her courtiers might note the delicacy of her hands; or dance a *cavanto* that an ambassador, hidden dexteriously behind a curtain, might report her sprightliness to his master. Her levity, her frivolous laughter, her unwomanly jests, gave color to a thousand scandals. Her character, in fact, like her portraits, was utterly without shade—of womanly reserve or self-restraint she knew nothing. No instinct of delicacy veiled the voluptuous temper which broke out in the romps of her girlhood and showed itself almost ostentatiously through her later life. Personal beauty in a man was a sure passport to her liking. She patted handsome young

squires on the neck when they knelt to kiss her hand, and fondled her "sweet Robin" Lord Leicester in the face of the court. It is no wonder that the statesman which she outwitted held Elizabeth to be little more than a frivolous woman, or that Philip of Spain wondered how "a wanton" could hold in check the policy of the Escorial. But the Elizabeth whom they saw was far from being all of Elizabeth. Willfulness and triviality played over the surface of a nature hard as steel, a temper purely intellectual, the very type of reason untouched by imagination or passion. Luxurious and pleasure-loving as she seemed, the young queen lived simply and frugally, and she worked hard. Her vanity and caprice had no weight whatever with her in State affairs.

The coquette of the presence chamber became the coolest and hardest of politicians at the council board. Fresh from the flattery of her courtiers, she would tolerate no flattery in the closet; she was herself plain and downright of speech with her councillors, and she looked for a corresponding plainness of speech in return. The very choice of her advisers indeed showed Elizabeth's ability. She had a quick eye for merit of any sort, and a wonderful power of enlisting its whole energy in her service. The sagacity which chose Cecil and Walsingham was just as unerring in the choice of the meanest of her agents. Her success indeed in securing, from the beginning of her reign to its end, with the single exception of Leicester, precisely the right men for the work she set them to do, sprang in a great measure from the noblest characteristic of her intellect. If in loftiness of aim the queen's temper fell below many of the tempers of her time, in the breadth of its range, in all the universality of its sympathy, it stood far above them all.

Elizabeth could talk poetry with Spenser and philosophy with Bruno; she could discuss euphemism with Lilly, and enjoy the chivalry of Essex; she could turn from talk of the last fashions to pore with Cecil over despatches and treasury books; she could pass from tracking traitors with Walsingham to settle points of doctrine with Parker, or to calculate with Frobisher the chances of the northwest passage to the Indies. The versatility and many-sidedness of her mind enabled her to understand every phase of the intellectual movement about her, and to fix, by a sort of instinct, on its higher representatives.

It was only on its intellectual side, indeed, that Elizabeth touched the England of her day. All its moral aspects were simply dead to her. It was a time when men were being lifted into nobleness by the new moral energy which seemed suddenly to pulse through the whole people, when honor and enthusiasm took colors of poetic beauty and religion became a chivalry. But the finer sentiments of the men about her touched Elizabeth simply as the faint tints of a picture would have touched her. She made her market with equal indifference, out of the heroism of William of Orange or the bigotry of Philip. The noblest aims and lives were only counters on her board. She was the one soul in her realm whom the news of St. Bartholomew stirred to no thirst for vengeance; and, while England was thrilling with the triumph over the Armada, its queen was coolly grumbling over the cost, and making her profit out of the spoiled provisions she had ordered for the fleet that saved her. No womanly sympathy bound her even to those who stood closest to Cecil. But, for the most part, she was deaf to the voices either of love or gratitude. She accepted such services as were never



View of the Omaha High School Building.

rendered to any other English sovereign, without a thought of return. Walsingham spent his fortune in saving her life and her throne, and she left him to die a beggar. But, as if by a strange irony, it was to this very lack of womanly sympathy that she owed some of the grandest features of her character. If she was without love she was without hate. She cherished no petty resentments, she never stooped to envy or suspicion of the men who served her. She was indifferent to abuse. Her good humor was never ruffled by the charges of wantonness and cruelty with which the Jesuits filled every court in Europe. She was insensible to fear. Her life became at last a mark for assassin after assassin, but the thought of peril was the thought hardest to bring home to her.

HUSBANDS AND WIVES.

Mrs. M.—Take my advice, Ethel, and never marry. When we were engaged Philip never thought of seeing beauty in any girl except myself; now he is in a state of enthusiasm bordering upon frenzy over every new face he comes across.

Beverly.—He knows, I suppose, that you do not mind it—that you are the more flattered the more he admires the entire sex.

Mrs. M.—Of course I do not mind it; the only thing is—

Philip.—Well, what is the only thing, Jenny?

Beverly.—You remember, Cousin Jenny, I was talking the other day about the perversity of your sex. You either cannot or will not understand your husbands; they hide nothing, extenuate nothing, yet you fail to grasp the idea of that side of their minds which is at once the best and the most dangerous. If Philip did not regard all women with interest, and some with particular interest, he could not have had it in his head to be half so much in love with you as he is.

Philip.—That is true, Frank—so true that we won't ask you how you found it out.

Miss A.—You men always stand by each other so faithfully! Now, I have observed these traits among my married friends: the husbands invariably give a half sight of a beautiful girl, implying, "Oh, if I were not a married man!" while the wives, on meeting a man who attracts admiration, as uniformly believe that, let him be ever so handsome, clever or fascinating, he cannot compare with their own particular John.

Mrs. M.—That is true, Ethel; and

it shows how much more faithful women are than men.

Philip.—Now, Jenny, that is nonsense.

Beverly.—Oh, I dare say there is a soupçon of truth in it. But I think I could give wives a receipt for keeping their husbands' affections, which, unpopular although it might be, would yet prove salutary.

Miss A.—Give it, by all means, Mr. Beverly. Anything so beneficial would naturally be popular.

Beverly.—Pardon me, no. Were I to suggest a pilgrimage, a fast, or scourging even, the fair sex would undertake the remedy at once, for they like some *celat* about their smallest doings. All I want them to do is to correct their little spirit of self-will and cultivate good taste.

Mrs. M.—Women self-willed! Most women have no will at all.

Beverly.—I never saw a woman yet who had not a will; and I am the last person to deny their right to it. What I suggest is that they suit it to the requirements of their lives, not let it torment them by going all astray, by delighting in its errors and persisting in its chimeras.

Miss A.—I grant the first, that we have wills, but I do insist that we have good taste.

Beverly.—Now, then, we will consider this abstract question. I maintain that, considering their interest in women and their natural zest in pursuing them, men show more right up-and-down faithfulness and devotion to their obligations than women do.

Philip.—Hear! hear!

Miss A.—Oh, if you start upon the hypothesis that man is a being incapable of—

Beverly.—Not at all. You must, however, grant at the outset that man is the free agent in society—has always been since the beginning of civilization. He has made all the laws, enjoying complete immunity to suit the requirements of his wishes and needs, yet everybody knows that, in spite of the clamor of the woman suffragists, all the laws favor women. The basis of every system of civilized society proves that men are inclined to hold themselves strictly to their obligations toward your sex. There is no culprit toward whom a jury of men are less lenient than one who has manifested any light sense of his domestic duties. Is not that true?

Mrs. M.—I suppose it is. But it ought to be so, of course. It is impossible for men to be good enough to their wives.

Beverly.—Just so. But what I

claim is, that while every man holds, at least theoretically, to the very highest ideal of a man's duties in the marriage relation, very few wives render their husbands' existencies so altogether happy that the obligations become not only the habit but the joy of their lives. (Don't interrupt me, Jenny.) Not but that the lovely creatures are willing, nay, anxious, to do so, but just at the point of accomplishment their little failings of blindness and perversity come in. They are determined to retain their husbands' complete allegiance, but their devices and contrivances are mostly dull blunders. Considering what a frail tie, based on illusion, binds the sexes, my wonder as a bachelor is that men are, as a rule, as faithful to their wives as they seem to be.

Philip.—We have been friends, Frank, for fifteen years, and I married your first cousin, but, notwithstanding all that, Jenny will insist now that I give up your acquaintance.

Mrs. M.—No, Philip, I am not angry with Frank: I only feel sorry for him.

Miss A.—So do I. Yet I am curious to know, Jenny, what he means by saying that wives' devices to keep their husbands' love, are mostly dull blunders.

Beverly.—I am waiting for a chance to develop my views. I know plenty of men who are absolutely loyal to their wives—faithful to the smallest obligation of married life—yet who regard their marriage as the great folly of their youth. Now, a woman's intuitions ought to be, it seems to me, so clear and unerring that she should never permit her face and voice to become unpleasant to her husband. And this effect generally comes from the absurdity of her attempts to hold him to her side: they have ended by repelling him. Now, if your sex would only remember that we are horribly fastidious, and that it is necessary to behave with good taste—

Mrs. M.—Oh! oh! Monster!

Miss A.—Barbarian!

Beverly.—I will give you an instance. In our trip up and down the Saguenay last summer you both remember the bridal couple on board the boat?

Philip.—I remember the bride, a charming creature. The young fellow could not compare with her in any qualities of cleverness or good looks.

Beverly.—Perhaps not. At the same time he was her superior in some nice points. Pretty although the bride was, and enviable as we considered his good-luck, one could not help wincing for him when this delicate, refined little creature "showed off" before the crowd of indifferent passengers. At table she put her face so close to his, and when they stood or sat together on deck she hung about him in such a way, that, as I noticed over and over, it brought the blood to his cheeks and made him ashamed to raise his eyes. Depend upon it, that young man, in spite of his infatuation, said within himself a hundred times upon his wedding journey, "Poor innocent little darling, she has no idea of the attention she attracts to us."

Mrs. M. (eagerly).—Yes, she did know all about it. She was so proud of being newly married that if every one with whom she came in contact would not allude to her position she made a point of confiding the fact that she was a bride of a week, and actually wore me out with pouring her raptures into my ears.

Miss A.—Jenny, you should not have told that. It will confirm Mr. Beverly in his cynicism regarding her want of taste.

Philip.—I remember the morning he young fellow and I walked into

Chicoutimi together that I said to him, "Lately married, I believe?" and he only nodded stiffly and pointed to the falls in the distance.

Beverly.—Now, it is a deliciously pretty blunder for a bride to proclaim her good luck, but it is a blunder, nevertheless. For six months a man forgives it; after that he has no fondness for being paraded as a part and parcel of a woman's belongings. By that time he has probably found out that she is not all gushing unconsciousness. Beside this adorable innocence I observed something else in this pretty bride. Despite her fresh raptures, she was capable of jealousy; if her husband left her for an hour he found her a trifle sullen on his return.

Mrs. M.—(who has left her seat and gone round to her husband, and is cracking his almonds with an air of being anxious to conciliate him.)—The fact is, Ethel, you unmarried women know nothing at all about it.—*In Lipincott's Magazine.*

NEW IDEALS OF MARRIAGE.

It is indubitable that the girl's idea of marriage has of late years greatly changed, and the change has been produced in part by what she sees, and in part by what she reads. We entertain no doubt that the female novelists who have followed in the wake of the late George Laurence have materially modified the ideal of a suitable lover as entertained by many of their sex. "Ouida," Miss Broughton, Miss Annie Thomas, and others, have accustomed them to ferocious lovers—but we will not waste our time in repeating a description of the physical peculiarities of the Adonis of the period according to the standard of the female three-volume novel. Everybody knows the sort of hero, half-Ajax, half-Paris, of their monotonous pages. Grown up people may smile at such absurdities, but girls are very impressionable, and when once they have adopted such an ideal, it is not easy to expel it from their minds. The person hardly exists in real life; the nearest approach to it being any or every unprincipled man who is prepared to make "fierce love" to any fool he meets. Obviously this is not a condition of things favorable to marriage; for while it makes girls more prompt, indeed eager, to flirt, it indisposes them to appreciate attentions of a more delicate but more practical kind. So much for the change produced in the ideals of women by what they read. The transformation is completed by what they see. While silly novels tell them that a lover, to be worth anything, must rail against heaven, and bite the grass with his teeth, the whole arrangements of society keep daily telling them that a husband is no good at all unless he has a great deal of money. During the last twenty years the practice of luxurious self-indulgence has crept on apace. We are assured that trade is bad, and that everybody is poor. We can only reply, "Circumspice!" Splendor and spending are still the order of the day, and households vie with each other in the race of ostentation. People whose home is in the country must have a house in town. People who live in town must be able to take a house in the country, or a house at the seaside, whenever they feel inclined to have a change. Extravagance, not economy, is the standard of domestic happiness at present in fashion. It is not a girl's ideal, when she marries, that she should stay at home; but, on the contrary, that she should leave it perpetually. In a word, if you get at the heart of a great many girls, you discover that their ideal of life is that it should be one continual "spree."—*Home Journal.*

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BURDETT says the first game of poker on record was when Joshua razed Jericho and the inhabitants were sorry they stayed in.

PROF. S. R. THOMPSON has been renominated by the dominant party for State Superintendent of Public Instruction, and we can only say that this endorsement of Prof. Thompson's past efforts to elevate the educational interests of the State is fitting and appropriate.

HON. E. K. VALENTINE, the nominee of the Republican party of Nebraska for the House of Representatives at Washington, is comparatively a young man, and is a self-made man. Some few years ago he was reading law in the office of Gen'l O'Brien, in this city, and his first move after getting admitted to the bar was to strike away out into the newly organized territory of the north to grow up with the country. His nomination is equivalent to his election, and we believe that he will make a good representative.

WHEN Chancellor Fairfield first came to Nebraska he found it literally impossible to keep out of the way of Mr. D. C. Brooks, the editor of the *Republican*, who dined and wined him, gave him reception after reception, and filled column after column of the *Republican* with personal notices of him. Now it appears this charm is broken, and Mr. Brooks wants the office of Chancellor of the University abolished, or, rather, wants the Chancellor himself abolished. From the tone of recent articles in the *Republican* we believe that Mr. Brooks would have Chancellor Fairfield executed without benefit of the clergy, or what is worse, bounced out something after the fashion of the City Council with Frank Klefner.

PERNICIOUS EXAMPLES.

The question has often presented itself—Why are the old Roman fathers held up as examples for the growing youth of to-day? Their deeds of damnation are held up to light in all the ancient histories, and are notably conspicuous in Latin Grammars, and language text books. While this journal is not opposed to the study of the Latin in the higher departments of the public schools, it cannot but admit that what is gained in knowledge is more than neutralized in the viciousness which it cannot fail to instill into the youthful mind. Let us closely scan this would-be ideal world of the ancients to which we so anxiously send our sons and daughters for examples. From any number of instances that might be used, let us take Athens, with its narrow, filthy streets, mean dwellings, public halls and temples. Slaves meet us at every step, the temples are reeking with the blood of victims, the state is filled with party strife, revolutions follow as fast upon one another as thick clouds in stormy weather; the great patriots are rewarded with ingratitude; the party that wins murders the party that loses, and plunders it; the sweetness and sacredness of quiet family life is hardly known, neither the amenities of modern life; newspapers, picture galleries, or our quiet places of amusements are

not known; boxing, prizefighting and the like pleasures, are national; war is almost incessant, and the taxes are very high. In Rome, the abominable combats with wild beasts or men in the arena of the colosseum are the great delight. Education is left to the slaves; public information is at a low ebb; industry supplies but poorly the wants of men; a well-regulated state or religion is not known.

It is hard for us to emancipate ourselves from the old superstition, that there is no soundness in us, and that truth and beauty lived and died with the ancients, though the masses were slaves, and women were treated not much better, and infants much worse. Strangers were called barbarians, and on all possible occasions sold into slavery. There was but little humanity in the general arrangements at Athens and Rome. National pride and barbarity even rose to the bloody infamy of human sacrifices. Passion and ambition did not recoil from civil war and oppression, and rich as well as poor were corrupt and venal. And from the literature of such nations our sons and daughters are to learn humanity and ideal culture.

Modern nations need not go for patriots and statesmen to Rome, with its bloody Caesars, or to Athens, with its demagogues. But even if antiquity had unequalled politicians and historians, they would naturally be beyond the comprehension of youngsters, and would, therefore, be without educational value to us. Homer, Sophocles, Thucydides, Cicero, Virgil, Horace and Tacitus have not written for youths, who, not penetrating them, cannot be improved by excellencies which are beyond their mental reach.

As far as composition is concerned, our modern languages, so easily learned, and so useful in many regards—at least the French, Italian, German and English—are as grand and spirited, and certainly as logical and perspicuous as Latin or Greek.

The shallow cosmopolitan indifference that underrates national pride and honor is the forerunner of national corruption and decay. One of the great duties of public education is to strengthen and elevate the national feeling and love of country, and to foster the better genius of the nation. A thorough acquaintance with the English language, its poets, historians and philosophers, would far more benefit us than the present Latin and Greek pretense.

Modern nations have poets equal to any of antiquity, and, certainly, historians and philosophers; but their scientific writers and thinkers are unquestionably more exact and solid than any Greece or Rome had produced, and these modern languages and literatures are infinitely richer in productions and are more applicable to educational purposes than the languages of antiquity. The antique state was despotic, whatever its form was. With modern nations freedom of the individual and organic development are foundation principles of civilization, and these we best promote by the study of great modern authors.

The great Vico deprecates the influence of the ancient poets on the passions. Their heroes are not only without humanity, but even without manliness. Agamemnon pierces his unfortunate suppliant with his spear, and setting his foot upon his body, pulls it out. Hector drags through the dust dead Patroclus, as Achilles does Hector; and the Greeks are represented, one after another, stabbing the dead remains of the latter hero. Sovereigns are massacred, and their bodies left a prey to dogs and vultures; sucking infants are dashed against the pavement, and ladies of highest rank are made to perform the lowest acts of slavery. Blood, fraud and the meanest cowardice are the features of Homer's brutal heroes. Murder is no sin with Homer, neither fraud degrading, nor cowardly skulking before superior strength unbefitting his heroes, who, being cruel and inhuman, are not truly heroic, though eminent for savagery.

Hecuba, in Euripides, is chained like a dog to Agamemnon's gate. Prometheus, in Aeschylus, is fastened by a chain, nailed one end to a rock, and the other end to his breast bone. In the Electra of Sophocles, a woman

is represented murdered by her children. In the tragedy of Alcestis, Admetus insists upon his beloved wife to die for him, and scolds his father indecently to do the same thing. With such brutal and cowardly acts, these writers are teeming, and they are held up to us as our models. What wonder, then, that there is so little moral progress among us!

TOPICS TALKED ABOUT.

The "Swell German" that was given at Masonic Hall last month, had a two-fold object. Any observing individual might have noticed that the most conspicuous for their absence from the party were the "Outry Nows," or "Entree Noose" fellows. The secret history of this is that whereas the members of the latter club, which consists of only twelve of the most select oysters that can be picked from the can, have repeatedly declined offers of certain of the "Swells" to become enrolled in their organization, and thus it was that extra pains were taken to see that they "got left."

The ups and downs of political life as frequently furnish examples for pity as they do for the opposite extreme. This fact was never better illustrated than by the parting salutation which Pat O'Haws gave his friends and foes as he left Omaha last month, "perhaps for the last time," as he said himself. His life ambition was to go to Congress, and with that end in view he spent years of time, and considerable money, and when he was refused the nomination of his party for Contingent Congressman, his heart broke.

A certain young man in this city who is principally noted for the fact that his father is respectable, has, after many days of toil around the primaries, succeeded in getting nominated on one of the numerous tickets for the legislature. Now the HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL is for young men every time, irrespective of party, but it dislikes to see a young bantling who is noted for nothing unless his utter lack of common sense, (not to say anything else), unblushingly thrust himself forward for a position that can only be filled by a man of mature ideas, and average common sense. Go out to the farm, young man, and split kindling-wood, or do something that comes within the reach and scope of your ability and comprehension.

Ere another month rolls around, the chilling frosts of winter will begin to tell on the thinly-clad poor in our city, and the pangs of hunger will be intensified by the lack of comfortable shelter. The past depression in the United States has reduced many a good family to poverty and destitution, and it is only in winter that the true needs of such deserving poor are exposed to the world. To meet this crisis it behooves our charitable societies to prepare for the winter campaign, and the citizens to give liberally when called upon by any of the representatives of these organizations. The Ladies' Relief Society, which has in the past done a great deal of good is, we are glad to hear, already active, and we hope the ladies who have its management will not falter in their good work.

THE Base Ball Congress is said to have established new rules for the game. One of the new rules is that all balls are called either a "ball" or a "strike," the pitcher being allowed "six balls" and the batsman "three strikes" without any "good ball" warning. Another rule is that the men who are left on bases in any inning, take up their position on the bases which they occupied at the time the third was out.

WE air in favor of pure air in the recitation rooms. More air would make the rooms airy, the teachers pleasant, and the student clearair. Come, let us put on airs. Everybody loves air. Animals move in the air. We can't do without air. The bald-headed man cries mo' air. There—but enough air. Give us airiest.—*Students' Journal.*

SOPHOMORES would probably be the last ones to sing, "Oh, re-Fresh us!" But the Freshman tones up, "Oh, so Sophly o'er me stealing!"—*Graphic.*

POPPLETON ON EDUCATION.

[The following extracts are from the address delivered by Mr. Poppleton before the University of Nebraska at its fifth Annual Commencement. We publish them, not because they are new, but because they embody truths that will bear inspection at any time, and which can never be too strongly urged.]

I cannot resist the conviction that, in modern methods of education the means are often confounded with the end, the race too often mistaken for the goal. What signifies it that a man may be learned in all the lore of the schools, if for the office of aiding to mould the destinies of the race he is a walking cypher? Of what avail to society or the state is the learning of the heavy-brained Ruloff, if, instead of holding fast to the good and true, he falls under the dominion of sinister forces, and so far from becoming a beacon to groping ignorance and frailty, he dies a felon? What signifies the chemical skill and occult learning of a Paracelsus, if it but enables a scholar to fell his friend and creditor to the earth with a bludgeon, and eliminate the primal elements of his body in a furnace? The Damascus blade was doubtless manufactured of common and well known elements, but its character was the result of the lost art of tempering ignoble metals. And so it is with education. Geography, mathematics, philosophy, languages, and all the technical learning of the schools, will leave one without the edge which will pierce or cut the problems with which men are confronted and surrounded, either in practical or intellectual life. Before he becomes an instrument for use, to perform any office more noble than to rust in the scabbard, every resource of learning and every element of scholarship must be welded and tempered into a keen and inflexible edge. There are species of food for which the animal kingdom have a ravenous appetite, which distend the body and brighten the eye, but impart no strength or staying qualities. So the mere husks of learning, in which the kernel is hidden and protected, fail to contribute to the formation of solid character. No teacher rises to the true dignity of his office who is not at the same time a leader and an inspirer of the youthful mind. It is through this leadership and inspiration that the technical learning of the schools becomes effectual in the true purpose of education. And sad indeed will be the day when this noble guide to the higher aims and purposes of life shall fail or falter in his high office.

CHARACTER, THE TRUE END OF EDUCATION.

It being then the true end and aim of education to develop, strengthen, and exalt individual character; to mould for society a useful, upright and progressive member; to furnish to the state an intelligent and patriotic citizen; how shall it be accomplished? It may all be summed up in a single sentence. The welfare of the state rests upon the ballot; the purity of the ballot rests upon the intelligence, honor and patriotism of the citizen; the character of the citizen rests upon the schools in which he is taught, and the traditions by which they are guided, and the quality of the school is moulded by the teacher.

THE RELIGION TO TEACH IN THE SCHOOLS.

In my judgment the one duty hitherto mostly neglected in public education, and most important to be taken up and enforced in the future, is to transplant to the school room and the college hall some of the teachings which have hitherto been thought only appropriate to the fireside or church.

I do not refer to strictly religious teaching, for between that and the public school I would erect barriers mountain high, suffering the two to commingle only so far as certain traits and qualities, recognized since the world began, in both Christian and heathen lands, as noble and heroic, form the basis of true religion, viz: that which rests upon works rather than belief, upon deeds rather than dogmas, upon acts rather than creeds, upon lives rather than professions. The secularization of opinion, whether for good or evil, is steadily weakening the power of the pulpit as a public educator and if the cardinal virtues are to survive as an element in the tutelage of youth, the public instructor must take up a certain portion of the work which difference is rendering other agencies powerless to accomplish—namely, the inculcation, development and preservation of those qualities in human character, which are what the oak is to the forest, immovable and ineradicable; the survivor of the tornado, which the lightning may blast, but cannot overthrow—which the storm may smite with all the fury of the elements, but which yields only to resume its former poise and to rear its crowned head of foliage to the beams of the returning sun when the clouds and the tempest have passed away.

HON. JNO. D. HOWE, the nominee of the Democratic and Independent parties for the Supreme Judgeship, is one of the best read lawyers in the State, and a gentleman whose every move is guided by an innate sense of honor and right. His prospects of election are very flattering, and if successful we know that his friends who are instrumental in elevating him to this important position will never have cause to regret their action in doing so.

UNIVERSITY NOTES.

The Sophomores determined to have some sport at the expense of the Freshmen, and consequently organized their class into a club, with the determination of dictating to the lower classes what they should do. Through some means Chancellor Fairfield was advised of their intentions, and greatly astonished the students by announcing in chapel that any student or students in any way connected with "hazing" would be at once expelled from the University. As yet the students have made no demonstrations, and are keeping the affair very still.

Professor Church was called very unexpectedly to Europe on account of the illness of his son. His absence will be a great loss to the University at this part of the term, and his classes will be greatly incommenced by being compelled to change instructors.

Professor Alcott, of Ohio, has organized a class in Elocution, and is meeting with good success. It is a want that has long been felt, and the Professor supplies it very satisfactorily.

The Hesperian Student is late in issuing its October number. The delay is occasioned by the managers being unable to procure help among the students to prepare it for the press.

Professor Howard has been appointed to fill the chair made vacant by Professor Woodberry. Professor Howard was one of the first to graduate from the University, and for some years has been in Europe in educational pursuits. He will be a valuable aid to the already able Faculty.

The officers in the Military Department for the following term are:

Captain, D. H. Mercer.
First Lieutenant, C. E. Stratton.
Second Lieutenant, S. D. Cox.
Sergeants, B. F. Parks, B. C. Arnold, R. A. Weston and B. B. Davis.
Corporals, Mr. Wicks, D. H. Wheeler, Jr., C. C. Chase and Mr. Riddle.
Mr. Pierce, Acting Sergeant Major.

A MODERN CLASS RECITATION

Teacher—Master Bailey, please rise and extemporize a verse addressed to spring poets.

Master Bailey—
Lives of great men all remind you
You can make your lives sublime,
And departing, leave behind you
Tons of awful, wretched rhyme.

Teacher—That will do; Jay Charlton, what is the difference between Alfred Tennyson and a tramp?

Jay—One has a bard head and the other a hard bed.

Teacher—Master Elliott, make a pun on the sentence, "John Chinaman never makes puns."

Master Elliott—Washee say?
Teacher—Master Rewey, please furnish an original conundrum.

Master Rewey—What is the difference between Mr. Smith on any day and Mr. Jones on moving day?

Teacher—George Bayard, what is the difference?

George—One has a bald head and the other a hauled head.

Teacher—Isaac Gregory, rise and recite, on the spur of the moment, a pleasant paragraph on an execution.

Isaac—The drop fell, and the horrified spectators shuddered as the poor girl bounded into the air; but investigation disclosed that she was a seminary girl, while the drop was a gumdrop that had gone down the wrong way.

Teacher—That will do. Cecil Bagnall, how are the republics and ward schools governed?

Cecil—By good rulers.—*Ex.*

Hoffman's Orchestra

Will furnish music for Concerts, Parties, Processions, and all other entertainments. Can accommodate two different parties in one evening, if necessary. Leave orders at

MAX MEYER & BRO.'S MUSIC STORE

At which place Prof. A. Hoffman can be seen each day from 1 to 4 o'clock P. M. Residence west side of Sixteenth Street between Leavenworth and Marcy.

MUSIC LESSONS

On Violin, Piano, and in Thorough Base are given by Prof. Hoffman, who takes special pains to give satisfaction.

STEPHENS & WILCOX,

in addition to their handsome stock of

DRY GOODS

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Confectioners

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15th St., Next to P. O., Omaha, Neb.

The Restaurant will be supplied with all articles in season, and ladies and gentlemen may rely upon moderate charges.

Weddings, parties, entertainments, d'ners, suppers, etc., etc., furnished at the shortest notice and on most reasonable terms. Ice Cream, Water Ices, Jellies, Charlotte de Russe, Biscuits, Glace, etc., etc., of the best quality.

CONFECTIONERY OF EVERY VARIETY, including the finest selections of French, English, and home manufacture.

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Every farm house, city residence, manufactory, hotel, court house, school house, seminary, and public building, should be supplied with one of these effective

FIRE EXTINGUISHERS!

Call at Office, ODD FELLOWS BLOCK, and examine them. Prices have recently been reduced.

[From the Omaha Herald.]

A well Merited Testimonial to the Babcock Fire Extinguisher.

The undisputed fact that the fire in the basement of the Grand Central Hotel, last Saturday, was extinguished by the timely aid of a Babcock Extinguisher, has elicited the following testimonial which was given by Mr. Thrall to the general western agent in this city:

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
OMAHA, Dec. 10, 1878.

To the General Western Agent,
Babcock Manufacturing Co.:

DEAR SIR—Having used the Babcock Fire Extinguisher, practically saving, on two distinct occasions, a large amount of property, (once the Battle House, Mobile, Ala., and once the Grand Central), I am thoroughly convinced of the usefulness and efficiency, and cheerfully recommend them to all who are in the house, public or private, should be without one or more of them ready for immediate use.

Very respectfully yours,
GEORGE THRALL,
Proprietor.

GENERAL WESTERN AGENCY,

Odd Fellows Block, 14th & Dodge,

Omaha, Neb.

"Best Literature of the Age."—N. Y. Times

THE GREATEST LIVING AMERICAN, such as Prof. Max Muller, Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone, Jus. A. Froude, Prof. Huxley, R. A. Proctor, Edw. A. Freeman, Prof. Tyndall, Dr. W. B. Carpenter, Frances Power Cobbe, The Duke of Argyll, Wm. Black, Miss Thackeray, Miss Mulock, Geo. MacDonald, Mrs. Oliphant, Jean Ingelow, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Norton, Mrs. Hemans, Arnold, Henry Kingsley, W. W. Story, Turgenev, Ruskin, Tennyson, Browning, and many others, are represented in the pages of

Littell's Living Age

In 1879, THE LIVING AGE enters upon its thirty-third year, admittedly unrivalled and continuously successful. During the year it will furnish to its readers the productions of the most eminent authors, have named and many others; embracing the choicest serial and short stories by the leading Foreign Novelists, and an amount

Unapproached by any other Periodical in the world, of the most valuable Literary and Scientific matter of the day, from the pens of the foremost Essayists, Scientists, Critics, Discoverers, and Editors, representing every department of Knowledge and Progress.

THE LIVING AGE is a weekly magazine giving more than

Three and a Quarter Thousand double-column octavo pages of reading-matter yearly. The importance of THE LIVING AGE to every American reader, as the only satisfactory fresh and COMPLETE compilation of an indispensable current literature,—indispensable because it embraces the productions of

The Ablest Living Writers,

is indicated by the following

OPINIONS.

"THE LIVING AGE supplies a better compendium of current discussion, information and investigation, and gives a greater amount of variety of reading-matter which it is well worth while to read than any other publication. . . . It is simply indispensable."—*Boston Journal.*

"In it we find the best productions of the best writers upon all subjects ready to our hand."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

"The prince among magazines."—*New York Observer.*

"It is incomparable in the richness, variety and worth of its articles, and equal to several ordinary magazines in the amount of matter presented."—*The Standard, Chicago.*

"The choicest literature of the day."—*New York Tribune.*

"The best of all the eclectic publications, and the cheapest. A man who takes it comes every week."—*The Advance, Chicago.*

"A pure and perpetual reservoir and fountain of entertainment and instruction."—*Hon. Robt. C. Winthrop.*

"It affords the best, i. e. cheapest, and most convenient means of keeping abreast with the progress of thought in all its phases."—*Philadelphia North American.*

"With it alone a reader may fairly keep up with all that is important in the literature, history, politics and science of the day."—*The Methodist, New York.*

"The ablest essays, the most entertaining stories, the finest poetry of the English language, are here gathered together."—*Illinois State Journal.*

"It is the only compilation that presents with a satisfactory co-ordination, as well as freshness, a literature embracing the productions of the ablest writers living. It is indispensable to every one who desires a thorough compendium of all that is admirable and noteworthy in the literary world."—*Boston Post.*

"The best and choicest periodical in America."—*Evangelical Churchman, Toronto.*

"It has no equal in any country."—*Philadelphia Press.*

"Ought to find a place in every American home."—*New York Times.*

Published WEEKLY at \$3.00 a year, free of postage. For \$10.00 THE LIVING AGE and either one of the American \$4 Monthlies (or Harper's Weekly or Bazar) will be sent for a year, both postpaid; or, for \$9.50 THE LIVING AGE and the St. Nicholas, or Appleton's Journal.

Address LITTELL & GAY, Boston.

Extra copies, \$1.00 per dozen.
Subscriptions, orders for extra copies, advertisements, or articles for publication, may be left at office, 3d floor Odd Fellows Block.
Reading notices unmarked, 50 cents per line.
Local advertisements, 30 cents a line.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

Subscriptions to THE HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL are now being received for 1879. The terms remain at the very low price of ONE DOLLAR a year, postpaid. Delivered in the City by accommodating carriers. All who send in ONE DOLLAR now for 1879 will receive the paper TWO MONTHS FREE. Orders may be left at office in Oddfellows' Block, or sent through Post Office. Address J. F. McCARTNEY, OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

MANY men in business, we will not call them business men, have the false idea that "advertising by circulars" is the only true and economical way to advertise. That they are greatly mistaken is a fact which we will not attempt to secure their assent to, but for the benefit of all those who might be led into this miserable way of advertising, we will call attention to one or two points having a direct bearing thereon: In the first place, the expense of postage stamps for circulars is from three to five times as great as the cost of a neat card or announcement in any publication; due allowances being made for the number of people under whose eyes the "ad." will come in each instance. In the second place, the influence of the periodical upon its standard readers is not inconsiderable, and always secures for the advertiser an audience and a hearing, while nine people out of ten who receive circulars will only stop to read the address attached, with a view of finding out who the narrow-minded, crack-brained, parsimonious, penny-wise and pound-foolish parasite, living off the liberality, enterprise and generosity of others, is,—so that they can forever keep away from his place of business. It is well enough to occasionally make an announcement to the public in the form of a circular, or neatly printed letter, but to follow the dodger and circular method to the exclusion of all else, is one of the greatest mistakes that any man attempting to do business can make.

LOCAL SCHOOL ITEMS.

Miss Ella M. White, teacher of the Sixth Grade, Central School, went east last month, to visit her mother, who was dangerously ill, and Miss Emma Whitmore has filled the vacancy.

Miss Libbie Rollinson is visiting in California, and her school is in charge of Miss Fannie Herron.

Miss Fannie Butterfield left, in company with Miss Jeannie Woolworth, for Australia, last month. Miss Shirley, formerly a county teacher, is acting as a substitute.

Miss Mary McCowin, of the North School, left for her home in Iowa owing to sickness in her family. Miss Cassie Schaller acts in her stead.

Miss Helen M. Weeks, the Head Assistant in the Central School, returned on the 24th from State Center, Iowa, where she had gone to attend the funeral of her sister.

Tardy teachers formed the subject of a few minutes conversation at the last Board meeting. Nothing was done, but it was understood that something would be done if certain teachers didn't report earlier.

Miss Jennie McKoon is now teaching in the North School, having resigned her position as Principal of the West School. Miss Dora Harney succeeds her as Principal of the latter institution, and is assisted by Miss Lizzie Trout.

The "cold lunch brigade" in the Central School consists of all pupils who eat their dinners at school, and they are required, by a new rule, to file into the vacant room in the basement, formerly used by the debating society, and masticate their food under the watchful eye of a teacher detailed for the purpose of keeping them straight. Miss Briggs had command of the brigade the other day when we dropped in, and the only consolation she had was the happy satisfaction of knowing that some one else would have the position next time.

THE HIGH SCHOOL.

Miss Josie Craig, the Assistant Principal of the High School, is from Ithaca, N. Y., and although a comparative stranger in Omaha is already quite popular. She is regarded as an able teacher of Sciences and higher Mathematics.

Examinations in the High School are now held only twice each term—once in the middle and once at the end. This is an improvement on the old plan of one each month.

The following pupils were promoted from the Eighth Grade, mostly, and entered the High School for their first year at the beginning of the present term: Maggie Hower, Annie Martis, Lizzie McClure, Fannie Morris, Maria Wilson, Edith Phelps, Susie Phelps, Josie McCague, Fannie Wilson, Elizabeth Calderwood, Cora Cummings, Lizzie Sharp, Aggie McDonald, Frank Schneider, Harry Copeley, Charles Champlin, Warren Rogers,

Ossie Rhodes, Edward Tousey, Alice Rogers, Walter Sanford, Mamie Fitch.

THE SECOND YEAR Class consists of: Thomas McCague, Curtis Turner, Gustavus Streitz, Charles Elgutter, Ida Duggan, Mary Goodman, Jessie Allen, Callie McConnell, Charles Bunce and Samuel Black.

THIRD YEAR:—Lillie Smith, Hattie Jones, Jennie Sanford, Lida Wilson, Nellie Simpson, Lizzie Isaacs, Mary Knight, Jennie Kennard, Sue Badolet, Abby Taft, Fanny Kennedy, Mera Balcombe.

FOURTH YEAR, or Senior Class, has only four members, viz: Alex. Streitz, Anna Trueland, Maggie Trueland, Ida Overall.

THE EIGHTH GRADE.

Miss Tiny McCheane, now of Bloomington Normal School, ranks among the first in her class, which speaks well for the training she received in the Eighth Grade. She was recently chosen to represent one of her classes in a local literary contest.

Miss Fannie Wood, formerly of this grade, is now attending the Oswego Training School, and she entered nearly a year ahead of her class. She will remain till she graduates.

Tom. Kimball, son of Hon. T. L. Kimball, went to the State University at the beginning of the term, and was allowed to enter on his certificate from the Eighth Grade.

Miss Naomi Knight is at Carthage, Ill., attending the Carthage College.

There are sixty-one pupils now in this department, most of whom were promoted this term. They are as follows:

Jettie Hurlbut, Laurinda Knight, Annie Quigly, Fannie Jones, Clara Albee, Allen Jameson, John Duke, Agnes Scott, Lizzie Fenwick, Abe Reed, Nellie Morris, Charlie Marsh, Mena Backman, Maggie Latay, Rachael Goldsmith, Maud Kendall, Robert Brewer, George Livesey, Lowrie Childs, Katie Winslip, Fred Spratlin, Henry Rustin, Agnes Carter, Annie Wilson, Gertrude Jameson, Bert Whitehorn, Charlie Cummings, Albert Erdholm, Agnes Niles, Frank Fisher, Miss Lillie Sheeley, Blanche Withnell, Alice Harmon, Victor Gladstone, Mattie Needham, Ida Remington, Lottie Larson, Fred Metz, Jennie Ostrom, Pauline Rinehart, Della Roberts, Willie Kennedy, Nora Griffen, Stella Shill, Douglas Smith, Charlie Moore, Hattie Whitmore, Missouri Bird, Gussie Miller, Anna Porter, Emma Oleson, Belle Cruickshank, Ida Stevens, Carrie Dinsmore, Katie Strickland. Miss Ida Overton passed last examination for the High School, but from choice remains another term in the Eighth Grade.

SOCIETY NOTES.

The youthful and winsome daughter of General Alvord, U. S. A., is next on the marriage list, and will one of these days plight her troth to an Army Officer.

The above we clip from a Washington society paper. Miss Emilie Louise Alvord is well known in Omaha, where she formerly resided.

Miss May Higby, accompanied by her sister Carrie and her mother, left early last month for St. Louis, Mo., where they will remain during the winter.

The party given by Miss May Campbell on the 4th ult., at the residence of her parents 17th and Dodge, was one of the most notable society events of the month. A large company of the friends of Miss Campbell were in attendance, and they all report having had a splendid time.

The members of the Pleasant Hours Club re-organized on the 21st, for a winter series of parties. Masonic Hall, which, by the way, is being enlarged by the addition of a new building, has been selected as the place of holding them. The officers are: C. E. Squires, President; Frank Knight, Secretary; C. S. Elting, Treasurer; Lieut. W. Spruyler, D. C. Adams, C. H. Roberts and P. Sprague Eustis, Executive Committee. The first party will be given on the 8th of November.

The marriage of Miss Jennie Barney and Dr. A. W. Nason, which took place at St. Barnabas' Church on the evening of the 30th, was a pleasant affair, and was witnessed by a large audience. A reception was held at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. E. V. Barney, 349 Chicago street, and on the following morning Mr. and Mrs. Nason left on the Union Pacific, for Denver, Colorado.

Omaha, which is generally prepared to hear anything, was taken rather suddenly by the announcement of the marriage of Miss Celma Balcombe, which event transpired at her father's residence on the evening of the 30th. Nearly everybody supposed that the Rock Creek eating house had a sort of first mortgage on the property, but it seems that they were all wrong. Mr. A. G. Higginson, of the B. & M. R. R., is the fortunate young gentleman.

As the last forms of the HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL were being placed on the press last night at 5:30 P. M. one of them was dropped and knocked into "pi." A force of ten expert printers was immediately set to work and at the early hour of 5 o'clock the morning (Nov. 1st) the last type has been reset, and we are enabled to present the paper on time to its thousands of readers to-day.

The houses are being re-numbered according to the Philadelphia plan. Each block counts 100, so that if you want to find No. 1319 it will be nineteen numbers from the thirtieth street. J. M. Wolfe is attending to the re-arrangement. The city council authorized this by a special ordinance.

The *Prairie Schooner* is by far the best sheet that has appeared of late and asked the business men of Omaha to patronize its advertising columns. What there is of it is spicy and original, and we hope Mr. Bond will see his way clear to make a permanent thing of it.

M. J. McKELLIGAN, the Commission Merchant in Caldwell Block, receives daily large invoices of produce and grocers' supplies. He is the sole agent in Omaha for the celebrated "Star brand" oysters.

PERSONAL.

Newt. Barkalow is in Cheyenne.

Wm. F. McMillan, of Chicago, will visit Omaha during the present month.

I. W. Miner and wife and Miss Anna Dunham will return from Connecticut this month.

Miss Anna Downs, daughter of Mrs. Capt. C. H. Downs, has gone to St. Louis to attend school.

Miss Mary Robinson, of Chicago, has been in Omaha a few weeks, visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Korty.

Miss Georgie Gray, who has been passing the summer at Glenhaven, New York, will return to this city early this month, and remain during the winter.

Miss Maud Clarkson, daughter of Maj. J. T. Clarkson, of Schuyler, is now attending Brownell Hall, she formerly having gone to school in Fairbank, Minn.

Mrs. Joe Fisher, of Laramie, formerly Miss Kittie O'Brien, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. O'Brien.

Elliot B. Clark, formerly in the ticket department of the B. & M. railroad, is now in the employ of the Pullman Pacific Car Co. as conductor.

Sam Nash is now at Evanston, Utah, clerking in Beckwith's store, and Will. F. Nash is occupying a position at Echo City, in the same Territory.

W. C. B. Allen, who has been visiting his parents at Media, Ohio, for the past two months, returned on the 30th. He will enlarge and improve the *Commercial Exchange*. Ed. Sutphen, son of J. J. Sutphen, formerly of Omaha, is now a cadet in the naval academy at Annapolis, Md.

Jesse Lowe, son of Mrs. Sophia Lowe, and Charlie Brown, son of Mrs. Mattie S. McGown, of Salt Lake, are now attending the Maryland Agricultural College at Annapolis.

Misses Ella and Katie Lowman, of Knoxville, Ill., graduates of the Knoxville young ladies' school, were in Omaha last month visiting the family of their uncle, E. L. Emery.

H. R. Persinger, editor of *The Eye*, Bloomington, Ill., paid a short visit to his friends in Omaha and Central City last month, and was right royally welcomed by all. Mr. Persinger has made a big hit at Bloomington, and his Nebraska friends feel quite pleased to notice his well-deserved success.

Miss Rebe Yates, daughter of H. W. Yates, Esq., is now attending Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. She passed the examination very creditably and entered the preparatory class—any higher than which she was precluded from going by her age. She will take a full course of five years.

David Miller, formerly conductor of the transfer train, has been given a passenger train on the main line between Omaha and North Platte. There were only three conductors on this division before—Messrs. Kelly, Anderson and Duncan—and the addition of Mr. Miller gives each of them a little more time to enjoy life between working hours.

Tom. Rogers returned on the 20th from an extended western trip in the interest of his father's stove house. He visited all important towns in Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Montana and Idaho, and during his absence sold upwards of twenty-two thousand dollars worth of goods, principally stoves. He wears "Crown Jewel" ornaments.

SPORTING NOTES.

The Omaha Sportsmen's Club held their fall hunt on the 23d, the sides for the occasion being as follows:

A. S. Patrick, captain; Wm. Preston, Geo. T. Mills, H. B. Sackett, R. N. Withnell, W. H. S. Hughes, John Withnell, J. M. Thurston, J. B. Furay, George Thrall, E. C. McShane, T. L. Kimball, V. H. Coffman.

John W. Petty, captain; S. B. Hathaway, B. E. B. Kennedy, J. Budd, Z. Taylor, B. F. Smith, M. W. Kennedy, J. H. Peabody, P. Windheim, D. C. Sutphen, H. W. Yates, Byron Reed, Geo. B. Lake.

The turnout was not as large as it should have been, as the game was quite plentiful and the weather pleasant. The result was: Petty's side 441 against 230 on Capt. Patrick's side. Mr. Preston made the best score—147—and was followed closely by Petty, who counted up 121; Zack Taylor made 62; B. E. B. Kennedy, 41; M. W. Kennedy, 48; Capt. Joshua Budd, 20; Dr. J. H. Peabody, 71; P. Windheim, 21; H. W. Yates, 15; Yank Hathaway, 37; Jno. Withnell, 24; R. N. Withnell, 49, and D. C. Sutphen, 6.

The Workingmen's Sporting Club took a day in the country on the 25th. The sides were as follows:

Geo. Jones, captain; P. Simpson, F. S. Parmalee, J. Gouher, W. Bracy, M. Hender, D. Knox, H. Hart, J. Krenzer, Charles Hender, Wm. Downs and W. Chambers.

J. McDonald, Jr., captain; Thomas Cummings, J. E. Winslade, W. Robertson, Ed. Leader, E. Kendrick, H. Brewster, J. Shields, D. Kennedy, J. McDonald, Sr., T. R. Smith, W. Ryan, H. Rode, W. Carnaby.

The Field Sportsmen's Club held the annual fall hunt on the 29th ult., and there was a good turnout. Pete Cassidy was selected as captain of one side, and he chose Gus Windheim, Dick Berlin, Will Krug, Geo. Marsh, Geo. Ketcham and Ed. Patrick. Captain Hardin trusted the reputation of his side to the following: H. A. Worley, W. H. Clark, Ed. Bond, Fred Blake, C. Benson and J. F. McCartney. The count had just been finished as we went to press, and we are consequently unable to give more than the general result, which was 287 for Hardin's side, against 105 for Cassidy's brigade. Doc Worley and Jno. Hardin made counts of 120 apiece.

Some irregularity in the delivery of our Council Bluffs mail has existed of late. Please notify us if you miss your paper.

THE WITHNELL HOUSE.

This neat and inviting house was thrown open to the public on the 15th inst., and it is first-class in every particular, being furnished with the best of the furniture and upholstery that was intended for the Grand Central. Mr. J. B. Kitchen, the manager and proprietor, is well known to the traveling public as a first-class hotel man. Associated with him are his brothers, and as an evidence of the high standing of these gentlemen among travelers we can cite the following instance: The Union Pacific train of the 27th was near Omaha; the writer was lazily lounging in one of the Pullmans, when he overheard the following conversation: First traveler—"Shall we stop in Omaha?" Second traveler—"There's no hotel." Third traveler—"O yes, I am told that a new hotel has just been opened by the Kitchen Brothers." All three—"Well, all right, stop we will," and the general conclusion was that without any knowledge of the building they were going to, they were sure of being well treated if the Kitchen Brothers had anything to do with it. The "Withnell House," (the name suggested by THE HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL), is not large, yet by its construction can accommodate quite as many guests as some structures of more pretensions. The residence of Mr. Jno. Withnell, just south, has been connected with the main building, and we are informed that the intervening space will soon be occupied by an addition. Maj. C. D. Bogue, well known as one of the most obliging hotel men in the west, is the head clerk, and the force entire includes Capt. Sterritt M. Curran and Ed. F. Holmes. THE HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL takes pleasure in commending the Withnell House as first-class in every particular.

THE HAYDN TRIO CONCERTS.

The Haydn Trio gave the first of a series of three concerts on the 18th inst. at Masonic Hall, and it was a success in every particular. The Trio consists of Prof. Felix Blankenfeldt, Prof. A. Hoffmann, and Prof. Schneider. They were assisted by Mr. Julius Meyer, (flute accompaniment) and Mrs. Latay and Miss Ella Spoor. These talented musicians and vocalists are the best in the city.

It is a gratifying fact that so many of our leading citizens have subscribed for the series, and it shows that musical affairs of a high order are never at a discount in Omaha. The following is a list of those who have subscribed for the concerts, and the managers, who furnished us the list, delegate us with authority to return their acknowledgments: Chas. F. Manderson, Luther Drake, Wm. Irving, Julius Meyer, B. B. Wood, P. Lowell, C. D. Dorman, P. S. Eustis, Chas. F. Freeman, J. H. Collins, C. E. Yost, J. W. Gannett, N. Shelton, O. F. Davis, W. Snyder, C. H. Dewey, L. Raapke, C. B. Huberman, S. P. Morse, Chas. Herbert, Max Meyer, Adolph Meyer, G. F. Mayer, J. Taylor, George Zanner, Wm. Wallace, J. H. Millard, Moritz Meyer, Frank E. Moores, Thos. L. Kimball, Jay Northrup, E. F. Test, F. S. Smith, Geo. E. Jewett, John R. Manchester, S. D. Barkalow, Chas. E. Burnester, C. S. Carrier, W. F. Heins, A. G. Higginson, W. J. Broatch, Chris. Hartman, F. P. Gridley, Geo. L. Boggs, Jas. E. Randall, C. L. Cunningham, C. C. Bennett, C. S. Whipple, W. Sievers, E. Rosewater, P. E. Iler, D. C. Brooks, Carl Grandpre, J. Caulfield, Chas. Huntington, E. C. Ellis, P. W. Hitchcock, Joe R. Lehmer, F. J. Range, E. Peycke, Otto Heymohn, Geo. Paterson, O. Groenebaum, C. E. Goodman, Parke Godwin, L. A. Garner, Geo. W. Doane, John J. Monell, Jr., H. Rosinski, W. O. Taylor, C. B. Wells, Gustave Beneke, T. J. Rogers, H. D. Estabrook, J. F. McCartney, L. S. Reed, F. Wilmington, Gen'l Thomas, W. Krug, S. H. H. Clark.

LOCAL MELANGE.

PUNDT, MEYER & RAAPKE handle Mallory's Oysters.

READ Frank J. Range's new "ad." on the 4th page.

WOLFE's State Directory will be issued in a few weeks.

STEPHENS & WILCOX use every effort possible to give satisfaction in their tailoring department. They ask an inspection of their stock and their prices.

MESSRS. LANG & FOITICK, whose stove store is near the corner of 13th and Jackson streets, call special attention to the "Hecla" parlor heating stove. Many improvements have been made in this popular stove this year.

Shorty, the fat man who takes all the passengers to the Omaha House,—the natural resort of Grand Dukes and Counts in disguise,—got married last month. He says that Mrs. Gayton is ever so much pleased with the new arrangement.

Mr. T. J. Keane, formerly teacher of the Quearly school, left last month for St. Louis, where he has entered a medical school. He is succeeded by John H. Leonard.

Frank Patrick is now at Deadwood running a wood yard. His brother Ed. is manager of the Chugwater stage station on the Cheyenne and B. H. stage route. Harry Sperry is at White Swan, Dakota. Jared Smith and his young wife, formerly Miss Patrick, are at Spotted Tail Agency.

One of the Vesta Chapter parties was given at Masonic Hall on the 6th of last month, but owing to the thinness of the crowd it was a financial as well as a social failure.

D. B. Honin, Esq., formerly baggage man on the B. & M. passenger train, is now conductor of a freight on the west end.

The first of the winter series of Standard Club parties was given at the Club rooms 12th and Farnam, on the 16th, and it passed off very nicely. Every second Wednesday is the regular day.

ATKINSON'S, cor. Douglas and 13th streets, acknowledged to be the leading Millinery Establishment, have a full and complete stock of elegant goods, which in quality, workmanship, style and low prices, speak for themselves. nov17

COUNCIL BLUFFS.

Frank Laurence was married on the 16th to a daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton.

Misses Ella and Annie Dodge, daughters of Gen'l G. M. Dodge, who had been in Europe, returned last month.

Mr. Arthur Riekman and Miss Ella Knepper were married on the 10th ult., and went east on a bridal tour. The neatly designed cards announce that they will be "at home" after Nov. 1st.

There has been some talk of getting up a series of parties at the Ogden House during the winter.

Daisey Stubbs has gone to Dunlap, Iowa, where he is now acting as cashier of the Dunlap Bank. Daisey got his training in the banking house of Officer & Pusey, and this acknowledgment of his genius and ability is quite flattering.

Mrs. W. H. Winans, wife of the Asst. Cashier of Armour's Bank, and Mrs. L. E. Preadall, of Kansas City, are visiting in the city a few days, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. J. Bryan.

The U. P. Railroad Conductor's Magazine will be discontinued after the first of next January. This matter was determined at the convention of the brotherhood in Chicago last month.

REVIEW OF THE MONTH.

TUESDAY, 1st.—Democratic Convention nominates A. N. Ferguson for District Attorney, and C. V. Gallager for State Senator... Capt. W. A. Paxton returns from the west... J. O. Philippi is promoted to the position of Gen'l Western Agent of the C. B. & Q. R. R.

WEDNESDAY, 2d.—State Republican Convention at Lincoln nominates Judge E. K. Valentine for Congress, Tom Majors for Contingent, Hon. Albinus Nance for Governor, E. C. Carns Lieut. Governor, G. P. Bartlett Treasurer, F. Leike for Auditor, and Capt. Alexander for Secretary of State... Dillon drew a very poor horse.

THURSDAY, 3d.—Gen'l W. T. Sherman comes in from the west... Miss Georgia Jackson, of Council Bluffs, among the arrivals on western train... Delegates from State Convention return from Lincoln... Hon. A. S. Paddock in the city; also Hon. A. Nance... Ladies' Relief Society give an entertainment at Masonic Hall.

FRIDAY, 5th.—Ed. C. McShane went to Washington; Carrie Millard to N. Y.... Conductor Lead, of Laramie Div., went west with his bride... Mrs. D. O. Clark returned from the west... Texas Jack, who had been conducting a hunting party in the Yellowstone region, passes through the city, on his way east... Mrs. Dr. Mathewson, of Lincoln, visiting Mrs. Barlow.

SATURDAY, 5th.—W. F. Sweesey went to Chicago... Miss Rose Brown of Council Bluffs, in the city... Charley Isaacs returns from the west... The *Prairie Schooner* appears... Charley Ross, of Council Bluffs, in town.

MONDAY, 7th.—C. S. Clark, of Council Bluffs, in the city... Gov. Hoyt, of Wyoming, came in from the west... Gen. Tschuck and wife in town, visiting E. Rosewater... J. C. McBride, of Lincoln, came up from there... Fred Woodworth went to Aurora... Board of Education elected Dora Harney Principal of West School.

TUESDAY, 9th.—Fall opening day of A. Cruikshank & Co.... Chas. McDonald returns from the east... Jno. B. Finch, the red ribbon man, drawing large audiences at the Baptist Church... Mr. F. L. Ruff opens up a Gent's Furnishing Goods house on 13th street, near State Bank... City Council dispenses with the services of Frank Kieffer and elects Jno. Gallien Chief Engineer at a salary of \$100 a month.

WEDNESDAY, 9th.—House belonging to Dr. Wright, No. 212 Capitol Avenue, occupied by Wm. Mason and wife, burned... Ed. Fearon returned from the east with wife, Miss Gushurst, sister of Mr. Wm. Gushurst, of Topeka, and Mr. Al. Gushurst, of Lead City, D. T.... Hickman's Grand Fall Opening; also Atkinson's opening... I. Schrep home from Europe.

THURSDAY, 10th.—*Entre Nous* party at Wakeley's... G. H. Collins, who has been with the Bradley Expedition as trader all summer, returned... Fire Department endorse Chief Galligan, and sustain the City Council in bouncing Frank Kieffer... Miss Daisy Range, niece of Frank J. Range, left for her home in New York City, where she will remain for two years.

FRIDAY, 11th.—Ben Ittner dead... Al. King clerking in Kennard's drug store... H. H. Glover came in from the west... Peter Davis, representing Gould, Fisher & Wells, Chicago, came in from the west... W. T. Meades, of Crete, in town... Entertainment at Gymnasium, consisting of turning by Prof. Andros, Geo. Anthos, Morris Roebeling, John and Ike Sylvester, John, Boyd, Wm. Squires, and Minnie Cahn.

SATURDAY, 12th.—W. F. Doolittle left on western train for Rawlins, W. T.... Mr. Kennedy, of the *Papillon Times*, in town... Frank Stout returned from the Black Hills... John Galligan takes command of the Fire Department.

MONDAY, 14th.—Select party at Masonic Hall, given by Ben B. Wood and D. C. Adams... Pioneer Hook and Ladder Company meet, and refuse to cry for Kieffer... Field Sportsmen's Club hold meeting and arrange for Fall hunt on the 30th.

TUESDAY, 15.—Charlotte Thompson at the Academy... Matt. Patrick returned from Chicago... Gov. Webster in the city... "Rarus" and several other fine horses arrive... Funeral of little Frank Ruff, son of L. F. Ruff... Lake's Addition Literary Society holds an interesting meeting... Withnell house thrown open to the public.

WEDNESDAY, 16.—Messrs. G. W. E. Dorsey and W. H. Nicholls of Fremont, Maxey Cobb, of Lincoln, J. A. McMurphy, of Plattsmouth, and numerous prominent men in town... Gala day at the races. Rarus makes a mile in 2:19.

THURSDAY, 17.—Continuation of the races and large attendance... Al. Kennard married at Lincoln... Frank Pusey, Major J. H. O'Bryan, G. L. Bradbury and others over from the Bluffs... Capt. Richards returns from the west... Miss Nettie Smith, of Florence, visiting Miss Allie McLean.

FRIDAY, 18th.—J. C. Wheeler engaged on the *Bee*... Frank Yates, of Denver, and G. A. Seabright, of Cheyenne, in town... Haydn Trio Concert at Masonic Hall... Hon. James Creighton returns from his Nebraska cattle range... Masonic Hall being enlarged and improved for dancing parties.

SATURDAY, 19th.—Windy and dusty... John Splan, with Rarus, goes to California... C. C. Sperry and D. H. Pratt home from Dakota... J. W. Campbell busy fishing Omaha for Wolfe's forthcoming Directory of the State.

MONDAY, 21st.—Pleasant Hours Club meet and reorganize for the winter... H. C. Reynolds, of Council Bluffs, in town... Prof. J. W. Love teaching school at Plattsmouth... America discovered by Columbus 386 years ago to-day... Kent Hayden and Miss Minnie Hampton married at Trinity Church... Elmer D. Frank went to Chicago... Miss Jeannie Woolworth gone to Australia.

TUESDAY 22d.—Dr. R. S. Olmstead died of apoplexy, in his office in Odd Fellows' Block. Dr. O. was a graduate of the Medical University of Paris, and an able French scholar. He was also a graduate of Yale, and a member of the Sigma Phi fraternity of America. His wife and family live in Brooklyn, and brothers in New Haven, where he was sent for burial.

WEDNESDAY, 23d.—Gov. Garber, of Lincoln, in Omaha; also Mayor Hardy, J. J. Imhoff and Mrs. Gher-

ran... A. D. Clarke, of the U. P. R. R., returns from Chicago... Grand Temperance Convention at Baptist Church. Attendance fair.

THURSDAY, 24th.—Funeral of Mrs. Cooper's little daughter Loretta... Remains of Dr. R. S. Olmstead sent to New Haven, Conn... Wm. P. Miller goes to New York City... E. L. Eaton in Chicago... Maj. Clarkson, of Schuyler, in the city... Miss Millsaugh goes to Ogden, in company with her brother.

FRIDAY, 25.—Do good by stealth, and blush to find it fame... N. Shelton, J. D. Jones and G. H. Hoeg land went to North Bend on a hunt, in Manager Clarke's private car... Rev. A. F. Sherrill and wife and Mrs. G. W. Hall go to Fremont to attend Congregational Convention.

SATURDAY, 26.—C. J. Greene nominated for District Attorney... Judge Jno. M. Thurston returns from the North... H. R. Persinger, of Bloomington, Ill., publisher of *The Eye*, in town... Jacob Daemou, who was shot by Ed. Kreisman, in self-defense, died of his wounds.

MONDAY, 28.—Chief Justice Waite and family pass through the city on their way home from California... Funeral of Jacob Daemou, who is escorted by the Fire Department... Fred Krug lying very sick at his residence... Lieuts. Bourke and Schuyler go to Rock Island... Miss May Woodworth returns to Leavenworth.

TUESDAY, 29.—Republican convention nominates C. K. Coutant and C. F. Goodman for State Senators, and A. Burley, B. C. White, L. M. Bennett, Geo. Benson, R. E. Gaylord, W. H. Burns, Joel T. Griffin and Geo. Plumb for representatives.

WEDNESDAY, 30.—Marriage of Dr. A. W. Nason and Miss Jennie Barney... Ex-Governor Butler and C. H. Gould, of Lincoln, in town... Geo. Smith, a former resident of Omaha, who was Deputy U. S. Marshal of Nebraska eight years ago, but now assistant postmaster of the U. S. Senate, in town, the guest of Col. Wilbur.

THURSDAY, 31.—Gen'l A. S. Paddock, of Beatrice, in town... Prof. Kellom lectures before the Gymnasium Club... Temperance meetings still held nightly, Creighton Hall being used to hold the crowds... Publication day of the HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL.

OMAHA, NEB., NOVEMBER, 1878.

THE EARLY BIRD CATCHES THE WORM.

Poor foolish worm! If he had lain snug in his earthy bed, That early fowl had never made A breakfast of his head.

At noon, no doubt, the bird had sought Some distant forest bough; And if the worm had slept till then, He might have lived till now.

Take warning, early risers, all, And heed the lesson taught; The worm that lies in bed is safe— The early worm is caught.

AN IMPOSTOR.

Impostors are found in every department of history. Perhaps the most striking example of this kind in Literature is that of Thomas Chatterton. He was born in 1752, the son of a poor sexton and parish school master; rose, the wonder of his age; fell, the victim of his conscience. It is said that, at eleven years of age, he produced verses which will more than bear a comparison with the early poems of any author; and though he had received little education beyond that of a parish school, he conceived the idea of deceiving all the learned men of his age, and of creating almost a whole literature of the past. In a church at Bristol there was a chest. This chest contained charters and other documents. Chatterton familiarized himself with these antiquated writings, and determined to forge papers that could be palmed off on the credulous. He produced these gradually, generally taking advantage of some popular topic of his day to contribute to newspapers and acquaintances, the pretended originals, or transcripts of pretended originals, bearing some relation to the subject. This was his chief work of life. He committed suicide before he had completed his eighteenth year.—Jewell.

A FEW WORDS ON FEMALE EDUCATION.

(Translated from the German by F. H. Lehmann, Texas.)

Give your daughters a thorough education. Teach them to prepare a nourishing diet. Teach them to wash, to iron, to darn stockings, to sew on buttons, to make their own dresses. Teach them to make bread, and that a good kitchen lessens the apothecary's account. Teach them that one dollar is one hundred cents, that one only lays up money whose expenses are less than his income, and that all grow poor who have to spend more than they receive. Teach them that a calico dress paid for fits better than a silken one unpaid for. Teach them that a full, healthy face displays a greater luster than fifty consumptive beauties. Teach them to wear strong shoes. Teach them to purchase, and to see that the account corresponds with the purchase. Teach them that they ruin God's images by wearing strong bodices. Teach them good common sense, self-trust, self-help, and industry. Teach them that an honest mechanic in his working dress is a better object of their esteem than a dozen haughty, finely-dressed idlers. Teach them gardening and the pleasures of nature. Teach them, if you can afford it, music, music, painting, and all other arts, but consider these as secondary objects only. Teach them a walk is more salutary than a ride in a carriage; and that wild flowers are a worthy object of admiration. Teach them to reject with disdain all appearance, and to use only yes or no in good earnest. Teach them that the happiness of matrimony depends neither on external appearance nor on wealth, but on the man's character. Have you instructed your daughters in these principles, and have they comprehended these principles? Fearlessly allow them to marry; they will make their way through the world.

PRESCRIPTION FOR FITS.

For a Fit of Passion—Walk out in the open air. You may speak your mind to the winds without hurting anyone, or proclaiming yourself to be a simpleton. "Be not hasty in thy spirit to be angry, for anger resteth in the bosom of fools."

For a Fit of Idleness.—Count the tickings of a clock. Do this for one hour, and you will be glad to pull

off your coat the next and work like a man. "Slothfulness casteth into a deep sleep, and an idle soul shall suffer hunger."

For a Fit of Extravagance and Folly—Go to the workhouse, or speak with the ragged and wretched inmates of a jail, and you will be convinced.

"Who makes his bed of briar and thorn, Must be content to lie forlorn."

"Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread, and your labor for that which satisfieth not?"

For a Fit of Ambition.—Go to the church yard and read the gravestones. They will tell you the end of man at his best estate. "For what is your life! It is even a vapor that appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away." "Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall."

For a Fit of Repining—Look about for the halt and the blind, and visit the bed-ridden, the afflicted and the deranged; and they will make you ashamed of complaining of your light afflictions. "Wherefore doth a living man complain?"

For a Fit of Envy.—Go and see how many who keep their carriages are afflicted with rheumatism, gout and dropsy; how many walk abroad on crutches or stay at home wrapped up in flannel; and how many are subject to epilepsy and apoplexy. "A sound heart is the life of the flesh. Envy is the rottenness of the bones."—Ez.

FUN FROM EXCHANGES.

It's not tea, but it's nice—Coffee.

A scene to be made light of—kerosene.

Every country church has its stareway.

Indian ponies are among the host-styles this fall.

Gates that should not be ajar—Delegates.

Just as the elbow's bent, the swig's inclined.

How to lose flesh—Start a meat market and trust every one that comes along.

The question—"Who was she?"—N. Y. Commercial. Perhaps it was Madam Iffino.—Elmira Advertiser.

When a man has an impediment in his speech, it sometimes raises the d-ickens with his sentences.

Money makes the marego, steam makes the cargo, and the sight of the creditor makes the mango.

David Davis thinks of taking the stump in Illinois, but there is hardly time to send to Calaveras county for a big tree.—Cin. Commercial.

They were sitting on either side of the garden seat; silence had bossed the occasion for several minutes, when she finally wagged her tongue thusly: "Jim, how many miles away do they say the moon is?"

"Well," said he, with studious gravity, "astronomers differ; I believe that Helio-gabberlus calkerlated it was 'bout forty-seven billion miles, but Dan Webster didn't think it was more'n a couple of million or so."

"I wish Gab'lus was right," and I was the moon," was the sweet rejoinder.

And in about five minutes it would have required an awful clever astronomer to calculate Jim's remoteness.—Free Press.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS. UNION PACIFIC.

LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
Daily Exp. 11:50 a.m.	Daily Exp. 9:45 p.m.
Freight 5:00 a.m.	Freight 5:15 p.m.
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.

CHICAGO BURLINGTON AND QUINCY.

LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
Express 4:00 p.m.	Express 10:00 a.m.
Mail 5:10 a.m.	Mail 10:40 p.m.

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.

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.

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.

B. & M. R. IN NEBRASKA.

LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
Kearney Juno. Ex. 9:05 a.m.	3:45 p.m.
St. Louis Ex. 9:57 a.m.	4:00 p.m.
Plattsmouth Ac. 6:10 p.m.	8:50 a.m.

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

No. 1 (Mixed).	No. 2 (Mixed).
8:00 a.m.	2:50 p.m.
Daily except Sundays.	

Passenger trains leave at 5:10 a.m., 4:00 and 9:00 p.m. Arrive at 5:50 a.m., 10:00 a.m., 7:10 and 10:40 p.m.

Street Car Trains leave at 8, 9, 10, and 11 a.m., and at 1, 2, 3, and 5 p.m. Arrive at 8:45, 9:45, 10:45, 11:45 a.m., and at 1:45, 2:45, 3:45, and 5:45 p.m.

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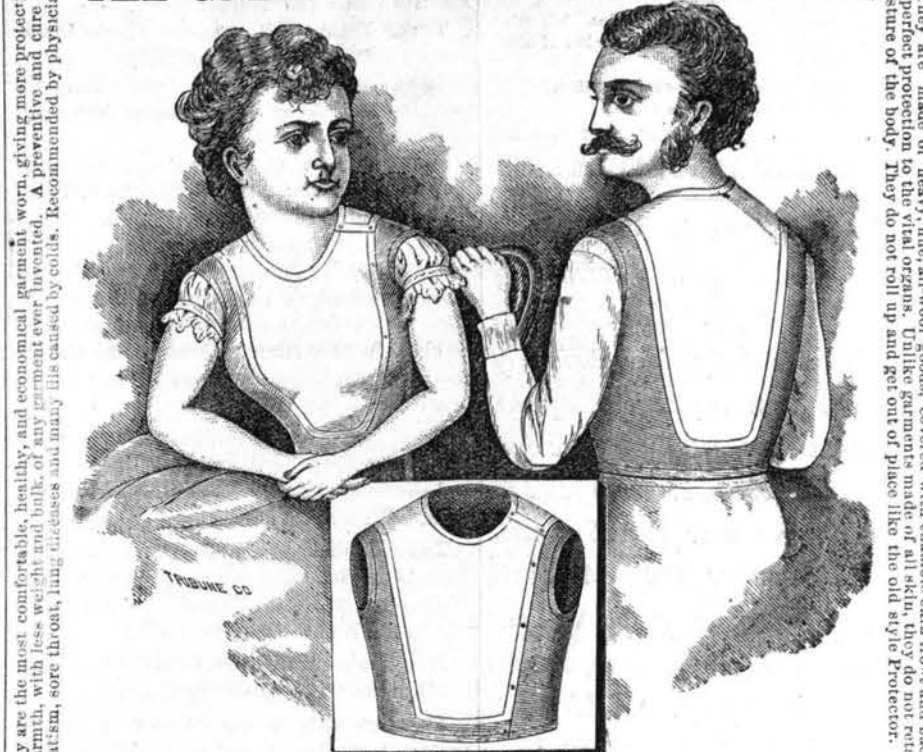
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patrons. The
MAGNIFICENT SCENERY
for which the road is so justly celebrated presents to the
traveler over its perfect roadway an ever changing pan-
orama of river mountains and landscape views unequalled
in America.
THE EATING STATIONS
on this line are unsurpassed. Meals are furnished at suit-
able hours, and ample time allowed for enjoying them.
PASSENGERS GOING EAST should bear in mind
that this is the
BEST ROUTE TO CHICAGO
AND ALL POINTS EAST.
Passengers by this route have choice of FIVE DIFF-
ERENT ROUTES and the advantage of Eight Daily
Lines Palace Sleeping Cars from CHICAGO to
PHILADELPHIA AND NEW YORK,
AND OTHER EASTERN POINTS.
Insist that the Ticket Agent sells you tickets by the
North-Western Road. Examine your Tickets, and re-
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All Agents sell them and check usual Baggage Free
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office, foot of Market Street, and at 2 New Montgomery
Street, San Francisco, and at all Coupon Ticket Offices
of Central Pacific, Union Pacific, and all Western Offices.
New York Office, No. 415 Broadway. Boston Office,
No. 5 State Street. Omaha Office, 245 Farnham Street.
Chicago Ticket Office, 2 New Montgomery Street. Chi-
cago Ticket Office, 62 Clark Street, under Sherman
House; 75 Canal, corner Madison Street; Kinzie Street
Depot, corner Kinzie and Canal Streets; Wells Street
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