

# Office Globe Loan and Trust Company Savings Bank.

TO THE PUBLIC: OMAHA, Nebraska, 1890.  
 In organizing the GLOBE LOAN AND TRUST COMPANY SAVINGS BANK, we have put our money into it and are taking a personal interest in it, with the earnest purpose in view of building up one of the recognized, solid and conservative financial institutions of the city. The Bank is incorporated under the new state banking laws of Nebraska to do strictly a Savings Bank business; it transacts no Commercial business and consequently takes no risks.  
 We therefore personally and respectfully solicit our friends and others to give us a due share of their patronage, assuring them in return, a courteous, liberal treatment, and the exercise of every care in the transaction of all business entrusted to us. We want your business, and whether your account be small or large, it will be cheerfully received.

SIGNED:

*Henry G. Kellogg* *Samuel Wheeler* *John Scullin*  
*W. B. Brounch* *R. S. Baitson* *H. O. Devries*  
*J. T. Mount* *John B. Dennis* *Edna Taylor*  
*A. M. Purcell* *B. Fowler* *W. J. Taylor*  
*Chas. E. Williamson* *CASHIER*  
 Asst. CASHIER.

**STOCKHOLDERS' LIABILITY, \$100,000**

Authorized School Savings Depository of Omaha and So. Omaha.

307 S. 16th Street, Opp. Board of Trade,

[FUTURE PERMANENT LOCATION S. W. COR, 16TH AND DODGE STREETS]



THE

## Dime Savings Bank



1504 FARNAM STREET

**CAPITAL STOCK, - - - - \$200,000**

Pay 5 per cent interest on all deposits from Five Cents to \$5,000.

Special Rates of Interest Paid on TIME DEPOSITS.

**MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED REAL ESTATE**



W. H. RUSSELL - - - - PRESIDENT  
 W. F. ALLEN - - - - VICE-PRESIDENT  
 G. H. PAYNE - - - - CASHIER



# HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

PRICE  
 TEN  
 CENTS

IN THE  
 INTEREST  
 OF THE  
 OMAHA  
 HIGH SCHOOL

DECEMBER, 1890

VOL. V.

NUMBER 4

# MILTON ROGERS & SONS

STOVES • FURNACES • RANGES

MANTELS • GRATES • TILE

14th and FARNAM STREETS

## SURE TO BE USED. PRESENTS FOR GENTLEMEN

Silk and Cashmere Mufflers, Superb styles in Ties, Silk and Satin Suspenders, Fine Kid Gloves, plain and Fur Tops.  
Silk Handkerchiefs, plain and initial.  
Silk, Plush and Sealskin Caps.

**JONES \* OF \* OMAHA,**  
115 S. 16th Street.

### COOKE'S PHARMACY

S. W. Cor. 16th and Chicago Sts.

THE MOST COMPLETE LINE OF

Toilet Articles

\* AND \* Perfumes

IN THE CITY

### GERMAN SAVINGS BANK

S. E. Cor. 13th and Douglas Sts.

CAPITAL - - \$500,000.00

INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS AT  
THE RATE OF FIVE PER CENT PER  
ANNUM. COMPOUNDED SEMI-ANNUALLY.

Do a General Commercial and Savings Bank Business

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

FRED'K METZ, SR., PRES. C. B. SCHMIDT, VICE-PRES.  
HENRY BOLLN, MAN. DIR. L. D. FOWLER, CASHIER  
FREDERICK KRUG GEO. HEIMROD  
HENRY MEYER

### J. C. WHINNERY, D. D. S.

~ DENTIST ~

BROWN'S BLOCK  
COR. 16th and DOUGLAS STREETS

ROOMS 212, 213

ENTRANCE 207 SOUTH 16TH STREET

TELEPHONE 484 OMAHA

GEO. A. JOPLIN ARTHUR M. JOPLIN

### JOPLIN & Co

### BOOKS & AND & STATIONERY

INK STANDS, PENS, PENCILS,  
INKS, ALBUMS, CHILDREN'S BOOKS,  
BLANK BOOKS.

Illustrated Books and Cards in Season

308 NORTH 16th ST.

# C. S. RAYMOND, JEWELER.

## Diamonds, Fine Watches, Jewelry

SOLID SILVER, CUT GLASS

MANTEL CLOCKS, ART GOODS.

COR. DOUGLAS AND FIFTEENTH ST.

- - - OMAHA. - - -

## BEYOND COMPREHENSION,

The compliment received, and the general interest made manifest by the scores of ladies who daily visit our Childrens' Parlors, has now increased that very important feature of our business to a magnitude far beyond our fondest hopes, to merit still further the good wishes coupled with the patronage of so generous and liberal a public. We have recently added many new attractions in medium and high grade novelties in winter wearing apparel for the *little ones*, and have *Reduced Prices* to embrace all classes, from the richest to the poorest.

### BOYS LONG PANT SUITS.

Ages 12 to 18 years.

Suits in excellent wearing qualities and neat designs, good value, \$4.00.

Still better, perfect fitting and real bargains for school wear, \$5.00

Genuine all wool suits, handsomely gotten up, splendid for general wear, at our price a bargain, \$6.00.

Still better ones for genteel and dress wear, fine, \$7.50, \$8.00 and 8.50.

### KNEE PANT SUITS.

A handsome line of Knee Pant Suits, in variety of patrons, reduced to \$2.50.

Genuine all wool suits, beauties, \$3.50

Still better, nobby, neat and ready. Sellers at such prices as \$4.00 and \$5.00.

Childrens' Over Coats, from \$3.50 to \$5.00. Embracing very latest novelties in all wool Scotch plaids, kilted backs. Very stylish and much admired.

## IN OUR BOYS OVER-COAT DEPARTMENT

We offer a special bargain for a few days of a heavy Blue Chinchilla Over-Coat, 10 to 18 years, at \$5.00. We lead the van in variety of Kilt Suits and Boys Shirt Waists, and the latch string to our Boys and Children Department hangs ever on the outside to all comers and goers.

**BROWNING, KING & CO.,**  
S. E. Cor. Fifteenth and Douglas.

**Grand Holiday**  
PRESENTATION SHOE SALE

\$500 Worth of Valuable Presents to be Given Away at

**ZUNDER & HARRIS,**

1520 Douglas Street.

OMAHA'S LOWEST PRICE RELIABLE SHOE DEALERS.

New Year's Eve, December 31st, 1890, at Eight O'clock.

A BEAUTIFUL XMAS SOUVENIR GIVEN TO EVERY PURHASER.

**C. B. MOORE & CO.,**

Leading Cash Grocers.

If you want FINE GOODS at REASONABLE PRICES call and examine our stock, you will find it complete in every department. Always pleased to show our goods.

Try our "ELGIN BUTTER" and "MOORE & CO'S SUPERLATIVE" Flour.

The Dodge Street Grocers,

THREE DOORS WEST OF POST OFFICE.

A TABLE OF DAILY SAVINGS

AT 5 PER CENT. COMPOUND INTEREST, EXPRESSED IN ROUND NUMBERS.

AS ISSUED BY

**MCCAGUE SAVINGS BANK**

Per day	5 yrs.	10 yrs.	15 yrs.	20 yrs.	25 yrs.	40 yrs.	50 yrs.
\$ .10	\$204	\$454	\$784	\$1,210	\$1,752	\$4,476	\$7,800
.25	510	1,135	1,960	3,025	4,380	11,190	19,500
.50	1,020	2,270	3,920	6,050	8,750	22,380	39,000
.75	1,530	3,405	5,890	9,075	13,140	33,570	58,500
1.00	2,040	4,540	7,840	12,100	17,520	44,760	78,000
2.00	4,080	9,080	15,680	24,200	35,040	89,520	156,000
3.00	6,120	13,620	23,520	36,300	52,560	134,280	234,000
4.00	8,160	18,160	31,360	48,400	70,080	179,040	312,000
5.00	10,200	22,700	39,200	60,500	87,600	223,800	390,000

We invite you to Open an Account with us.

Drafts Issued.

Money to Loan.

# The High School Register

DELECTANDO PARITERQUE MONENDO.

VOL. V.

OMAHA, NEB., DECEMBER.

NO. 4.

## THE REGISTER

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

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

### EDITORIAL STAFF.

EDW. L. BRADLEY, '91. } Managing Editors.  
EDW. T. GROSSMANN, '91. }  
Miss MARGARET COOKE, '91.  
Miss JULIA SCHWARTZ, '91.  
Miss LIDA HARPSTER, '92.  
LOUIS EDWARDS, '92.  
EDNA THAIN, '93.  
GUY PENFOLD, '94.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Omaha P. O.

### CALENDAR.

OMAHA HIGH SCHOOL.

Homer P. Lewis.....Principal.  
Irwin Leviston.....Ass't Principal.  
M. W. Richardson.....Librarian.  
Number of teachers.....20  
Number enrolled students.....585  
A. M. Bumann.....Manual Training.

CLASS of '91.

W. C. Taylor.....President.  
Anna Hungate.....Vice President.  
A. W. K. Billings.....Secretary and Treasurer.

SENIOR DEBATING SOCIETY.

Edw. T. Grossmann.....President.  
Julia Schwartz.....Vice President.  
Frank Wead.....Secretary.

JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY.

Louis Edwards.....President.  
Stella Cain.....Vice President.  
Jessie Bridges.....Secretary and Treasurer.

CHESS AND CHECKER CLUB.

Edward T. Grossmann.....President.  
Edw. L. Bradley.....Secretary and Treasurer.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

W. Taylor.....Manager.  
Horace Butler.....Captain.

### EDITORIAL.

"The editor sat in his easy chair,  
Smiled and swore and tore his hair."

THIS is just what applies to us. An

editor is crafty and often moralizes without saying so. As we write on, the dim remembrance of an occurrence happening a few days ago comes back to our minds. We were sitting in the sanctum meditating upon some suitable subject wherewith to approach the readers of the REGISTER. The time passed on and we were slowly sinking into slumber, so much for our efforts to cater to the enjoyment of the O. H. S. scholars. Now, reader, tell us, don't you find enjoyment in our columns? But to go on. The pictures on the wall seemed to grow dim and the busy hum of the street below seemed like the drowsy buzz of the summer fly, urging sweet sleep upon us, when suddenly the editorial door opened with a quick, sharp jerk, and looking around we beheld a young maiden, haggard and careworn. She came nearer, and we saw a wild, fiery and haunted look in her eyes. She refused to sit down, but she said: "I am a fugitive." We told her we had guessed as much, and we begged her to tell us nothing. We could not aid her, we told her; our journalistic position would not allow us to give any help to anyone flying from the officers of the law. She answered: "I don't want any aid. I am tired to death. Death would be, O! so welcome to me." Again we told the poor creature to tell us none of her story and we advised her to go to Chief of Police Seavey and give herself up. "I cannot," she exclaimed, covering her face with her hands and sobbing convulsively; "You cannot know how others would grieve if I gave myself up and told all. I want to tell my story to some

one who will advise and console me." We asked, curiosity conquering, if it was possible for so young a being as she to be the center of a circle of crime that held so many others beside herself in its fold.

"Yes," she said, bitterly. "If I went to jail I would lead with me a guilty lot of young men even more guilty than I."

"Woman, woman! we exclaimed, in horrified tones, "in the name of heaven, who are you?"

"Oh, heaven help me!" she shrieked in a voice that chilled our marrow, "I am Harry Haynes."

A weird, wild whoop rent the silence of the editorial sanctum—and the maiden was alone.

There was a sound of a rising editor scrambling up the narrow speaking tube and soon after a bare head burst through the roof, and, followed by a complete set of editorial anatomy, emerged and, running to the lightning rod, disappeared and was seen no more until the next day at 9 a. m.

We never saw the maid again, but we smile so derisively when we hear of the police arresting a young man answering to the description of Harry Haynes, the dynamite fiend.

THE REGISTER has not received the requisite number of writings contesting for the prizes offered in our last issues. Out of justice to those who competed we have decided to give you all another chance, with the same conditions as before, excepting that the date will be March 10th, and the number of writings twelve (two more than now). We are surprised at the small number received, and we should be especially indebted to the composition teachers if they would, between now and March, urge upon their pupils the necessity of competing. The prizes are sufficient, we hope, for

such small writings. We take the liberty of publishing one or two of those handed in to us in this issue. Of course, those handed in already will be judged upon with the rest in March.

We will add a Normal Department in our next issue, thinking that the pupils of the O. H. S. will be glad to hear of the doings and of the progress of the graduates in the Normal Department. We have been so fortunate as to secure the services of Miss Maude Church, '90, as editress.

#### NOTES.

Bombs.

O. H. S.—Oh, how sweet.

Now comes those delightful examinations.

Our class pins are handsome. But the price—

Girls, don't sympathize with the boys. It may cause you grief.

Sar—Says he'll never ask another girl to go to a social with him.

The "ballot system" has been found to work admirably well in the shorthand classes.

Conrad's Pharmacy, 211 S. 15th St.

Quick was known in the grades as razor, signifying sharpness, keenness and brightness.

Did you ever hear the story of how two men were asphyxiated with coal gas and were found dead while working at their desks?

A torpedo is an insignificant thing, in itself, but may cause a world of vexation and trouble.

We heard you coming many blocks away, Schneider. Hadn't you better leave your white vest at home next time?

Conrad's Pharmacy, 211 S. 15th St.

Mama says our class colors are just too sweet for any use.

Papa says it is all nonsense; no part of our education.

When you are down town and want your watch repaired, take it to Lindsay the Jeweler, 1516 Douglas St.

Misses Lehmer and Hungate have demonstrated their powers for match making. They have found a beau (bow) for every member of '91.

Feat, pignite and turf. Oh, Miss W—.

The annual experiments in physiology, illustrating the properties of oxygen, nitrogen and carbonic acid gas, occurred in the ninth grade auditorium last month. Mr. Richardson performed the experiments with his usual success. It proved to be an hour of rare amusement for the freshmen. Repeated bursts of laughter and exclamations of delight burst forth during the hour. Such an entertainment (as it proved to be) will faithfully accomplish its purpose if the scholars will view it in a scientific light and ask themselves how and why such results are so and what truths they are designed to teach.

Conrad's Pharmacy, 211 S. 15th St.

Miss Myrtle Coon, Clara Clarkson and Miss Ball were participants in the late vocal recital given by Mrs. Cotton.

Mr. S— was passing a watchmaker's establishment, we are told, and, looking into the window, noticed a pretty girl. "Ha," he soliloquized, "I'll go in and take a look at her under some pretext or other." He entered and was waited upon by the young lady's father. "I want to get a key for my watch," he stammered, fastening his eyes on the young lady. "Let me see your watch," said the watchmaker. As if in a dream he drew out his watch. The watch-

maker examined it and said with surprise, "Why, your watch is a stem-winder." Mr. S— doesn't remember how he got out, but he does remember that a tantalizing smile stole across the face of the young lady.

Conrad's Pharmacy, 211 S. 15th St.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen,

Thanksgiving Day.

A party of four.

Miss A—, in German class, "His body was sent to France, with splendid success."

A young man from last year's class who is at Princeton writes to congratulate the REGISTER on the great improvement it has made over the one of last year's issue. By and by they all will acknowledge it.

Conrad's Pharmacy, 211 S. 15th St.

Robert Allee, who, about two months ago, was compelled to remove to Chicago, is back and has resumed his studies with his former classes. While there he attended the Hyde Park High School. In Greek they are far behind us, but they are much in advance of us in Virgil, being now in the fifth book.

Conrad's Pharmacy, 211 S. 15th St.

A stove, a piano and several hundred dollars' worth of apparatus have lately been added to the gymnasium.

Have you found the difference between transgression and transmigration of souls yet, Mr. T—?

A house on Park Avenue was destroyed by fire the other evening. A junior on being asked how it originated, said, "Oh, from a detective flue, of course."

The "after-school" German class is getting along immensely with their German story.

Conrad's Pharmacy, 211 S. 15th St.

"The talons of his claws."

If you want to see an elegant piece of work you should examine the set of chess men recently completed by Mr. Burnann. They are made of mahogany and sustain a fine hard oil finish. This is probably the finest piece of turning ever turned out.

Fortuna belli.

Metallic.—Speech is silver, silence is golden and laughter is often ironical.

Conrad's Pharmacy, 211 S. 15th St.

Occupation is the scythe of time.

Fortuna, saevo laete negotio, et  
Ludum insolentem ludere pertinax,  
Transmutat incertos honores,

Nunc mihi, nunc alii benigna.  
Laudo manentem. Si celeres quatet  
Pennas, resigno quae dedit, et mea,

Virtute me involvo, probamque

Pauperiem sine dote quaero.—Hor.

Conrad's Pharmacy, 211 S. 15th St.

When is a blow from a lady welcome?  
When she strikes you agreeably.

Say, Griffin, accidents will happen,  
won't they?

In China dogs are raised mainly for  
their skins. In this country many peo-  
ple seem to keep them principally for  
their bark.

Conrad's Pharmacy, 211 S. 15th St.

Problems in arithmetic: "If five and  
three-quarter yards make a perch, how  
many will make a trout? If two hogs-  
heads make a pipe, how many will make  
a cigar? If sixty grains make one  
pennyweight, how many will make a  
creditor wait?"

#### DON'T

Forget that MRS. J. BENSON'S  
is headquarters for elegant Christmas  
Goods.

McCague! McCague! You'll go to  
jail.

The best shelter for a girl is her  
mother's wing, especially when she is  
disposed to be what the French call a  
little "chic."

Why is "naming the day" for the  
wedding like a naval battle? Because  
it is marriage engagement.

Cupid is always shooting and forever  
making Mrs. (misses).

"I'm bound to be read!" This is,  
doubtless, what a new book, having its  
covers put on, would say if it could  
speak.

Conrad's Pharmacy, 211 S. 15th St.

In order to carve out a fortune one  
must be sharp.

Which has most legs, a cow or no  
cow? No cow, for no cow has eight  
legs.

Delicate—Lasting—Fragrant  
Two New Odors.

Evening Primrose and

Orchard Blossoms.

Leslie & Leslies, 16th & Dodge St.

On Tuesday, December 3, the chem-  
istry class called down to the gas works  
to view the process of water gas manu-  
facture. Mr. Richardson directed them  
through the works and enlightened them  
with such explanations as were needed  
for the correct understanding of the  
process. The generators, heaters, super-  
heaters, scrubbers, washers and purifiers  
were visited in their rounds. The meter  
and holder proved to be extraordinary at-  
tractions. Mr. Battin, with pleasure and  
not with reluctance, always extends to  
us this privilege, which we can truth-  
fully say we fully appreciate.

Conrad's Pharmacy, 211 S. 15th St.

About ten Nebraska City teachers  
came down upon us last month and pro-  
nounced the Manual Training Depart-  
ment an extraordinary undertaking and  
worthy of their closest inspection.

Lamb said to a player of whist, "If  
dirt were trumps, what hands you'd  
have."

#### DON'T

Forget that MRS. J. BENSON'S  
is headquarters for elegant Christmas  
Goods.

Juniors, the J. D. S. is already a  
monument(?) to your energy and spirit;  
now turn in and help us all you can.

To Miss McC. and others: Yes, if  
a block of wood has a specific gravity of  
0.9, a cubic centimeter of the same  
wood also has a specific gravity of 0.9.

A junior wants to know the difference  
between one-half of a globe and six  
months. One is a hemisphere and the  
other is a semi-year.

"Pearls in the Mouth."

If you wish to have pearly White  
Teeth and a sweet breath use Myrrhine  
a Liquid Dentifrice, Leslie & Leslie, 16th  
and Dodge St.

The result of a brave effort on the  
part of Miss S. to master a German sen-  
tence: "And William Tell guided the  
ship towards the barren cliff, where a  
rocky shelf projected with a few little  
steps leading down into the sea."

Every person observes something in-  
teresting, witty or laughable that would  
be of interest to others. So, write up  
these little items and hand them to one  
of the reporters, and the REGISTER will  
be your best friend.

Conrad's Pharmacy, 211 S. 15th St.

The present Junior class is a lively,  
enterprising body of scholars. Observ-  
ing this, the managers of the REGISTER  
have added another editor to this grade.  
Being next to the Seniors in scholarly  
standing, the Juniors should second the  
Seniors in their support of the REGISTER  
and in case a request is made to you  
for news articles, etc. we hope you will  
readily respond to the request.

Why not organize a male quartette,  
Wal?

Conrad's Pharmacy, 211 S. 15th St.

The reason why birds clasp the  
branches of trees when resting is be-  
cause a clause in their constitution re-  
quires it.

A conveyancer fell asleep during the  
representation of Macbeth, and, hearing  
the words, "A deed without a name,"  
he shouted, "It is void, not worth a  
sixpence."

Now that the Senior Debating Society  
has been initiated, they will have some  
interesting as well as instructive meet-  
ings. The officers and members pro-  
pose to boom the society for all it is  
worth, and therefore request all Seniors  
who have not joined to at once commu-  
nicate their intentions to Mr. Wead, the  
Secretary and Treasurer.

#### DON'T

Forget that MRS. J. BENSON'S  
is headquarters for elegant Christmas  
Goods.

A class from the Pacific School headed  
by Miss Elder visited the Manual Train-  
ing Department last week in order to  
give her pupils some idea of this branch  
of education. It is sufficient to say they  
left with their expectations fully satis-  
fied and buoyed up by the expectancy  
at some future time to become mem-  
bers of this noted department.

The first number of the Public School  
Journal made its appearance in the High  
School on the 10th under the supervi-  
sion of our editor of athletics, Mr. Wal  
Taylor. Their purpose is a good one,  
and we hope that Messrs. Harris and  
Haynes will make a complete success of  
their new undertaking. We notice with  
pleasure that the High School is ac-  
corded the first place in arrangement.

Conrad's Pharmacy, 211 S. 15th St.

### Scientific Department.

KENNEY BILLINGS - - - Editor.

England, in general, is behind America in electrical work, but the City and South London Railway is probably equivalent to any railway in this country, to say the least. It is in two underground subways or tunnels 10 feet in diameter and 60 feet below the surface of the ground. These subways show great engineering skill. The tunnels were built in sections of a mile, two shields working toward a centre. In spite of the difficulty of transferring the surveys underground 60 feet, in no instance did the shields miss each other by more than seven-eighths of an inch, usually about a quarter of an inch, but sometimes coinciding almost exactly. In another case of a curve of 250 feet radius, combined with an upward grade of 1 in 3 1-2 feet, the shields met within one inch, which was rather close work.

The power station has three dynamos for furnishing current, each taking 375 horse power with a revolving drum weighing two tons in itself. The locomotives weighed ten tons, being 100 horse power. Ordinary street car motors are 20 and 30 horse power. There is no gearing to these motors, thus doing away with that disagreeable grinding of cogwheels so noticeable in street cars. These trains go about 25 or 26 miles per hour, greatly facilitating travel around London and its suburbs.

A lady in Paris was walking across the street and stepped on a metal plate over one of the subways and fell to the ground with a scream, having received an electric shock. Police, electricians, and a large crowd were on the spot in a few minutes and went carefully to work to discover the leak, when it was discovered that a workman in that subway

happened to raise the plate as the lady stepped on it, thus scaring her, and of course she naturally concluded that it was an electric shock. This may sound absurd, but many incidents in every day work in an electric light station are almost as bad as this. For instance, a man one evening came into the dynamo room at the Omaha T. H. station and was looking around. He inquired of the oiler if he had all the oiling to do, and, receiving a reply in the affirmative, asked whether he had to "oil all those things" pointing to the small incandescents. Being told "yes," he then asked if "that big black thing with all those holes in it" (the arc switchboard) was oiled also. Having been informed that it was filled every hour, he wandered over to look at a 1100 light dynamo, when a shortcircuit happened on the line. When this happens there is a deafening roar and usually a big flash on the switchboard, enough to scare anyone unused to it. He ran as fast as he could down the room directly towards another similar machine, which also did the same. He thought the building was falling, probably, until he saw the men laughing at him and he soon left. I think that he did not come in again.

In working around and in running dynamos a person is very often surprised and usually in a rather lively manner, as the writer can testify by practical experience. It is very natural to lay your hand on a belt carrier or dynamo and feel the bearings of another dynamo, but it is exceedingly natural to take it off again at least, a person does it as quick as he can. Often stinging shocks are received from dynamos standing still when the switches are placed in a certain manner. A strong shock through the hands burns the fingers, just like a white-hot iron, where the wires touch the hand. Such a shock

of course would kill a person, if it passed through the body.

Overhead wires are going up again in New York. The Third Ave. Railway has been given permission to run its cars with electricity, using the overhead system, although vigorous protests have been made by the residents.

In many places in Europe the government owns the telephone systems, reducing the rents and so having a very much larger ratio than in the United States.

In the New York City Hospital, telephones have been put in so that patients afflicted with contagious diseases may converse with their relations and friends at a distance.

There is some talk of having the Chicago City Electric Light Plant, which is owned by the city, compete for private lighting with the regular companies. This, however, is strenuously opposed by a great many, among them the City Electrician.

The trolley poles in the centre of the street are very ornamental but have some faults in obstructing the middle of the street. An old man was chasing a car in Minneapolis and struck his head on the poles, seriously injuring himself.

The chief of the Kansas City fire department is trying to introduce incandescent lamps on the trucks and hose carts in place of the flaring torches which have to be burnt all night. The incandescent lamps could be lit automatically when the alarm is turned in and the saving in health of horses alone would pay for it very soon, besides the convenience and cleanliness.

In the last number a mistake was made in the printing, which exactly reversed the intended meaning. At the top of the second column two sentences were left out, making it read that the ordinance for laying of telephone wires

of the Tri City Electric Railroad was a wrong step to be taken.

The matter meant in that sentence, referred to the forcing of the wires underground by the city as was done in New York and other places.

It was expected that we would have three arc lamps at the Senior social of Nov. 26, but after trying to run eighteen ampere lamps on ten ampere dynamos, we found it didn't work any better than we thought it would. The only way to run it was by holding the carbons up by the hand, and as that would be rather tiresome, it wasn't tried.

We were running the regular lamp with a dynamo at that time but even that did not work.

Everything we could think of was tried to start that up, but it didn't succeed until we noticed that the lamp was only hung up and not connected at all with the dynamo, so of course it couldn't burn.

#### PERSONALS.

Clinton Dorn has been ill for a few days.

Charles B. Pratt, ditto.

Miss Strong, '89, is cashier at C. B. Moore's grocery store.

Mr. Wal. Taylor is editor in the High School for the Public School Journal.

James Darneille is now in Denver, "taking in" the town, as he writes us.

Miss Lou Morrell, of the Normal School, frequently is seen in the senior room after 2 p.m.

Miss Marion Crandall, her brother George, and Fred Andrews, are in the service of the U. P.

H. Parmelee was kept out of school for a few days on account of pressing business. So was Taylor.

Fred Van DerVoort is now engaged as sub-expert in the construction work Davenport, Ia., Rock Island and Moline, Ill.

## COMPETITION ESSAY.

## A TALE FROM NATURE'S SKETCH-BOOK.

BY INGBORG ANDREASEN.

A cool, almost chilly, October day. Imagine a landscape composed chiefly of a muddy road, a small stretch of woodland, and some naked fields, long robbed of their golden wealth, furthermore, some small huts, that seem lost in the vast area of field. Now, as I have shown the frame let me present the picture itself: a small market-cart, laden with a few sickly-looking vegetables, and drawn by a tall, lank, lean, white horse, looking like a wreck that has long been in the wearing hands of time. Upon the high seat sits an oldish woman, whose large, horny hands grasp the willow twig serving as a whip, giving the horse a sharp, almost malicious, whack now and then.

Who can blame her? Perhaps the iron rod of servitude has struck her more rudely than the supple twig now strikes the other beast of burden.

But see, the horse pricks up his ears, opens wide the still intelligent eyes, and gives a shrill, short neigh. The old, bony, white neck is raised from its drooping position, and the long legs break into a more animated walk. What is this that has so suddenly changed him?

Wait— a group of gay riders, men and women, come upon the scene, flushed with the speed of the noble animals they ride, so different, ah, so different, from the old horse which looks after them with almost human wistfulness in his eyes. What animates him so? Does some passing memory, or some quick instinct, cause it? Has an episode in his former life resembled the passing picture? No one knows. Yes, one

knows it: old Father Time himself. He has told me the tale which I now lay before you, reader:

The horse that you see was born in a large, luxurious stable, the possession of a rich, but dissolute, young gentleman. By some strange whim he was called "Aladdin", a name perhaps suitable for a horse in his situation at that time, but surely not fit for a horse so wrecked as he is now. During four years the pride of the master, he grew up a fine, spirited colt. Then came a crash, and the riches of the man were gone. Everything was sold, even Aladdin, and the former lord of the estate departed, a homeless, forsaken man.

This was the first change experienced by my hero; and, indeed, if one generation of human beings went through as many different situations as a horse so often does, the next generation would be so much benefited. But onward.

From the original owner's hands, the horse passed into those of a hard mercenary, money-grasping man, a wealthy horse-dealer, in whose stables Aladdin stood during a month. Who knows whether he missed not the time when visitors to his stall were frequent, and when gay races tingled his young blood. However, after a month's waiting, a satisfactory purchaser came, one who produced a well-filled purse, and who was willing to lay upon the horse-dealer's desk the requisite amount of cash, and, in short, Aladdin changed owners.

The new master bought the horse for his affiancée, a young, beautiful, refined, lady, who became very fond of her horse, from the time when first she sat upon his strong, glossy back, to the time they parted forever. For she died, two or three years afterward. If ever a horse had affections, Aladdin must have showered his upon his first mistress; if ever

a horse mourned for a dead friend, he must have done so.

He was sold again, for the master cared not much for him. This time Aladdin went to a family of children, who amused themselves much by playing around him when he was resting in the clover-field. The oldest of the children, a kind-hearted laddie of twelve, was the favorite of the horse, who was growing gentler as time passed over him.

Doubtless this period was one of the pleasantest in his life, and one can imagine the tall white horse standing in the grass, with gay children gamboling about him, like so many frisky colts, and perhaps the oldest boy sitting gracefully in the saddle, smiling benignly on the flock beneath him. Then came sorrow to the little admirers of Aladdin, for Papa's "business" had failed, and he could no longer afford to keep horses; so again same change. The hero had grown old in service, and as he trotted down the road, he ever and anon looked back after the sorrowing little friends, with an expression in his kind eyes as if he were loath to leave them.

But what is must be. He became the property of a gruff old "squire", who being dissatisfied with the work of the horse, soon sold him to the village inn-keeper and for a year or two Aladdin dragged barrels of ale and beer, and even some of the rough costumers at times.

Then he was purchased by a fruit merchant, who finally sold him, "for a mere song" to an old woman who lived not far from his orchards. The once so lively, gay, animal, was old now, and lean, and being kept upon short rations did not improve his appearance.

So he draws the little market-cart to town every morning, and serves, as faithfully, as uncomplainingly, the in-

digent old woman who sharply strikes him with her stick, as he of old served the beautiful, rich lady, the good angel of his life. And did the cavalcade passing but now, awaken recollections in the mind of the old beast? And did the sight of the galloping horses render him more lively? Aladdin, Aladdin, what does thy name? It brought thee not a glorious fortune. Yet thou, a "dumb animal", bearest more patiently thy burdens, than many of the "speaking, laughing, animals"—men!

And now, reader, I stop my simple tale. It is merely a common, every-day life that has lived in these pages; but it may leave an impression.

## THE PUNCTUATION TEST.

"If Moses was the son of Pharaoh's daughter then he was the daughter of Pharaoh's son."

The first correct one—correct in "theory," at least is not in "practice"—is from Miss Emma L. Hauck, White Plains, N. Y., and reads as follows:

"In regard to 'A Test in Punctuation,' I would say that I think the following is the correct way to write the sentence, and will try to give an explanation.

If Moses was the son of Pharaoh's daughter, then he was the (daughter of Pharaoh's) son.

The daughter of Pharaoh is exactly the same meaning as Pharaoh's daughter. Therefore the sentence as written above, with parentheses around the (daughter of Pharaoh's) to more plainly show the meaning, is correct."

The really correct way, however, was first received from H. G. Hoffman, Blandinsville, Ill., as follows:

If Moses was the son of Pharaoh's daughter then he was the daughter-of-Pharaoh's son.

The same rendering was given by nearly a dozen others.

Under the circumstances it has been decided to award a prize to both Miss Hauck and Mr. Hoffman.

—Plain Talk.

**HE NEVER WILL DO IT AGAIN.**

There is a certain young man in the High School now, who wears a little blue and silver bow, and this young man is a little wiser since an event which occurred on the first of last November.

He is employed as a carrier on one of the daily papers in this city, and on the date mentioned was a little late in starting for the office after his papers.

Passing through the Union Depot on his way up town, he observed a switch engine and one car moving slowly along towards the west. Thinking that it was as easy to ride as to walk, he climbed aboard the engine, intending to step off at Sixteenth street and proceed about his business, in this manner cutting off a walk of four or five blocks.

But, at Sixteenth street the speed of the engine was so great that he did not dare to jump; so, clinging desperately to the engine, and sincerely wishing that he had not gotten aboard, he was taken to South Omaha.

Upon reaching South Omaha, as he afterward expressed it, he "flew for the motor car," and after a ride of fifteen or twenty minutes he arrived again at his starting point.

Proceeding to the office which was his original destination he obtained his papers and started out with them, but, when a block and one half away, he observed for the first time that he had forgotten to procure supplements.

So retracing his steps he again arrived at the office of the daily, tired and perspiring, with hands and face black and dirty from the flying cinders and coal dust accumulated during his rapid journey to the Magic City, yet, withal smiling at the manner in which he had been "fooled."

Though he had no one to blame but himself, Master Q. learned that when he

is northward bound he must not take a west-bound switch-engine. Experience is indeed a hard master.

**THE BOY-HOOD OF JOHN G. WHITTIER.**

John Greenleaf Whittier, an American author and poet, was born Dec. 17, 1807, near Haverhill, Mass., a beautiful spot, situated in a green valley, where there was a laughing brook, fine old trees, hills nearby, and no end to wild flowers.

A home with such surroundings might make a poet of some of us.

He himself says:

"I was rich in flowers and trees,  
Humming birds and honey bees,  
Laughed the brook for my delight  
Through the day and through the night."

Most of the pleasant associations of his boy-hood were connected with wood-craft and rural amusements, in which his good uncle was his constant companion and seemed like an elder brother to him. His parents were Quakers, and he was brought up in the Society of Friends. He went to school at the age of seven. His first teacher was Joshua Coffin, who was also his life-long friend. His school training was very limited.

"A pupil to-day, in a first-class school would have more opportunities in two years, than were afforded to Whittier in the whole period of his youth." He had a taste for reading at an early age, and as there was but few volumes in his home, the bulk of his reading was from the Bible. Whenever he heard of a book of biography or travel, he would walk miles to borrow it.

In a simple uneventful way his early years were passed.

He was constantly employed, when not at school, working on the farm.

At the age of fourteen, his first teacher, Joshua Coffin, visited his home and brought with him a volume of Burn's

poems. This was about the first poetry Whittier ever read, and, after that, he began to make rhymes, and imagine stories and adventures.

At the age of nineteen, he was a very handsome, distinguished looking young man; his eyes were remarkably beautiful; he was tall, slight, and very erect; he was very modest, never conceited, never egotistic; he was very wise in all his actions, shrewd, sensible and practical.

It was always his endeavor

"To render less  
The sum of human wretchedness."

In 1826, William Lloyd Garrison established in Newburyport, Mass., "The Free Press." In the poets corner of that paper, Whittier saw his first poem in print, "The Diety", and was overjoyed to see his lines. From that day he determined to distinguish himself as an author and a poet.

Knowing that his education was deficient, and that his father had not the means to help him, he pondered over the matter and resolved to make an effort to secure a higher and more complete education.

A way was opened for him to learn the shoe-making trade. In a short period he earned money enough to buy himself a suit of clothes and pay his board and tuition at Haverhill Academy, for six months. By teaching and working at his trade, he succeeded in earning enough to complete his education. During this time he wrote prose and poetry for the press. His lines are always sparkling with light, and are warm with feeling.

He had made the best of his scanty opportunities, and, considering his imperfect training, he had made few failures. So the plough-boy manifested the simple dignity of a gentleman; and thus you see, John Greenleaf Whittier was a self-made man.

WIRT THOMPSON.

**SURVEYING.**

When in the course of human events it becomes necessary to remove your shoes and stockings to go to work--(that was a surprise, wasn't it? you expected something else.) But it is a cold fact that the surveyor's "rodman" has often to work barefoot. An instance I recall is, one day when we took a "cross-section" of some land to be removed to make a lake.

We took the 3.50 train south about ten miles, or, more correctly, the train took us. The previous day had been rather damp, in fact it had been very wet, proving that it did not favor prohibition. The meadows were under water and our work was under about eighteen inches of aqua pura (aqua terra would suit it better.) With our feet bare and trousers rolled up we plunged into our muddy bath and staked the land off in twelve foot squares.

Did it ever occur to you how many trades and occupations a surveyor represents? No? To begin with he is a surveyor. Yes, you know that from the name. He is also a fruit-vender, for he carries a "plumb"; a counter-jumper, when handling "tape" and "pins" used in measuring; a blacksmith when carrying the "chain"; a switchman when holding the "flag"; a school teacher, when using the "rod"; a woodsman, when "cutting out a line"; and lastly, he is a laboring man, for he has to dig for half a day or more before beginning work. Said digging being for the purpose of finding a stake or section-corner to start from.

One, day on what is called farm work, we, the surveyor, rodman, and the farmer for whom we were working, dug all the afternoon and most of the next morning in search of a section-corner over which the road had been filled



about six feet. But our efforts were crowned with success when the original stake, a piece of charcoal as large as a cucumber, was uncovered.

When a lot has been surveyed, it is usual to locate the stakes set at the corners, with regard to the nearest buildings, "Tying in" it is called. After putting in the corners of one of the first lot, I worked one, my employer said we would be through when we had "tied in" the corners. I innocently asked him if he had brought any rope along.

M. S.

#### THE CHESS AND CHECKER CLUB.

The Chess Club is in quite a flourishing condition. On Monday, December 1, President Shannon called the meeting to order, and, after a little business had been transacted, presented his resignation, stating that his time did not allow him to attend properly to the important duties of President, but that he would remain a member devoted to the interests of the Chess Club. The club demurred somewhat from the opinion of Mr. Shannon and on motion, his resignation was refused. Mr. Shannon thanked the members for their good will but clung to his determination. The resignation was then accepted and the election of a new president taken up. Mr. Edw. T. Grossmann was made president. After his inaugural address, the new president announced the next meeting and urged all the members to be present, as important business would be transacted. Several new rules were introduced. The Tournament has commenced. Mr. H. Tilden was elected as a new member. Three more applications for membership were made at the next meeting. The Club will certainly be obliged to limit its membership if things go on as they have been. Next

issue the schedule of games played and the percentage of the players will be published in the REGISTER. Look for it.

#### MERRY CHRISTMAS.

I wish you 'Merry Christmas' dear,  
With all my heart, a merry one;  
Then have the New Year well begun,  
And brave go forward without fear.

Jesus the Christ was born to-day—  
Oh, hallelujah, praises sing!  
The Lord has wrought a marvellous thing,  
He hath redeemed our souls for aye.

The memory of His perfect Life  
Us daily calls to higher deeds.  
His gentle Spirit with us pleads  
When passions rise in angry strife.

Have you not heard when wrath is strong  
A whisper saying: "Peace, be still,  
On earth be there toward men good will.  
Ye cannot be together long?"

And when in thoughtless haste and hot  
A selfish seek my own delight,  
A sunbeam pierces through my night,  
"Even the Christ himself pleased not."

The skies are fair above your head,  
The world is glad with Christmas cheer,  
Dim eyes grow bright, sad faces clear  
From weary grieving for the dead.

For Christmas brings the message sweet  
Of sure salvation, given in love,  
Of resurrection, far above,  
Our lives in His Life made complete.

May every joy of Christmas fall  
To you, beloved; may you see  
Your own the gifts so priceless, free,  
That our great Father grants to all.

J. S.

There is nothing like leather, excepting, of course, the upper crust of the young wife's first pie.

#### LITERARY.

Queen Victoria is said to have the largest bound book ever made. It weighs sixty-three pounds, is a foot and a half in thickness, and contains the jubilee addresses of congratulation on her fifty years of sovereignty.

A very curious addition to Shakespeareana comes this week from Germany. The Royal Library at Stuttgart contains a handsome old autograph book supposed to have been the property of Duke Frederic of Wustenburg. It has the signatures of a lot of contemporary notables, each with a date and motto, and a considerable number of these are Danish. On one page together under the date of 1577, are the signatures of Jorgen Rossenkranz and P. Guldenstern. It is possible not to believe that Shakespeare knew of the existence of these two men when he wrote "Hamlet," but how he heard of them or where he could have seen this book which puts them together, much vexes the exact Teutonic mind.

The largest university in the world is that of Oxford, England. It consists of twenty-five colleges and five halls.

General Lew Wallace has a royalty of fifteen cents for every copy of "Ben Hur," that is published. His annual income from this source alone has been on an average about \$4,000 or \$5,000.

The heirs of Benjamin Franklin have begun a contest of their great ancestor's will, which was made a hundred years ago, and are trying to secure a fund of \$100,000 held by the city of Philadelphia, and of \$400,000 held by Boston.

#### SENIOR DEBATING SOCIETY.

The first debate of this Society took place in the Junior room on Wednesday, Nov. 19th. The subject for debate was, Resolved: That the United States will

hereafter become the greatest of nations. Miss Julia Schwartz, of the affirmative, opened the discussion.

Mr. Helgren, of the negative, then delivered his argument and was followed by Mr. Griffin, of the affirmative, and he by Miss Walker, of the negative.

The affirmative side seemed to have an unlimited supply of facts to prove their side of the argument, while the negative reasoned from the fact that our standing army is so inferior to the forces of other military powers that land, wealth or education will not save us in case of invasion.

After the debate a vote was taken, which resulted in eleven votes for the affirmative and three for the negative. Miss Goodson made some well-fitting criticisms. She demonstrated how a debating society would prove beneficial in promoting self-possession and fluency of speech, and she urged all Seniors to give it their hearty support.

The next meeting was held on Wednesday, Dec. 3rd. The subject was, Resolved: That Wealth is more to be desired than Education. The contestants were, Mr. Saville and Miss Rice, affirmative, and Mr. Sumner and Miss Boyer, negative.

The affirmative was defeated by a large majority. The subject chosen for the next debate was, Resolved: That all the Railroads and Telegraph Lines of the United States should be controlled by the Government. The meeting then adjourned until Wednesday, Dec. 17th.

F. H. WEAD, Secy.

"Who is that lady dressed in black, mamma?" asked Bobby. "That is a sister of charity," replied his mamma. Bobby pondered deeply for a moment, and then said, "Which is she, mamma—Faith or Hope?"

## Athletics.

WAL. TAYLOR - - - - Editor.

We hope that in the near future we will have a school board that will take a little more interest in the boys of the High School than the present one does. There are at present only a very few, so few in fact that they seem none at all in comparison with the rest of the school, who take the exercises in the gymnasium. About a year ago the board very kindly expended its small change in improving the gym, and hired Mr. Kummerow as instructor. Mr. Kummerow as an athlete was all right, but as an instructor for a lot of school boys he was a miserable failure. He was lazy, yes, lazy in both body and jaw, but when a man is employed by a corporation he certainly has all chances necessary to become lazy. We will say, though, in justice to Mr. Kummerow that if we were hired at a \$1,000 salary to do what he was supposed to do, not be once looked after after being hired, we think we could become lazy also. The board did right in employing a man, but it was certainly an error in not seeing that the man did his full duty.

Neither do we believe that a boy can derive anywhere near as much benefit from being under a feminine as under a masculine instructor.

The board of education recently passed a resolution with the avowed purpose of depriving the girls of the ninth grade the piano for the benefit of the gymnasium. The gymnasium has therefore become a dance room and every noon, as usual, one may hear the piano thundering out some of Meddlesome's or some other Scandahoovian's waltzes.

A couple of years ago when the High School scholars had charge of the gym-

nasium there was any amount of sport to be had there. There was no teacher near to say whether you should touch this or touch that, so everybody went in and enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent. The gymnasium society was in existence then and the boys furnished all the apparatus and always had a good attendance. Boxing gloves and fencing foils were always on hand and our readers may well imagine that the dust never them to enter a college gymnasium in a first class condition, but now—well, gathered on them either. In those days the boys took such exercises as would fit third and fourth grade calisthenics are what they get. It takes all the spirit out of the old scholars to see the changes that take place. They feel just as the American colonists did before 1776; that they are being ruled by a far off power which does not know their needs and their true position.

The State University foot-ball team came up here on Thanksgiving to have a game with the Y. M. C. A. team of this city. Besides the regular players the University was represented by about twenty young ladies and gentlemen, who, by their college yells and calls attempted to frighten the Omaha team out of existence. Well, they didn't quite accomplish that but they did have a hand in defeating the Y. M. C. A.'s. The Omaha boys were simply played with and at no time during the game did they really show signs of winning.

The Varsity boys are a good, healthy set of young men and play well together. They are not of so heavy a build as the Y. M. C. A.'s but know how to make use of the muscles they have. The Y. M. C. A.'s were lead and pushed all over the field and put up a miserable game. They did not once get near enough to their opponents' goal to have any hopes

of getting a few points. The game resulted in favor of the University by the score of 8 to 0.

A petition signed by quite a number of our scholars has been sent to the board of education for the purpose of securing the use of the gymnasium after school hours. The boys may now enjoy themselves to the heartiest extent to which the supervising teacher will allow.

## THE OMAHA PHILATELIC UNION.

The Omaha Philatelic Union, of which about eighteen High School boys are members, was organized on Friday, the 28th of November, in Room 10, Commercial National Bank Building. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted in the choice of Edward T. Grossmann for president; Mr. Monteith of the Bluffs, vice president; W. H. Mackey, secretary and treasurer; Mr. Dunn, librarian. The Union is expected to enroll forty members. The collections are, some of them, quite rare. All the stamp collectors, not yet members, should join as early as possible. The best collection belongs to Mr. Dunn, with 5,000 varieties. The president has the next best, with over 3,000 varieties. Either of these are excellent collections and considerable time and money was consumed in their accumulation. The Union will probably publish a stamp journal, to be known as the Western Philatelic Empire, with a guaranteed circulation of 5,000 copies. Applications for membership must be sent to the secretary, whose address is: W. H. Mackey, Arlington Block, City, or to the president.

"There is no rule without an exception, my son."—"Oh, isn't there, pa? A man must always be present while he is being shaved."—"My dear, hadn't you better send this child to bed. He's too clever!"

## JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY.

The programme of the Junior Debating Society was opened by the president after calling the meeting to order. The roll call was answered with quotations, giving the name of the author. This was followed by the class prophecy by Mr. Luther Leisenring. The young ladies were rather disappointed that Mr. Leisenring should have disposed of them in such a summary manner, but he described the future of the boys with more minuteness. Miss Dorn was unable to render the solo which had been promised the class, on account of illness. Next on the program was a recitation, "Bernardo Decarpio," by Miss Tilda Larson. This selection was very well suited to Miss Larson's style of speaking and was listened to with great interest. An essay, "Old Customs of Celebrating Xmas," by Mr. Oscar Engler, took us back to the old English times and customs, but we returned in time to hear the instrumental duct by the Misses Faucett and Towne. The encore was hearty and the young ladies responded with smiling grace. Miss Margaret Colvin entertained us next with a Christmas story entitled, "Santa's Wonderful Jig." The programme closed with a recitation, "Barbara Frietchie," by Miss Bessie Skinner. Miss Skinner has already learned when and where to introduce pathos.

Several teachers availed themselves of the invitation of the society and were present at this meeting.

The subject for the next debate, Jan. 14, 1891, is: Resolved, "That Bacon was the author of the works popularly known as the Shakespearean plays." The participants are: Miss Carrie Graff and Mr. Hugh Thomas for the affirmative, and Miss Margaret Bennett and Mr. Charles Morrison for the negative.

After a short business meeting the society adjourned.

In the November number of the REGISTER a mistake was made in the announcement of the J. D. S. debate. Mr. Scott Brown and Miss McCandlish were on the negative and Mr. Clarke and Miss Smiley on the affirmative instead of vice versa as reported in the H. S. R.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

HARVARD COLLEGE, Nov. 27, '90.  
EDITORS OF THE REGISTER:

Foot-ball, in general, and Harvard's great victory, in particular, are at present the all-absorbing topics of conversation here among the students. I think an account of the game would be interesting to the readers of the REGISTER, and especially so to the members of the O. H. S. Athletic Association.

At half past two there were assembled at Hampton park, in Springfield, about twenty thousand persons to witness the greatest contest and most important athletic event of the college year. They had been waiting nearly two and a half hours in order to secure their seats and consequently were impatient for the appearance of the players. Exactly on time, the Harvard team came running to the field and received round after round of enthusiastic and deafening cheers. A minute later the Yale men appeared amid tremendous applause from their side of the field.

At precisely 2:31 the referee called "play," and the game began. The Yale men had a great advantage, because they were helped by a strong wind at their backs. During the first half, the excitement was intense, and every movement of the players was watched with the greatest eagerness by both sides. Both teams contended with simply marvellous tenacity and intensity of pur-

pose, but at the end of the first half the Yale men had failed to score, although the wind had been of no inconsiderable advantage to them. Harvard men were now greatly encouraged because they thought their team would have the wind during the last half, but just at this time the breeze subsided and died out almost altogether.

At the beginning of the last half Lalse, of Harvard, was hurt and Lee took his place. In a short time, after a few downs, Lee got the ball and started around Yale's left end. Nothing could stop him; on he went, dodging and passing the Yale men who tried to tackle him. The Harvard side of the field was almost wild with delight at the beautiful rush, but when Lee reached Yale's goal and scored a touch down, the enthusiasm knew no bounds. The score was now 4-0; Trafford kicked the goal, making it 6-0.

After this the playing was exceedingly close and near the centre of the field until Dean broke through Yale's wall to the half-back who had fumbled the ball. In an instant Dean had it and was off for the Yale goal with wonderful rapidity. The whole New Haven team was after him, but for eighty yards he went at a sprinter's pace and succeeded in scoring a touch down. Trafford kicked the goal, thereby making the score 12-0 in Harvard's favor. The Harvard men rose en masse and waved flags and colors, shook hands with one another, cheered, yelled and danced up and down, while the Yale side of the field was silent and motionless as a tomb.

The New Haven team was now desperate and played better and with more determination than before, if that were possible. By main strength and superb playing they pressed the Harvard team

down the field and secured their only touch down and goal. Score, 12-6. This stimulated the Cambridge team to greater efforts and they kept their goal well out of danger until time was called.

The Yale team was the best that the college has ever had, and on this account more than any other, Harvard men feel proud of their victory, the praise of which is due to the indefatigable efforts of Captain Cumnock in training the men. The celebration of the victory last Monday night was very enthusiastic and at the same time very orderly. President Elliott and two of the professors made short addresses to the eleven and to the students.

Athletics in general are in a better condition here than ever before. The facilities for physical training are most excellent; the gymnasium is perfect in every way. The athletic fields cannot be surpassed. In Holmes there is a quarter-mile cinder track which is as good as a running track can be. Jarvis and Divinity play grounds are large and level and are used principally for foot-ball; but at one end of Jarvis there is a score of tennis courts which are kept in very good condition. Within three minutes' walk of Memorial there are five base-ball diamonds. Besides all these grounds, there are the Soldiers' field, across the Charles river, the Weld and the University boat houses and the Cary and Hemenway gymnasiums. The presence of these multifarious facilities show that Harvard is well supplied with means for physical development.

The college is even better equipped to train the mind. The 220 instructors here are a host in themselves. Just look at the list in the complete catalogue and see if you know of a body of greater men. The advantages of the university are simply enormous. The nearness of

the college to Boston; the gymnasium, in charge of Dr. Sargent; museums (the mineralogical department alone contains a million and a half dollars worth of specimens); the scholarship; the Board of Preachers to the university, including the elective system which enables a man to fit himself for any vocation; many of the most noted ministers of the country; the large number of departments in which anything of value, from fine arts to agriculture, may be studied; the large library, which is the most valuable though perhaps not the largest in the country—all these constitute an aggregate which no other college can offer.

When considering these things, I always feel sorry that there are not more O. H. S. boys here to avail themselves of the benefits and privileges which this and only this university can give to the bright and earnest student.

CARROL M. CARTER '94.

The REGISTER, just after going to press, has received a letter from our old friend, Nathan Bernstein, now at Dartmouth. His very interesting letter will be published in our next number. We are very sorry at our inability to present his letter in this issue.

#### CLASS OF '91.

Nothing much has occurred in this society. The regular meeting was called to order and as no business was presented the society adjourned. Let's begin next term to have our class-afternoon entertainments at once.

A little boy who had spent his first day at school. "What did you learn?" was his auntie's question. "Didn't learn anything." "Well, what did you do?" "Didn't do anything. There was a woman wanting to know how to spell cat, and I told her."

## THE SENIOR SOCIAL.

The purpose of the organization of the class of '91, as stated in the constitution, is to promote the social and intellectual welfare of its members.

As a first step toward carrying out the object in its more popular aspect a class social was held on Thanksgiving Eve, in the High School building. Very few of the pupils were absent. Those of the teachers who take an interest in the senior class (and the feeling is mutual) besides honoring the gathering by their presence added much to the enjoyment, joining freely in the various amusements.

Card tables scattered about on the second floor were well filled during a great part of the time. Chess and checkers occupied a few. But lively strains of music from upstairs, bursts of hearty laughter, and the tap of dancing feet calling the players to come where the fun was merriest.

Refreshments were served in the 11th grade room. About midnight the "party" went home.

There was no regular host or hostess and no necessity of saying, "truly or not", "I've enjoyed myself very much." But nevertheless each one declares, "I've had a perfectly lovely time, and let us have another right away."

What good did this social time together do the members of the class? It made them better acquainted with one another; it added more pleasure to this last year of school; and it taught several little lessons. One was, that to refuse either to be entertained or entertaining, is selfish; also that the converse is true. Another thing learned is that a teacher, during school-hours, is quite different from the same individual at an evening entertainment. It is a lesson in versatility to see an honored professor drop Greek roots and Latin prosody to show

one how much an ace is worth in "razzle dazzle." And it gives a realizing sense of one's dignity as a Senior, to chat familiarly with a teacher who ordinarily seems as high above and as far away from the pupils as Sirius, or any other star.

The class, pleased with its first success, will undoubtedly give another sociable, in the near future. In the meantime, let all the Seniors learn the art of dancing. Dancing is a necessary part of the education of every gentleman and lady. J. A. S.

## EXCHANGES.

The High School Times was rather late but made up for its tardiness by its matter. There are some very good articles in this number.

The Lever would greatly improve its appearance by changing printers as the type and ink palmed off on them is about the worst we have ever seen.

The Institute Record has some very neat articles and their type is just O. K. "A Poet's Difficulties" is also very good.

The Cue is the best exchange we have had this month. Good matter, good print and excellent arrangement is discerned on all its pages. Go, ahead, Editor Walsh, you're doing well.

We heard the High School Bulletin coming last month. They must be ready to go on the war path.

The Graphic is neat, but its contents are N. G.

Will the editors of the Premier please let us know their advertising rates. They must be making a fortune out of their ads.

Mr. J. W. Harris in the Public School Journal has a very fine article entitled "Elements of Success in Life." Every scholar should read it.

## FUNNY COLUMNS.

If thirty-two is the freezing-point, what is the squeezing-point?—Two in the shade.

Principal: "What part of speech is 'kiss?'"—Chorus of Normal School Girls: "A conjunction."

He was fond of singing revival hymns, and his wife named the baby Fort, so that he would want to hold it.

"George, dear, what kind of fruit is produced by the electric-light plant?"—"Electric currents, of course."

C—"The man I marry must be handsome, brave and clever." B—"Dear me, how fortunate we have met."

Should woman sit in the legislature—a thing unprecedented—a great part of the nation, then, would be Miss represented.

A pupil at South Omaha was asked, "What is the highest form of animal life?"—"The giraffe," was the immediate response.

"I can't imagine how you can dislike work; to me it is real enjoyment," said the father to his lazy son.—"Yes, pa," was the guileless response; "but I don't want to give myself up wholly to pleasure."

A functionary visited a public school, and in the course of a conversation was told by the head master that the standard of the curriculum was not as high as it should be. "Indeed!" replied the functionary, "that must be rectified. I'll see that a carpenter is sent round to have it raised at once."

"Ah," she said, with tender sadness, as they strolled along beneath the trees on K Street, "nothing but leaves."—"Yes," he replied, "and somebody autumn make arrangements to take them away."—"I was not speaking of chest-

nut-trees," she said, softly, "though summer around here"—"I will go winter the house," he painfully murmured; and with a backward spring he left her struggling with the problem whether life is worth living or not.

The following felicitous excuse was made by a lady "of experience" to another lady, who asked her why, with her fortune, she did not marry. "I will never marry a man whom I cannot esteem," was the answer.—"Find one then, my dear Mary, and marry."—"But how could I respect a man who would marry me?"

"But, your honour," said the prisoner, I am not guilty of this crime. I have three witnesses who will swear that at the hour when this man was robbed I was at home in my own chamber taking care of my baby."—"Yes, your honour," glibly answered the prisoner's counsel, "that is strictly true. We can prove a lullaby, your honour."

"Ma," remonstrated Bobby, "when I was at grandma's she let me have two pieces of pie."—"Well, she ought not to have done so, Bobby," said his mother. "I think two pieces of pie are too much for little boys. The older you grow, Bobby, the more wisdom you will gain." Bobby was silenced, but only for a moment. "Well, ma," he said, "grandma is a good deal older than you are."

They had been sitting in comparative silence for a long time, when William, who was poor, musingly said: "I think, Naomi, that there is a great deal of wisdom in that old saying 'Silence is golden.'"—"There may be, but gold, you know, is not always to be had, and one has then to be content with a Bill." It took an hour before the meaning of the answer had been borne in upon William, but he finally offered himself.

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