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Leather Cases as low as \$1.00 each.
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The best in the city and the cheapest. Be sure to see them before
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We Have a Full Line of Collar and Cuff Boxes, Shaving Sets,
Pocket Books, Etc, all well adapted for Christmas Presents

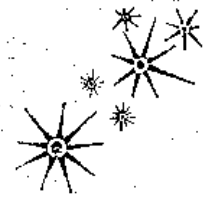
Many articles on our Bargain Counter are worth three times the
price asked.

Remember that we are selling Patent Medicines, Toilet Soaps,
Face Powders, and many other goods at greatly reduced prices, some
cheaper, none higher, than can be bought elsewhere.

J. A. Fuller & Co.,

14th and Douglas Sts.

The ... Register Annual



'97-98

French Coffee ..

It is impossible to make that delicious, rich coffee produced by French cooks without CHICORY. The Chicory neutralizes the bad effects of coffee—it is nerve food. Throughout France, Germany and European countries where Chicory is used there is no demand for the concoctions which are being placed on the American market as “substitutes” for coffee.

FLAG BRAND CHICORY is a pure granulated Chicory put up ready for mixture with your favorite brand of Coffee. The best families of America now use it, and no French cook will make coffee without Chicory.

In the Ladies' Home Journal Mrs. Rorer says: French coffee is made from a mixture of Java, Mocha and CHICORY. The proportions are four pounds of Java, one pound of Mocha, and a half pound Chicory.” “I use as a rule four ounces of Chicory to each pound of coffee. I consider the Chicory to be indispensable to good coffee.”

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manufactured by the American Chicory Co., of Omaha, Neb., and put up in pound packages.

Samples and directions showing how to make good coffee furnished free at the factory, 1414 Harney St.

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Our Christmas Stock never was as complete as it is for 1897. We guarantee every article bought at our store to be reliable goods. The prices never were as reasonable as they are now. Watches warranted reliable time keepers, \$5.00 upwards. Diamond rings, not chips but regular cut stones \$7.00 upwards. The finest and largest stock of Gorham Sterling Goods we have ever had, in articles from 25c and upwards.

We will be pleased to show them to you.

Be sure and examine our goods and prices.

C. S. RAYMOND CO., 15th and Douglas

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Importers, Jobbers and Retailers,

1505-7-9 Douglas St.

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Wintry Weather



Is our best Selling Agent just now—it reminds you as no words of ours could that heavier underwear and clothing and an overcoat are immediate needs.

Having reached that point, we hasten to inform you that, besides having your size and just what you may chance to want in the matter of pattern and style—if anyone has it—our prices are as little as you can afford to pay for really good clothing.

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Good Barber Work Cheap,

1515 FARNAM STREET.

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We call especial attention to our high grade Coals, suitable for domestic use. Canon City Lump, Canon City Nut, Ohio Lump, Walnut Block and Whitebreast Lump and Nut. Also the very best Scranton Pennsylvania Anthracite in all sizes. Crushed Coke for cooking stoves and ranges, and Charcoal. Lowest Prices, Prompt Service, Full Weight and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

The Seniors.

By '98.

There is always a goal which stands far in the distance before every Freshman as he first enters the venerable door of the High School.

The Class of '98, after many vicissitudes, has now almost finished the four years—busy but happy years, of High School life, and soon the goal will be won, and another class will go forth feeling not only grateful remembrance for the past but hope for the future.

There are a few pictures which one can never forget and which display the varied phases of our school life. There are pictures of careless Freshman days; girls in short skirts and little flying braids, who now in their dignified Seniorship seem far from even the recollection of such a time; boys in their first uniforms, proud of the neat, gray suit and the soldierly bearing; now these same young men wear upon their arms the straps that betoken the captain and lieutenant.

There is a class-room, gray with the dust of laboriously wielded chalk, its boards covered with Algebraic hieroglyphics, and we hear the sonorous voice of a most individual and inimicable dispenser of knowledge. This scene is one which is impressed most forcibly upon the mind, and we feel once more the fear that went hand in hand with a neglected lesson.

Here is a class-room whose whole atmosphere is delightful, and the memory of which will always be one of the most welcome to those who call it up. Caesar's longest description, and Cicero's most finished appeal and the charming lines of Vergil alike are awarded the enthusiasm due them.

We pass along the old halls, our old retreats, which we with a benignant blessing bequeath as a heritage to succeeding classes; the windows which narrow into their small compass many a view of the world without; the big study rooms full of little knots eagerly discussing the affairs of school life. And here the chemistry room within whose walls so many strange Alladin-like transformations occur, often offends the nostrils of the guileless Freshman as it did of yore.

The long, wide halls are dreamy with the sweet waltz music and they almost shake with the trip of the little dancing slipper, and a more cumbrous but no less agile tread. But I have known a time when these same halls slippery with the wax of a recent fes-

tival have been the cause of much discomfiture to some luckless adventurer upon their mirror-like expanse. Indeed, the dim old corridors have frowned on every timorous Freshman but have smiled with dusky tenderness and blossomed with gay pennants on the few eventful evenings when the youth and beauty of the favored classes flooded all the halls with music of young voices and light of happy faces.

"'Tis darkest before dawn," so the old saying goes, and verily it seems true, to one who has ascended innumerable steps and groped through the almost tangible darkness of the tower; then, when the glorious light of the sun bursts upon the dazzled gaze, awe and admiration of the city, far below, overcomes the senses, but near at hand, the bell-rope swings, and reckless fun o'er-shadows every other feeling, and the startled bell clangs out upon the air, but people hearing say: "The High School boys are at their tricks again."

Thus every room and every corner of the school has its history—ah! numberless histories—but truly, those who love it well can read the secrets of the years.

Senior Social.

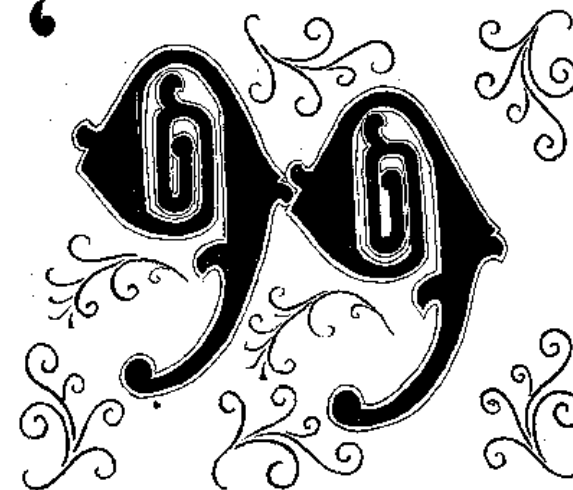
"Talk about a hot time!" If there was any one at the Senior social who didn't have a good time we would just like to see them.

The floors were in an excellent condition, and the music was as good as has ever been had at any other social in the High School, and the refreshments were simply "out of sight." The halls were very daintily decorated with Japanese lanterns and umbrellas, and the play which took up twenty-five very enjoyable minutes was one of the brightest, wittiest farces that has been played within the walls of the O. H. S.

Poor Yardsley with his rubbery rarebit, kept the audience in a constant uproar, and Jack Barlow took the house by storm with his droll speeches and dudish dialect. Perkins and Bradely won for themselves places in the hearts of all, while Mrs. Perkins and Mrs. Bradely chatted together in a way most delightful to hear.

The cast was as follows:

Mr. Thadens Perkins	Mr. Fred. Cascaden
Mr. Edward Bradely	Mr. Willard Barrows
Mr. Bob Yardsley	Mr. George Bidwell
Mr. Jacob Barlow	Mr. Rex Morehouse
Mrs. Thadens Perkins	Miss Marion Reed
Mrs. Edward Bradely	Miss Julia Hoffmeyer
Jennie	Miss Winifred Everingham
	C. H. DEW.



Class Officers.

PRESIDENT—GLENN WHARTON.
 VICE-PRESIDENT—LAWRENCE H. UNDERWOOD.
 SECRETARY—ETHEL MORRISON.
 TREASURER—CLAUDE DELONG.
 Class Colors—Purple and Old Gold.

The Juniors.

BY ETHEL WILCOX.

It was on a bright September day, in the year 1895, that a very important event occurred in the annals of the Omaha High School. It was no more or less than the organization of the Class of '99. "The more the merrier," if this be true we ought to be a very merry class, for we boasted of about six hundred, powerful in intellect with short trousers and skirts and with long braids of hair; we were by far the most distinguished class that had ever entered in this school. When we entered in September the "other tribes" seemed to find us very refreshing, for we were continually entertained by gentle murmurings of "freshie," "greenie," etc., as we went from the first to the third floor.

As a Freshman class we soon discovered our fine appearances, our scholarly bearing, and our determination was to drink deeply of the fountain of learning. Many times "Babe" Hanchett, "Short but not tall" Wherry, and "Midget" Wharton, have been marked absent because of their inability to raise their heads above the desk without standing on the seats.

One Wednesday afternoon the Freshman Class was brought together. The meeting was called to order by Mrs. Roudebush who then appointed a secretary pro tem and the nominating committee. The officers chosen were: President, Odin Mackey; Vice President, Ethyl C. Wilcox; Secretary, Clara Schroeder; Treasurer, Otis Alvison. Wood Pickering and Odin Mackey were our good and faithful class editors. We were an exceptionally smart class, for in less than two weeks after we had assembled from all parts of the city we were organized and transacting business. At last colors were selected, orange and black, which suggest mourning. At the next class meeting there was a large crowd present brimful of expectation, for it had been rumored about, that the officers were going to resign. After the secretary had read the minutes she announced that there were some other documents to be read which proved to be the resignation of the officers, all resigning for the same reason. Mr. Rowell was then nominated chairman and the resignation considered. The unanimous vote of the class was "not acceptance." Being the class to enter in the "Ak-Sar-Ben" year.

after much consideration and discussion, the "Ak-Sar-Ben" colors were accepted. The Class of '99 was the first class to have three colors for their badge.

The class meetings were held twice a month, with a fine program and good attendance, much music and literary talent having been brought out by members of the class.

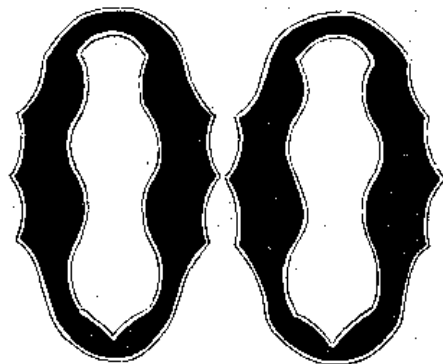
On Friday, June 12, the final meeting of the year was held, the officers for the ensuing year being chosen: Chas. Mardis, President; Sherman Smith, Vice President; Bessie Jeter, Secretary; Eleanor Gregg, Treasurer.

With our examination we all bade farewell to our Freshman days as we parted, so we said "Hurrah for vacation and hurrah for '99!"

In the spring of the second year in the fullness of our joy as Sophomores it was whispered that we would give a play; it caused some mirth among the "other tribes," and a few winks were wunk at the mention of it. "But they winked the other eye" on the day that "The Bachelor" appeared, for the participants covered themselves with glory.

Again we are happy, only more so, for we are Juniors. We have started out well, having meetings every two weeks with good programs. But that is not all. Will you ever forget the Junior social? "The Junior Play Company" arrived in time for the social and all the actors need to be congratulated. Our social was "a thing of beauty and a joy forever." Nevertheless, it is true the girls could not find any boy to take them, but *that* is all due to the fact that the boys are shy and bashful; but fair youths, there will come a time when if you are as backward in coming forward as you have been, some other man will "get there," and the mossy marble of your last resting place will be marked with the saddest of all epitaphs—"Left."

How about Christmas? Have you decided what kind of a gift you will make? Let me suggest that you spend a few minutes with LINDSAY, The Jeweler, before you decide what to purchase. His line of novelties and useful articles in the jewelry line is nicer than ever this year. 1516 Douglas street, Omaha, Neb.



Class Officers.

PRESIDENT—JAMES GODFREY.

VICE-PRESIDENT—CARRIE GOLDSMITH.

SECRETARY—LEONORA HEDDENDAHL.

TREASURER—FLORENCE LEWIS.

Class Colors—Yellow and Black.

The Sophomores.

The history of the Class of 1900!

When you read it through you'll find I've blundered.
To put it together I'll do my best,
Accept what is true and forgive the rest.

The class is young, but could be told
Of the first class meetings, tales we should ne'er unfold,
To our former President we our apologies do offer,
Take them Houck, I'm not a scoffer.

Accept our thanks for your kindness last year
And the other officers, some are gone, some still here.
Thanks to them, too, who were valiant and true,
Miles Houck had a most valiant crew.

Our class teachers—do you think they are proud
Of such a very unruly crowd?
Miss Wheeler has science to make things go,
And see that our pastry does not turn to dough.

The Vice this year is Carrie Goldsmith,
Agree all with me that she is no myth;
Our Secretary's name—roll it up in a ball
It will float down to you, Lenora Heddendahl.

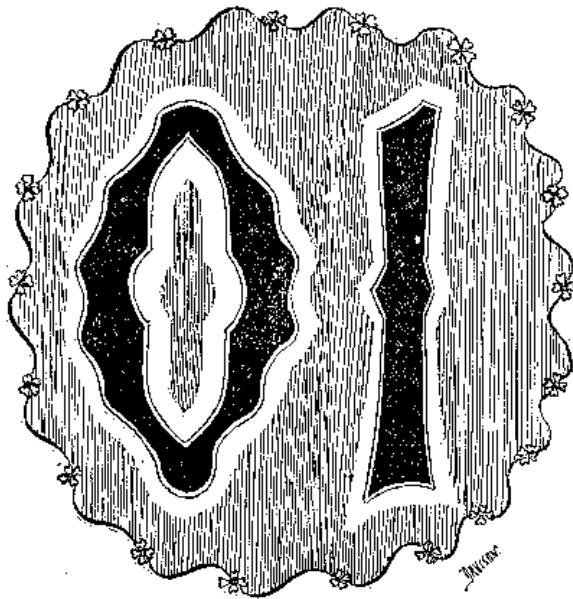
There's Florence Lewis, our Treasurer so true,
I think she's a "peach," now tell me, don't you?
And Mae Naudain—surely her you all know,
Ah! Mae, if the Senior boys you wouldn't like so!

The smart in our class, we have them galore,
Willard Lampe, Mary Edholm and a great many more;
Our athletics are represented with a great deal of zeal
By two wonderful boys—Gaylord Martin, Harold Neal.

Our class Editor is Sir Robert Morse,
He gets his news from any old source,
He is also assisted in his great task
By Carrie Purvis, our Vice President last.

There are many others I'd like to name,
In nineteen hundred you'll hear their fame.
But then it is not at all meet for me,
To dwell on *their* brightness—quod sunt alii.—J. G.

Some of the pupils of the Sophomore class are rehearsing a play entitled "A Pretty Piece of Business." It is under the management of Mr. Rex. Morehouse.



The Freshmen.

"Fortunate is the country that has no history," says an old proverb. If it be true, what a combination of goodness, genius, learning and every other fine thing the Class of '01 must be? for as yet hardly a class meeting can be recorded on the annals of its history. But we should not chide the class for its immaturity; many a great man showed no signs of being such when a boy, and often the most beautiful flowers bloom latest in the summer. But the class has a long time to develop itself and its reputation is but waiting for that development.

We doubt not but that the Class of 1901, when Seniors will shine forth with the light so long hidden and dazzle the world with their brilliancy. The classes of '98 and 1901 have one thing in common which should be held in remembrance by both. They are the Trans-Mississippi classes, '98 who graduates, and 1901 who enters the high school in this our exposition year.

And so 1901 we wish you success in your school life, as you daily walk the path of learning, as you learn to love the dear old halls of the High School more and more, and as you train your minds and mould your characters under its benignant influences.

Class Presidents.



GERALD WHARTON, '98. GLENN WHARTON, '99. JAMES GODFREY, '00.

BATTALION.

By Q. M. W. BARROWS.

In October, 1892, Hon. D. H. Mercer first started the movement of military drill in the High School by introducing a bill in congress to have an officer from the Fort detailed to drill the boys.

Mr. Mercer then had the bill passed and the Battalion had a regularly installed officer. Lieutenant Penn took charge and the Battalion was soon well organized. The officers were chosen from among those boys who had some previous knowledge of drill regulations.

The captains were Ralph Connell, senior captain assigned to Co. A, Russel to Co. B, Pierson to Co. C, and Burns to Co. D. Just picture these officers, how noble they must have looked—without any uniforms.

The next year the Battalion was uniformed and began to take upon themselves a more soldier-like appearance therefrom. How proud the boys were of these now so common uniforms!

The captains this year were: Connell, Co. A; Purvis, Co. B; Egbert, Co. C; Burns, Co. D. This was the year of the first competitive drill, when Connell so handsomely won the flag. Did we drink soda water? How much? Ask some one else who was there.

The third year opened with Lieutenant Penn still in command. The captains were: Stebbins to Co. A; Collet to B; K. Connell to Co. C; Wagner to Co. D; and Towne to Co. E. Ralph Connell was still senior captain but unassigned. Co. E was formed this year greatly to the benefit of the other companies, but hardly enjoyed by the officers whose fate it was to be assigned to that company. But watch how they drill now. At the end of this year Lieutenant Penn went with the Second Infantry to South Dakota and Lieutenant Clements was assigned in his place. The captains were: Wagner, senior, unassigned; Holmes, Co. A; Sumner, Co. B; Wigton, Co. C; Morton, Co. D; and Tukey, Co. E.

This year our persevering efforts have been successful and the Battalion is about half armed with guns.

Everyone is familiar with our many attempts to obtain these equipments and now, to say the least, we feel that we have earned them. Great credit is due to the officers who worked so hard for these arms.



The Cadet Captains.

CAPT. COBURN—Senior Captain. CAPT. CLARKE—Company A.
CAPT. ROBISON—Company B. CAPT. POTTER—Company C.
CAPT. MANCHESTER—Company D. CAPT. JOHNSTON—Company E.

Company A.

LOUIS CLARKE—Captain.
CLAUD DE LONG—First Lieutenant.
LAWRENCE UNDERWOOD—Second Lieutenant.

Company A, the first company of the Battalion, began its brilliant career with Ralph Connell at its head. Captain Connell did wonderful things with Co. A. At the competitive drill held in the coliseum, Co. A after waiting outside for two hours came and captured everything in sight. (And they all drank soda water on "Cap." next day.)

The next year Joel Stebbins was in command. Joel has since gained glory by winning the individual drill at San Antonio.

Last year Holmes, the "walking tactics," had charge of Co. A, and succeeded in instilling into the company a good deal of his own martial spirit. The present Senior Captain—Coburn, was First Lieutenant. And that man Fonda was First Sergeant, or rather he was supposed to fulfill the duties of that office. His conduct was somewhat demoralizing.

This year Captain Clarke has command with De Long and Underwood lieutenants. It is needless to say that Co. A expects to win the flag at the competitive drill.

Company B.

R. L. ROBISON—Captain.
SPENCER CORTELYOU—First Lieutenant.
FRANK MATTHEWS—Second Lieutenant.

Looking backward as far as possible into the past we find the illustrious Purvis at the head of Company B.

Purvis, although thinking that he had his men far advanced in the science of war, found himself rather decidedly left at the battlefield of competitive drill.

Collet was the next brave chieftain to inspire awe in the hearts of the B-ites. Collet surpassed all other captains in the foot race and succeeded in teaching the men the love for marching in double time. He evidently used enough foresight to think that in case of war it would be very fine to be able to run away in defeat and thus be saved for another battle.

The next year the mighty Sumner became the leader and succeeded in maintaining the good order of the company.

This year great things are expected of Co. B and it is her turn to win the flag. We expect to see that article in her possession.

Company C.

AUBREY POTTER—Captain.
CHARLES EVERTS—First Lieutenant.
SHERMAN SMITH—Second Lieutenant.

"Arma, virumque cano," so sang one P. V. Maro in years gone by, years that have lengthened into centuries. Yet still the song of arms and heroes is the theme that delights mankind; and its only rival, now, as then, is that of "Amor," often so closely intertwined with it. But our arms, our heroes have no fields of blood or raging seas, tempestuous waves, no cruel Juno or Martial Minerva.

Company C of the Omaha High School Battalion needs no encomium; its big "C" stand for credit, courage, courtesy. We need not mention its infancy. We remember its new life as beginning September, 1894, when the hearts of all were electrified by those uniforms, which today are so common, which then we almost slept in, now we often don them by command. Need we recall the officers of that year? Captain Egbert, whom all the company so respected and who seemed to take such great interest in his men. When his sorrow came, we mourned with him as one man.

Lieutenant Jesse Merrit, who in Egbert's absence and at the last moment, took charge of the Company at the competitive drill of that year; we can see him now, as with his manly, soldier-like step, he leads his Company to the parade ground. The whole audience were in sympathy with him and great was the rejoicing that Co. C and plucky Merrit had taken so high a place as second in the competitive drill. What a surprise this was to the Company can be imagined, when it recalled that only a few days before, Lieutenant Penn had told them on parade, that if they did not do better, they should not be able to take part in the drill.

The next year, however, was the great year for Co. C, and perchance it came because the Fates gave us a Captain with a big "C"—Connell. In any event that year we not only captured the flag, but First Sergeant W. S. Bowen won the medal in the individual drill.

Last year H. A. Wigton was our Captain, and a right good one he was. Although the retention of the flag seemed a certainty, yet an unpropitious fate was our lot and we received second place. However, in the individual drill Private Norton won the medal.

Company D.

FRANK MANCHESTER—Captain.
CLAUDE MASON—First Lieutenant.
RUSSEL HARRIS—Second Lieutenant.

Company D, the "Color Company," has the least to be written about because of its popularity as a company and because of the general interest taken in its welfare. When the Battalion was first organized Co. D was in charge of Samuel Burns.

The next year, '95-6, Ray Wagner was captain, a fitting combination of a popular captain with a popular company. Everybody looked for Co. D as a winner at the competitive drill, but accidents will happen in the best regulated companies. The next year Co. D with George Morton at its head coolly captured the flag after a most brilliant drill, and unfortunately some of the boys are still looking for Captain Morton's soda water which never came.

This year after several trials of other captains, Co. D. now is in charge of its old first seargent, Manchester, who has already decided that it would be a very good plan to have Co. D hold the flag for two years.

Company E.

WYLLIE JOHNSTON—Captain.
ELMER ROOD—First Lieutenant.
CHANDLER HOLMES—Second Lieutenant.

Company E was first organized in 1895 as a means of bettering the looks of the other Companies by removing the ununiformed cadets. Robert Towne had charge of "E" the first year and many were the battles he had with Solomon—the incorrigible mischief maker.

Tukey had charge of "E" last year, and though the cadets were greatly awed by the dignity that was written upon his massive brow, nevertheless much was the monkeying indulged in by the effervescing representatives of young America, and although Barrows, the first seargent, would frown and shake his ambrosial locks, the privates had a "hot time" just the same.

This year Co. E., but for the lack of uniforms and the assorted sizes of her men, would be in the front rank of companies, as the drill under Captain Johnson is something wonderful.

Company Z.

HERBERTA JAYNES—Captain.
GERTRUDE MACOMBER—First Lieutenant.
EDITH JACKSON—Second Lieutenant and President.



HERBERTA JAYNES.

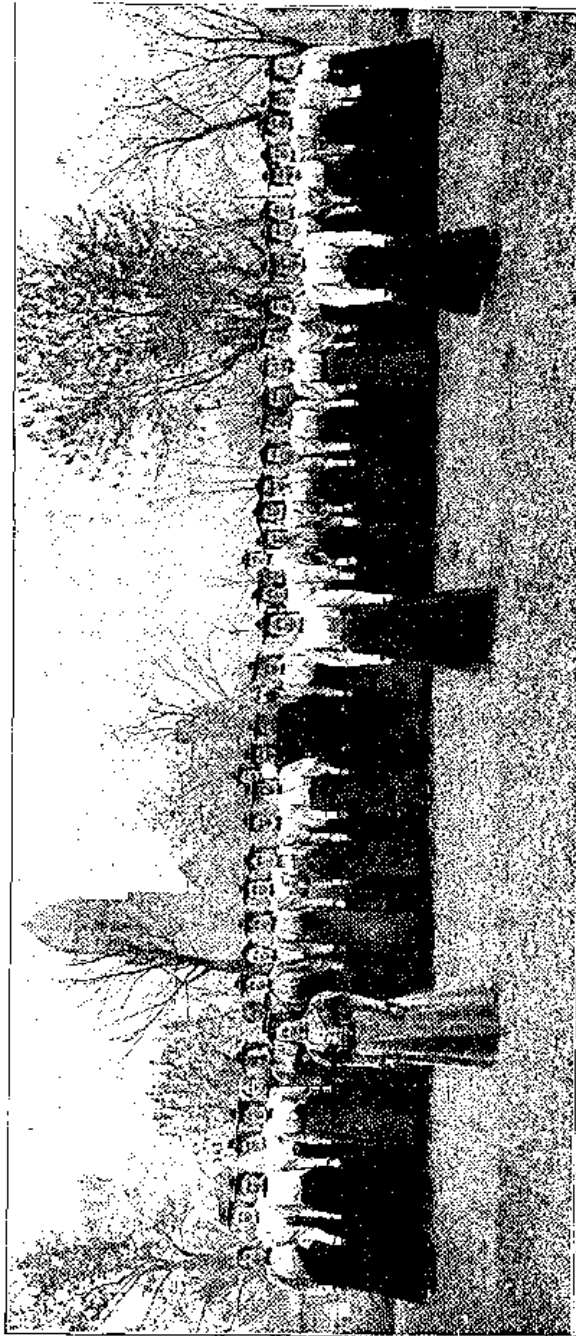
GERTRUDE MACOMBER.

Great things often pend upon the most trifling incidents. If seven girls in the year 1896 had not stayed after school to see one of the boys' companies drill, Co. Z might never have been a fact.

The above mentioned seven maidens, after the dismissal of the Company asked the Captain, Ray Wagner, to drill them. Ray told them to collect a company of girls and he would do so. It was then that the matter began to take on a serious aspect. The girls collected the company and the boys drilled them, and acted as officers. The company drilled for the remainder of the school year, and the next year, when it was reorganized, new members were added, and the girls themselves acted as officers.

Ethel Tukey was elected captain, Edna Robison, first lieutenant and Jessie McCune, second lieutenant. During the year Lieut. Clements, to stimulate interest in the company, offered a cadet cap to the winner of a competitive drill. Fanny Cole succeeded in winning the coveted prize with Faith Potter a close second.

This year the Company is steadily improving and Miss Jaynes may well be proud of her soldiers. Co. Zites are distinguished by their cap, and stick pin.



Company Z—'97-98.

... THE HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER ...

Published in the interest of the Omaha High School. Subscription—Fifty cents in advance. By mail, sixty cents.
Entered as second class matter in the Omaha post office.

EDITORIAL

IT IS WITH feelings of mingled fear and confidence that we present to the High School the first number of the "REGISTER Annual." A school such as ours should publish an annual, and we have bent our best energies toward making the first one a success; but nevertheless we are conscious of many mistakes in this our initial appearance. These errors have resulted largely from our inexperience in arranging such a paper, and also, and to a greater extent, to our straitened finances. We trust that our readers will kindly ignore the faults and give us enough encouragement to insure the continuance of the REGISTER Annual as long as the High School shall stand. We hope that our successors may learn by our successes and profit by our errors, and that next year and every succeeding year the High School may be represented by an Annual that will do full justice to its wit, its learning and its nobility of character. But without further apology the REGISTER Annual, number one, now makes its bow.

WITH THIS issue the first Annual REGISTER is presented to the school. We have deviated from the course of our predecessors and have undertaken to produce an annual publication that should thoroughly represent the school. The great labor of such a publication involving, as it does, so much time, thought and personal exertion can only be recompensed by a decided and complete success. To render it such lies with the members of the school, and we hope that the labors of the REGISTER staff may meet with adequate appreciation from our readers. A word in regard to our advertisers. The merchants in our city who so kindly came to our assistance in the publication of this book, naturally look to the students of the school for a similar disposition toward them, in return. As our advertisers represent the best firms in our city we do not see why they should not command the attention of our scholars. We hope that our readers will profit by this suggestion and make it a point in deciding between two firms to take the one that advertises in the REGISTER and to be sure to *tell* them *why* you do it.

ATHLETICS.



LESTER C. HUTCHINSON, Football Captain. FRANK B. KNIGHT, Athletic Manager. NATHAN BERNSTEIN, Football Coach.

It is now a recognized fact, that to make a good student, a well-balanced physical organization is necessary. And as this becomes more generally known, more and more attention is given to the development of athletics in our schools and colleges. Nor is there any cause for the contention that time given in schools to legitimate sport, tends to produce athletes instead of students.

In the front rank of the world's busy thinkers, the athlete is found; nor does he hesitate to tell us that his splendid physique helps him in no small degree to hold his own in "the struggle for existence."

While "mens sana in sano corpore," may be trite it is never untimely. That it means success to those who adopt it for a text has been demonstrated to the satisfaction of all, by the best friend boys ever had, Dr. Arnold of Rugby.

In the Omaha High School the growth of athletics has been stady, if slow. The importance of this branch in developing good citizens has always been recognized.

In this connection it might be well to speak of a custom prevalent in some of our colleges and worthy of adoption. The wearing of the O should be limited to those who have represented the Omaha High School on the athletic field.

In its initial number the Annual wishes the greatest success to the O. H. S. A. A., that its achievements may always reflect luster on the H. S., and that it may endure as long as does the school.



High School Football Team—1897-8.

Cadet Officers Club.

In 1894, when the Cadet Battalion was formed in the Omaha High School and Lieut. Penn was placed in charge, the cadet officers formed themselves into a club and elected the following officers: Ralph S. Connell, President; George Purvis, Vice President; Ray Wagner, Secretary; Ward Clark, Treasurer.

Under the management of Ralph Connell a hop was given by the club in the High School building.

The following year Ralph Connell was made president, Ray Wagner, vice president, Fred Dale, secretary, and Austin Collet, treasurer.

The club gave a musicale to raise funds to help pay for the hop. This hop was also given at the High School building. The hop that year was considered a grand success.

The Officers Club in 1896 was a fine organization. The following officers were elected: Ray Wagner, president; Harry Tukey, vice president; Louis Clark, secretary; and Harry Wigton, treasurer.

Under the direction of Ray Wagner and the different committees which he appointed, the Cadet Officers Club gave the grandest hop in the High School's history. It was at the Millard Hotel and no one could ask for a more enjoyable evening. Surely Ray Wagner won a reputation in the management of hops.

The present officers of the club are: R. I. Robison, president; Louis Clark, vice president; Claude DeLong, secretary and Willard Barrows, treasurer. Mr. Robison will have to hustle to make such a success of the hop this year as the one last year. But he will do it, undoubtedly.

C. D.

Junior Social.

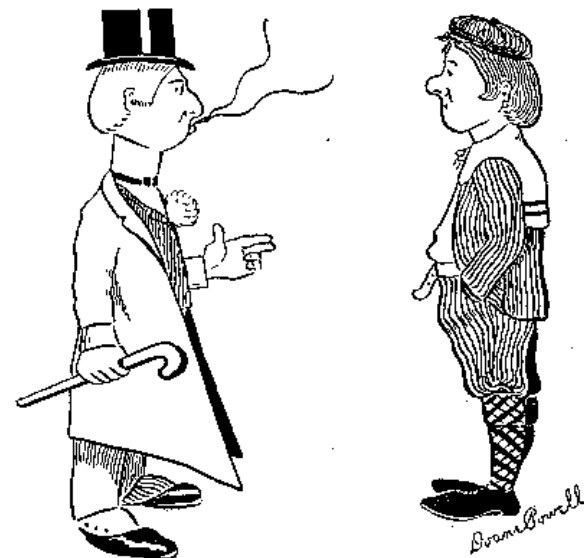
By ETHEL MORRISON.

November twelfth! What a beautiful transformation the old O. H. S. has undergone to come out thus royally arrayed in purple and gold; and there, too, are our American flags hanging in their graceful and patriotic folds. It is the evening of the long-looked-forward-to Junior Social of '99. Everything has an air of hushed expectancy. But this is soon broken by the first arrivals, who are quickly followed by gay crowds of girls and boys. While waiting for the play, the dainty programs are filled amidst a great deal of laughing and talking. The play, "Puddifoot, Jr.," is announced, and the Senior study-room is filled to overflow-

ing with bright, happy lads and lasses, who heartily the enjoy well-rendered comedy. And now, who could describe the large hall filled with young girls in pretty evening dresses being whirled away, in time to the music, by gallant youths; the private conversations in deep windows; the gay laughter; the distracted young men who cannot find their partners; and, above all, the very atmosphere of happiness and fun which pervades everything. Suddenly the lower hall is deserted; upstairs dainty refreshments are passed around, while one after another, different yells are shouted very energetically. Then the dancing commences again and is all the livelier for the preceding intermission. Finally, at midnight, the musicians stop, wraps are hurried on, and everyone departs with such exclamations as this: "What a good time I've had!"

The cast of characters for the play was as follows:

Mr. Puddifoot, Sr.....	Mr. Sherman Smith
Mr. Puddifoot, Jr.....	Mr. Glenn Wharton
Mr. Buffes.....	Mr. Rex Morehouse
Caroline (Buffes' niece).....	Miss Fannie Purvis
Mrs. Figsby.....	Miss Ethel Wilcox
Peggy.....	Miss Clara Weidensall



Rider Cycle—"I tell you Reggie this here idea of coughing up one hundred dollars for a wheel is all bosh! Why I got a rattling one last week for half the price."

Reggie:—Oh, ah, yas, I heard it."

(Reggie's folks are still hunting for watch-charm souvenirs of him.)

F. B. K.



Under the Mistletoe.

THE REGISTER STAFF.



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Editor-in-Chief.

LAWRENCE H. UNDERWOOD,
Business Manager.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS.
DOROTHY YOUNG. BLANCHE ROSEWATER.

CLASS EDITORS.
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 MARION REED, '98. ETHEL WILCOX, '99. CAROLYN PURVIS, 1900.
 ALLAN HAMILTON, 1901. HOPE HANDBETT, 1901.

REGISTER ARTISTS.
DOANE POWELL. MARION REED. PRESTON DAVISON.

Musical Clubs.

Again we are proud to say that the O. H. S. has its musical talent in the course of development. After much work and through the able efforts of Mr. Bernstein we now have a string club, a glee club and a violin orchestra. The latter club has been doing some very fine work, and being well organized and composed of the best school talent we expect some great contributions from them.

The Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club, although a little late in starting, is making up for lost time by hard practice and will soon be able to do itself justice.

The choruses have been thus far rather loosely organized, and no regular work has been done, but we expect that with a little united effort the club may, literally speaking, make itself heard.

We should congratulate ourselves on having our musical talent managed as it is now, as for several years there has not been any good organization of the high school musicians. M. B. H.

The Christmas Sleigh Ride.

By G. F. RIDWELL.



EVERYBODY SAID young Blackwood was in love with pretty Evelyn Collins. So, also said his long continued particular attentions—so said his manner—so said his eyes, but so did *not* say his tongue.

It was very provoking, for he had every reason to hope. Evelyn's shy, pretty manner told him almost as plainly as words. "Speak, and I am yours for the asking." But Robert Blackwood did not speak, and what was worse, dog-in-the-manger like, he kept others away from what he did not seem disposed to enjoy himself. His brow would grow dark as a thunder-cloud did any other young man as much as dare to speak to his Evelyn—for anyone but himself to

ask her to dance was an unheard of temerity. He arrogated to himself the exclusive right of waiting upon her—of directing her—yes, sometimes of scolding her.

Yet, with all this assumption of supremacy, my lord had never deigned to offer her his hand, no engagement whatever existed between them. Everybody thought it very strange, and Evelyn pouted a little, and in her inmost heart, thought so too.

Evelyn had plenty of spirit in general, and this made it all the more vexatious that she should be so meekly tame and patient in this particular case.

So things went on, and so, perhaps they might have been going on to this day, but all at once—I know not whether from some hint from a friend, or that Evelyn's native spirit was at last aroused—certain it is that a great and notable change came over her manner.

A charming sleighing excursion had been projected for the approaching Christmas Eve. Ten gentlemen and as many ladies

were to make up the party. They were to ride about fifteen miles into the country, have a supper and a dance and then return to the city by moonlight. As each gentleman was to provide his own vehicle, and take a lady, there was an eager competition for the honor of escorting favorite belles. Robert Blackwood with his usual nonchalance, was in no haste to secure Evelyn's companionship, but in his own good time condescended to say to her carelessly:

"Evelyn, you will ride with me of course."

"Thank you," said Evelyn, "but Mr. Nichols has already been so kind as to ask me."

"Eh? What?" cried Robert starting, and scarcely believing that he heard aright—"you don't mean you are going with him?"

"Certainly."

Young Blackwood turned on his heel and walked away. He felt himself an indignant and an ill-used man. The shocking bad temper into which he had fallen was far from being sweetened by finding that his dilatoriness had procured him the honor of escorting a young lady, worthy, doubtless, but somewhat faded, and very silly—the last choice of all who were to be of the party.

The day before Christmas arrived, bright and propitious, the snow in excellent order for sleighing. At the appointed time, one gay sleigh after another might be seen whirling into the country. The prancing horses, covered with jingling bells—the bright color of the ladies' dresses, the rich fur robes and, better still, the joyous, rosy faces, and the sound of ringing laughter, made up in an inspiring and brilliant scene.

One countenance only looked out of keeping with the gay occasion. It was that of poor Blackwood, as he sat gloomy and taciturn, beside his elderly companion. His eye glanced furtively toward Mr. Nichols' sleigh, he saw Evelyn's face, bright and fresh as a rose—he heard her laugh at some witticism of her companion; he saw that companion's glance of admiration, and he grew ten times more gloomy than before. Poor Miss Moody found him very dull, and the ride was as intolerable to her as it was to him.

It was over at last, however, and now, having all assembled in the large, cheerful, old country house, and having partaken of a good, warm, bountiful country supper, laid in a room where glowed a bright, hospitable wood fire, arrangements were being made for the promised, and eagerly-expected dance.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



SIDE TALKS WITH BOYS.

Under this head I will cheerfully answer to the best of my ability questions put to me by the boys of the Omaha High School.

RUTH TRASHMORE.

Morehouse: A blonde looks well in "cream" white, heliotrope deep pink and scarlet.

Barrows: Try dampening the hair with sugar water before curling.

Bidwell: No. It is not strictly proper to go riding without a chaperon.

Lyman: No. I would not advise you to wear short trousers.

Knight: Well I know you are not the only actor, but then—

Clarke: Yes; let them see your massive breast swell with pride when they see your new uniform.

Wharton I: No, I don't know why you are president.

Cuscaden: No, three seventy-five is not too much, considering—

Fonda: O, I wouldn't pay that dollar.

Saddler: If colors are the voices of nature, your neckties must be regular war whoops.

Wharton II: No; I wouldn't take the stage as a profession; you'd better take it back up into the garret.

QUOTATIONS.

"All this he understood by rote
And as occasion served would quote."

Miss Gregg: "Short but sweet."

Freshmen: "Your little hands were never made to tear each other's eyes."—Watts.

Mr. Morehouse: "For such a lad a wife is easy to be had, and always to be found."—Ingelow.

Mr. Reed, '01: "A laughing face, fresh hued and fair, where scarce appeared the uncertain prophecy of beard."—Whittier.

Mr. Groh, '98: "Not all the pumice of the polished town can smooth the roughness of the barnyard down."

Miss McNair: "I am in earnest; I will not excuse; I will not act an inch and I will be heard."

Drill: "For men may come and men may go, but I go on forever.—Tennyson.

Mr. Barrows: "Would'st see a man that's slow."—Herbert.

Mr. Fonda: "A fellow that was clever at a joke."

The School Clocks: "Nae hair-brained sentimental traces in your unlettered, nameless faces."—Burns.

Miss Purvis: "We call it only pretty Fanny's ways."—Parnell.

Miss Patterson: "A lassie that takes well wi' the laddies."

The Eleven: "Fallen, fallen, fallen; fallen from it's high estate."

Mr. Heinrich: "Nature hath framed strange fellows in her day."

Mr. Knight: "And the little boys opened their mouths at his tales of wondrous adventures."

Mr. Hanchett: "He was so fresh, the new green blades of grass turned pale with envy as he passed."

Mr. Wharton: '99: "None that I love more than myself."

Senior Privileges: "A delusion, a mockery and a snare."

Miss Burgess: "I'll speak in a monstrous little voice."

Mr. Brinker: "A lad of mettle—a good boy."

Mr. Clarke: "I am resolved to grow fat."

Mr. Swenson: "He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one."

Miss Jaynes: "With a smile that was childlike and bland."

Mr. Wharton: "I awoke one morning and found myself famous."

Mr. Denise: "A Daniel, yea a Daniel."

Mr. Manchester: "He is a soldier fit to stand by Cæsar and give direction."

Little Willie ate the mercury off the looking-glass,
And at the funeral Mrs. Alphonse Jones
Was heard to remark to Mrs. Reginald Smythe.
"It was a cold day for Willie,
When the mercury went down."

High School Dictionary.

BY MAGNUS PHILDS.

Bluff, v. t., (A. S. phufe).

1. To apparently be familiar with your lesson.
2. To carry on the "conversation" so successfully, that the teacher is not aware of the fact that you don't know what you are talking about.

"His report cards were good and they thought him hot stuff,
He knew nothing at all except this—how to bluff."—Shelly.

Flunk, v. i., (Fr. fail, Ital. zero).

1. To allow the subject for which you were called upon to slip from your mind unexpectedly.
1. To spend two years in the same class.
3. To receive an invitation to attend the afternoon session in Room 42.

"My pony gone—the road was rough,
And walking through exams too tough,
Losing the way I lost my spunk—
What else was there to do but flunk."—Emerson.

Green, adj. (Lat. verdus, O. E. fresh).

1. In a raw uncultivated state.
 2. Term applied to pupils of the Ninth Grade.
 3. State of knowing it all(?)
- "Nae ither mon is green as those Freshmen."—Burns.

Grind, v. t., (A. S., plug, O. E. dig.)

1. To turn with a rotary motion.
2. To burn the midnight lamp and provide yourself with spectacles.
3. To use time intended for recreation in extracting the meaning from Latin prose.

"There shall be grinding and gnashing of teeth."—Bible.

Hookey, n., (Lat. skiptudo).

1. A game more dangerous than foot-ball.
2. Sudden absence on account of illness.
3. A cause of great astonishment at home.

"In spring 'twas base-ball,
In the fall he played foot-ball;
He played hookey the whole year through."—Tennyson.

Pony, n., (Lat. equus. Dut. trot.)

1. Beast of burden used for rough roads.
2. A means of getting an hour lesson in fifteen minutes.
3. An animal that, when abused, often throws the rider.
"A horse, a horse, I'd flunk but for a horse."—Shakespeare.

Seventh-Hour, n., (Gr. Hades.)

1. Place of confinement for incorrigible criminals.
2. Name used to frighten Freshmen.
"And the seventh hour'll get you
If you don't watch out."—James Whitcomb Riley.

Skip, v. t., (Fr. flou de coup.)

1. To accidentally forget to attend the seventh hour or drill.
2. To depart hastily from the High School grounds at two o'clock on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

E'en as the frolicksome lamb this black sheep skipped."—Milton.

TEN COMMANDMENTS FOR FRESHMEN.

- I. Thou shalt have no other loafing place than the 3rd floor.
- II. Thou shalt not take unto thyself any mischief nor the likeness of any monkeying that is in the Senior Room above, or the Office below, or the basement under the school; for 7th hour is very bad medicine.
- III. Thou shalt not take the name of Leviston in vain.
- IV. Six hours shalt thou play horse and have all the fun thou wilt, but the seventh hour thou shalt pay for it.
- V. Honor the teachers and the Seniors and let them have first chance at the lunch counter.
- VI. Thou shalt not play hookey.
- VII. Thou shalt not skip drill.
- VIII. Thou shalt attend every play and football game, and yell for the O. H. S.
- IX. Thou shalt not tell tales on thy neighbors.
- X. Thou shalt not swipe thy neighbor's pads; thou shalt not swipe thy neighbor's horses, nor his books, nor his lunch, nor anything that is his.

Little Willie had a monkey
On a painted stick;
Little Willie licked the monkey—
Made little Willie sick.

The Seniors.

By JOHN S. SWENSON.

I'm asked to sing the glory of the Class of '98,
Its merits and th' influences that helped to make it great;
But why, O man, with noble brow who in your sanctum sit
In judgment over poor results, that through our dull brains flit,
Did such a great and noble task you unto me assign?
Apollo never favored me; no muse to me was kind.
Th' eternal fire said to glow in gentle poet, blest,
Did never reach the humble heart that beats within my breast.

To write a poem worthy of a class as grand as ours,
You'd need an Oliver Wendell Holmes, his class love and his powers.
The first of these, indeed, I have; for love, you know, may dwell,
Not only in gay mansion, but in humblest hut as well,
And for the rest sincerity and faithfulness is all
That God enjoins on any man, may he be great or small.

We often ask impatiently why we're not thus or so;
Why did not fortune favor us as someone else we know?
We think, can we not shine abroad or gain the world's applause,
Our lives will be sheer failures, and we fret against God's laws.
O foolish soul, that cannot see, nor ever learn to know,
We'll not be judged by size of gifts it pleased God to bestow.

The story beautiful you've learned, how widow's little mite
Became the greatest gift of all in His all judging sight.
Develope well your *little* gift, and work with all your strength;
Alljudging Jove will measure out your true reward at length.
Perhaps, when final judgment comes, the greatest gift will draw,
Not he who drew the world's applause, but one the world scarce saw.
To lavish gifts were easy for the great Almighty Hands;
But faithfulness more precious is, a greater price commands.

And so, my class, I turn to thee; and, though in humble guise,
I hope that my poor tribute you will deign not to despise.
I can not do full justice to a merit such as yours,
But earnestness, sincerity shall be my primal source.
And faithfulness and earnestness, are not these your own traits?
What raised your standing over all your present High School mates?
What raised your record higher than each senior class before;
Each class that left these crowded halls, though filled with classic lore?

'Tis said there are about a score in race for honors last,
To be meted out to seniors when their High School life is past.
They're in the race in earnest, every maid and every youth;
This may you call ambition here and earnestness in truth.
Not brilliant genius did it; not fate which always fill
The fancies of the laggard; you have conquered fate by will.
You faithful were in little things, learned each day's lesson well;
This higher is than genius which you can not compel.

And yet we lack not brilliancy, side any class before,
In science, art or languages, or in historic lore.
The sketches in THE REGISTER we all admire much,
Oft show the hand of Marion Reed in fine artistic touch;
In music there's a Koetter, or a Lyman or a Fred,
Whose lyre gives them power over slumbering passions dread.
In standing in curriculum so many have gained fame
That space almost prohibits me to mention even name.

Miss Parker or Miss Barrett, a Miss Jackson or McNair;
A gentle little Everingham, her dark eyes sparkling fair,
And many others side of these have gained preeminence.
They'll do their duty in the world, I say with confidence.
The editor, the author or the soldier with his thirst
For glories of the battlefield, whom shall I here name first?
We have those of mighty power when there's meeting of the class,
Where now we'll quit our wrangling, let all childish habits pass.

Of course we have the smart young dude with lips turned in half moons,
Disdaining us of common herd with increased pantaloons.
Of course we have the haughty maid of blue blood and descent;
On common mortals casts she scorn, the smile the dude is lent.
There's said to be an *upper ten*; there may be more or less;
For lower orders, keep away is better, I confess.
All kinds of people make a world, this truth we all should know;
'Tis true in any walk in life, the High School even so.

I love thee, grand old Senior Class; together we have fought
For now well-nigh our four years' course; we labored and we've wrought.
We've followed Caesar's legions high up Transalpine Gaul;
Heard Cicero hurl his thunder through Roman Senate hall.
We're struggling now with Virgil under Mr. Kelsey's care,
Who guides us through the smouldering ruins of Trojan cities fair.
'Tis said we often murder him in wild translation's strife,
But next day when we come to class he's sure to be alive.

We've pulled hard Algebraic roots, gained Geometric form;
In science studied Nature, seen historic battlestorm.
On wideswept sea of Literature with loadstars only few,
We now have found a pilot safe in learned Miss McHugh.
The little Class of Homers which now meets in 38
I never can get off my thoughts as I these things relate.
The only class throughout the course to stay together, so
As little space for this fair class won't be begrudged, I know.

There sits our little teacher, a Miss Snyder she is named.
She's small, indeed, in stature, but in classic learning famed.
She makes a good instructor, we shall all that verdict file,
But when we kick about low marks she'll shake her head and smile.
Although but few we never lacked distinction in the grade:
We've had four of the presidents; a Wharton, tall and staid,
Who now presides with majesty is reckoned with our group.
Two captains, one lieutenant from our present soldier troop.

Our mighty captain, Robison, in awful warlike state,
Presides in councils of great chiefs o'er fiercest war's debate.
The present learned editor the class received with Joy;
His long locks to his shoulders reach, give dignity and poise.
And his assistant, too, we have, Miss Young, bright scholar she;
She speaks with awful "ah," ye know, of queenly tribe, ye see.
Most brilliant student of us all came 'mong us just this year;
She's not an anarchist, dear editor, but forceful Miss McNair.

Then there are all these other lights, I can not name you all;
Accept from me this tribute, though I know 'tis poor and small:
Your poet always will be proud to have been named with you.
How pulled we at those hard Greek verbs almost a whole year through!
What memories fond there cluster round our 'sociations here!
How wept we at poor Cyrus' death, young Cyrus, brave and fair!
And, father Homer, here we are thy humble students poor;
Oh chide us not, though oft misjudged, on tangled classic moor!

I love thee, Class of '98; for love you know may dwell,
Not 'lone with fortunes' favored few but humble hearts as well.
We've sought not merely knowledge, but trained character to stand
While wild temptation's torrents sweep the loose and barren sand.
You sought, fair Class, the highest ever found in classic halls;
You'll love your Alma Mater as you issue from her walls.
Now shout your O—O—O—M—A, let not your zeal abate;
We're the grand old class of High School, we're the Class of '98.

Grinds.

A new wheel—the particycle.

"O ignorant man," it is vocative.

"Sleep held all animals on the earth."

B. C. & B. M. will soon move to C. B.

In Latin—"She flooded a shed with tears."

In Greek—"His sparse hairs bloomed on his chin."

Knight says he had an egg at Red Oak and it was a bird.

Better not go calling at half-past eight after this, Houcke.

Cleveland is on the point of death. He has been son-struck.

Wouldn't it be safer to stay off horses entirely hereafter, Morsman?

They say that Lyman is holding his head higher than usual. Impossible!!

All pavements have their faults, but few are as phaltry as Farnam street is now.

In Latin—"His hair stood on end and his voice was caught between his jaws."

OBITUARY.—"Hic jacet honor prior" of the O. H. S. foot ball team. Vale, Vale.

"Truth pressed to earth will rise again," but a derby hat won't, will it Fonda?

"I am tired," quoth the clock, "of working hard all day as I do." And it struck.

"How far is it round the world?" "Twenty-four inches, for she is all the world to me."

A worm may turn when trodden upon, but the banana peel knows a trick worth two of that.

"I didn't accept Tom the first time he proposed."

"I know it, you weren't there."

A question in physics—"What would happen if an irresistible force should meet an immovable body?"

The Iowa berry pickers are remarkable people. They pick what they can and they can what they pick.

Reed Hanchett is a very smart lad; in fact he is so bright that his mother can only look at him through smoked glass.

The foot ball team are not allowed to drink water on the foot ball field as they have iron constitutions and water rusts them.

A man recently drank a pint of yeast in mistake for buttermilk. He rose three hours earlier than usual the next morning.

And the potato winked it's eye,
The beet grew red in the face,
And the meat solemnly murmured, "Well done."

(Extract from a modern realistic novel)—"She dropped her eyes to the floor. Stooping he picked them up and returned them with a bow."—Anthony Hope.

"Do you know," said the facetious young man who had come to have a tooth pulled, "I don't think 'dental parlor' is a good phrase. I think 'drawing room' would be much better."

Timid Woman (to ferryman)—"Are people ever lost in this river?"

Ferryman—"No ma'm, we always find them again."

A student in Harvard told a professor that a barrel of beer found in his room had been very beneficial to his strength; that whereas two days before he could hardly lift it, he now could lift it with ease.

Little Margie's father was a salesman in a large baking powder establishment, and one night she electrified her mother by praying: "Dear Lord, please make me pure, pure and sure—like baking powder."

Big boy with cooky—"If I divide this cooky in uneven halves, which half will you take, the big one or the little one?"

Small boy without cooky—"The big one."

Big boy—"Then I'll divide 'em even."

Mamma—"Johnny, why did you give baby the little apple, and keep the big one yourself? You ought always to let him have his choice."

Johnny—"I did. I told him he could have the little one or none and he took the little one."

WANTED.

The earth—The Seniors.
A good line—Co. Z.
A pony—The Virgil pupils.
A pair of stilts—Freshmen.
Some more girls—Morehouse.
An appreciative world—Hanchett.
A hair cut—Tracy.
A good reputation—Foot Ball team.
Some school spirit—1901.
Some subscriptions—REGISTER.

When Nero climbed upon the bill to see
All Rome ablaze with fire which he did light,
He tuned his violin and sang:
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight."—Ex.

All history repeats itself,
A proverb says I've heard,
But when in class I'm called upon;
It never says a word.—Ex.

A swell yacht club from Duquesne,
Went sailing one day on the mesne,
But the white winged yacht,
Rocked until the whole lacht
All wished for dry land agesne.

Lives of great men all remind us
That to stealth we ne'er must stoop,
And departing leave behind us
Foot prints 'round the chicken coop.

Dreamland.

BY EUGEN GRIFITH.

I.

"The lamp burns clearly o'er the table strewn
With books and papers lying open wide,
But the bright mind which plied at study's loom
Tired out, now sleeps upon the table's side.

The curly head upon the folded arms
Has strangest dreams, as dreams are wont to be,
And to the Freshman mind there fairly swarms
A host of wonders both to hear and see.

For Cæsar squared upon a vinculum
Reviews an army made of various parts,
One company of sweaters carrying guns
Another made of limbs and carrying hearts.

There's one composed of skeletons
And one of A x B,
Who, holding out their hands, cry out:
"Das ist ein Finger, See?"

And here a host of homely Huns
Explain a paragraph
Which, since 'twas taken from Genung's,
Brings out a "Gaul(ing)" laugh.

Then a Latin Gerund out of place,
Sighs "Gallia est omnia divisa in partes tres."
But never mind, she is a sturdy maid
But give her time, and things will come out straight,
Of knotty lessons she is not afraid
Though she must toil 'till hours grow long and late.

II.

A weary Sophomore tumbles into bed
And falls asleep ere she is well tucked in,
What jolly dreams go prancing through her head
With merry laugh and din.

How many two-steps had she danced that night
Or was it to the opera she had been?
Perhaps a riding 'neath the star light bright,
Or was it that a friend or two dropped in
To spend the evening? and the hours slipped by
And 'twas too late to study when they said "good-bye "

But never mind if zeros are the pay
Youth comes but once, and youth will tarry not.
They say, "'tis every dog must have his day."
Though soon lived through, 'twill never be forgot.

III.

A Junior rests before the quiet fire,
Old Xenophon unheaded near her lies,
Tonight for study she hath small desire,
Tears have bedewed two melancholy eyes.

Somchow between her and the page will come
A winning face, a voice of pleasing tone,
Two kind bright eyes, alight with thought or fun,
Which when away, leave her as now alone.

But never mind she is a sturdy lass,
But give her time and things will come out straight,
Though she must learn of trouble and of pain,
And nurse her sorrow back to healthier state.

IV.

In creamy white a quiet Senior stands,
And though awake, the dreams are ever there.
'Tis now ambition; all her life she's planned
To be a someone great, but then just where
Upon life's stage to start, she did not know,
Now by her patient toil one step is won.
Hard toil it was both wearisome and slow,
But now, O sweetest dream of all, 'tis done,
And for her labor much has she to show.

Then comes in answer to Ambition's strain,
Those tender thoughts, remains of the past life,
Those glad, sad notes of memory's refrain
The joy, the pain, the pleasure and the strife.

And now we mind she is a sturdy lass,
We gave her time and things have come out straight,
Although she learned of trouble and of pain,
And toiled 'till hours grown wearisome and late."

EXCHANGES.

To order hash or not—that is the question,
Whether it were better for man to suffer
The pains and terrors of outrageous hunger,
Or to take hash with all its mysteries,
And with one gulp to end it.
To eat, perchance to sleep, ay there's the rub!
For in that sleep what dreams may come
Of hair, of dogs, of cats, of puppies tails;
Of shingle nails, of tomato cans;
Of bones; of fishes tails and fins;
Of skins of apples and potato rinds?
The choice of hash or nothing puzzles the will
And makes us rather bear the hunger that we have,
Than fly to evils that we know not of.
Thus doth this element make cowards of us all.—Ex.

The Easterner, Washington, D. C., is a very attractive journal.
The Argus, Harrisburg, Pa., has a very attractive October number.

Glad to get the Nebraska Wesleyan. It has a good picture on the cover.

Pleased to see the Argus, of Richmond, Ind. It has a very attractive cover design.

The Epsilon, Bridgeport, Conn., shows good judgment in the selection of its articles.

The Panorama, Binghamton, N. Y., is a very creditable journal. Come "real often."

The Recorder, Springfield, Mass., comes to us for the first time. It is very well gotten up.

The Roxbury Latin School Tripod is one of our new exchanges. It has an attractive cover design.

The Tahoma, Tacoma, Wash., starts on its career very ably. For its first year the paper has a very successful number.

The student who refuses to subscribe for the High School paper and then reads it over his neighbor's shoulder is short enough to tie his shoe strings to his necktie.—Ex.

We are glad to add the Crescent, New Haven, Conn., to our list of exchanges. It is a well managed, well written paper and shows signs of careful thought and breezy wit in its articles.

Class of '98.

Allen, I. May
Anderson, Margery
Anst, Ada
Austin, Mary
Baker, Mary
Barnhardt, Iona
Barrett, Bessie
Barrett, Prudence
Bechel, Lucy H
Berka, Bertha
Blake, Annette
Brandeis, Helen
Burgess, Edith I
Burgstrom, Aurora
Case, Bertha
Chambers, Bessie
Covell, Anna
Craig, Nellie
Daniel, Iona
DeBolt, Martha
Daniel, Lonella
Dorsey, Nancy
Drage, Elizabeth S.
Ellett, Georgie
Ellsworth, Mary
Emerson, Agnes W
Everingham, Winifred
Goetz, Jessie
Griffith, Vivian
Guntner, Camilla
Gunter, Hattie
Halslip, Georgia
Hardin, Hallie
Hoffmayer, Julia
Homelius, Martha
Horn, Nellie

Hunter, Lara
Irey, Edna
Ittner, May
Jackson, Edith
Jaynes, Herberta
Jensen Rhena
Johnson, Mary W
Kerr, Lizzie
Kessler, Celia R
Killian, Victoria
Lieber, Barbara
Mack, Lucy
McMillan, Elinor
McNair, Louise
Macomber, Gertrude
Macomber, Maude
Nathis, Edith
Maxwell, Elizabeth
Murphy, Blanche
Nelson, Mary
Parker, Emma
Porter, Grace
Patterson, Oma
Potter, Faith
Randall, Florence
Roys, Dora
Reed, Marion
Rasmussen, Mammie
Sandberg, Edith L
Smith, Millie
Snell, Lillian
Spencer, Edith
Tompsett, Aggie
Uriau, Claudia
VanCamp, Jessie
Vodicka, Mammie B

Wilhelmy, Winifred
Young, Dorothy A
Anderson, Anthon
Anderson, James
Chisam, Arthur
Clarke, Louis
Coffman, Thomas
Cortelyou, Spencer
Cuscaden, Frederic
Duncan, Henry
Doane, George W
Everts, Charles P
Fonda, Wm. H
Glann, Milton
Groh, Abe
Helquest, Oscar
Johnson, Robert
Johnston, Wylie
Koetter, Max
Leisge, Charles E
Lyman, Wallace
Manchester, Frank
Mathews, Alfred P
Nesladok, Joseph
Potter, Aubrey
Robinson, R. L.
Romigh, Victor
Rood, Elmer
Rosicky, John
Soderholm, Edward
Swenson, John S
Swartzlander, Joseph
Wharton, Gerald

J. A. KERVAN

MERCANT TAILOR

A Choice Line of Foreign
and Domestic Woolens to
Select From ..

422 South 15th Street.

Karbach Hotel.

WHAT A MOTHER SAID:



A mother of two well-built and animated boys of the hearty sort recently remarked while in our store:

"I have never known before what it was to have my boys well dressed. Your boys' suits certainly do wear."

Making our compliments to this appreciative mother and to others who have expressed satisfaction with the real honest quality of our children's clothing, we wish to add that there is more of the same sort to be had at the same place.

Browning, King & Co.,

S. W. Cor. 15th and Douglas Streets, OMAHA.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY A large selection of Latest Novelties to select from
Suits cleaned and pressed, called for and delivered free
STEPHEN J. BRODERICK, Military Tailor,
Phone 1435. Shop: 1609 Farnam Street.

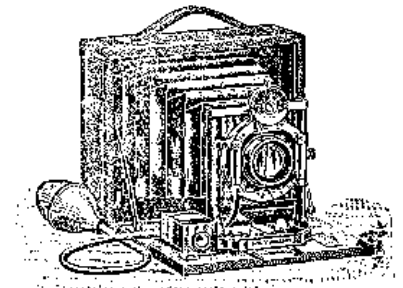
Kodaks= Put one on your
List for
CHRISTMAS

It will make a pleasing gift that will give
pleasure all the year round.

Snap Shot Albums.

Just the thing for Christmas Souvenir.

We have Hand Cameras fitted with the Highest Grade
Achromatic Lens, adapted to Instantaneous, Lime or
Flash Light Work. From \$2.00 up.
Special Prices for the Holidays.



THE ROBERT DEMPSTER CO.,

1215 Farnam Street.

Class of '99.

Abrams, Bessie
 Alexander, Sadie
 Askwith, Ellen
 Bedford, Stella
 Bennett, Pearl G
 Blakeslee, Adelaide
 Bones, Alice
 Burns, Ethel
 Campbell, Jean
 Campbell, Zola
 Carey, Mabel
 Cook, Florence
 Cory, Annetta
 Craig, Blanche
 Craig, Katherine
 Crandell, Grace
 Craven, Edith
 Crumpacker, Martha
 Dahlstrom, Edith
 Doll, Mabel
 Eller, Leone
 Elser, Albertha
 Emerson, A. Louise
 Forsyth, Fannie
 Frederick, Olive
 Gieselman, Amelia
 Goldstein, Anna
 Grau, Sophia K
 Gregg, Eleanor
 Green, Emma
 Hamilton, Irene
 Hancock, Grace
 Hart, Bessie
 Hanley, Sarah
 Honninger, Charlotte
 Higby, Helen
 Higgins, Mabel
 Hopper, Evelyn B
 Jensen, Mary
 Jeter, Elizabeth
 Kussul, Fannie
 Keith, Julia B
 Keniston, Fannie
 King, Fannie
 Kruse, Annie
 Logassa, Jennie
 Mackin, Clare
 Mark, Leah
 Mercer, Carolyn
 Merrill, Fannie
 Miller, Blanche

Mitchell, Harriet
 Montgomery, Elsie
 Morrison, Ethel
 Morsman, Everette
 Nelson, Carrie
 Nestor, Emma
 Neville, Ala
 Nielsen, Nellie
 Olson, Judith
 Olver, Sadie
 Patterson, Hallie
 Paulson, Corinne
 Pardun, Fay C
 Pierson, Mabel
 Redman, Bessie
 Riley, Pearl L
 Rosewater, Blanche
 Rothery, May
 Roys, Cassie
 Ryan, Adele
 Salisbury, Janie C
 Seaman, May
 Sley, Mabel
 Smith, Charlotta
 Sison, Hildreth
 Smith, Leonora
 Smith, May
 Smith, Phoebe
 Staebell, Grace
 Stephen, Mabel
 Sunder, Maud
 Talbot, Nellie
 Tierney, Terra
 Towar, Lila
 Towar, Eleanor
 Trevett, Nona
 VanKirk, Grace
 Walker, Jessie
 Waterman, Carrie
 Waterman, May
 Weidensall, Clara
 Wight, Agnes
 Will, Barbara
 Winspear, Alice J
 Wrenn, Ethel
 Wilcox, Ethyl
 Youngquist, Alma
 Allen, Fred L
 Allen, Robert
 Alvison, Otis
 Anderson, Axel

Barrows, Willard
 Blixt, Walter
 Buckley, Newton
 Burgess, Edward
 Coburn, John C
 Coy, Clyde
 Davison, Preston
 DeLong, Claude
 Eller, Harley
 Fairchild, Wm
 Finkenstein, Morris
 Hampton, Charles
 Hancock, Albert C
 Harris, Russel
 Heinrich, Carl
 Hess, Fred E
 Hobart, Harvey R
 Holmes, Chandler
 Homan, Harold
 Hughes, Frank J
 Humphrey, George E
 Impcy, Chester C
 Jakl, Vincent E
 Johnson, Donald
 Johnson, Chas
 Johnson, Howard
 Kassal, Nathan
 Kerrigan, John
 Knight, Frank B
 Kopald, Wm
 Libby, Ralph L
 Magney, Reno
 Mason, Claude W
 Matthews, F. A
 Moore, Cory
 Moriarity, John
 Post, Nathan W
 Powell, Doane
 Rice, John
 Sadler, C. O.
 Shields, Robert
 Smith, Sherman
 Spaffard, Noyes
 Sugerman, Martin
 Sweeley, Fred
 Swoboda, Adolph
 Underwood, Lawrence
 Wharton, Glenn
 Wherry, Wm
 Wilcox, Reuben

THE NEW CORNER FARNAM AND FIFTEENTH.

This busy store of ours is particularly partial to young men. We desire their trade. We desire it because we have good values to offer them---values that will stand the test of time. Every transaction here is a bid for future business. We are not to be classed in the category of short-sighted stores. We build for next year and the years to come.

Today we lay our bricks for a dozen years from today.

Nebraska Clothing Co
OMAHA.

Class of 1900.

Abbot, Orie N	Curson, Martha J	Evans, Emily	Holliday, Anna
Adair, Pauline	Carter, Cora	Ewers, Edith	Houston, Jessamine
Allen, Sara	Cholman, Jenny	Fearon, Florence	Huestis, Genie
Allen, Vera	Church, Bertha	Fearon, Josie	Hughes, Agnes
Althen, Cora	Carlson, Ada	Felter, Margaret	Hull, Mabel L
Anderson, Edith	Carlson, Esther	Field, Bessie	Hull, Rosalind
Anderson, June H	Carr, Myrtle	Ford, Ella	Isakason, Edith
Andress, Bessie	Clark, Bertha	Finney, Clara	Jensen, Annie P
Anthes, Ellen	Clark, Mildred F	Flanagan, Stella	Johnson, Emma
Arriens, Hattie	Clarke, Hortense	Frahn, Josephine	Johnson, Jessie
Armstrong, Corinne	Close, Ethel	Frank, Golda	Johnston, Madge
Anstin, Birdella	Coleman, Edith	Frederickson, Dorothy	Jones, Helen
Back, Nellie	Cooper, Mary	Frenzer, Lucy	Keller, Helen
Bailey, Gertrude	Crosby, Katie	Fries, Henrietta	Kent, Sadie
Barber, Carrie	Culter, Ruth	Gallagher, Ellen	Keys, Maude
Barker, Ethel	Curry, Anita	Garrett, Katie	King, Elizabeth
Bell, Eva M	Curry, Esther	Gavin, Margaret	Kinlead, Elizabeth
Beman, Ester	Curtis, Olga C	Goldsmith, Carrie	Kinkeod, Nina
Bennett, June	David, Emma	Green, Stella	Kinsman, Edith
Benzon, Edith M	Dietrick, Mary	Griffith, Mary	Klopp, Bertha
Bernhard, Otilia	Dumont, Edith M	Groves, Josie	Ketchum, Dorothy
Berry, Bessie	Doncan, Claudine	Gwynn, Lulu	Krupp, Belle
Burrall, Nora	Dungan, Clara	Haley, May	Kopp, Lucy
Bliss, Maybell	Edholm, May	Halslip, Bessie L	Kraecht, Carrie
Brooks, Maude	Egbert, Luthia	Hart, Ada	Kraecht, Fannie
Buchanan, Alice	Edwards, Helen	Hedenhald, Leonora	Lancaster, Nettie
Burr, Edith	Eisele, Minnie	Herbert, Agnes	Laue, Hester
Carberry, Hattie	Ellsworth, Olive	Hervey, Clara	Lang, Julia
Carey, Gertrude	Elsasser, Sophie M	Hironymous, Jenny	Lansing, Jessie
Carleton, Nonnie	Engler, Clara	Hollenberg, Lena	Lawrence, Jessie

Skates

“Barney & Berry”
 “The Klipper Klub”
 “Winslow’s”

We show a large and complete line of these Celebrated Skates of the LATEST IMPROVED 1898 PATTERNS.

Boys' Skates, 30c up. Girl's Skates 60c up.

All others in proportion. You make a mistake if you do not see us before buying.

Milton Rogers & Sons.,
 14th and Farnam Sts.

Genuine Marten Scarfs

With 10 Tails

—Like Cut—

\$5.00



Furs for Christmas.

Nothing more acceptable. Nothing more useful. Nothing more lasting than Furs for gifts. We have a large assortment of Fine Furs, with a low price mark on each garment—consisting of Tail Trimmed Scarfs, Storm Collars, Collarettes, Muffs and Capes—All popular kinds of Furs.

Will be pleased to show Cloaks and Suits for Christmas Gifts.

1510 Douglas Street

D.K. SCOFIELD
 CLOAK & SUIT CO.

Wolfe Electrical Supply Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Electrical Supplies,

Electric Wiring and Repairs.

1804 Farnam Street, Davidge Block,
 Two Doors West of City Hall.

Phone 1414. OMAHA, NEB.

HOLIDAY GOODS

HOLIDAY GOODS



HOLIDAY GOODS

HOLIDAY GOODS

Williams & Smith Co.

Are showing the Latest
 Styles in . . .

Men's Furnishing Goods

..... For the Holidays.....

1404 FARNAM STREET.

O. D. Kiplinger...

WHOLESALE
 AND RETAIL

--- Cigars

1223 Farnam Street,
 First Nat. Bank Bldg.

Box Trade a Specialty. Phone 1763
 OMAHA, NEB.

Class of 1900—Continued.

Lawton, Rachel	Nelson, Mattie	Rood, Emma	Taylor, Hester
Lehman, Augusta	Newlean, Janette	Rose, Josephine	Taylor, Mance
Leroy, Effie	Nichols, Grace	Rothschild, Miriam	Taylor, Pearl
Lewis, Florence	Nollman, Olga	Rubenstein, Hattie	Thomas, Edith M
Lottus, Frances	Olander, Nellie	Rundquist, Vanja	Tillotson, Lola
Lorenzon, Emma	Overall, Eulalie	St John, Grace	Tindell, Agnes H
Lowsbury, Edith	Packard, Mabel	Salisbury, Mercy	Tukey, Louise
Lund, Agnes	Palmer, Ethel	Saling, Della	Utt, Olive
Lynch, Helen	Pampel, Bertha	Sandberg, Bessie	VanCamp, Bertha
McArdle, Bridgie	Parker, Cecil	Sanderson, Edna	Walker, Grace
McConnell, Elizabeth	Parnelec, Florence	Schmidt, Helene A	Walker, S. Frances
McEachron, Margaret	Parseil, Kate	Schmidt, Ursula	Wallace, Nettie
McElroy, Agnes	Partridge, Ethel	Schoustadt, Bertha	Wehr, Nellie
McGavock, Lila	Patterson, Georgie	Shackelford, Mary	Weller, Alice E
McKenna, Elsie	Paulson, Edith	Shearer, Birdella	Weller, Agnes
McLaughlin, Laura	Paulsen, Kirsten	Shorrock, Katherine	Welshans, Grace
Martin, Anna	Peterson, Ellen	Shellington, Ella	Wentworth, Lizzie
Matthews, Marie	Philippi, Bertha	Shortliff, Elizabeth	Whitlock, Ethel
Maynard, May	Pixley, Blanche	Smith, Elizabeth	Wigington, Estella
Meyer, Ottalie	Pixley, Ida	Smith, Emma	Wigington, Jennie
Miller, Janette E	Poff, Bessie E	Smith, Vinnie	Wiley, Ruth
Moneak, Bertha	Purvis, Caroline	Southard, Eleanor	Will, Bertha
Miner, Viola A	Purvis, Frances	Spethmann, Alma	Williams, Beth
Minogue, Ella	Randolph, Nada	Spooner, Fannie	Williams, Isabel
Morrow, Blanche	Rector, Ethel	Staffard, Josephine	Wilson, Ruth
Munsell, Rogene	Redfield, Sue	Staffard, Marie	Withrow, Jessie
Murphy, Stella	Redington, Helen	Stein, May	Wood, Mary
Murtagh, Marie	Rees, Henrietta	Stevens, Edith	Worley, Lucy
Naudain, May	Rehfeld, Harriet	Straight, Ethel	Yoder, Elizabeth
Neff, Rosa	Rensud, Mabel	Sutter, Anna	Yost, Ethel
Nelson, Lottie	Robison, Lillian	Swanson, Pearl	Young, Jessie

THOMPSON BELDEN & CO.,

S. W. Corner 16th and Douglas Sts.

For Sensible, Substantial and Useful
HOLIDAY PRESENTS

Do not fail to investigate a thoroughly
Well assorted stock of

DRY GOODS

.....Such as we are showing

TRY **N. C. T.** BRAND

—OF—

Choice Breakfast Sausages.

Everybody Uses It.

Made by the Omaha Packing Co.

JNO. HALPINE, JR.

JAS. H. HALPINE.

HALPINE BROS.

.... PROPRIETORS

One Minute Restaurant,

1511 FARNAM STREET.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

SHORT ORDERS A SPECIALTY.

Foster & Arnold, ^{213 North} 25th street, Druggists
School Supplies. Call and See Them.

Skates Sharpened, 15c....

Skates Repaired.....

Bicycles Re-nickled, Re-enamelled
and built to order.

Reduced Prices for net 30 days.

Louis Flescher,
313 SOUTH 13TH ST.

Class of 1900—Continued.

Allen, John C	Comstock, Royal	Hayes, John	Lampe, Willard
Baird, Edwin	Clark, Geo. B	Hanchett, Reid	Kobold, Sig
Bassett, Henry	Courad, Frank	Hardy, Gay	Lindergen, Carl
Bechel, Wm	Cooper, Walter	Harris, Russel	Magine, George
Bena, Wm	Cortelyou, Louis	Hayes, Fred	Mariotte, Ralph
Benson, Edward	Dallas, Arthur	Hervey, Earl C	Maynard, Wilbur L.
Bevins, Russel	David, August	Higgins, Harry	Michal, Edward
Bernstein, Louis	Dawson, Dale	Hill, Walter	Miller, Julian
Blythin, Edward E	DeLong, Ralph	Hoerner, George	Moore, Gilbert
Boyer, Edward	Denise, Daniel	Hosier, Will P	Moore, Will H
Brown, Andrew	Dickenson, Al	Houck, Miles P	Morse, Robt L
Brunker, Lawrence	Dirkson, Harry W	Hultman, Gus	Morseman, Robert
Brown, Frank A	Doherty, Windsor	Hutchinson, Arthur	Murphy, Hugh
Bryant, Frank D	Drishaus, Lester	Hutchinson, Lester	Neal, Harold W
Burnett, Harry A	Elders, Bernard	Ingram, Edgar	Nelson, Henry
Burns, Robert	Flanagan, George	Jay, Joseph	Newell, Harold C
Byrne, John	Foley, Thomas	Jessen, Arthur	Newman, Julius
Case, Mont	Foster, Robert	Johnson, Fred M	Nickell, Thomas
Candell, Fred	Frank, Morton	Kinkade, Roy	Nielsen, Louis
Canfield, Geo. H	Freeman, Arthur L	Kirshbaum, Lester	Norton, Ernest
Chisam, Ray	Frank, Elmer	Knode, Ray A	Parmer, Devore
Christensen, Andrew	Gallagher, Louis	Kopald, W R	Parrott, Clarence
Clarey, Hugh	Godfrey, James	Kraucht, Roy	Pegan, Edward
Cole, Herbert	Hawley, Joseph H	Kreidler, Ralph	Peterson, Frank A

Townsend Wheel and Gun Co.,

...AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED...

PECK & SNYDER SKATES

Best Quality at Lowest Prices.

Skates 35c up | Footballs, Rubber... 25c up | Boxing Gloves... \$2.00 up
Striking Bags... \$1.00 up | Footballs, leather, \$1.00 up | Rifles, 22 cal. \$1.75 up
Bicycle Sundries—Everything at Lowest Prices.

TOWNSEND WHEEL AND GUN CO., 116 South 15th Street.



MRS. J. BENSON,

210-12 South 16th Street.

WE are showing the handsomest line of Christmas Goods ever brought to Omaha.

Besides Staple Goods, we have.....

Novelties Never Made Until This Season.

Presents for Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children.

A Large Line of Sterling Silver Novelties.

Kuhn's Glycerole of Roses is the Best Article Made for Chapped Hands.

25c a Bottle— at Kuhn's Drug Store.

Dr. G. W. Wertz

Is prepared to do all Dental Work in a scientific and ... satisfactory manner ...

All the Latest Improvements both in Mechanical and Operative Dentistry employed.

1613-15 DOUGLAS ST. ...OMAHA.

Bee
Building
Barber
...Shop



FERD. BUELOW, PROP.
Ground Floor. Opposite Elevators.

Chas. Shiverick & Co.



Lowest Prices and
Largest Stock on
Furniture.

Chas. Shiverick & Co.
12th and Douglas Sts.

Omaha Tent and Rubber Co.,

Mackintoshes
Rubber Boots
Shoes and Arctics ...

1311 Farnam St. Omaha

V. P. Chiodo

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Tailor
Artistic Goods & High Class Work

1612 Capitol Ave. Telephone 1422.

OMAHA, NEB.

Class of 1900—Continued.

Petrie, Artemus
Pierce, Wm. Dwight
Pierce, Percy
Potter, Clarence S
Prichard, Chas. B
Randall, Ebert
Raymond, Earl
Raymond, Glenn
Rees, Samuel
Richards, Guy M
Redell, Ray
Roberts, Walter
Robinson, Paul
Robinson, Theodore

Romig, Clarence
Rooney, Edward
Schlaifer, Osher
Seaton, George
Shank, Adolphus
Shearer, Fred R
Shearer, Homer
Shearer, Will
Shirley, Robert
Sivers Henry
Simpson, Frost
Skinner, Joseph
Slater, Edward M
Slater, Irving

Smith, Otto
Smith, Arthur
Smith, Sidney
Spalding, Roy S
Stine, James H
Steff, Wm
Stokes, G. Percy
Sutherland, Judson
Taylor, Alfred
Taylor, J. Burr
Teal, Stebbins
Telloson, George
Templeton, Charles
Thirkles, Wm

Thomas, Guy
Thompson, Charles
Tindell, Wm
Valentine, Edward
Waller, Fred
Wedell, Charles
West, Elmer
West, George
Wheeler, Albert
Whitty, Lawrence
Withers, Roscoe
Wolters, George
Young, Harry



This Great Christmas Store



From now on until the 24th of December will be the Mecca for Christmas shoppers. We have gathered such lots of beautiful and useful and interesting things as were never before gathered in Omaha.

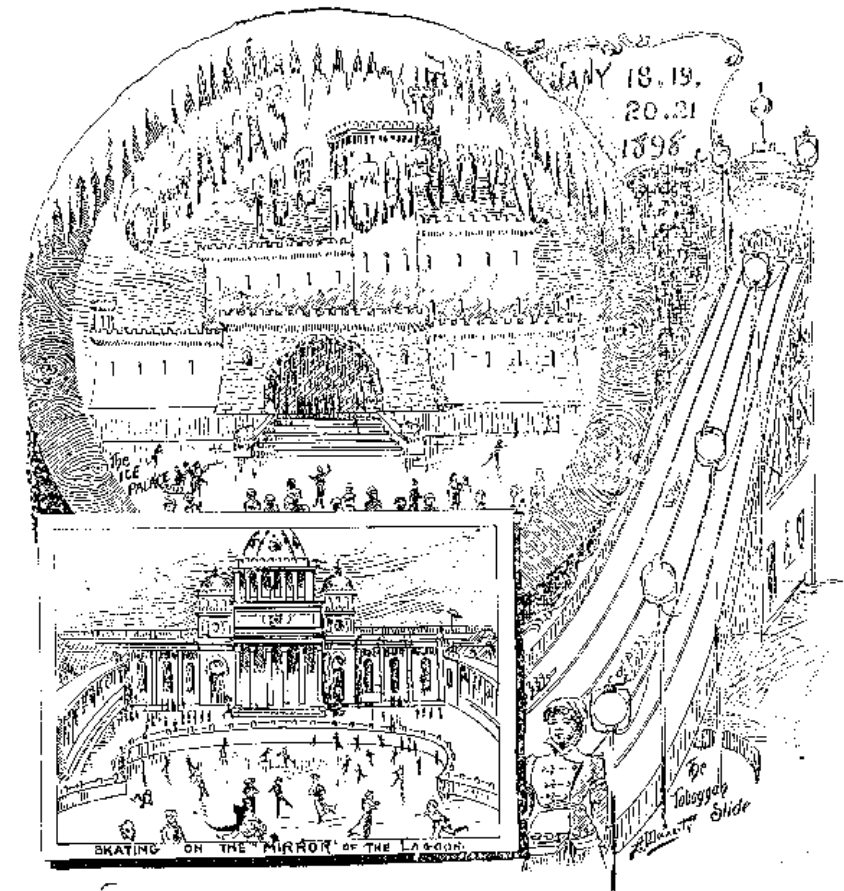
THE TOY SHOW
Is enormous and comprises all the new novelties and the dear old favorites of our far back days.

THE DOLL POPULATION
Is here in truly metropolitan style, from the wee little one to her more pretentious and full grown sister in silk and satin.

THE 99c STORE, 1319 Farnam St.

Have you had any of Balduff's Italian Chocolates. Be sure and get some.

Morand's Dancing School
1510 Harney Street, Omaha
Open from September to May.
Children Wednesday, 4:15 p. m.; Saturday, 10 a. m., 2 and 4:15 p. m.
Adults Tuesdays and Fridays, 8 p. m.
Please call for further particulars.



The carnival proper will be held on January 18, 19, 20 and 21, 1898; and the following program has been partly decided upon, commencing at 8:30 each evening:

January 18—The coronation of Queen Polaris, conferring the order of knighthood upon the 250 maids of honor; the delivery of the keys of the city to her imperial majesty, Polaris; the reception by the governors of the transmississippi states; formal installation of the queen in the Palace of Ice; brilliant electrical illumination of the palace and lagoon; bal masque and imperial grand march on the "Mirror."

January 19—The appearance of "Pele, the Goddess of Fire;" the demand of surrender and the refusal; the marshalling of the forces; grand parade of the uniformed toboggan clubs around the lagoon; the defiance, the attack, storming and repulse; armistice declared; costume cotillion on the "Mirror."

January 20—"Saturnalia;" magnificent electric effects and novel illumination of the palace; artificial Aurora Borealis; prize parade en masque; the reception by Pele from her throne of fire; bal masque on skates.

January 21—The storming and capture of the palace; abdication of Queen Polaris; the surrender; the destruction of the palace by fire; the triumph of Pele; parole of prisoners. The fireworks will be under the immediate direction of Norris & Love, the managers of the carnival, and many new effects will be produced. The site where the carnival is to be held is an ideal one. The handsome lagoon with the magnificent exposition buildings which will face upon its broad banks; the government building at the west end of the mirror with its semi-circle colonades; the magnificent palace of ice on the island opposite the administration arch and the arch of states; the ornate toboggan slide with its swiftly flying flashes of color, will together be like a vision of fairy land.

The ice palace will cover the entire island and will be 110 feet in height; will be brilliantly illuminated. The entire lagoon will be illuminated by electricity in carnival colors, blue and gold. The toboggan slide will accommodate 3,000 people per hour and give a ride of 1,350 feet, a little over a quarter of a mile.

Class of 1901.

Anderson, Charles	Buck, Carl S	Duel, Eldridge	Foster, Harald
Askwith, Harry	Burns, Joseph	Devalon, Lewis	Foster, Walter
Arnold, Marion	Burr, Hoyt	Detrich, Homer	Franklin, Henry
Anderson, Robert	Campbell, Leslie	Driscoll, Frank	Fried, Theodore
Arant, Horace	Cannon, Charles	Dickson, Charles E	Fyock, Ed.
Axford, Charles	Carey, Thomas	Dillenbeck, Salathiel	Galbraith, Willie
Bandhauer, Emil F	Carey, Wm. L.	Dumont, Raymond	Gardner, Elmer S.
Baker, Guy	Cassiday, Carl	Doherty, Selwyn	Gandt, Claud
Barker, George	Coakley, Orlo	Donley, James	Goodrich, Earl
Barnard, Lewis	Cole, Charles	Donnelly, James	Goodrich, Wesley
Bay, Herbert	Conrad, Emil	Dunigan, Renj. H.	Gordy, Charles
Barnum, Fred	Cook, James	Edmiston, Wm. S.	Gorman, Frank
Bedford, Jeff	Cooper, Clyde	Edholm, Wm.	Gould, Ray
Blake, Harold	Corey, Lorenzo	Eller, Wayne	Graff, George
Boekoff, John	Cramer, Dwight	Elsasser, Henning	Greenfield, Harry
Bolter, Austin	Craron, John	Evans, Ralph	Gross, Arthur
Borglum, Francis	Cronk, Howard	Elsasser, Peter	Grover, Ernest
Bowie, Alfred	Cronk, Walter	Esser, Peter	Gsantner, Otto
Boyer, Arthur	Crosby, Paul	Empey, Ernest	Haglund, Axel
Boyle, Robert	Cultra, James	Encowold, Henry	Hair, Raymond
Bradford, Frank	Davies, R. L.	Fair, Campbell	Hake, Lee
Brandt, Willie	DeBolt, Victor	Fawkner, Alfred	Hall, Donald
Brice, James	Dennan, T. N.	Pitch, David	Hamblet, Fred
Brown, Ed	Duel, Clarence	Foster, Waldo	Hamilton, Allan

Courtney & Co.'s

Good Things for the Christmas Table

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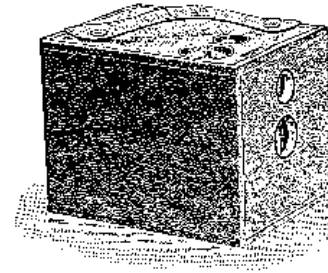
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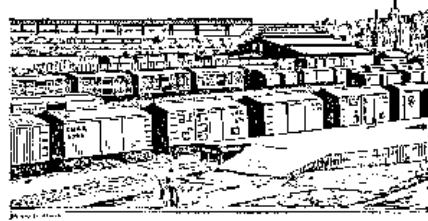
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Tillotson, Claude
Tindell, Alfred
Tompsett, Ralph
Trossel, White
Tracy, Eugene
Trostler, Edward
Tyrrell, Harry
Ulmer, Harry
Walker, Louis
Wallace, Edward
Wallace, Lloyd
Washburn, Chester
Wight, Thomas
Wiley, Robert
Wilchay, Arthur
Williams, Harold
Willis, Ben G
Willis, Yates
Woodard, Guy
Yager, Will
Yrack, Julius
Zander, Jerome
Allen, Jennie
Allison, Mabel
Anderson, Ellen
Ashcraft, Myrtle
Bailey, Florence
Baker, Anna
Baldwin, Isabel
Ballinger, Gertrude
Barrows, Hilda
Bailey, Cora
Bawman, Katie
Barton, Hallie
Bartos, Anna
Beard, Sarah

Bedford, Elizabeth
Bell, Frances
Benedict, Lyda
Bennett, Mabel
Beuger, Grace
Bernstein, Libbie
Blake, Grace
Blanchard, Jennie
Blostick, Lizzie
Boekhoff, Margaret
Bolden, Blanche
Bones, Gladys
Booker, Zoe
Boyd, Lillian
Boyd, Lula F
Brady, Elizabeth
Bradley, Luella
Brady, Susan F
Buchanan, Maud
Buckley, Maud
Buckingham, Darlene
Burnham, Olive
Burr, Amy
Burstall, Frances
Cafimes, Georgia
Cameron, Lena
Campbell, Nellie
Canan, Ada
Canan, Jennie
Carey, Nellie
Carpenter, Linnie
Carr, Daisy G
Carr, Rosa
Carson, Eugenia
Carter, Anna
Chaikin, Dora
Chambers, Florence
Chase, Blanche

Chesbro, Myrtle
Christian, Marion
Christian, Josephine
Christianson, Mattie
Cole, Pearl
Coleman, Nellie
Comstock, Lorraine
Connelly, Ida W
Conklin, Grace
Cook, Blanche
Cooper, Amy
Corbitt, Elsie
Crawford, Alice
Crawford, Mary
Cullen, Julia
Cunningham, Nellie
Currier, Mabel
Cayler, May
Curtis, Margaret
Curtis, Lucille
Damon, Corris
Davis, Grace
Davis, Ouida
Day, Elsie
Dean, Marie
DeLaVega, Emma
Deverell, Florence
Devitt, Bessie
Dickerson, Elizabeth
Dickinson, Lillian
Dinney, Mary
Dodge, Hattie
Dodsworth, Mabel
Doherty, Mary
Dolan, Ollie
Donahue, Blanche
Dorsey, Catherine
Dunn, Sadie

Dunn, Stella
Durr, Ella
Dyball, Rona
Edwards, Lula
Eller, Frances
Elaiger, Clara
Emshie, Grace
Evans, Beulah
Fanning, Margaret
Fawcner, Edith
Feeny, Dora
Ferguson, Alice S
Finley, Gertrude
Finney, Nellie
Fisher, Mabel
Fitchett, Georgia
Franklin, Margueriette
Frank, Mary
Fries, Mabel
Frost, Etta
Garnier, Grace
Garner, Helen
Garner, Jessie
Gille, Rose
Goettsche, Minnie
Goetz, Elsie
Goff, Lucy
Gonden, Cathryn
Graham, Ada
Graham, Leola U
Granby, Cora
Gryn, Martha
Hafsworth, Esther
Hall, Lillian
Hammond, Ruth
Hanchett, Hope
Hard, Mary E
Hamley, May C

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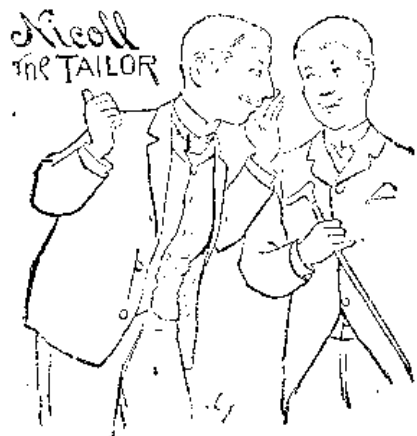
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Hardy, Arthur	Kiger, Lola A	Mosely, John	Romigh, Chester
Hargrave, Walter	Kindell, Ralph	Morrow, Ralph	Redell, Harry
Heaford, Edwin	Kuhn, Emil	Mullen, John	Reed, Harry
Harrison, Willie	Kuppig, John	Mullen, Wm. F	Rumel, Manly C
Hayes, Thomas	Lancaster, Harry	Myers, Frank	Russell, Kenneth
Helmer, Paul	Lanktree, Hugh	Myers, James	Sabine, Leslie
Hillis, Warren S	Larsen, Fritz	Naughton, Fred	Salisbury, Fred
Hilmes, Samuel	Leapy, C B	Neal, Wilbur	Sanderson, George
Hinchey, John J	Lehmer, Herman	Neely, Fay	Schreiber, Arthur
Hinrichs, Willie	Lemon, Ray	Nelson, Arthur	Scott, Harry
Havlen, Emil	Long, Henry	Nielson, Otto	Shultz, Axel
Holliday, Lonnie	Louden, Max	Nilsson, Henry	Seerist, Court
Holmes, Ernest	Lundberg, George O	Norton, James P	Showers, Harry
Holmes, John C	Lupinski, Harry	Norton, Ralph	Sidwell, Lawrence
Howe, Clinton	Lynan, Glenn D	O'Neal, Hugh	Slavin, F J
Howes, Guy	Lynn, Fred	Owen, Clarence L	Slosburg, Jacob
Hughes, John W	Lytic, Frank	Painter, Earl	Smaul, Frank
Huntington, Willie	McDiarmid	Parker, Channing	Smith, Bradley
Ivins, Orville	Mellvaine, F B	Parker, George	Smith, Thomas
Jaynes, Arthur	McKinlay, Arthur	Paul, Carl	Sogenson, Nels
Jessen, Hans	McNair, David	Percival, Claude	Sparford, Victor
Johnson, Ernest	McNeil, Charles	Phig, Oscar	Spethmann, Oscar
Johnson, Herman	Mangan, Lawrence	Pierce, Roy O	Strout, Charley
Johnson, Hosea	Malehin, Max	Polar, Oliver	Stephenson, Wm
Johnson, Ronald	Marston, Earl	Pickard, Byron	Stubs, David
Jorgensen, Arthur	Martin, Gaylord	Pony, George	Stroop, Landrey
Kalla, Joe	Metzler, Irving	Potwin, Robert	Sutherland, Webster
Kasper, Frank	Meyer, Samuel	Powell, Percy	Sutter, Charley
Kaufmann, Henry A	Meyer, Walter	Prohaska, Raymond	Swan, Alfred
Kavan, Frederick	Miller, Elmer	Rasmussen, George	Swoboda, Otto
Kelley, Robert	Minds, B	Rathlef, August W	Taylor, Forest
Keller, Frank	Moore, Wm G	Reed, Philip S	Thompson, Arnold



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Harmon, Mollie
Harrington, Florence
Harris, Mary
Hart, Alice
Harvey, Maeie
Hazen, Elizabeth
Henderson, Cleo
Hieronymous, Vinnie
Higby, Ethel
Higgins, Mary C
Higgins, Pansy
Hitchcock, Ethel
Hitchcock, Jessie
Hitchings, Grace
Hodder, Mary
Hope, Maggie
Horwich, Agnes
Horwich, Dora
Houston, Mary
Howe, Mattie
Hurst, Mary Ada
Isusee, Ethel
Jacobson, Lila
Jackson, Bessie
Jenks, Lena
Jenson, Anna
Johnson, Esther
Johnson, Maude
Johnson, Ruth
Jordan, Florence
Kaley, Ida
Karel, Agnes
Karlson, Agnes
Karlson, Emma
Kehoe, Eunice
Kehoe, Katie L
Kelly, Anna
Kelly, Edna
Kelpin, Elizabeth
Kennedy, Mary
Keys, Tress
King, Georgie
Kinkaid, Georgia
Koch, Marie
Kopp, Lucy
Kragshaw, Rosa
Kroge, Blanche T
Kroon, Ellen
Langhory, Ollie
Lawrence, Lucretia
Leisge, Ida
Ley, Pearl
Lindstam, Esther
Linn, Marguerite

Lohnes, Edith
Lorenzen, Clara
Lowe, Marie
Lynch, Mary
McAusland, Rowena
McAusland, Ruth
McCall, Flora
McChesney, Daisy
McCoy, Irene
McDowell, Alina
McEachron, Allene
Mahoney, Eva
Malcolm, Lillian
Major, Elizabeth
Manger, Marie
Marroit, Maud
Marshall, Bessie
Marshall, Alice
Mecker, Blanche
Merriam, Harriet
Miller, Eva
Miller, Lulu
Moran, Vera
Morgan, Maude
Moore, Ida
Morrison, Lillie
Mulvihill, May
Munnecke, Emma
Munro, Katie
Munro, Margaret
Murphy, Anna
Murphy, May
Murray, Mary
Neber, Elizabeth
Nelson, Emma
Nelson, Mabel
Nevins, Mattie
Niels, Grace
Nielson, Anna
Noel, Blanche
Norton, Grace
Norton, Eva
Norton, Ora
Oorter, Effie
Olson, Dora
Olson, Blanche
O'Malley, Agnes
O'Keefe, Maggie
Otis, Theresa
Page, Myrtle
Park, Grace
Perkins, Josie
Petrie, Edna
Petersen, Emily
Petersen, Blanche
Petty, Mary S

Pickard, Hattie
Philips, Edith
Platz, Nellie
Powell, Birdie
Pray, Blanche
Primeau, Anna
Prince, Margery
Quann, Ella
Quick, Amanda
Raber, Hattie E
Rance, Alice
Ray, Beatrice
Rector, Maud
Redfield, Virgil
Reed, Blanche
Reem, Minnie
Reynolds, Agnes
Richards, Georgia
Riley, Rosie
Ring, Mary
Roach, Katherine
Roach, Minnie C
Robertson, Jennie
Robertson, Lulu
Robertson, Ora
Rosenfeldt, Lulu
Rose, Alice
Ruffner, Mae
Russell, Mimmie
Sadler, Charice M
Saltgiver, Myrtle
Sanders, Jessie
Sansom, Daisy
Sayre, M. Edith
Schmidt, Alma
Schmitzberger, Emma
Schmitt, Augusta
Schonborn, Minnie
Segelke, Lena
Shackelford, Delia
Shane, Rose
Sharrar, Ada
Shortliff, Julia
Singer, Florence
Smith, Elizabeth
Smith, Mabel
Snell, Alice
Snyder, Edith
Spellman, Margaret
Stafford, Lulu
Stebbins, Millicent
Steiger, Lillie
Stirling, Mabel
Stirling, Pearl
Sudan, Ida
Sundblad, Nellie

Susteric, Mary
Svacina, Kristina
Swack, Mary
Swain, Irene
Sward, Ellen
Swedberg, Jennie
Switzer, Lucia
Tannery, Georgia
Taylor, Grace
Templeton, Florence
Theinhart, Madeline
Thomas, Gertrude
Tillotson, Mabel
Tillerington, Maud
Timms, Winnie
Toft, Stella
Toole, Bessie
Turck, Caroline
Townsend, Bessie
Towne, Alice C
Turner, Bennetie
Turner, Clara
Turpin, Olive
Valentine, Earline
VanWagoner, Maud
Van, Zoe
Vickers, Mabel
Walker, Blanche
Wallace, M. Beth
Wallace, Jennie
Walworth, Edna
Walworth, Lucile
Ward, Mariah L
Wareham, Emily
Waterman, Bessie
Watson, Eva
Wattles, Vera
Wear, May
Webb, Edith
Weeks, Hattie
Weidensail, Elizabeth
Welsh, Helen
Welsh, May
White, Agnes
Wiggins, Lena
Wiig, Olga
Willis, Mary
Wiley, Katharine
Willets, Anna
Williams, Phoebe
Wilson, Bertie
Woodgast, Helene
Wood, Mary
Worrell, Grace
Wright, Helen
Yates, Susie

Post-Graduates.

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Chapman, Mary
Edwards, Anna L
Hamlin, Katherine
Heller, May
King, Ella
Lynn, Ethel
Matthews, Cecil

Mathis, Mabel
Shipman, Edna
Bidell, George F
Engle, Charles
Pahs, Frank
Hayes, John
Morton, George
Nielson, Fred

Specials.

Austin, Faith
Doherty, May
Loman, Mildred
Peck, Helen
Reed, Agnes

St John, Edna
Barger, Louis
Morehouse, Rex
Shiverick, Charles

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