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This oil is specially prized as an ingredient of Cold Cream, and as a healing and soothing application for the skin—for massage purposes it has no equal. It also has quite a reputation as a remedy for those forms of Croup which are accompanied by irritations of the respiratory passage. The prime oil should be of a pale straw color, with a bland and slightly nutty taste. Upon exposure to the air it becomes rancid and acid in taste. For this reason it should be bottled as soon as received from importer and not sold or kept in bulk. Sold in 10, 15, 25 and 50c bottles.

COCOA-NUT OIL.

This should not be confounded with "Cocoa Butter," which is a much harder substance and a product of the Chocolate Nut.

ITS USES: As an external application in massage, it being very readily absorbed by the body. Also taken internally as a substitute for Cod Liver Oil, being preferable on account of palatability.

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This article has nearly the same power as the pure Acid for Disinfecting Purposes.

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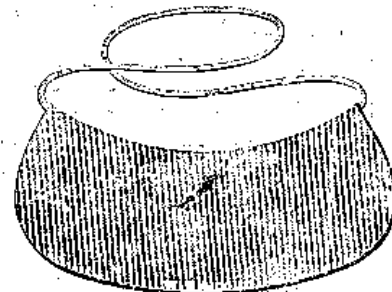
For disinfecting stables, poultry houses, etc., add two or three tablespoonfuls to a quart of water and sprinkle about; or a mixture of equal parts of sawdust and dry road dust can be carbolicized by adding about one-half pint of acid to a peck of mixture; then throw the powder around the places to be disinfected. Pint bottles, 80 cents. Gallon jugs, \$1.25.

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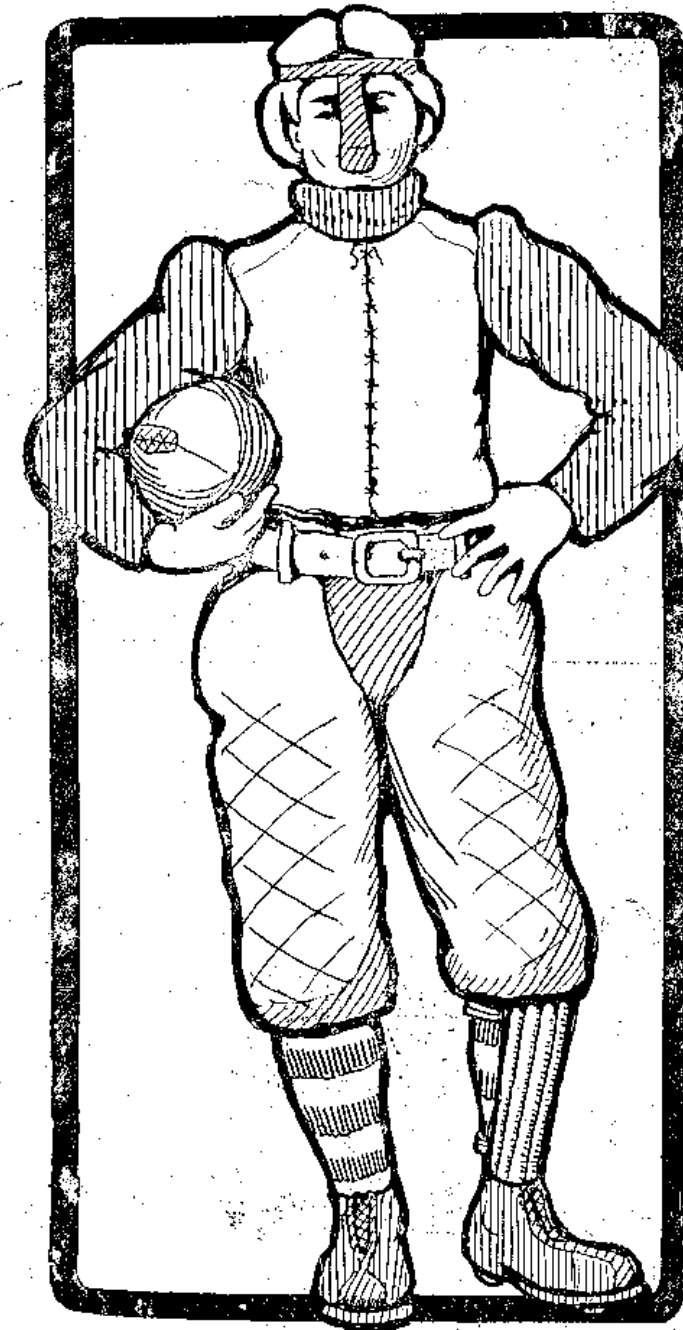
LAMENESS, CHAFING, ETC.—Cleanse the surface and sponge the parts with Witch-Hazel. If too strong, dilute to half strength with water.

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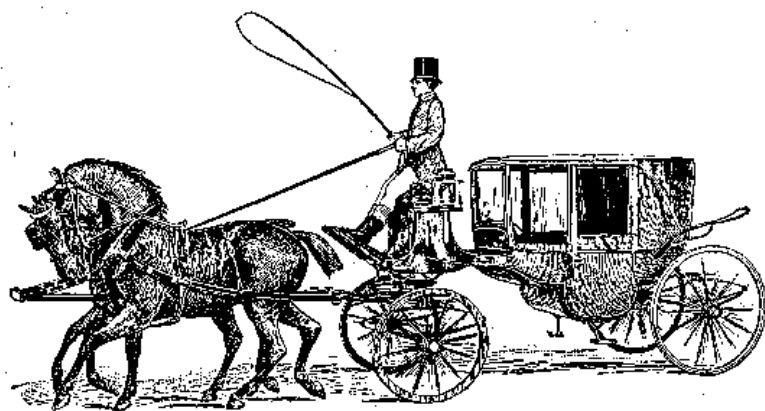
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Mention the REGISTER to Advertisers.

High School Register.

VOL. XIV.

OMAHA, NOVEMBER, 1899.

No. 2.

THE REGISTER

Editorial.

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

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TWO months of another school year have passed. How the time flies. Does this not behoove us to look back to see what we have accomplished? Many of us have done much and many of us have done little; but each one of us has a life work before him, in order to accomplish which he must do much. We are all subject to the immutable laws of sequence and consequence. Let none of us hope to succeed in evading these laws, but let us all be up and doing, and remember that "Time nor tide waits for no man."

**

DURING the last month a debating society, "The Demosthenian," has been organized, for the double purpose of representing the Omaha High School in the State Oratorical Association, and of developing latent powers in the school. The society should have the hearty support of every boy in the school; for there is much good to be had from such an organization, both for the school and for the members, as is set forth in another column.

**

THE ability to speak correctly and with elegance is one of the most useful and desirable accomplishments within the means of man. It is greatly to be regretted that even amongst those who have received a fair education and who have some pretensions to culture,

there should be such glaring inaccurate forms of speech. Some seem to think that common consent to use inaccurate phraseology is a sufficient excuse for its usage; but there can be no reasonable apology for this looseness in the use of language. The person who has not reverence enough for his language to guard it jealously had better hold his peace for his own sake and for the benefit of others. A great French writer, M. Joubert, has given most excellent advice on this subject when he said: "In the commerce of speech use only the coin of gold or silver." No matter how strong or original a thought may be, if it is not clothed in polished and accurate language, it will lose its sway on an audience and the speaker will only hold himself open to ridicule.

WELL organized cheering is no mean factor in the success of a representative of a school or a class, be that representative an individual, a team or a body. A well selected and a well directed cheer, at the proper moment, can do wonders in turning a wave of defeat into a tide of victory. A contestant in an athletic event, or a speaker in a debate, may feel himself at the very limit of his capabilities, only to be aroused and inspired by a timely outburst from those whom he represents, and he is himself surprised at the result. This effect is not to be obtained by mere individual and spontaneous effort, but like everything else depending upon the strength of numbers, it is to be most efficiently cultivated by organization. A plan suggested is as follows: let every class form, within itself, a cheering corps under a capable leader, for use in

class affairs. Then let the leaders from the several classes get together and decide upon a general leader and a mode of procedure for the union of the class corps whenever occasion may demand.

THE REGISTER is pleased to note the awakening of school spirit in the High School during the past month. In our last issue we felt compelled to take the school to task because of the lack or slumbering of school spirit. The REGISTER does not wish to usurp any credit elsewhere due, but it does seem that the editorial relating to the formation of String Clubs, Glee Clubs, Debating Societies, etc., has had the desired effect. Of course the Demosthenian, and girls literary societies were in process of organization before the article appeared, but since have been organized a string club and a glee club. Another indication of the reviving enthusiasm was the manner in which the student body contributed to the winning of the Tabor game by turning out in unusual numbers and by the efficient cheering that did so much to keep up the spirits of the football players. The school is to be congratulated on the new condition of affairs and the good work should be kept up.

SPEAKING of crowds, the REGISTER wishes to extend its thanks, as well as the thanks of the football team to the school for the generous way in which the students and teachers turned out to see the Tabor game. The generous patronage of the school inspires the team to exert itself to the utmost.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE REGISTER.



Well Won.

A. VINCENT JESSEN, 1900.

"FELLOWS, I can't play tomorrow; I'm going to leave," said Jack Winton after the football practice of the Norwood Academy was over. "I just feel that I can't play; and I don't want to be the one to lose this decisive game for the old school. No; it isn't because I'm afraid of tackling such big fellows as the Westerns; not that. I simply feel that I can't play."

"Oh, now come," said Fred Beverly, the star end man on the team, "you're joking; you don't mean it. Why, man, what would we do without you? We need you. You just have to stay and play. We can't lose you."

The other boys showed their acquiescence to the words of the speaker by crowding around Jack and coaxing him to stay.

"Thanks, fellows, thanks," he replied in a husky voice, "but still I feel I can't. I'd like to; and you know it. But other things have compelled me to abandon the idea."

After much ineffectual coaxing and entreaty Bert Bertram, the quarterback, said in a philosophical manner, "Well, boys, I'll tell you what we'll do: Everybody go home and sleep on it."

When the boys had crowded coaxingly around Jack, only one had held back; that one was Dick Densmore. Jack had noticed this; he had expected as much. For it was Dick who had been

direct cause of his saying that he was going away, and could not play.

Dick was secretly glad, and in his heart he smiled; when Jack volunteered this startling information. It meant much to him in two ways—one way was a step to the other. It meant that if Jack went away, he as substitute half-back, would get a chance to play in the great decisive game on the morrow; it also meant that he would be rid of a rival in another direction.

Caroline Mortimer was a girl that had attracted both of these rivals of the grid-iron; and now a new form of rivalry had been opened to them. It had been Jack's good fortune to gain precedence in her affections; and he, happy in this thought, had gone on not noticing his rival Dick. As time went on Dick had become better acquainted with Miss Mortimer, and at one time had confidently told her some rank falsehoods about Jack. She, only human, although hesitating at first, finally believed him.

This last event had happened shortly after the last football game—about two weeks previous to the dialogue before recorded. Jack soon became aware of the new light in which Caroline held him; and had become more and more depressed in spirits. The boys had noticed this, but said nothing about it to him, thinking that it would "blow over" in a short while. None of them apparently were acquainted with his relations with Miss Mortimer.

Dick was now glorying in his position of honor with her and thought that, should Jack not play, he could greatly add to it.

The next day dawned dull, with a crisp and bracing air. It was Saturday, and as was usual before a game, the team

prepared to do a little, light practising. Jack was there; but it was not the Jack of yore, with his encouraging words and cheery face and manners. He did not have on his suit, but had come merely to say goodbye to his fellow players, and, as the train did not go out till the afternoon, to watch the practice.

As a whole the team did good work. Densmore was playing at halfback. He was going around with a triumphant air and a self-satisfied smile. He knew why Jack was going and he was glad.

The other boys however had not yet given up the idea of coaxing him to stay at least for this game; and after the practice was over, several grouped around him entreatingly.

"Won't you stay?" pleaded Madlin, the gritty little tackle. "We need you so bad."

"I'd like to, fellows, but I can't," he replied. "It's all up with me, I feel I must go. I leave on the 1:30 train, and have already purchased my ticket."

At this, a gloom spread over the group. Now it surely seemed impossible to have him in the game. Several volunteered to escort him to the train; and accordingly after dinner a group could be seen going down to the station—but Densmore was not there. It lacked about five minutes of train time when they reached it. As the moments went by, a more sorrowful gloom seemed to settle on the boys. They sauntered into the station, and sadly and silently awaited the train. Suddenly the receiver of the telegraph began to click vigorously. As this was not an uncommon occurrence, they paid no particular attention to it at the moment; but when a little later the operator, who happened to know Jack, came over to him and said: "Your train

has been delayed by a wreck; and will not be here till at least half past six." Their joy knew no bounds; and they began afresh to coax him to play. They pleaded and remonstrated, they begged and entreated; and at last he, reluctantly said:

"Fellows, I don't feel that I can; but I'll try."

"Three cheers for Jack!" shouted one of the boys, as they sauntered back to the club house; and they were given with a vim.

Dick Densmore could have played end or quarterback, but seemed to have such a high regard for halfback, or the opportunities it afforded to make star plays that, rather than take these positions he preferred to be a substitute. And when at half past two he sauntered into the club house, he was much surprised and angered at seeing Jack. Nevertheless he still felt hopeful of a chance to play at his favorite position, inasmuch as it meant so much to him.

The game was to be called at 3:00 and it was not long before the captains of both teams ordered their men on the field for a preliminary practice. Clad in their mole-skin suits they came out on the gridiron—Jack among them. He gave one sweeping glance at the grandstand; that was enough—Caroline was there and wearing a favor of Dick's. It made him sick at heart, but with despair written in his face, he clenched his teeth with grim determination to do or die.

Soon the referee's whistle announced the beginning of the first half. The Norwoods had the kick-off.

The teams were quite evenly matched; and the playing, though fierce, resulted in no great gain for either side. Twenty minutes out of the thirty-five of the first

half had already been played, and the ball was in the possession of the Western University. Jack was playing in the back field in order to tackle, should the runner get past the bunch of players. The halfback of that team had just accomplished this, and now had an open field, except for Jack, to the goal. Swiftly he approached Jack and attempted to dodge him, but unsuccessfully—he tackled the player and downed him on the 15-yard line. In doing so, however he injured his knee so badly that he was unable to walk, and had to be carried off the field.

Now was Dick's chance. Now he would show what he could do. Try as he would, however, he could do nothing against the line, or around the ends of the seemingly invincible team; and the half ended with no score on either side.

They tried to get Jack to play in the second half, but he did not think his condition would permit it. Accordingly Dick took his place at halfback. In this half the Westerns seemed to have the decided advantage; and came near having touchdowns several times; when the Norwoods would make an effectual stand, and punt the ball out of danger. It was now one of these periods. The Westerns had the ball on the 5-yard line. The boys had noticed that Dick was beginning to play with a "don't care" spirit; which alarmed them very much. They held a hasty consultation and decided to try to get Jack back on the field. For every man counted now. Jack had watched the game with falling hopes in the second half. How he wishes he had not been hurt! This feeling of anxiety and desire to play increased so that when the boys came to him to persuade him to

play, he well nigh forgot his hurt, and willingly rushed into the game.

Dick knew he had not been playing good, and retired from the field very sulkily. On the other hand Jack's influence was immediately felt. They made a successful stand, and secured the ball on downs. Then Buell, the big fullback punted it out of danger, and by sheerest accident, the man on the Western team fumbled it and Bertram who had followed up the ball from the time it was kicked, seeing his chance, dropped on the ball on their 20-yard line. With the ball now in its possession the Norwood team bucked the line, ran the ends, making small gains but on the whole enough to keep the ball. By this kind of playing they brought it to the 10-yard line.

380—B—84 came the signal. Jack took the ball for a line buck. He darted at the link, slid, wriggled, and somehow got through the tangled mass of players; then on, on to the goal. He dodges this way and that, trying to escape the few players in front of him. Then he makes one last lunge, and the ball—is over the line. And the crowd is on top of him. Cheer after cheer goes up for the nery play.

The referee's whistle sounds, and the game ends. Score 5—0; Norwood's favor.

But stay. An anxious group is crowding around the form of Jack prostrate on the ground. A deathly pallor is on his face. Many of the people flock from the grandstand to see what is the matter—among them Caroline. She seems to have suddenly renewed her former affection for Jack; and makes her way through the crowd to the side of the prostrate player. Already the physicians are working to restore him to consciousness

and bandaging the ugly wound above his eye.

Soon a slight flush comes to his face, his lips quiver and he opens his eyes; and they meet the gaze of Caroline, who is kneeling over him.

"Caroline" is all he can say for the moment. Then with plucky nerve he raises himself with the remonstrance, "I'm not hurt."

Aided by a couple of fellow-players he makes his way into the club house. Caroline, however, lingers behind, and meets him when he emerges from the door a short while after.

"Jack," she says, "can you forget the past? I was in the wrong. I shouldn't have believed him. After your glorious act today, I can't but believe you true. Will you forgive me?"

For answer he places his arm tenderly around her slender form; and they walk together—to her home.

The Benefits of Debating Societies.

By B. G. Lewis.

IT HAS been said, and said truly, that men are what they make themselves. The men whose names stand out in history are, nearly without exception, those who toiled long and hard to win the crown of life. From this fact we may see that the fruits of greatness were not natural to them, but that they were acquired, and that if we would be influential citizens we must strive as these men have striven. Influential men are men who have certain marked characteristics which distinguish them from other men. It is my purpose to show how the debating society is of great use in producing these characteristics, taking it for granted that men are supposed of debate in debating societies.

First, it tends to increase the powers of expression. Many beautiful thoughts have never been expressed on account of the lack of words to express them clearly. The poets and other writers tell us that they are hampered constantly by the lack of words to express themselves properly. But by practice one may become able to express oneself properly. For example, Demosthenes and in our own country, Daniel Webster. Mr. Webster tells us that when he was a boy he was called before his class to declaim, and that he was not able to say a word, for his memory failed him. Nevertheless we know that by long practice and hard study he became one of America's greatest orators. The debating society furnishes just such practice as Mr. Webster had to get, by talking to the trees and flowers.

Second, it tends to broaden the mind. One of the great faults of the political and religious world is narrowness. The common way of doing is to choose our side of a question and then alter our views to suit that side. In debates this is not possible, for we must study a question from all sides, weighing each point carefully. We are neither able to base our claims on anything that has not a strong foundation of truth, nor can we hope to win the debate if we place our hopes on anything that is absurd. Therefore our decision must be made after everything has been exposed to the searchlight of reason.

Third, it tends to elevate the mind. Sorrow, and the cares of every day life rest upon us so hard that we often lose sight of the great and broad principles of human life. In debates our minds are lifted from these cares and are directed toward the great problems to

life and destiny which are being worked out daily. We lose sight of man in his selfishness and see him in his humanitarian and philanthropic nature.

Fourth, it tends to increase the power of application. A man may study all his life, but if he is not able to make use of what he learns it is of little practical value to him. If he is a slave to his education it is a curse to him. In debating one must use one's best reasoning powers, more especially in a rebuttal, where, in the few minutes given, one must call out all the power of concentration of thought that there is within one. Hence one learns to make a practical application of what one has learned.

Fifth, it tends to stimulate a desire for knowledge. The farmer's world is his farm; he thinks about his crops. The lawyer's world is the court room, and his thoughts are concerning his clients. We can easily see that such a sphere of thought is entirely too local. When a person engages in a debate he must find out what the great men of the world think of some subject, and how that subject influence the people of the world. The whole world being taken into consideration, there can be no end to such a study of any question, be it great or small.

Sixth, it tends to prepare one for citizenship. If by this training a person's mind is broadened and elevated, if he is taught how to study a question intelligently and on what basis all his decisions must be made, and if his training tends to bring out all the individual characteristics one has, then it is a long step in preparation for the assumption of the powers and rights of citizenship. There is a great deal of responsibility

resting upon the citizens of any nation or state. In the dark times of a nation's existence it calls upon the men of thought and the men of action to guard it safely through the darkness of national sin and weakness into the marvelous light of national purity and justice. And there is no man who knows what demands his nation may make upon him. In order to be prepared to give to the nation all that there is in his power to give, whenever she may ask it, it is the duty of every man to see that his powers, his talents and his all are developed as much as possible.

Omaha Bells.

A JUNIOR.

HEAR the bells that now are pealing,
Thro' the sultry air they're stealing;
Now high and clear and jubilant,
Now low and sweet and resonant,
Sometimes "America" they play,
Sometimes "Old Hundred" charms the
day;

A varied strain their pealing tells—
The Trinity Cathedral bells.

Hear the big, bold bell now clanging,
That through th' unwilling air is banging;
Hear the rush, the rumble, clatter,
See the people run and scatter,
Down the street so wildly swinging,
Swift running steeds their fleet feet
flinging;

Chief and engine, hook and ladder,
While the bell rings mad and madder.

First we hear the ting-a-ling,
Then the wires a message bring;
Perhaps of life and death, or fire,
Perhaps 'tis only testing the wire,
To call a doctor at midnight hour,
To order a book, a bonbon, a flower;
Ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling all the day,
The telephone has won its way.

One dearer yet in the old high school
Is the clock-bell in the tower cool,
Or the bell that sounds between the
classes,

Rung ev'ry hour when the scholar passes
To study, recite, to lunch or home,
While the bell rings out with a long,
 loud bome,
Which sends us skipping away from this
tower,
If we're lucky enough to escape seventh
hour.

There are many bells in the city here,
One in the government office near,
Continental and Creighton bell,
Clock, bell, door and church as well,
Bicycle, engine and dinner bells too,
Or motor bells heard the whole day
through.
It is hoped, I'm sure, you've not grown
tired,
Because from the author this poem was
required.

The Bells of Omaha.

W. 1901.

MANY and varied are the bells of
Omaha, ranging from the discord-
ant clanging of the fire bells to the mu-
sical ringing of the Cathedral chimes;
from the never-ending rattle of the car
bells to the deep tolling of the govern-
ment clock.

Taken as a whole bells are useful.
Individually I sometimes consider them
a nuisance; for example, the street car
bells. They are without doubt indis-
pensable, calling the attention of many
people to the fact that they are on the
track, and that everything on wheels
has the right-of-way. But when you
consider them from a musical standpoint
you are really compelled to admit that
they were not made with the intention
of soothing the passerby with their
sweet tones.

Variety is the spice of life, but I have
never come across but one bell that had
any change in its tone, and that is the
bell of the high school clock. Every

hour it changes, and the sound as it
strikes the hours is very different from
the startled clang which tells that some
of the boys have been compelled to pull
the rope in order to amuse themselves
and excite the curiosity of the dignified
inhabitants of the neighborhood. In
the night it seems to tell that all is well,
as did the watchman of Colonial days,
ever keeping watch over the sleeping
inhabitants of the city. It strikes a
warning at 8:55, telling all idlers that
the eleventh hour has arrived and they
must hurry if they wish to escape sev-
enth hour. Then comes first hour, and
for one day I hear nothing but the reci-
tation bells.

Luna's Crystals.

A. J., 1901.

LUNA, with her lucent, silvery shafts
at night,
Pouring from their twinkling heights
a stary blaze,
Sheds a misty crystal flood of light,
Making earth one frosty jeweled maze:
From an icy-pearled earth, and lit with
icy fires,
Through the crisp, still air of night,
Sparkling gems of keenest glistening
spires.
Twinkle back reflections glowing,
bright.

The light, bedimmed by hazy mistiness,
Shatters into gems upon the frosted
ground;
The air is still and cold with icy chill-
ness—
The snapping of the frost the only
sound.

Question, asked by girl in class:
"Where did she get those 'comps' to
Saturday's game?" Answer: "From that
GUY who plays football."



THE class of 1900 held a meeting
Wednesday, October 18 in room 43.
Miss McHugh announced her plan for
the Rhetoricals for the present year and
divided the class into seven sections,
each section to present a programme
each month. The adoption of a class pin
was left to a committee. Then followed
a discussion as to whether the class
would follow the example of other class-
es in the commencement programme or
adopt the method now in vogue of hav-
ing a prominent man deliver an address
instead of reading essays. The discus-
sion was continued to the next meeting
and the class adjourned.

Mrs. J. Benson has a very fine large
line of furs, Collarets, Scarfs, Stoles,
Muffs, etc. Prices from \$2.25 to \$45.00.
Childrens' Jackets and cloaks of all
kinds. Prices \$1.50 up. The best line,
for the money, of ladies' and children's
underwear ever brought to Omaha, cot-
ton fleeced or unfleeced, in ladies vests
or pants, 25 cents up, part wool 75 cents
up. Sole agents for the celebrated Dr.
Jaeger underwear.

Martin L. Lugarman of the class of
1899 is reading law in the offices of
Holmes and Morgan.

Blanche Miller '99 was married this
month.

The second meeting of the Junior
Class was held in room 43 Friday, Oc-
tober 12, for the purpose of giving their
first programme meeting of the year.
The president called the meeting to or-
der, the minutes of the last meeting

were read. The programme opened with
a piano solo by Miss Alice Towne, en-
titled, "Chattanooga Forest Festival."
The second number on the programme
was a debate. Resolved, that the policy
of the present administration has been
beneficial to the country. Mr. Harry
Reed, on the affirmative, opened with a
very lively talk. Mr. Arthur Schrieber
then went on the stand with some very
good arguments. Mr. Reed had five
minutes for his rebuttal, in which he
made some very good points. In Mr.
Schrieber's rebuttal he showed that he
had been doing some thinking on the
subject. Number 3 on the programme
was a duet by Miss Grace Northrup and
Miss Nellie Painter, the young ladies
favored the meeting with a very pretty
coon song, entitled, "Pickaninny, its
time you was in bed;" the next on the
program was a composition, "Why I got
fifty-nine on a Latin text." In this Miss
Millicent Stebbins showed a very good
imaginative power. The fifth number on
the program was a vocal solo, "Always"
by Miss Cora Holmes, a recitation by
Miss Martha Grym was next on the pro-
gram, entitled, "The Legend of the
True;" last but not least on the program
was a piano solo, by Miss May Welch.
After this solo the president called for
the decision of the judges, which result-
ed as follows:

Out of a possible 30 points Mr. Reed
receives:

	Subject Material.	Delivery.	Position.
1st Judge	3½	3	1½
2nd Judge	2	3	1½
3rd Judge	8	2½	1½
Total	8½	8½	4½

Mr. Schrieber:

	Subject Material.	Delivery.	Position.
1st Judge	3	3	1½
2nd Judge	2½	3	1½
3rd Judge	3	2½	1½
Total	8½	8½	4½

Total { Mr. Reed 21½
Mr. Schrieber 21½

The boys will have to try again, as the judges could not decide.

The program committee extends their thanks to those who took part in the program, especially to Miss Holmes, who helped out in the eleventh hour.

There is many a slip 'twixt cup and the lip, but the dainty High School girl knows that the Beaton, McGinn Drug Co., 15th and Farnam Sts., is the best place to find Hildreth's Velvet Taffy or Lowney's Bon-Bons and Chocolates.

Owing to the uncertainty of socials being allowed this year, nothing has as yet been done by either Senior or the Junior toward class plays or hops.

DEMOSTHENIAN DEBATING SOCIETY.

Temporary Chairman Lewis called a second meeting of young men of the O. H. S. for the purpose of organizing a debating club for mutual benefit.

Prof. Waterhouse spoke at some length concerning the object of the society. He also suggested that we secure a name for the club which in itself was suggestive. Mr. Lewis mentioned "Demosthenian," which was unanimously accepted.

The report of the constitution committee was read by the temporary secretary, after which a constitution and by-laws was adopted.

The following officers were then elected by the thirty-eight signers of the constitution: Burdette G. Lewis, president; A. A. Kilkenney, vice-president; Warren Hillis, secretary; and Arthur Jorgenson, treasurer.

The executive committee then appointed a program committee consisting of Dwight Pierce, chairman; Al. Gordon, Allan Hamilton, Harry Montgomery, and Theo. Robinson.

The topic for the next meeting will be "England's Relations with the Transvaal," which will be discussed by topics assigned by the committee to members of the club; after which at some future meeting the subject will be debated upon by Messrs. Dwight Pierce and Arthur Jorgenson, who will surely give the club a rare treat.

We, one and all, sincerely thank Mr. Waterhouse for his able and cheerful assistance in our organization, and hope that he will ever consider himself as our right hand and counsel.

WARREN S. HILLIS, Sec.

"Amherst College."

A FRESHMAN, on entering Amherst from the Boston and Maine Station, feels his heart beating rapidly, for he then begins to feel and know that he is entering a true college, in every respect.

Amherst is situated upon a small hill, overlooking the town of Amherst, and is surrounded by the Pelham hills, which are about two miles distant on each side. They afford many beautiful tramps for the students and very few of them fail to take advantage of this rare education of nature.

The first college building that one can see on entering Amherst, is the famous old chapel; you know it at a glance, for the old clock is on the tower. Many hard and long fought fights have been fought up there in the tower beside the clock.

On each side of the chapel are the

dormitories, North College and South College, both old historic buildings, where many famous men have roomed. Just north of North College stands a new building, Williston Hall, a recitation building with an art gallery on the top floor and the Y. M. C. A. room on the first floor. To the east of that stands Walker Hall, a new building, the president of the college, the registrar and treasurer have their offices. Beside these there are a number of recitation rooms. Then just east of here, stands the oldest gymnasium in America; it is called Barrett gymnasium. To the northeast of Barrett gymnasium is the new chemical and physical laboratory, a fine building, fitted out with every new device and instrument used in that line of education. Now we come to the beautiful ivy covered college church, which is south of Barrett gymnasium. It is a stone structure comfortably seating six hundred. Back of the church, that is east of it, is a golf course kept up by the students. South of the church is the new gymnasium, erected several years ago by an alumnus and named after him, Pratt gymnasium. It is a pressed brick structure and contains two billiard tables and a pool table up stairs, and three bowling alleys in the basement. It is fitted out with all the physical devices required. West of Pratt gymnasium and south of South college stands the biological laboratory, which contains the renowned Appleton cabinet. In the center, which is a square, is the spacious campus and all these college buildings surround it and are just on the edge of it. Just off the regular campus is the observatory and across the street is the old college hall and the large college library.

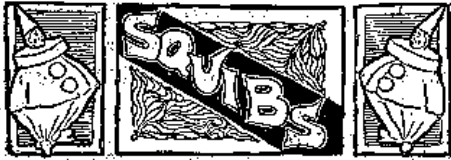
Through the middle of the town runs the town commons, a very beautiful park, which is left as nature made it. On either side are several of the fraternity houses: Alpha Delta Phi, Phi Delta Theta, Beta Theta Pi, Psi Upsilon, the Chi Psi and Chi Phi are just off the commons. Phi Kappa Psi, Phi Gamma Delta, Delta Upsilon, Delta Kappa Epsilon and Theta Delta Chi are also represented at Amherst.

Now a word or two about the life at Amherst. A freshman when he enters Amherst is met at the train by two delegates from each fraternity who makes an appointment with him for their fraternity. The time allowed for each appointment is a half an hour, it is a short time for a fellow to become acquainted with every man in the fraternity but it has proved very satisfactory in the past. This continues the week before college opens, and all the freshmen who make a fraternity, and most of them make one, know to what fraternity he belongs, so he can be settled down to work by the time college opens.

The first week after college opens, the freshmen can expect to receive visits from the sophomores and enjoy a very pleasant time with them. The first Saturday night after college opens the cane rush between the sophomore and the freshman classes takes place in front of the Pratt gymnasium, on the campus. The sophs most always win and the freshmen run to their room as soon as the decision is announced, for if they are caught out the sophomores generally show them a right good time.

(To be continued.)

Innocent Freshie—"I wonder if we will go down below when they build the new high school?"



Why is a cow?

Bevins the lyricist.

Who is "Joe Dooltz?"

Pierce, the "ladies' man."

Gilly—"Do you like fudge?"

Why does Lewis take Greek?

P. Reed—"I have no friends."

Fourth hour: "My foot's asleep."

McCuley—"I second the motion."

"Everybody (buy a) Register today."

The abode of angels—fourth hour study room 31.

Who is Prof. DeKolty's third hour pet?

Waldron & Campbell, druggists. Hot soda.

How about the Davenport St. steps, Billy?

Did you hear the girls at the Tabor game?

Why does McDiarmid want to go to Fremont?

Four cents worth of candy. How about this Phil?

Miss Barrow has a new invention. Ask her about it.

Waldron & Campbell, stationery, candy, soda water.

Query of program committee: "When did she Landis?"

Waldron & Campbell, perfumes, soap, and toilet waters.

Pupil (translating Greek) Miltocythes had ten thousand feet.

Does any one know how that great duel came out?

Say, have you heard of Lehmer's new nationality?—Welsh.

It was an awful pathetic scene; even the seats were in tiers.

Waldron & Campbell, prescriptions carefully compounded.

For information to Schreiber—She didn't Carey a thing for you.

□ From his cackling one would judge that Powell was chicken hearted.

Why does Mac stand on the corner at 16th and Farnam each afternoon?

A cabbage is a chou, but a chou is not a shoe. Isn't that so, Miss Eller?

Wanted:—Two cool-headed young men. Mr. Godfrey, Mr. Bryant.

Teacher—"Where is the scene of the 'Scarlet Letter' laid?" Pupil—"Omaha."

Oom Paul—"No danger of a fire as long as we have a Brook in our midst."

Why does Hamilton pass Courtney's every noon? Sixteen to one.

Hum! Hum! Billy Stephens, third lieutenant in charge of third platoon.

Reed must use a very superior kind of rouge on his cheeks—it's always there.

Jorgy says he won't carry her any more but will cart her across Jordan to the "Sweet Buella Lands."

Robinson, after his visit to Kansas—"Don't talk to me about Florence; I like Kansas Peach(es)."

Waldron & Campbell, druggists. Telephone 1020. 222 South 16th street.

Seniors, have you noticed how much Ray lends his knife fourth hour? Who is it?

The Junior girls seem to think the Senior boys OK just now. Wonder why.

Like Moses, a certain teacher thinks that the Jordan is beautiful to look upon.

One of the Senior boys noticed the other day that even the trees were leaving.

Miss Copeland in Greek class—"The Bible says that the wicked flourish like a green bay tree."

Why is a raw person roasted so often; and if he is roasted so often how does it happen that he is so raw?

If you don't know whether your poems are hatching or not, inquire of M. D. Kolty. He will furnish all information.

Mr. Benedict (giving directions as to the zoology trip): "You need not bring your lunches. I will furnish the bottles."

Wanted:—Private secretary to look after notes and correspondence. Apply to A. Jorgensen, box 44444, at 10 a. m.

Teacher—"What is conduction?" Pupil—"Conduction is when." Teacher—"Take your seat; conduction is not when."

Mr. McClintock, in physics—"Why do you handle a hot iron with a cloth holder?" Bryant—"So you won't burn yourself."

"A Mother was Chasing Her Son 'Round the Room." The latest popular medley waltz. Words and music by Teal. For sale at all music stores, including the lunch counter.

Why did Reed lean over the back of the grand stand and watch so anxiously, like Sister Anne in "Bluebeard?" But she didn't come.

A new quartet has been organized among the Seniors; here they are: Jessen, Jews härp; Bevins; zobo; Teal, sweet potato; Knode, mouth organ.

Young couple, sitting alone. She—"I think I have mastered mathematics; I have even learned the Metric system." He—"Have you studied the Armatic system?" She—"No." He, quietly slipping his arm around her, "Take your first lesson then."

NEW YORK, Oct. 20—(Special to the Register.)—Some criminal minded person tied the English yacht, Shamrock, to the hour hand of the big town clock last night. The extraordinary speed did considerable damage and frightened the sailors beyond description.

Mrs. J. Benson has a very large and fine line of furs in collarets, scarfs, stoles, muffs, etc. Price \$22, to \$45.

Children's jackets and cloaks of all kinds. Price \$1.50 up.

The best line for the money of ladies' and childrens underwear ever brought to Omaha. Cotton, fleeced, or unfleeced, in ladies vests or pants 95 cents up, part wool 75 cents up. Sole agents for the celebrated Dr. Jaeger Underwear.

The First Biological Excursion.

A party of students in botany and zoology went with Mr. Benedict on a collecting trip, Saturday, October 14th. The object of the expedition was to study the lowest water plants in their

natural conditions. For this purpose the river bluffs were followed southward for five or six miles and collections made from the numerous springs in that region. Numerous thrilling episodes occurred, making the trip one to be remembered. Among these may be mentioned an avalanche down the side of a ravine which nearly blotted one or two members out of existence, and proved fatal to a wandering frog; the desperate engagement of the young ladies with a barb wire fence; the hold up of one of the young men by a trusted comrade; the struggle against gravity in climbing Lookout mountain, which engagement was the only one in which the party hoisted the white flag, and then only after victory was secure. Another incident which was satisfying rather than exciting, occurred when a gang of section hands, impressed by the young ladies of the party, donated some specimens of turnips which proved a valuable although temporary addition to the collections. On the return every member of the party was laden with a varied assortment, and when the party filed past some farm house the inhabitants could be seen rushing to the windows, evidently wondering what agricultural fair had escaped. One farmer whom we passed asked if we were from Bellevue College; he was civilly answered "no," but each thought inwardly, "not by 57 to 0." The Albright car at South Omaha was boarded and although the conductor seemed uneasy and somewhat suspicious, he took the fares and permitted the expedition to roll homeward. The material collected is to be placed in a quaria and urged to continue to grow without taking any winter rest.



A GIRL'S VIEW OF THE BELLEVUE GAME.

IT was certainly evident in the neighborhood of the Y. M. C. A. park that there was something out of the ordinary going on within, and it didn't sound like the hooting, horn-blowing young men and women from Bellevue either. The visiting team appeared first upon the field, a sturdy lot, with the muscular development of Hercules, that made the boys and girls of O. H. S. afraid that the purple and white would go down inglorious but they hopefully, thought of the many times that science had won over brawn. The home team soon followed its adversary into the field, amid a screech of applause, and the two elevens line up. The kick off—a rush—a down, and then the line up for a scrimmage. Bellevue had the ball, amid an awful roar from their adherents. But soon there was a change. Bellevue lacked the staying powers and our boys did not. It seemed as if no one could snatch sweet victory from them. The O. H. S. boys, never angry, yet never smiling, were simply as determined and obstinate as bull dogs, while the spectators blinked their eyes at the dull thuds, the wild piling up of legs, arms and heads, and the heavy falls of the men. Both teams did nobly, but they all know what they tackle when they play the O. H. S., and the game ended with a score of 59 to 0 in favor of Omaha, while a chorus of voices went up from the grand stand singing that popular song, "Oh! How Easy."

composed by their leader Mr. H., that well suited the occasion.

BELLEVUE GAME, OCT. 9.

Fifty-seven to nothing! That was the cry as the crowd swarmed out into the field at the end of the second half and hoisted the long-haired gladiators from the O. H. S. up onto their shoulders and bore them from the lined arena. Before the game there was some anxiety shown on the part of a few as the sturdy knights of the purple and gold marched out onto the field, confidence being shown in every movement of their gigantic bodies. The anxiety of the audience soon turned to wild hilarity though, for after the first down it was seen that the team from down the river was entirely at the mercy of the boys from our own school. The fast manner in which the high school boys lined up, in connection with their general team work and excellent formation, made them superior to the heavier college team at every point in the game. The features of the game were the long runs made by Tracy, Thomas and Welch of the high school, and the general good playing of "Tubby" Freeman and Bandy of the college. The touch downs were made as follows: Welch 3, Roberts 2, Thomas 3, Tracy 2.

ALUMNI GAME, OCT. 14.

Score 21 to 0. After Tekamah's refusal to play with the local stars it was deemed advisable by the management to procure a game for the vacant date, therefore it was arranged that the high school team should meet a team composed of ex-high school and ex-college players, they playing under the name of

the "Alumni Team." The day was all that could be desired, it being still and cool, a day that permitted of fast play and long punts. The alumni team lined up much heavier than our boys, but lacked the required team work. The high school boys played a kicking game from start to finish, many unsuccessful trials for a goal from the field being made. The star playing was done by Thomas, Tracy, Welch, Roberts and Englehard. For the alumni team Esterbrook and Fradenburg played the whole game. Touch downs: Englehard, Roberts, Welch, Griffith.

TABOR GAME, OCT. 21.

Score 28 to 0. "Hurrah! We've won another victory. We've beaten our old antagonists, the Taborites, and we beat 'em bad and before a big crowd." This game, like the two previous, was very one-sided, the Taborites only having one chance to score, and losing that on account of Capt. Tracy, who took the notion in his old head that he didn't want his team to be scored upon. The day was much better for spectators than for the players, it being very hot with a strong south wind blowing. The Tabor team had some advantage in their heavier weight, but all the other odds were in favor of the wearers of the purple and white. In this game Marsh of the Omaha team made his debut as a star and credited himself with several long and spectacular runs. Griffith also proved that he could play some football, if he only tried, while Fair brother showed that he was a "few." Welch, Thomas, Tracy, Roberts and English played their usual steady game. The touchdowns were made by Welch, Roberts and Fairbrother.

NOTES FROM THE CAMPUS.

Omaha 5, Tekamah nothing. Thomas made another long run.

"Nigger" Willis has applied for the position of mascot for the foot ball team.

"Snake" Moore is sure prayers are answered. He says he has prayed for a broken nose and a skinned face for two years. He got them the other day.

Say, why don't "Chuck" and "Dusty" start housekeeping.

Why not challenge the U. of N., Tracy?

McKrary is out again.

Prof. DeKolty—"They say you can kick a football, Mr. Thomas." Thomas—"Yes, I can do that if I don't have to study it."

Wanted.—A full length mirror in front of which the football players can comb their hair.

During the last month the football situation has shown steady and marked improvement. At the beginning of school things were not in as good shape as we had expected. Several of the old players upon whom we had depended to enter school this year were not to be found among us. With six of last year's team, however, and a quantity of new material that was very light, Coach Whipple and Capt. Tracy heroically undertook the Herculean task of developing a winning team. How well they have succeeded is best seen in the past month's record. During the last three weeks we have played four big games, in each one of which our opponents were picked as winners. The high school team in these games scored

171 points against their adversaries, and the ball was not carried further than our ten yard line. The game between the Y. M. C. A. and Hastings College, Tuesday, October 10th, is virtually a high school victory, the Y. M. C. A. team being composed almost entirely of high school boys, still sore from the Bellevue game; and it was a high school lad who dropped the ball over the Hastings' goal just in time to win the game. Is this not a record of which our school should be proud? Aye, and the students should show their pride by attending every game possible and cheering the boys on to further victories. Should the team keep up its present gait we will have many big scalps to our credit by Thanksgiving. Games are arranged with Lincoln, Red Oak, Sioux City and probably Council Bluffs high schools, and we are trying to make a match with the University of Nebraska team. All these schools have splendid teams, but O. H. S. steps back for none. Too much praise can not be given to Coach Whipple for the development of such a team in the face of so many difficulties. It is mainly due to his untiring efforts that the Omaha High School is today one of the "king pins" in football circles of this vicinity.



THE large number of Freshmen this year necessitated the forming of a new company. This was done, making a few changes in the officers of the battalion. They are the following:

HEADQUARTERS CADET BATTALION,

Omaha High School,

Oct. 17, 1899.

General Order No. 4.

The following appointments and assignments are hereby made:

Cadet First Lieutenant, Gay Hardy, to be Cadet Captain of Co. F.

Cadet First Lieutenant and Quartermaster, I. Slater, to be Cadet Adjutant.

Cadet First Lieutenant, H. Higgins, to be Cadet First Lieutenant and Quartermaster, vice I. Slater, promoted.

Cadet Second Lieutenant, Pierce, to be Cadet First Lieutenant of Co. B, vice Hardy, promoted.

Cadet Second Lieutenant, W. Lampe, to be Cadet First Lieutenant of Co. F.

Cadet Second Lieutenant, L. Mangain, to be Cadet First Lieutenant of Co. E, vice Higgins, promoted.

Cadet First Sergeant, E. Painter, to be Cadet Second Lieutenant of Co. B, vice Pierce, promoted.

Cadet First Sergeant, W. Stephenson, to be Cadet Second Lieutenant of Co. F.

Cadet First Sergeant, A. Jorgenson, to be Cadet Second Lieutenant of Co. D, vice Lampe, promoted.

Cadet First Sergeant, P. Reed, to be Cadet Second Lieutenant of Co. E, vice Mangain, promoted.

They shall be obeyed and respected accordingly. By order of

WM. B. TENEYCK,

IRVING SLATER, Commandant.

First Lieut. and Acting Adjt.

The ranking of the different captains has been announced as follows:

HEADQUARTERS CADET BATTALION,

Omaha High School,

Oct. 17, 1899.

General Order No. 5.

The following roster of the officers of the battalion shows the lineal rank of the officers therein and the company or department to which each is assigned:

CAPTAINS:

1. George Wolters, Company B.
2. Paul Robinson, Company D.
3. James Godfrey, Company A.
4. C. G. Canfield, Company C.
5. Gilbert Moore, Company E.
6. Gay Hardy, Company F.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

1. I. Slater, Adjutant.
2. H. Higgins, Quartermaster.
3. D. Pierce, Company B.
4. W. Bechel, Company C.
5. W. Lampe, Company F.
6. W. Hillis, Company D.
7. B. Burns, Company A.
8. L. Mangain, Company E.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

1. C. Prichard, Company C.
2. B. Dumont, Company A.
3. Earle Painter, Company B.
4. W. Stephenson, Company F.
5. A. Jorgenson, Company D.
6. P. Reed, Company E.

By order of

WM. B. TENEYCK.

IRVING SLATER, Commandant.

First Lieut. and Acting Adjt.

A meeting of the Cadet Officers' Club for the purpose of electing new officers resulted as follows: Paul Robinson, president; Gay Hardy, vice president; Jas. Godfrey, secretary; Earl Painter, treasurer. Mr. Robinson called a meeting for the 27th to announce his committees for the cadet officers' musicale. This is a good start and we are all with you.

Yes, we'll have to have a hop, boys, don't worry.

The Battalion turned out Tuesday, the 24th, to escort Gen. Miles to the Exposition. The boys were complimented about town as to their creditable appearance. The new men, drilling for the first time with the guns, marched like veterans.

Much credit is due Mr. TenEyck for the way in which the Battalion is progressing.

Co. C man—"Mama!" Canfield—"Shut up, you're drilling now."

The sponsor question seems to be troubling a few gentlemen, and then again it doesn't trouble others a bit.

Now for sponsors.

Co. D colors, red and white.

Ask Canfield when he is going to get a company sponsor.

Don't "josh" the waiters, boys.

"Oh, I'm big enough to take care of myself." Did she mean it fellows?

Do Freshmen like the Midway?

Co. D has the "Lampe of Wisdom."

Who brings Canfield "fudge" in 4th hour study?

Mr. Moore is to be congratulated on his choice of Miss Anna Carter for sponsor.

Did Robinson get a square meal at the Expo?

"I like peach pie."

Let me congratulate you, George. Ditto everybody.

Wouldn't May Welch make a good sponsor for Co. C?

What field? Corn-field. Canfield?

Sponsor, Co. A, Lulu Boyd.

Sponsor, Co. C, May Welch.

Sponsor, Co. D, Florence Jordan.

Sponsor, Co. F, Anita Curry.

Capt. Moore—"Now Mangain, you are first lieutenant, what more do you want?" Lieut. Mangan—"Well, the captain is more."

So we all took pancakes. (They were free.)

TenEyck—"Say, Captain, you are liked too well by your men; you must not be so good to them." Godfrey—"Why?" TenEyck—"Well, I can't get anybody to leave the company, even for a commission."

Who didn't salute Mayor Moores?

ALBERT CAHN, Men's Furnisher.

Shirts Made to Order

Largest assortment of Men's Furnishings at popular prices in the city.

1322 Farnam St., OMAHA, NEB.

The Only Place

in town to have your uniform cleaned properly is at the

Pantorium

Northeast Cor. 14th and Farnam Sts.

TELEPHONE 963.



RADIANT HOME

BASE BURNERS,
\$25 AND UP.

THE MONITOR THE MAJESTIC
THE QUICK MEAL
STEEL RANGES
ALL STYLES AND
SIZES FROM \$25 UP.

We are Exclusive Omaha Agents.

Milton Rogers & Son

14th and Farnam Sts.

The Crow, S. C. T.

ONE night as I was sitting, and occasionally spitting,
And the night birds, they were flitting
from without my chamber door.
I was sitting all alone, sir, gave a yawn
and then a groan, sir,
Wishing that I had a book or magazine
o'er which to pore,
Only this and nothing more.

It was then I heard a snapping, and a
gentle rapping, rapping,
Rapping, rapping, rapping, rapping,
rapping, at my chamber door.
I was subsequently startled, and per-
haps a wee bit martled,
And though the door was bartled; I was
some surprised I trow,

Nothing else, nothing more.
But what was I to fear Oh, for I knew
but what I hear Oh,
At the fact Oh I did sneer Oh as my
timidness did show;
And I was thrilled unto the core Oh as
I opened up the door Oh,
And at myself was sore Oh,
It was nothing but a crow;
"Good evening," said the crow, no more.

He walked in at a lively pace; I hid
myself: "Come, show your face"
And then he perched upon a very costly
vase.

Then slowing I emerging, and he up
there a splurging,
And from his mouth was surging a pe-
culiar kind of phrase,
Quoth the crow, "Subscribe."

And when the crow had uttered this,
I sat and think and muttered:
What could the black bird mean by this,
this funny word "subscribe"
The crow jumped down and mumbled,
something to which soon I tumbled
As with his beak he fumbled with the
knowledge I imbibe,
"Subscribe for the Register."

He hopp'd from out my chamber door; I
glanc'd the clock; the night had
wore
'Till 12 o'clock that coal black bird had
taken up my time,
I followed his advice, sir, and the very
following night, sir,
I subscribed for the Register;
And so I closed my rhyme—
Nothing more.

If You Have An Exacting Taste

You are the man for whom this advertise-
ment is written.

The patterns, style and workmanship of
the suits for fall wear that we are now dis-
playing are a seasonable illustration of the
fact that we succeed in always pleasing the
most fastidious taste.

Any of our customers will tell you that
our prices are lower than those charged else-
where for the same quality of goods.

Our windows are attractive, but a visit to the interior of our
store will repay you.

S. W. Corner of 15th
and Douglas Streets.

Browning, King & Co.

Exchanges

The Lafayette is always welcome.

The Herald, Holyoke, Mass., is quite neat.

Old Hughes, Cincinnati, is with us again.

The Kiote, Lincoln, Nebraska, is simply "fine."

Cherry and White would be improved by the use of cuts.

The Steele Review, Dayton Ohio is artistically gotten up.

The Hesperian comes from the University of Nebraska.

The Shamokin High School Review is always among the best.

The October Crescent, New Haven Connecticut is full of interesting reading.

The Newton High School Review is a very neat paper, an exchange column would be a valuable addition.

The Cardinal, University of Wisconsin and the Pennsylvanian, University of Pennsylvania are two great dailies.

The Wisconsin Aeges and the Wisconsin Alumni Magazine are two great monthlies from Madison, Wisconsin.

The High School Aeges, Bloomington, Illinois, has a pretty story in "Guida, a Romance of Italy." Current topics are also well treated.

Other exchanges deserving of special mention are: The Business Educator, Butte, Montana; Aggie Life, Amhurst Massachusetts; Panorama, Binghamton, New York; The Neb. Wesleyan, University Place, Nebraska, and News, Lancaster, Pa.

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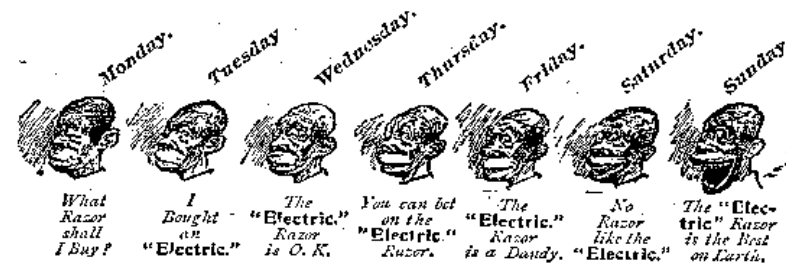
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