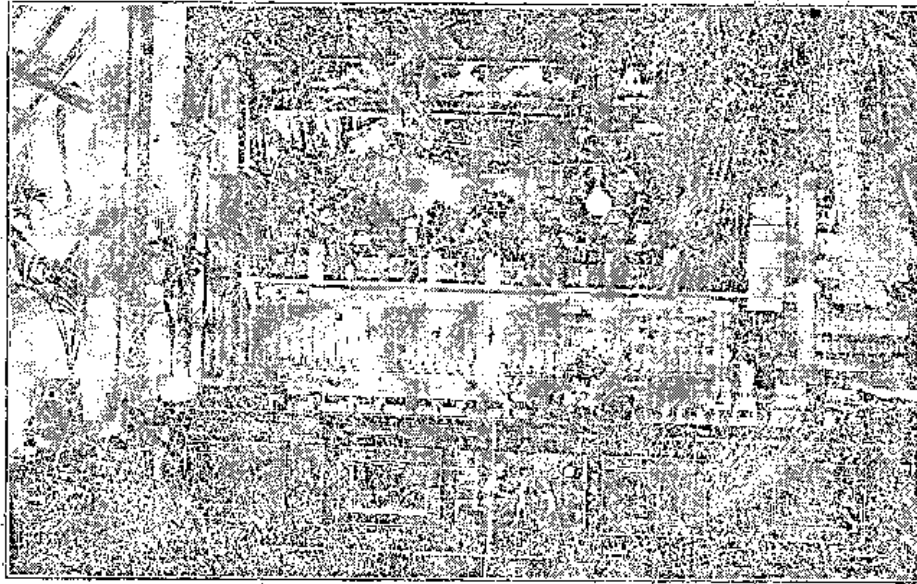


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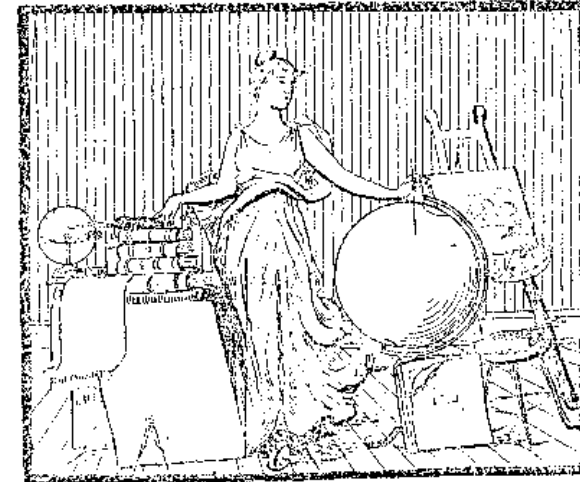
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HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

VOL. XV

OCTOBER, 1900

No. 2



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High School Register.

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OMAHA, OCTOBER, 1900.

No. 2.

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Editorial.

LOYALTY HAS ALWAYS been one of the
distinguishing characteristics of the stu-
dents of this school, and the result is di-
rectly shown by the number and growth
of the various organizations which are
supported by the pupils. At the present
time there is an attempt being made to
start a new paper which will be man-
aged by men who, though they have
other occupations, wish to assume en-
tire control of the school papers of the
state. Do the students wish to have
their representative paper controlled by
business men? Is there not enough
journalistic talent among our own peo-
ple to put forth a paper worthy of the
O. H. S.? Do the students want a pa-
per published in pamphlet form or do
they want one like the Register, which
has always been a model of typographi-
cal neatness?

From a literary standpoint the Regis-
ter has been just what the pupils have
made it. If contributions were given
freely it was good, if not, the effects
were immediately shown. If this paper
does not suit you, help to make it suit
you. The girls are to be as well rep-
resented as the boys, and each should
support it equally well. Later on an is-
sue will be devoted entirely to the girls
who will plan and arrange for every-
thing.

Think this matter over. Do not pass

it unheedingly. Surely the Register, which has been published for fourteen years in the interest of this school, should receive a more united support, and more careful consideration from the pupils.

THIS YEAR PROMISES great things for Debating and Literary societies. The students and teachers have noticed the remarkable advancement made by those who were strong workers last year. The Demosthenians have at least five inter-high school debates on their schedule. With a debater in every sense of the word, as president, the Demosthenians will use all their power to win over these societies and put the D. D. S. above every competitor, and to see the purple, white and gold supreme throughout the state. This means work; this means enthusiasm, and this means unselfish devotion. Will you help them? The Sigma Phi and C. T. C. will soon be back into active work. With all honor to them for their great progress over nearly insurmountable obstacles last year, the Register would like to suggest that they should not be discouraged, but should display the greater courage; show the greater enthusiasm and earnestness; put more life into the work, and arouse themselves to the great field of opportunity which lies before them. We expect much from them and know that we will not be disappointed.

ONE OF THE SAD things among the many good things that have come to pass during this century is the passing of the South African republics. Two hundred years ago a people fled from their native land and in the darkness of the Black Continent, beyond the parched

rocks, along the sea-washed shore, built their homes, and labored to set up a government where they might worship and govern themselves as they pleased. Commercialism has said they must enjoy these no more. No people in all the world have made such an heroic stand for their liberty. But power and wealth was against them. Grand Old Paul Kruger was forced to flee, broken hearted, from the land of his rascal kind. May these men feel that they have not fought in vain! May these mothers feel that their sons have not died in vain. But may they feel that every American school boy has consecrated himself to live for freedom, and freedom's government.

THE GREAT ISSUES in the pending presidential election should be dealt with in all seriousness and with sound judgment. Young men of High School age should begin to ponder over the mighty problems concerning the welfare of this nation. They must remember that ere long the destiny of the most glorious republic that ever existed will be cast upon their shoulders and made subject to their actions. It is time for them to formulate their ideas and to act accordingly.

In the present campaign the republican party stands squarely for the single gold standard and upholds the protective tariff which, through the efforts of that party, has been in force for the last four years. On the other hand the democratic party favors bimetallism and the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. It also advocates free trade as the best means of advancing and enlarging the commercial interests of our nation.

In spite of these important economical

questions, the democrats are unanimously agreed and the republicans are gradually beginning to coincide with them, that the fearless and radical policy which the party in force has inaugurated is by far the most important issue. This policy, it is contended, has in it a symptom of conquest. Plainly stated, it is the acquisition of territory to be governed outside of our constitution. Republicans claim that by these means our republic will become a mighty factor in the world's history and the progress of mankind. They contend that our education, our religion, and lastly, our powerful principles of government will thereby be spread to every nation of the earth and that peace and progress will be proclaimed to the whole human race.

Here the democrats intercede and say that this nation cannot exist half republic and half empire. They justly claim that we should not abandon these principles under which we have lived, grown, and prospered, and that by this new policy we are trampling under foot our national good faith, our Declaration of Independence and all the noble deeds of bravery which our "Old Glory" represents. The question now is, are we by this policy obstructing the path of liberty and of freedom? Young Americans, proud of your Republic, which is your choice?

Mr. McClintock of the Physics department has resigned to accept a position in the St. Paul schools. We are very sorry to lose Mr. McClintock and in extending to him our farewell, hope for his success in his new field.



A Trip on the Kaiser Wilhelm.

With mingled feeling of fear and delight we followed the crowd which surged over the gang-plank to the Kaiser Wilhelm on the morning of July 8. We had longed for new sensations, but were not sure that they would all be pleasant ones. Having no friends in New York to see us off, we leaned over the rail and watched the good-byes of others. The dock swarmed with dark-eyed Italians, wildly waving good-byes to their friends in the steerage. In one case at least the parting was pathetic. An aged mother going back to sunny Italy, with little prospect of ever seeing again the son she left behind. We had the usual tardy passenger—a woman who came rushing down the dock, and who reached the boat by a wild leap just as the gang-plank was hauled in. In the midst of the cheering which greeted her entry our boat moved off.

We all stayed on deck for a while to enjoy the sight of the beautiful harbor. Soon, however, we were all busied in seeing that our trunks were properly placed in our state rooms, and our steamer-chairs comfortably located on deck. The next thing to do was to secure places in the dining room.

Our first interest centered in our table companions, for an ocean voyage is pleasant or otherwise, as these are congenial or uncongenial. We decided at once that we would like the distinguished-

looking Southerner with the dash of gray in his hair and mustache and his bright wife who wore such pretty dresses. We found later that the Brooklyn man and his wife, who sat opposite were people of rare culture, lovers of books and of pictures, who knew Europe well and who helped to make our trip much more enjoyable than it would otherwise have been. Discussions of literature and art were varied by stories of adventure in the South in the stirring days "just after the war," when our southern friend had delayed his wedding journey, to go out to try to kill a negro because he "had promised him that he would shoot him if he returned to town."

There is little to do on an ocean voyage so we naturally interested ourselves in our fellow-passengers. We had the usual number of passengers who, after each meal, marched the deck to get the motion of the boat. In the days when we were inclined to dizziness and seasickness we had it in our hearts to murder some of them. We had among us also the man who saves up all his own and other people's bright sayings and stories and tells them to his neighbor in a loud tone and then looks around to see if others are listening. We had also the self-made man who, having made a fortune in South America, was going home to enjoy the sense of his own importance—the type who makes himself generally obnoxious by his "I-am-as-good-as-anybody" air.

We had the stage-struck maiden who had left her home to study music abroad, and who told us all that she was so lonely she would go back in the first boat

which sailed from Naples. We felt sorry for her and a little alarmed about her when she persisted in sitting—a little pathetic figure—alone in the prow of the boat singing doleful little songs in the moonlight. We found that the alarm was uncalled for when, after a little attention from the young men she no longer haunted the prow of the boat but spent her evenings in the cabin singing negro melodies. We had a poetess also, who seized the opportunity of a stoker's jumping overboard to write a poem to be read at the Friday night concert. A little German woman in trying to give me her opinion of the poem, said: "Well, Miss McHugh, you must remember it was a home-made poem and it rhymed a little."

Very little seems to entertain the passengers. We learned to count the minutes until the coming of the deck steward at 11 a. m., with his bouillon and sandwiches, and to watch for him again at four when he brought lemonade and cakes. We learned even to waylay him on the other side of the boat and thus secure a double supply. One passenger may see a school of porpoises or flying fish, or may *think* he sees a whale; immediately all others are notified and rush to that side of the boat. Or, perhaps, one sights a sail, and all rush for their field glasses. Every now and then groups of passengers are seen huddled together at the mercy of some kodak fiend.

Our greatest excitement came with our first sight of land. Why had no one told us before of the beauty of these Azore Islands? Hilly islands, seeming clouds at first, gradually growing into

land as we grew nearer, the white specks finally becoming walled villages. Soon the windmills of our picture books, the tower mills of Holland—were seen on every hill, and these with the terraced gardens and white villages made a sight we shall not soon forget.

After a day of choppy waves which sent many to their state rooms, we sighted Gibraltar, rising abruptly from the sea. Here we went ashore and drove through the quaint, narrow streets, in odd little yellow carriages drawn by small but sturdy ponies. The streets are so narrow that passers-by must stand close to the houses to let these carriages pass each other. As we entered the walls the signal sounded which ordered all Spaniards to leave and we met many making their way outside. Soldiers, soldiers everywhere, made us realize the military character of the place, and the English children and their maid in the park made us know what country ruled. We entered the Spanish church and heard part of a litany service in which the boys' responses were much more musical than in this country. We saw the inside of a Spanish theater, where the opera begins at 9:30 and closes at 12:30 and the best seats are in the first balcony, where there is a canopied chair for the governor. We saw just enough of the fortifications to realize that the place could be held against the combined force of Europe. It was after nine when we got aboard the tender to return to the Kaiser Wilhelm. The view of the steep bluff of Gibraltar with all its twinkling lights and the one lonely light high up in the old Moorish palace, is

one we would not willingly have missed.

Then came two absolutely perfect days on the Mediterranean, with a sea as smooth as glass and as blue as indigo; so blue that it paled the Italian skies. Two such rare and perfect days as we have sometimes in June. We grew to love this sea and to doubt whether we really wanted to land.

On the last night on board it is customary, in the German-Lloyd steamers, to give what is called "the captain's dinner." When we went into the dining room we found on each table a little house made of cake and containing a lighted candle. After the ten-course dinner the waiters disappeared and the lights were turned low. Then they came back in procession, the leader having a bunch of the flags of all nations represented among the passengers, the others carrying a platter in the center of which was a hollow block of ice with a lighted candle inside, the whole surrounded by cubes of ice cream, each with a small flag. This is called "illuminated ice cream." With a speech to the captain and his toast to "the ladies" the dinner ended.

When we reached the deck we found it festooned with the flags of all nations and lighted with rows of electric lights. While the band played the captain opened the ball with one of the prettiest of the young girls on board. Thus, with music and jollity, passed our last night on the Kaiser Wilhelm, and the next day found us struggling with the intricacies of the Italian custom house in Naples. But, as Kipling says, "that is another story."

The Incidents of a Summer Trip.

By B. G. LEWIS.

I hain't any story teller, nor can I take any liken to Injun stories. I don't know how to write things in these 'ere new-fangled-ways, but when it comes to raisin' chickens and bakin' bread, that's me. I can sing a hymn just as loud as Mrs. Southey, even if she has been trained.

As I was postin' the books one night, Josh says, says he, "Mandy, you write a middlin' good hand. Now, the neighbors had so many taters to 'tend to that they had to stay at home and work this summer. You just write a piece about the incidents of our summer trip, and it will do these 'ere people just lots of good. Write, Mandy, for our sakes, write for the love of your neighbors."

I take my pen in hand and now begin to write, copying it from my diary:

"There we are, waitin' for the train. Josh is pacin' the platform. The agent says the train will be in in ten minutes. Josh says it has been gone this half hour. Josh has on his stiff bosomed weddin' shirt, clean linen duster, new pair of jeans and his weddin' boots, well polished (fur I did it myself.) Land sakes, I am tired! Son James drove us over this morning in the spring wagon. Such a drive! Twelve miles in two hours. Sakes alive! I hain't rode so fast since Josh and I drove down to 'Squire Goodwin's to be married, nigh forty years ago. And worse still, I tore my alpaca wedding dress on an old rusty nail. Fool that I was to wear it. I hear the train whistle. Josh rushes up and seizes me by the hand and says, says he, 'Mandy, hurry up. The train is

comin! Do you want to miss it? It's less than a mile away.' Josh pulled me along, and as he went he exclaimed, 'I wish I had time to take off this here old white shirt. I wish it was in the Israelite country. The Good Book says the Israelites were "a stiff-necked people." These 'ere shirts would just do 'em.'

"We're on the train. I'm clean tuckered out. Such seats as these, all lined with plush. 'Taint right. It's hard enough to keep from sittin' down, without having a plush-lined seat to tempt you. Josh said 'twan't right and he wouldn't set in 'em, but the car bounced round so he had to set down.

"A feller came along with a pair of nickel plated hog-ringers punchin' 'em little pieces of paper and then stickin' 'em in people's hats. He came up to Josh and me and said 'Tickets.' Josh says, 'I hain't any.' 'Fares, then.' 'I paid my fare at the station when I got on.' 'Where is your ticket?' 'Didn't get any.' 'Then you must pay again.' 'You can't work me in that way. I may have hayseed in my locks, but your combination and trust methods won't work on 'Squire Jones. No, sir-ee.' 'You must get off, then.' 'Look here, you can't work me,' says Josh, as he shook his fist under his nose. 'You put me off and I'll have you all down in justice court when I get back, if you do. I'll set the law on you.' The fellow pulled a string and the train stopped. 'He says get off,' Josh says. 'I payed my fare, and I've got the receipt to show, too.' He pulled a piece of paper out of his inside coat pocket. The fellow took it, looked at it,

punched a hole in it, pulled the string and the train started up. As he walks away Josh says, as he smiles at me, 'You trust einploye, be a leetle more careful how you treat the farmers!'

"Sakes alive! Some one has stolen our dinner. Josh is wild. A colored gentleman says meals are served a-la-carte in the dining car. Josh says he hain't any cart, but is awful hungry. We go ahead and sit down at the table. A feller brings around some stuff he calls macaroni soup. Josh takes his spoon, stirs it a leetle, turns to the waiter and says, 'Where are the bowls to these 'ere clay pipe stems you've got in here? Shame to break 'em, wasn't it? Don't think, my dear sir, that 'cause I'm from Kansas that you can work 'Squire Jones. Take this away and get me some taters. You can't work any schoolboy tricks on me.'

"That feller had the impudence to smile as he took 'em, and went away. And the other people laughed to see how he got let down.

"The train was runnin' out of Galesburg. Josh said to the conductor: 'Is this Galesburg?' 'Yes.' 'Stop the train! Stop!' The train was brought to a standstill. Josh and me went out on the platform and stopped. The feller said, 'Why don't you get off?' 'I was just showin' Mandy the place where I was born.' 'Git on the train and in your seat quick, or I'll pitch you off,' he yelled, and to tell the truth that's the first time I ever see'd Josh obey a command. We were again whirlin' away over the land in a short time."

My candle is clean burned up. I will write more some time again.

A Country Charivari.

Last summer I had the good fortune to spend a few weeks on a ranch in Northern Nebraska. It happened that I was there in the threshing season, and at the time of my story they were threshing where I was staying.

The threshers had nearly finished the job, when word was brought that Jim Aiken, a young man of the neighborhood, had been quietly married that afternoon. Now, Jim was one of the kind of fellows who knows everybody, and whom everybody knows, and who always has a joke or a funny story to tell. Though we were taken by surprise we were bound to charivari him.

It had been cloudy all afternoon and a little while after supper it began to rain, but that did not stop us. We bundled up in old clothes and overcoats and started off in a large grain wagon, and altogether it was a very excited and jubilant crowd. As most of the threshers had come along, there were twenty of us on the one wagon. Jim lived two miles away, and we had to travel that distance over a rough prairie road and in a driving rain. The night was so dark and we couldn't see the horses' heads from the front of the wagon, and though the men knew the road well, we wandered off into the prairie and had to stop until someone found the road.

After driving some time we came to the home of one of the boys, about a half a mile from Jim's. There we put up the team and started out on foot. After a short walk we came to the house and quietly surrounded it. Everything was dark and quiet, but at a given signal there started such a racket that for a few minutes I couldn't even yell. Some

of the boys had bull fiddles and tin pans; others pounded the house with boards and hammers, and two shot guns were kept going as fast as they could be loaded. Everyone yelled as hard as he could, and some pounded the doors and windows. After this was kept up for about fifteen minutes a light appeared in one of the rooms, and Jim came to the door looking rather surprised to see us. As it was still raining hard we were glad to accept his invitation to come in.

After we had given him our best wishes, he brought out a box of "good" (?) cigars, and passed them around. Soon the rest of the family appeared on the scene and the bride gave us all the cake and watermelon we could eat. When we had finished these and talked a while we found it had stopped raining, so we took our departure. By the time we got back to where we left our wagon and team the sky was so clear we could see the road plainly. As it was 2 o'clock when we got home, we thought we had done a good night's work in going to Jim's charivari, and the best part of it was that everything was taken kindly, and there was no ill will on either side.

H. W.

A Sketch.

It was while waiting for some friends in the Union Station at Denver one day last summer that I noticed one of the queerest persons I have ever seen.

He was evidently from the east, probably some little town in Illinois, for he came on a special train which had started from Chicago.

He was very tall and rather slender,

and his sloping shoulders and long arms made him look much taller than the people around him.

He wore a suit which had at one time been black, but which had long since lost much of its former shape and color. He evidently considered neckties useless and his turned down celluloid collar touched the band of a well-worn shirt in just two places, the front and back; at the sides it curved upward in an astonishing manner.

His mouth was always a little open, as if in wonderment, and his small deeply-set eyes could hardly be seen for a very prominent nose. He wore a wig of dark auburn color, a trifle too small to cover his head, which was perfectly smooth, and he had not a sign of an eyelash and almost no eyebrows. I met him a number of times during the summer, but I never saw the wig brushed and it was invariably on crooked.

To finish off the costume, he wore a straw hat which had certainly seen better days, for it had lost all its shape and it was almost impossible to tell what the color of the band had been.

He always carried with him a small telescope valise, a large camera, a tripod and last, but not least, a basket containing his lunch.

Biological Expedition.

The first Biological expedition was made Saturday morning, October 6th. At 9 o'clock about twenty pupils of Mr. Benedict's classes met at the end of the Sherman avenue line. From there they walked to Florence Lake in the hope of finding some unwary "craw dabs" by

fishing for them with unsavory looking pieces of liver tied to strings. There were none there, so they crossed a dirt road, a couple of fields and a pasture filled with cockle-burrs, the chief characteristic of these last being their adhesive quality, to a small lake on the way to Cut-Off Lake. After standing around in various attitudes denoting patience, for about half an hour, they moved again. After more fields, more burrs and more delays in picking the burrs off, they finally reached Cut-Off Lake. The cry now was not so much for crawfish, but for something to eat; anything, no matter what. The hunters moved along the banks of the lake toward the bridge, at the end of the car line, with a very faint hope of finding *one* crawfish. But it was not at all a good morning for crawfish, so the still cheerful expedition walked toward the car. Perhaps the most enjoyable thing for an onlooker would have been the sight of the party, emerging from the barb wire fences and pastures filled with cockle-burrs, bending over to remove them, like the heathen sun worshippers bending toward the rising sun.

Prof. Chambers, the well known dancing teacher, will give matinees on Saturday afternoon from 4 to 6 for the High School students and their friends. We judge from the number that intend going that it will be thoroughly enjoyed by all. The admission will only be twenty-five cents each.



There has been some talk of letting the battalion go into camp for about a week in the spring. This would be a fine experience for the boys and would long be remembered by them. The most favorable spot would be some place near by, which could be reached by easy marching stages, and where good food and a good place to pitch the tents could be found. No definite arrangements have been made, but it is nearly an assured thing. Let us hope so at any rate.

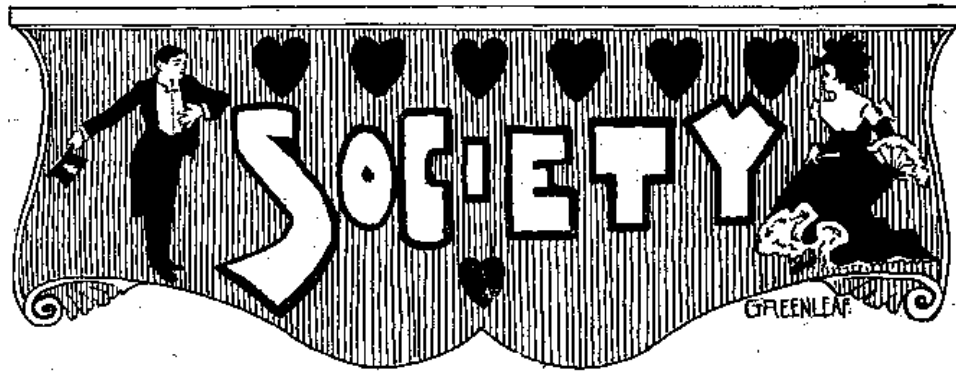
Company drill has been going on for some time and the companies are all doing well. The freshmen this year seem especially attentive in drill, and very few cases of disobedience have been reported.

Where are the sponsors this year? Now be careful boys, and don't disappoint anyone.

The battalion is growing so large that it will have to go out into the country for battalion formation.

A system of demerits has been instituted and hereafter all breaches of regulations will be dealt with in accordance with their enormity.

The members of the O. H. S. football team have enough sand among them to remodel the desert of Sahara.



1901.

By special arrangement the senior class held a meeting in room 43 at 2:10 p. m., Friday, October 19. Mr. Waterhouse spoke to the class for several minutes. In the course of his remarks he said that there ought to be more literary spirit in the O. H. S., and advised the formation of a literary society composed of both boys and girls. Steps were immediately taken in this matter and a committee was appointed to look over the question, in co-operation with committees from the other classes.

By the unanimous vote of the class Lorraine Constock was elected vice-president; Florence Jordan, secretary; Arthur Jorgensen, treasurer; and Carl Buck, sergeant-at-arms. A committee was then appointed to look up class pins. A musical for raising funds for the first senior social was discussed, and a committee is soon to be appointed to take charge of it. The Register was made the official paper of the class, which will have a prominent place in its columns.

With such a set of officers in charge, and with Miss McHugh as class teacher, 1901 is fairly started upon its last year, which promises to be the grand climax of its illustrious career. In this class are

the debaters who did so much for the Demosthianians and the O. H. S. Here are the people who gained for 1901 its prominence in its sophomore and junior years. Small though this class may be, there has never been, in any previous class, such a combination of wit, brains, and class love. Here's to the good old class of 1901! Long may it live and may its class spirit never die.

RHETORICALS.

Alice Towne, Arthur Jorgensen, Warren Hillis and Harry Reed were elected division leaders. The members of the class were divided among these four, and a program is to be arranged by each division.

1902.

The first meeting of the junior class was held Friday, October 5, 1900, in room 31. The most important business was the election of officers, which resulted as follows: President, Will Coryell; vice-president, Mary Dallas; secretary, Zola Dellecker; treasurer, Al Gordon; class teachers, Miss Adams, Miss Peterson and Miss Phillippi.

The juniors under Mr. Coryell have

fine prospects, and it will be a great surprise to many if 1902 does not do something worthy of itself this year.

A meeting of the junior class was held on Friday, October 26, for the purpose of attending to some important matters of business. Mr. Waterhouse talked a few minutes about a new literary society. The Register was made the official paper of the class.

D. D. S.

On Monday evening, October 15, a meeting of the Demosthian Debating society was held in their assembly room at the City Hall. President Hillis called the meeting to order and spoke to some extent about the new state league to be formed by the Ciceronians of Lincoln, the Crabtrees of Beatrice and our own society. If this organization is effected, debates will be held between each in the near future. The prize to be given is a beautiful gold cup which will be presented to the winning club.

Many new members were admitted at this meeting, and the general interest shown by all, points toward a brilliant record. The most interesting feature of the evening was a discussion of the political question by the members. Messrs. Hillis, Lewis and Jorgensen brought forth the main points in the platforms of both parties and showed themselves well versed in the party issues.

The Register was made the official paper of the society, two reporters were appointed, Mr. Sidwell and Mr. Peterson. A portion of the space under this heading will be reserved for the D. D. S. every month.

Friday evening, October 5, 1900, Miss Mary Harris delightfully entertained at

her home a number of seniors and a few others, for the purpose of organizing a club, to meet every other Friday evening during the winter. The following officers were elected: Allan Hamilton, president; Mary Harris, vice-president; Alice Towne, secretary; Court Secrist, treasurer, and Guy Thomas, sergeant-at-arms. The rest of the evening was spent in having a good time.

The K. A. K. club was entertained by Miss Beth Wallace on Friday evening, October 19. The name of the club was selected and the colors, pink and brown, were chosen. A delightful evening was spent by all.

1903.

On Friday, October 26, the sophomores started upon their career as a class organization. Jack Dumont was elected president; Madeline Hillis, vice-president; Ernest Kelly, secretary; Bernice Carson, treasurer; Edna Sweeley and Ralph Badger, sergeants-at-arms. A constitution committee was appointed, so we soon may expect to hear of the wonderful doings of 1903.

IN MEMORIAM.

It was with great sorrow we heard of the death of one of our schoolmates, Fred Carey, who died Saturday, October 6. Quiet and unassuming though he was, he made many friends and will long be remembered by all who knew him.

He was born in Shenandoah, Iowa. He first attended the Park school and from there came to the High school, where at the time of his death he was in the sophomore year.

RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, It has seemed best to Him who ruleth over all things to bring great sorrow to one of our prominent members and treasurer, Miss Nell Carey, by the death of her brother, Fred Carey; therefore be it

Resolved, That the class of 1901 individually and collectively, extend to her and to her family their heartfelt sympathy in her bereavement; be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Miss Nell Carey, a copy be placed upon the records of the class, and also that a copy be published in The Register.

BESSIE WATERMAN,
BYRON PICKARD,
ETHEL HIGBY,
ARTHUR SCHREIBER.

Committee.

Gentleman, seeing irrigation ditches for the first time: "I didn't know they navigated out here."

The national issues are discussed every noon on the campus by several of the rising young politicians. Brick-bats and cream-puffs supply the ammunition.

Heard in the English class: "I don't think Mr. McKinley should be elected because he favors Imperialism, but I think Mr. Bryan should be elected because he favors expansion."

A queer letter to the Editor: "Deer Mr. Edteur—i seen yer fust coppec er ther "Register" an if u'll promiss ter put mi kids nam in ut every month ill subscrib. Yers trooly, A. N. Kranbry, 6243 Nowth 48th St."



HIGH SCHOOL WINS THE SECOND GAME.

On Saturday, October 13, our boys met the second eleven of the University of Nebraska and the enterprising members of the Uni's "great unthanked" were forced to swallow raw that bitter draught, defeat. The dose was certainly strong, because after the game "Big" Richards was noticed crawling through a knot hole in the east fence after which he tried frantically to hide himself behind a convenient hitching post. This is the way it all happened: Tracy kicked off to the varsity lads, who, after many plays, advanced the ball about ten yards. Right here was where the high school boys decided to take matters into their own hands. Lincoln was held for downs, Englehard and Marsh carried the ball to the ten-yard line and Mullin sprinted around for a touchdown. When the ball was again in play Tracy and Englehard started in to show them how the game is played. Two beautiful end runs by Tracy behind the perfect interference of Englehard added another touchdown to the score. Tracy kicked both goals. The rest of this half was marked by a 20-yard end run by Fairbrother, and a very pretty tackle by Lehmer. The second half was featureless. By slow, steady line bucking the University succeeded in making a touchdown and the game ended 12 to 6 in favor of Omaha.

DUNLAP VS. OMAHA.

DUNLAP, Iowa, Oct. 19, 1900.

The Omaha High school football eleven today proved their right to a pre-eminent position among the high school teams of the middle West by defeating the Dunlap Athletic association's Giants by a score of 5 to 0. The visitors averaged 155 pounds, while Dunlap's average was 180 pounds. The field was a potato patch on which the crop had been taken three weeks previously. A strong south wind raised the dust into clouds. A strong wire fence was at each end of the field not more than 5 feet from the goal line. This last fact proved to be a great disadvantage to Omaha as the game progressed.

Dunlap made all her gains by furious line bucks, while Omaha advanced principally by end runs. For Omaha, Robertson, Griffith and Taylor did some fine work in holding back the opposing line, while Secrist was a tower of strength as right guard. Tracy and Fairbrother did the sensational part and made good gains. Englehardt was repeatedly sent through the line for good distances. Whenever Omaha's captain needed an opening on a line buck it was furnished him by Griffith, who seemed to be everywhere at once. For Dunlap, Trimble, Morehead and Moore are worthy of mention.

Omaha won the toss and chose the east goal. Tracy kicked off to Dunlap at 4:28.

By furious line-bucking Dunlap gained thirty yards. Omaha got the ball on the forty-yard line. Fairbrother made thirty-yard end run. On a fumble Dunlap got the ball. Omaha got the ball again by a fumble. Tracy made a twenty-five yard run. Dunlap got the

ball on the twenty-five yard line. Tried end run but lost the ball. Marsh and Englehardt made long runs. When within one foot of the goal line Omaha lost the ball because Dunlap claimed the ball on the pretext of a foul. The rest of the first half was marked by splendid tackling and blocking by Lehmer, Standeven and Tracy.

In the second half Dunlap kicked off to Fairbrother, who advanced ten yards. The ball was advanced by end runs by Tracy and Fairbrother fifty yards. By line bucking Marsh and Englehardt advanced the ball ten yards. Tracy made a splendid place kick from the twenty-five yard line, only missing the goal by a foot. Dunlap kicked to Englehardt, who advanced the ball to the five-yard line. Dunlap got the ball on downs and advanced ten yards. Standeven got the ball on a fumble. By line bucking and end runs by Englehardt, Marsh, Fairbrother and Tracy the ball was advanced to within two feet of the goal. An easy touchdown was made by Englehardt. There was where Dunlap again showed its brutality by slugging Englehardt. Dunlap foully got the ball. Time called at 5:45.

It can be plainly seen from the above that Dunlap played one of the meanest games ever heard of in the west. In the first half Englehardt crossed their goal line twice only to have the ball stolen from him and given to his opponents. The Dunlap men, three of whom were blacksmiths by trade, slugged unmercifully, held when they pleased and swore at everything that occurred. It was useless for Omaha to complain, as they would have been "killed off" unmercifully by the crowd of over 250 ruffians who attended the game, if they had said any-

thing. All the Dunlap players as well as most of their supporters had big money on the game and it was estimated that they would have lost over \$1,000 had the High School won. So, no matter if Omaha had made twenty touchdowns, not one would have been recognized by the maddened throng of cheats. In the second half Englehardt was sent across their goal line twice, the last time being so evident that few but the referee, who had \$60 on the game, could dispute it. However, another steal was evident, so Omaha quit after a glorious victory.

TARKIO'S WEIGHT AND SCIENCE WIN.

On Monday, October 22, the High School eleven met its first defeat. The husky boys from Tarkio had a beefy team and they played a scientific game, two qualities that combined proved an insurmountable barrier to our nervy lads. The field had been soaked by the rains and pools of cool, delicious water offered enticing places of rest for the mud bespattered heroes. Omaha kicked off to Tarkio. By steady line bucks Tarkio carried the ball to Omaha's thirty-yard line. Omaha got the ball on downs and Tracy circled the end for twenty-five yards. Fairbrother added ten more, and it looked as if Omaha was going to have everything its own way, but Tarkio braced and Tracy punted thirty yards. Tarkio then circled Omaha's end for 40 yards, and forced the ball over the line for a touchdown. Tarkio kicked an easy goal. Omaha kicked off to the Tarkio boys, who by steady line bucking carried the ball to Omaha's ten-yard line, where they lost it. First half ends, score, Tarkio 6, Omaha 0.

In the second half Tarkio kicked off

to Omaha. After a few plays Tracy punted for 35 yards. Fairbrother fell on the ball. A dispute arose as to whether the Tarkio man had touched the ball. If he had the ball belonged to Omaha. The umpire, a Tarkio man, decided against Omaha, the referee, an Omaha man, decided otherwise. The dispute lasted until time was up. Score, Tarkio 6, Omaha 0.

GRIDIRON NOTES.

The team has lost one of its best players, Albert Fairbrother, who goes to Pierre, South Dakota. Fairbrother has always played a fine game and will be greatly missed.

Charlie MacDonald will probably take Fairbrother's place on right end. He is a good steady player, although this is his first year on the team.

Taylor is in the game again, after having been out of it for the last two or three games. He hurt his nose in practice and was hit on that sore spot at the game with the University.

At the games there has been noticed several boys in the O. H. S. uniform climbing over the fence. This certainly is a poor way of supporting the Athletic Association, which is in need of every cent it can possibly get. Do not show your lack of school spirit by taking a fence pass, but show that you want to help the A. A. by paying twenty-five cents to see a good game.

A good example of what a student with stamina and school spirit can do is Mr. Standeven, our left end, who carries six studies, two paper routes and holds down an important position on the first team. Other people can find time to carry four studies and attend a football game once a week.

A PLEA FOR THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

Again comes the cry which is familiar to all—money! The Athletic Association is badly in need of financial support. It takes a large amount of money to pay the expenses of the visiting teams and to keep our Association upon its proper level. The gate receipts of the games form the only means, at present, of getting money. At the previous games the attendance has been so slight that the gate-receipts have not covered expenses and as a consequence the A. A. is in debt. The way to remedy this evil is for everyone to turn out to the games. Besides giving your financial aid you help to cheer the boys, who certainly deserve all the assistance in that way they can get.

Do not think this is a matter of little or no importance. Athletics has always taken a prominent part in our high school and should receive the support of all accordingly.

"Blow your horn" at the games. Townsend Gun Co. have them at 10c.

REVISED SCHEDULE OF GAMES.

Nov. 10—Fremont, at Fremont.

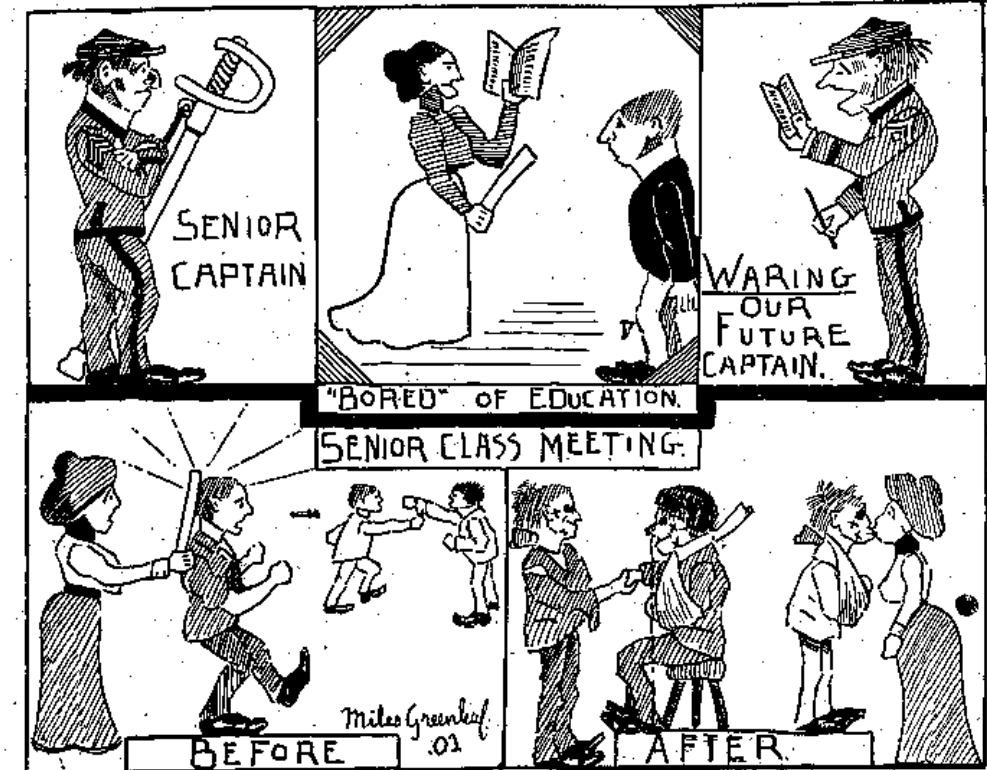
Nov. 17—Nebraska City, at Nebraska City.

Nov. 24—Lincoln, at Omaha.

Nov. 29—Genoa Indians, at Omaha.

Dec. 1—Sioux City, at Sioux City.

Townsend Gun Co.—Rugby Foot Balls—75c.





Make all inquiries for missing articles at the office.

Mr. Pearse is a man we all have to look up to.

P. W. O. D.—the latest signature of the boys in notes to girls.

Mr. McClintock: 'Do they pull iron into wire? Do they steal?'

The greatest student in the High School—Lawrence Sidewell.

Christy says Aguinaldo is responsible for the "Resurrection in the Philippines."

The newspapers say, "Uneasy lies the tooth that wears a crown." Ask Schreiber about it.

The Register is a good thing, push it along. If you can't register in one way do it in another.

"By the right flank, much!" called the sergeant. "Queer way of swearing," sneered a Freshman.

Furnishing Goods.

We ask the young men to glance through this department carefully, whether they wish to purchase or not. We are showing the latest styles in Neckwear, Shirts, Collars, Hosiery, Suspenders and Gloves, and would like the opportunity to interest you.

We close Saturdays at 6 p. m.

THOMPSON, BELDEN & COMPANY

"Did you ever hear the story of the plug hat?" "No."

"That's no slouch."

A naught's a naught. A figger's a figger, and therefore a cylinder becomes a cone in higher mathematics.

The Latin word "aes," meaning "copper," was translated as "man." She must have been thinking of a "policeman."

On the board: "Make a digest of pages 100-108."

Pupil: "What shall we do, eat them?"

Come and hear the new debating society in R. 18, 1st hour. A new subject every morning except Saturday and Sunday.

A farmer who was visiting the Omaha Street Fair saw the sign "Exit," and investigated. He was greatly bewildered when he found he couldn't get in again.

The bicycle companies will soon be consolidating and the outcome will be another "Ice Trust."

Fairbrother is a bright-headed fellow, isn't he?

"You play like A Sharp," said one musician to another in the midst of a

poker game. "You B Flat," replied the second, as he knocked him down with a left-hander in the eye, and, sad to relate, the first one couldn't C Natural for a week.

The Eleventh Commandment is: "Thou shall not rubber or stretch thy neck." Do not break this commandment by reading the REGISTER over someone's shoulder, but subscribe for yourself.

Late books: "An Analysis of Imperialism," by B. G. Lewis, "How to distinguish a Freshman Girl," by "De Senior Kids." "How to Use Science on a Greek Test," by Fay Neely. "How to Nail a Latin Sentence Together," by Galloway. "How to Cure Hoarseness," by R. E. Dumont.

WATCH FOR THE CADET OFFICERS MUSICALS.

Anyone would think that the girls on the Mid-way liked confetti. They all held their mouths open as a depository for it.

Shovels may be rented (by applying to the janitor) to all Latin and Greek students who wish to dig at their translations.

Sixteen men wanted at once—apply to any seventh or eighth hour class. Bring clubs and anything available for killing a large (?) mouse.

All down-town soda fountains have kindly consented to give our subscribers all the ice cream soda they can drink on Nov. 10th. R. S. at 10c. per glass.



Balduffs...

**Gold Medal
Bon-Bons..**

The most delicious confection manufactured. In one, two, three and five pound boxes at

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Theo. Robinson '00 has gone to New York.

Clara Weidensall '99 has returned to Vassar College.

Gay Hardy '00 has gone into business with his father.

Ray Knode '00 is attending the Omaha Medical College.

Millard Lampe '00 is studying at Knox College, Galesburg, Ill.

Bertha Clarke '00 is working in the Postal Telegraph Co.'s office.

Wm. Wherry '99 is attending the Omaha Medical College.

Frank Lehmer '97 and John Rice '99 are studying mining at Golden, Col.

Maud Keys '00 is staying at home this year, but expects to go to school next fall.

George Walters is working in the freight auditor's office at B. & M. headquarters.

Ray Gould '01, Erle Kiplinger '03, and Gilbert Carpenter '03, have gone to Culver, Indiana, to attend the Culver Military Academy.

Harry Higgins '00, Corris Damon '00, Mary Griffith '00, Harriett Mitcheli '00 and Dwight Pierce '00 have entered the State University.

Radiant Home Base Burners

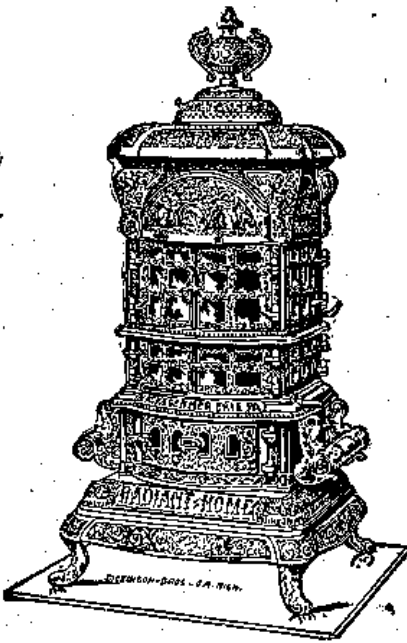


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Several of the girls of the class of 1900 are at home this year. Among them are Cecil Parker, Mac Naudain, Bessie Field and Agnes Weller.

Clara Hervey '00, Hattie Rehfeld '00, Jeanette Newlean '00, Lola Tillotson '00, Isabelle Williams '00, are taking the teachers' course at Peru Normal.

Alice Winspear '00 has returned to Cincinnati where she will resume her study at the Conservatory of Music.

Helen Edwards has taken up the kindergarten work under Mrs. Heller.

Tom Moore, one of our football players of last year, who is now captaining the Bellevue team, dislocated his shoulder in the game on Saturday, October 13, with Omaha Medical College. Once again "13" proved unlucky.

At the beginning of our new school year we are glad to see a great many of our old friends beside many new ones with which we hope to become familiar.

There are some very good stories in the Mercury from Milwaukee, Wis.

The Cherry and White, Williamsport, Pa., is very entertaining.

There's an article in the Arrow Head, of Lincoln, which gives us a very good idea of a "rush."

The Central High School Monthly,

The New Shapes

The Soldier-like cut of the coat is the newest style for men and boys. The shoulders are broad and the body of the garment is fitted in at the waist. The effect is trim and stylish.

A Handsome Serge-Lined Sack Suit \$10, \$12.50, \$15
Silk Lined at Various Prices up to..... 25

**AND NO CLOTHING
FITS LIKE OURS:::**

Browning, King & Co.

Please mention the REGISTER when you patronize our advertisers.

Cleveland, O., has some interesting things in it this month.

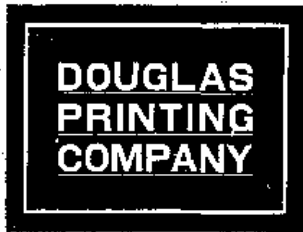
The Crescent of New Haven is a typical High School paper.

The rest of the exchanges received this month are: The Opinion, Peoria, Ill.; the Interpolitan, Omaha, Neb.; the Argus, Harrisburg, Pa.; the Newton High School Review, Newton, Mass.; the Student's Review, Northampton, Mass.; the High School Times, Dayton, O.; the Elgin High School Mirror, Elgin, Ill.; the Warren Academic, Warren, Ill.; the Lake Breeze, Sheboygan, Wis.; the Aggie Life, Amherst, Mass., the Recorder, Springfield, Mass.; the High School Times, Fort Madison, Iowa; the Purple and White, Pittsburg, Kans.; the

Exponent, Beatrice, Neb.; the Purple and Gold, Bellevue, Neb.; the News, Madison, Wis. The dailies are: The Daily Cardinal, Madison, Wis.; the Pennsylvanian, Philadelphia, Pa.; the Daily Echo, Indianapolis, Ind. The weeklies are: The University School News, Cleveland, O.; the Scarlet and Cream, Lincoln, Neb.; the Lafayette, Easton, Pa.; the Partmouth, Hanover, N. H.; the Nebraska-Hesperian, Lincoln, Neb.

Townsend Gun Co. have Football suits to fit six-year-old boys to Goliah.

Save your pennies for the CADET OFFICERS MUSICAL, which will be held in a short time.



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FOR RHEUMATISM

An absolutely pure, double-distilled and carbonated water, containing 25 grains of lithium carbonate to the gallon. The lithia in this water is a positive known quantity, every bottle is alike—it contains no lime or magnesia to counteract the qualities of the Lithia, as in many spring waters.....

In cases of 50 quarts.....\$ 7.50
In cases of 100 pints..... 10.00

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The BEST efforts of the BEST factory in the BEST fruit and vegetable growing sections of the BEST country on earth.

The Satisfaction

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Watches, Diamonds, Cut Glass Novelties,
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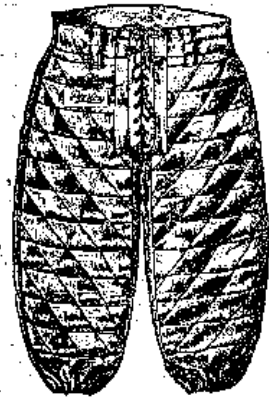
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Nebraska and Iowa Headquarters
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Have stood the test for years in all climates. We carry a complete stock of the above, also
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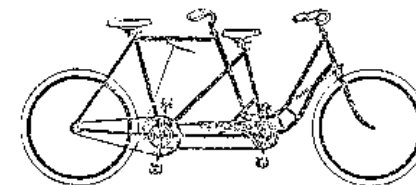
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