POOR MAN'S MEAT IS DOWN

After Years of Advance Humble Neckbone Comes Into Its Own at Former Price.

FLOUR AND SUGAR UP AGAIN

If the poor man bath not rejoiced in the last twelve months, he may rejoice today for there is actually a little reduction in the price of what is known as the poor man's meat. This is particularly neck bones, and to some extent spare-ribs.

Neck bones can actually be had for 4½ cents a pound at present. This is the cheapest meat on the market. It is cheaper than fiver, which used to be given away as fish bait, when a lot of present day butchers were kids.

A year ago when meat of all kinds made phenomenal advances in price, it was impossible to hold down even the price of neck bones. Then it was that these began to climb in price, until they reached 6 cents a pound. They climbed to where many of the poor, who had depended upon them, could not even afford neck bones.

Back Into Their Own.

But thanks to something somewhere behind the scenes, whether war, packers combine manipulation, big run of hogs at the stock yards, or any one of the many thousand causes to which the high cost of living and fluctuation of prices is ascribed, the humble neck bones have come back to their own.

At the same time spareribs have dropped back to 10 cents a pound. They, too, suffered an advance a year ago when the general advance in meat prices was running away with the wildest imagination. At that time they reached 15 cents a pound. The reduction then is 33% per cent in the price of spareribs.

Of course, no one need order a bonfire celebration. Meats have not all come down. This does not indicate a surrender of those in control of the meat market. It means simply that the neck bone eater can get neck bones now for 4 cents that cost him 6 cents up to a short time ago. Further than that he must not inquire. It is not for the people to know who makes the prices. It is for them to pay the prices.

Advance in Pork Expected.

An advance in the price of pork is looked for by dealers. Last week witnessed the largest local killing and packing of hogs in the history of the local packing industry. Maybe that accounts for a surplus of neck bones. Anyway, there was a brisk killing and packing. This week, on account of the heavy storm Saturday and the early part of this week the run of live stock is not so large in the yards. The killing is correspondingly less, and the supply will therefore tend to go down.

Hams and bacon are steady. Lard is up ⅛ of a cent a pound wholesale, but is still being sold at Hayden's for 15 cents a pound.

Round steak is being sold at 15½ cents a pound as against 25 cents a year ago.

Butter is off 2 cents on the Elgin market, but this is not reflected in the Omaha market, at least not as yet.

Sugar and Flour Up.

Sugar is 10 cents higher wholesale. Flour has jumped another dime a sack. Flour costs the consumer now, according to grade, from $1.46 a sack to $1.55 a sack. Oranges have advanced 25 cents a box. The demand for them is greater than it was. Grapefruit is still cheap. The sixty-four size can be had for 4 cents apiece, and the forty-six size for a nickel apiece.

Potatoes are up 10 cents a bushel wholesale, but the retail price is still maintained at 30 cents.

Judicial Health; District Bench is Ahead of Federal

The death of Judge Smith McPherson over at Red Oak, followed by that of Chief Justice Hollenbeck at Lincoln, is causing the lawyers to take a survey of the state of the judicial health. Federal Judge W. H. Munger has not been able to attend to his duties for some time, and is periodically reported approaching a precarious condition. Judge T. C Munger was recently over in a Chicago hospital for treatment, and Judge Walter L. Smith, while now serving fit, has been more or less under the weather, since he went on the federal bench. All the district judges, however, appear hale and hearty. Judge Estelle, the one weighted with the most years, being johnny-on-the-spot for court every day. The only deaths in the atmosphere of the district court in the last few years have taken two or three bailiffs, the last one only a month or so ago.

SAVAGE GOES TO JAIL FOR ABUSING HIS WIFE

William Savage, 314 North Seventeenth street, charged with abusing his wife, was sentenced to forty-five days in the county jail by Judge Foster.

Savage came home early in the evening, but was refused entrance to his wife's room. Mrs. Savage keeping the door locked. The husband then proceeded to emit a string of vile and abusive language, which he failed to stop when asked to do so by a fellow roomer, Harry Maroa. Charles Radir, owner of the boarding house, was summoned from his home and he in turn secured the services of Officer Haze, who, after hiding in the hallway and hearing a portion of Savage's language, arrested him.

KLINE FINED FOR THEFT FROM SWEETHEART'S HOME

Leo Kline, 2004 South Nineteenth street, was fined $20 and costs in police court for the theft of $11.25 from the home of Ada Barrick, 402 North Twenty-seventh street. Kline was prosecuted by Assistant City Prosecutor Paul Bowes. The money, so it was stated by court officials, had been taken to defray the wedding expenses of the couple.

J. W. Snyder Dies of Apoplectic Attack

J. W. Snyder, for many years yard-master for the Union stock yards at South Omaha, died suddenly Friday morning in the chute house at the yards from an attack of apoplexy at the age of 55 years. Mr Snyder had been complaining a bit of late, but it was not thought his illness was at all serious. While at work he was seized with the sudden attack and Dr. F. O. Beck was called, but it was too late. He is survived by his wife and one son, William K. Snyder, who is attending school at the University of Nebraska. While not definitely settled yet, the funeral will probably be held from the home, 1117 North Twenty-third street, Sunday.

CHUMS WOULD NOT PART

When One Fails to Join the Navy the Other Says He Would Sooner Stay at Red Oak.

AND THEY RETURNED TO IOWA

Donald Ferguson and Russell Hardwick came from Red Oak, Ia., to enlist in the navy. Donald and Russell are chums and they looked forward to a jolly life, sailing the seven seas and viewing the wonders of foreign cities. Four years of this and then they would come back to astonish the natives with their tales of sights and adventures. It was a bright prospect.

Speaking of science and the city, he said Omaha has a great opportunity here in its splendid location. He urged city planning, as one of the greatest movements of the age. In touching the relation of science to the affairs of a city, he said: "We found some time ago that we had exactly fifty-seven different, separate and distinct charitable organizations in Cincinnati. A young scientific man made an investigation to show what these were doing. He showed how tremendously they duplicated one another's work. He showed that in one instance the same family had received charity from seven different organizations on the same day. These families are the social parasites," he said. "The result of the investigation of this young scientist is that we are now eliminating a lot of this, and we now have but five charitable organizations at work."

The men were made out at the local recruiting office. Then the two young men proceeded to take their physical examination. Apparently both were perfect specimens of manhood. All went well until Donald's eyes were being tested. Alas, the letters which he should have read at a distance of twenty feet with either eye he could not read at a distance greater than six inches with one eye.

Vanished the seven seas, vanished the sights and wonders of foreign lands. And all because of an eye.

"Guess I can't go with you, old pal," said Ferguson to his friend, a little catch in his voice.

Young Hardwick said nothing. "I'll miss you over in the old town," continued Ferguson. "You must write me about all the things you see."

"I won't write you a thing, 'cause I ain't going."

"Aint going? Why not?"

"'Cause you can't go. Think I'd have a good time away from you, hey. Guess not for mine."

If they had been girls they would have embraced and kissed and wept and chattered at this point. Being young men, they didn't say anything. Just gave each other one of those looks that speak more than words. Then together they left the office to go back to the good ship Red Oak that sails the Iowa ocean.

WHY HAIR FALLS OUT

Dandruff causes a feverish irritation of the scalp, the hair roots shrink, loosen and then the hair comes out fast. To stop falling hair at once and rid the scalp of every particle of dandruff, get a 25-cent bottle of Danderine at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub well into the scalp. After a few applications all dandruff disappears and the hair stops coming out.—Advertisement.

SCHOOLS, THEN PRODUCTION

Dr. Dabney Says it is Science Which Must Solve the Great Problems of Waste Today.

GIVES GRADUATION ADDRESS

"As education goes, so goes production," said Dr. Charles William Dabney, president of the University of Cincinnati, in his address to the Commercial club at the public affairs luncheon at noon. He talked of the place of science in business and in the development of a city. He pointed out that when a man considers opening a large manufacturing plant of any kind, he goes to the engineer, the scientific man, who will draw his plans for him, determine his location for him and work out the details. He said at present he has a call from a large manufacturer of biscuits who wants him to find him a good chemist who can come in and test all the materials chemically and stop the great waste of material that is at present going on in the plant.

He gave the instance of the young man who went into the tobacco factory in the south and saw the crude methods that were being used. The young man made a complete new set of plans, invented some machinery to do the mixing and flavoring that had before been done by hand, invented a machine to sew the bags and finally succeeded in building up the great American Tobacco company.

To Jail for Beating Father Who Stopped Him Getting Drink

Because his father asked a saloonkeeper to sell him no more drink, Otto First, aged 26 years, living at 919 North Twenty-sixth street, came home and started to beat and abuse his parent, Charles First, aged 70 years. Blacking the old fellow's eye was not sufficient to satisfy the son's rage, and after breaking several of the older man's teeth with blows from his fist he attacked other members of the household. Neighbors had the fellow arrested and he was sentenced to thirty days in the county jail.

A "For Sale" ad will turn second hand furniture into cash.

TRY HAYDEN'S FIRST

Don't Miss the Opportunities Offered in Hayden's January Clearance

Men's and Young Men's Clothing

MEN that are looking for value in Clothing are coming to the sale in great numbers. The price is not the whole thing in this sale. We are not selling cheap clothing cheap,

BUT WE ARE SELLING GOOD CLOTHES CHEAP

Hart, Schaffner & Marx Suits and Overcoats

$25 and $28 Suits and Overcoats... $16.75

$20 and $22.50 Suits and O'coats... $12.75

$12.50 and $15 Suits and Overcoats... $8.75

20% DISCOUNT ON ALL BLUE AND BLACK SUITS—NOTHING RESERVED

All the Hart, Schaffner & Marx Trousers, $6.00, $7.00 and $8.50 Trousers; $3.85

These trousers need no introduction as to quality or make. They are the finest made in the U. S. A. Men that have paid $7.50 to $12 for trousers will do well to come here Saturday and take your choice of the entire stock of Hart, Schaffner & Marx Trousers at $3.85.

Boys' $5 Corduroy Suits, $3.50
Corduroy Norfolk Suits, all colors, sizes 7 to 18 years, close or coarse, weave, good linen back corduroy. Every seam taped and reinforced; the best school suit made. Saturday $5.00 Corduroy Suits at $3.50

Boy's 75c Corduroy Knickers, 35c
Saturday we offer the greatest value we have ever given. Boys' Pants, ages 6 to 17 years, made of close weave corduroy, dark drab color, Saturday, in all sizes, at... 35c

HAYDEN BROTHERS

TRY HAYDEN'S FIRST