

## OVERLOOKED FOR THIS TIME.

### Substantial Reasons Why Business Firm "Stood For" Impertinence from Employee.

The New York dry goods firm of Blumstein & Rosenberg had a traveling salesman named Richards. Richards was a good salesman, and when sober a genial fellow. Once, however, after an unusually successful trip he indulged in an unusually successful celebration, and ended by going to sleep in the public office of the company.

"Get up," said Mr. Rosenberg, shaking him violently.

"Rosey, go jump on yourself," said his sleepy employe.

The senior partner tried it next and was rewarded with the words:

"Blumstein, you go to thunder."

The firm held an indignation meeting, decided to dispense with Richards' services, and asked the book keeper what they owed this erring salesman.

"Fifteen hundred dollars," he reported. "Richards has sold \$50,000 worth of goods in the past three months."

The partners looked at each other in silence.

"Rosey," said the senior partner, "you go chump on yourself. I'm going to thunder."—Success Magazine.

### In a Pearl Factory.

The pale, bent workmen were, most of them, drilling costly pearls, but here a man in kid gloves performed the operation of skinning, the operation of removing a pearl's outer, discolored coat so as to give it again its original luster, and by the window another man shook industriously three pearls in a bottle.

"It is a secret of the trade, of the pearl driller's trade," he said, "this bottle-shaking. You see, in pearl drilling, a drill point often breaks off in a pearl, and to get it out may take a whole day's work—that is, if you don't know the secret."

He looked closely at the bottom of the glass bottle, and then, continuing his shaking, he resumed:

"But if you put your pearl in a bottle and shake it up, the drill point in a few minutes will fall out of itself. Look! There's another out already. The third'll come soon now."

### Microbes in City and Country.

The microbes in city air are 11 times more than in country air.

### Beard Heavier on Right Side.

A man's beard is generally heavier on the right side.

### Mr. Chamberlain as the Butler.

The foreign office staff of the king's house service messengers has just lost one of its members, to whose nickname, "Sir Joseph," a story belongs. It occurred when Mr. Chamberlain was at the colonial office.

One night, or rather very early in the morning, the messenger was sent to Prince's Gardens with an important "cabinet circulation." Mr. Chamberlain was working late and had sent all his servants to bed, and the messenger had to wait a long time before getting an answer to his knock.

At last he gave a thundering rattle and presently had the satisfaction of seeing some one whom he supposed to be the butler appear in answer to his call, wearing a plain smoking jacket and smoking a clay pipe. "Oh," said the messenger, "you have come at last, have you? There's no hurry. It's only a message from the prime minister." The "butler" smiled serenely, and the messenger, then recognizing his man, stammered out: "I beg your pardon Sir Joseph, I have a dispatch box for you."

### HIS CALL A BUSINESS ONE.

#### Poor Old Beggar Was Not on This Particular Occasion Looking for Charity.

The prosperous wholesale grocery dealer had sold out his business preparatory to departing for the west to live. He was reflecting, the next morning, on the prospect of getting a good price for his house, which the day before he had advertised for sale, when the doorbell jingled merrily.

"Sir," said the maid, putting her head in at the library door a moment later, "it's the old beggar from the corner near your store, sir."

"Old Jo, the beggar, eh?" rejoined the retired business man, faking from his pocket a coin. "I presume the wretched old fellow missed my customary contribution this morning and is come for it. Here, give him this dollar."

The maid went away with the money and again returned.

"I gave the dollar, sir," said she, "and he seemed very thankful for it; but he says he'd like to speak a moment with you on business, sir."

"What business can that old beggar have with me?"

"He says that if you can bring the price of this house down to \$20,000 cash, he'd buy it, sir!"—Judge's Library.

### Sultan Fond of Zoology.

The sultan of Turkey is the proprietor of a fine zoological garden.

## BY THE TELEPHONE

### CHURCH SERVICE WAS BROUGHT TO CONGREGATION.

#### Cut Off by Storm, Pastor Found Means of Providing Edification For His Flock by Means of the Wire.

An entire church service by telephone, listened to by the parishioners within a radius of ten miles of the parsonage, is the brand-new idea in Sunday worship worked out successfully by a New England pastor. Not only was the sermon delivered over the wire, but the violin music and choir selections were also duly given.

Rev. Newell C. Maynard of Pomfret, Vt., is the clergyman whose novel plan promises to find many followers.

In the town of Pomfret, among the hills of Vermont Sunday morning broke with a midwinter blizzard. Three feet of snow had already fallen and the darkened sky gave no signs of withholding the rest of its hoary burden.

"To me, as minister of the village church, it was evident that this was a good day for people to enjoy the comforts of their own fireside. But how to reach these people in such a storm and give them the practical benefits of a Sunday service in their own homes—this was the question which I set myself about to answer."

"I had it! Almost every home within a radius of ten miles had a telephone. Why not preach over the wire? Accordingly I called up my deacons and made my propositions to them. They were so pleased with the novel idea that they at once said: 'Go ahead!'

"I then called up central and asked permission to have the switch thrown open on both lines. Next I called up my violinist, Marvin Whipple, and requested him to be ready with a violin solo, and finally asked Lester Clifford to be prepared for two selections of sacred music for the phonograph. I gave the order of service to my violinist and phonograph operator, and Deacon A. P. Clifford called up the parties on the line and requested all who cared to listen to the service to take down their receivers at 11 o'clock.

"When the hour arrived I took down my receiver and calling the roll of all the parties on the line, said simply:

"We will commence our morning service with a selection by the male quartet." Then the phonograph placed before the transmitter rendered 'Rock

# Mammoth Embroidery Sale!

By a most fortunate circumstance we had an opportunity and took advantage of it of getting a large consignment of fine embroidery at a mere fraction of its real worth. This we placed on sale Saturday and shall continue until it is all closed out. We have an exceptionally fine line of designs, the values ranging up to 35 cents, but as long as they last you may have your choice at

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You never had such an opportunity to secure such standard goods at so low a price. Notice the display in our east window.

# J. W. LARKIN & COMPANY.

of Ages' in clear male voices. I then read the Twenty-third Psalm. Next followed Handel's 'Largo,' played before the transmitter as a violin solo. "Having completed my brief sermon, I said: 'We will close our service with another selection by the male quartet.' Whereupon the service was concluded by the singing of 'Nearer, My God, to Thee.'"

### Youthful Elopers.

The youthful elopement in Dickens' pretty story was duplicated in real life the other day, when Jesse Yeakey aged four years, and Annie Theresa Unterfashberger, aged three years left their respective homes in Portland, Ore., and wandered down town hand in hand, intent on getting married. The course of true love never did run smooth, however, and the little romance was spoiled by Patrolman Riley, who met the tots in the heart of the business district. The boy was much abashed by the man in uniform, but the girl lisped out their plan to get married and visit a moving-picture show. When taken to the police station, where their frantic parents were waiting, there was a scene. "No," screamed the little girl breaking into tears as her mother started to take her away, "Annie wants to stay and marry Jesse."

### Point of Law.

In a small southern town two roustabouts got into an argument about the ownership of an opossum. During the disturbance Sam assaulted Remus with a paving stone and in due time was brought before the bar of justice. Sam, in the meantime, had engaged the services of a rising young lawyer.

"We have heard the evidence," said the young attorney at the trial, "and I think, according to Blackstone, my client is innocent."

It was then that Remus arose and rubbed his bandaged head dolefully.

"He may be innocent, sah, accordin' to Blackstone," he said, seriously "but according to dat cobblesstone he am guilty."

And the judge thought the same and Sam was convicted.

### On a Pass.

It was during a tedious ride on a western railway, and the passengers, tired, dirty and thirsty, all berated the company, with the exception of one single man. His fellow passengers commented on this, and asked him why he did not denounce the company, too.

"It would be hardly fair," he replied, "as I am travelling on a free pass; but if they don't do better, pretty soon blamed if I don't go out and buy a ticket and join you."—Harper's Magazine

### Real Aim of Religion.

Religion has loftier aims than the education of a good man. It presupposes that he is good already, and its principal aim is to uplift this good man to the highest stage of understanding.—Leasing

### Make a Note of This.

There may be no psychological significance contained in the fact, but we may lay down the datum, nevertheless, that few women who are good bridge players trim their own hats.

### Collar Button Defender.

The collar button has been libeled since it first came into being it has provided the writers of jokes for the comic papers with a large share of their material. That it possessed a remarkable tendency toward losing itself has been accepted almost as an axiom.

Facts have come to light which show that the collar button has been maligned. A man in the employ of the Burlington railroad has worn one collar button for 28 years. It has stuck by him without any undue precautions against loss and has never shown a tendency to wander.

This man says he has always treated his collar button kindly, has never sworn at it nor blamed it for his own faults. His idea is that if mankind accords due respect to the collar button it will reciprocate.

### Not for Her!

"With one wave of my wand," says the fairy, "I can make you grow young again."

"Excuse me," replies the woman, "if I decline your kind offer, if you can bring youth to me at my present age all right; but I positively refuse to travel back through pyrography, the first stage of bridge, the habit back, the straight front, balloon sleeves and all the rest of the fads I can remember."—Life.

### Revision.

"Now," said the distinguished representative, "we have arranged the tariff precisely as it should be and all you have to do is to say 'Amen.'"

"No," answered the distinguished senator, "not 'amen,' amend."

### SEVERAL KINDS OF ACCENTS.

#### Observant New Yorker Noted the Different Pronunciations of Singers in the Choir.

"In so cosmopolitan a city as this," began a man who was on his way from a choral service at one of the New York churches, "I fancy a choir master's duties are doubly hard."

"How so?" asked his companion, who, though less observing, had sat through the same service.

"Because of the various pronunciations of the members of the choir. Today I heard distinctly four different methods of pronouncing the word mercy. It took me some time to figure them all out, but I happened to know the line 'Lord, have mercy upon us,' etc. There were some who said 'moicy,' and they seemed to be in the majority; others sang 'murey' with all the brr to the r that they could get in; still there was some one, a soprano who pronounced it as if it were spelled with a double e, 'meercy,' and some one gave it a French finish and said 'mercyay.' Now I don't doubt that choir master has worked over those people in his effort to get a uniform pronunciation, but so far, at least to my perhaps too critical ear, he has failed to do so."

### The Young Idea.

"Ma," said a newspaper man's son, "I know why editors call themselves 'we.'"

"Why?" "So's the man that doesn't like the article will think there are too many people for him to tackle."—Christian Work and Evangelist.

# A Piano Bargain

## At Herold's Book and Stationary Store

A brand new \$380.00 Cabinet Grand Piano for \$280. Spot cash or bankable paper—with payments adjusted to suit convenience. A leading western piano manufacturer has consigned to us a new piano, everything first class, note description below. We offer it at MANUFACTURERS PRICES, saving you the usual agent's commission of \$100.00. If you are in the market for a first class, guaranteed for 10 years, instrument HERE IS AN OPPORTUNITY TO SAVE \$100. This will be the only piano offered on these terms.



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