

Rev. C. E. Cobbe Is Inaugurated Cotner President

Invested With Full Authority by Board of Trustees Before Large Audience at Bethany Church.

Lincoln, Oct. 3.—(Special)—Rev. Charles E. Cobbe, former pastor of the First Christian church of Omaha, was inaugurated president of Cotner college today at Bethany.

The president was invested with authority of his new office and given the keys of the college by E. F. Snaveley, president of the board of trustees.

In his address to the students President Cobbe expressed his belief that the small church college is needed in the educational system of the country.

Grateful for Honor. "I accept the presidency, grateful for the honor, humbled by the great responsibility and enthused and stimulated to utmost service by the vision of unlimited service," he said.

The invocation was pronounced by Dr. William Prince Aylesworth, chancellor emeritus, Attorney General Clarence A. Davis gave a short address, bringing greetings from the state of Nebraska.

Began With March. The ceremony began with a grand march from the college building. The procession entered the church as Miss Alice Sorenson, head of the department of music, played the professional.

Mr. Evabelle Long-Fuller, head of the voice department, sang the opening solo. Charles P. Stevens, pastor of the Bethany church, pronounced the benediction.

Little Fidelity Flinders broke down and confessed today that he had eaten several green water melons this sum-

mer, and they did not hurt him, except when his ma found it out.

Sile Kildow bought himself a new pair of shoes at Bounding Billows day before yesterday. Before buying the deal Sile tried to find out how long they would last, and the man told him it all depended on how much he wore them.

Atlas Peck says by the time a man makes a living and obeys all the laws and keeps his pants pressed, he hasn't got much time to do anything else.

Nearly 12,000 persons were killed and 1,500,000 injured last year in automobile accidents caused by carelessness.

What This Buffalo Physician Has Done For Humanity

The picture which appears here of Dr. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y., was taken in 1910. As a young man Dr. Pierce practiced medicine in Pennsylvania and was known far and wide for his great success in alleviating disease.

He early moved to Buffalo and put up in ready-to-use form his Golden Medical Discovery, the well-known tonic for the blood. This strength-builder is made from a formula which Dr. Pierce found most effective in diseases of the blood.

It contains no alcohol and is an extract of native roots with the ingredients plainly stated on the wrapper. Good red blood, vim, vigor and vitality are sure to follow if you take this Alleviator. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures many troubles and showing symptoms and signs of disease without charge. All druggists sell Discovery Tablets or Syrup. Send for our free book.

Net Contents 15 Fluid Ounces 900 DROPS

ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT. Alleviator Preparation for Stimulating the Food by Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS, CHILDREN

Thereby Promoting Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest, Costing neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhea and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in Infants.

The World's Signature of Dr. J. C. F. The Genuine Dispensed NEW YORK.

Small Copy of Wrapper.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

SOULS for SALE

By RUPERT HUGHES.

(Continued From Yesterday.)

Remorse invaded the quiet life of Remembrance and smothered all the emotions and traditions that had held her about as the daughter of the Rev. Dr. Arden of the little town of Calvary.

Arden her father's commands she continued to meet secretly her lover, Elwood Faraday, an artist, self-made young man, second to the chair of her father's church.

There came a time when marriage became a necessity to protect her honor, but she hesitated to reveal her secret to Faraday, until the late.

On the train she experienced the thrill of a chance meeting with Tom Holby, famous picture actor. She fully wrote home to him, describing her encounter with her "old friend," an incident which she had never mentioned later to make her imaginary husband.

But her plans for the imaginary wedding encountered a rude shock when she stepped out of Dr. Dalbrath's parsonage of the First church, where her father had wired to look out for her.

If the cinema store had been an optician, Mem could not have been so gullible into it.

She was so ignorant of the conventions that when she put down her money and a ticket flying up at her out of a slot, and her change came tobogganing down a little chute, she jumped and had to be told what to do.

When she had found a seat in the dark hall she was so illiterate in the staples of fiction that she tangled with excitement over hackneyed situations that left many a sophisticated child yawning and gave never a pause to the swaying jaws of the gum-grinding crowd.

Then were both novelty and conviction for her in the pseudo-Alaskan snow scenes, the bloodcurdling escapes from death at the hands of desperadoes or the fangs of evil-doers, the hillocks and the sledge dogs into tangled of hopeless misery and confronted the wayfarers with hideous death.

Most of the audience knew the actors and actresses in the picture by reputation, and read more or less fabulous stories of their personal lives.

The familiar situations rehearsed and warmed over had the charm of old stories remodeled again and again by intrepid parents for inebriate youngsters.

But Mem was experiencing an agitation such as she had not known since first her mother told her about Little Red Riding Hood and growled like a wolf, showing long white teeth.

One thing impressed Mem amazingly. She had just seen a handful of sleepy people at the once-a-week prayer-meeting. Here she saw a packed house, the fifth packed house that day, and it had been so every day of the week.

It was inherent in certain natures to be solemnly convinced that whatever draws crowds should be stopped; whatever a great many people want, or see or hear must be put out of their reach. The principle is simple and direct; the public is a naughty child that cannot be trusted a moment; the moralist's mission is to take away from it everything it reaches for, and force it to take whatever is supposed to be good for it.

Having an approach are the portion of the man who resists the altruistic cruelty of zealots who would save his soul in spite of him. The zealots have always been even more

where to rescue her from agony to bliss.

When the picture was fringed out upon Tom clanking Rollins to his feet, and the lights went up in the theater, revealing an Arizona audience instead of an Alaskan audience, she sighed and rose to face her lonely burning house.

As Mem went slowly out with the struggling crowd she was overwhelmed with a loneliness for life, for love, for some one to fight for her and uphold her in the deep winter, and then for a taste of the spiced wines of romance.

She cried aloud in the silence of her room for Elwood Faraday to come back and help her, to come back and claim his right to the splendor of existence. Grief sprang at her like a porcupine leaping down from a tree and tore her with claws of anguish, set fangs into her heart and shook it.

In her room as she took off her clothes with listless hands she remembered her parents. She had written to them for two days, and she had not carried Mr. Woodville forward.

She sat down and began a letter. Everything she could think of to write involved some difficulty. She described her arrival at Tucson, her surprise at being met by Mr. and Mrs. Galbraith. She raved and raved in praise of her father for his ever watchful protection and the comfort of feeling that he and his prayers were always on guard.

Then she flung the pen down in disgust at the hypocrisy of her words and in revolt at the deep damnation of her whole plan. But rebel as she would, she must go on. She could not turn back now. One thing was certain—she must free herself from the Galbraiths; she must get out of Tucson. She must become Mrs. Woodville at once.

Life would not wait for her. She was like a serial writer, but whose shoulder was like Dostoevsky, sick and confused, and unable to escape the necessity for filling the pages as fast as the ink could run, unable to recall any written page since it was printed almost before the next was written.

And the title of her serial was also "Crime and Punishment." She was always on guard. She had not driven a old woman out of the world, she was reluctantly dragging a child into it, yet society was as eager to find her out and disgrace her as the player.

For a night and a day she paced the jail of her room and beat her brains against the iron bars of her problem. She could not break through. She could not worm her way through. She had no imagination, she was just an ordinary girl who wanted to keep

ADVERTISMENT. SIMPLE WAY TO GET RID OF BLACKHEADS

There is one simple, safe and sure way that never fails to get rid of blackheads, that is to dissolve them.

To do this get two ounces of colomite powder from any drug store—sprinkle a little on a hot, wet sponge—rub over the blackheads briskly—wash the parts and you will be surprised how the blackheads have disappeared. Big blackheads, little blackheads, no matter where they are, simply dissolve and disappear, leaving the parts without any mark whatever. Blackheads are simply a mixture of dust and dirt and secretions from the body that form in the pores of the skin. Finishing and squeezing only cause irritation, make large pores and do not get them out after the fact.

Being a woman, she was not quite convinced of Rollins's supersensitiveness, but she had no doubt of Tom Holby as Galbraith. And when he begged the solid dove of the Klondike to honor him with marriage, Mem wondered in such a paraffin gentility knight might not be waiting some-

Common Sense

Do You Make The Same Mistake Repeatedly?

Are you one of those persons who is always getting into trouble, asking to be forgiven, and then is very soon found at the same old trick?

You are quite right because some persons to whom you have apologized do not accept your apology gracefully?

You wonder why? You decide that it is not worth while to humiliate yourself so much. Gain a reputation for not repeating offenses.

Parents' Problems

How can a cheerful spirit be brought into a home?

By developing two things: The religious faith and the sense of humor of the various members of the family. Trust more, and laugh more. That is a good family motto.

BURGESS-NASH COMPANY "EVERYBODY'S STORE"

Wednesday We Specially Feature Many Household Goods at Attractive Prices

Eliminate the Wash Day Problem For it is the most tiresome work of woman's week. During the week of October 2 to 7, a special factory demonstrator, R. W. McCarthy, will explain in detail the advantages of the



ONE MINUTE

The quality is built into every part of the One Minute Washer. It will last a lifetime. It does the hard work of washday—the washing and wringing. The cypress wood tub keeps the water hot. The peg dolly washes the clothes clean in from 8 to 12 minutes.

Prices range from \$79.50 to \$128.50. On easy payment terms.

Our First Tea Dansant of the Season

Beginning Wednesday, the Tea Room opens the season of the Tea Dansant. Every Wednesday and Saturday thereafter from 4 until 6 we invite you to drink a cup and to treat a demonstrator in our Tea Room—Seventh Floor.

Children's Health Conference Program, 2 P. M. Slides, "Care of Baby." Lecture, "Nose and Throat Infections." Demonstration on how to dress a baby. Auditorium—Fifth Floor.

Wear-Ever Aluminum Very Special

A number of Wear-Ever aluminum articles are grouped together at one price. Your Choice, At \$1.49

4-quart Windsor Kettle, with cover. Large Collander. 11 1/8 inch heavy Frying Pan. 8-quart Preserving Kettle. 3-quart Sauce Pan, with cover. Each, \$1.49

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes 11 1/8 inch heavy Frying Pan, 8-quart Preserving Kettle, 3-quart Sauce Pan, with cover, each \$1.49; Wear-Ever Pie Pans 3 for 89c; Deep pie pans, 8 1/2 inches wide, Double Boiler, \$2.39; Two-quart Wear-Ever double boiler; Waffle Iron \$1.89.

Table Runners Laundry Bags

Beautiful silk tapestries and moquet velvets make these table runners. \$4.00 to \$10.00

Made in our own work room of pretty figured remnants. Large size. \$1.00 and \$1.25

This Week's Specials in New Congoleum Rugs

National Congoleum Week, October 2 to 7, a time in which to purchase this attractive floor covering at much below regular prices.

Women who had intended buying new Congoleum rugs in the spring will reconsider when they realize how great are the savings at this time. Stocks of patterns and sizes are entirely complete.

Table with 2 columns: Rug Size and Price. Includes 9x12 \$14.95, 7-6x9 \$9.30, 9x10-6 \$12.95, 6x9 priced as low as \$7.45, 9x9 \$11.15, 18x26-inch mats, ea., 39c.

Very Special Prices on A Few Used Machines

Exceptional values these used machines, for the prices are those seldom found on dependable machines. All are standard makes that have been rebuilt to give years of satisfactory service.

New Royal \$15.00, New Home \$10.00, Domestic \$5.00, Needle, dozen \$1.50

Davis \$10.00, Standard Rotary \$20.00, Eldridge \$5.00, Belts, each \$1.6c

Burgess-Nash Sewing Machine Shop—Fourth Floor

RED ARROW BOOTH White Poplin, Yard, 22c

A heavy weight poplin in smooth even weave that is especially desirable for nurses' uniforms and for house dresses. An exceptional value at only 22c a yard.

Burgess-Nash Red Arrow Booth—Downstairs Store

Those "Much Talked of" Mannish Top Coats at \$12.75

Are Real Values

Stylish and good looking for between-season wear. At \$16.75 can you resist the temptation to own such an indispensable garment as a serviceable topcoat? Both medium and full-length coats trimly tailored of all wool.

Double Faced and Plaid Back

materials in light and dark shades. Made with the regulation loose or pleated back, all-around belt, notched collar and four convenient pockets.



The Young Mother.

THE ILLS OF INFANTS AND CHILDREN should be so well known to the youngest of mothers that a reminder or a repetition of the symptoms of illness seems unnecessary, yet there are some mothers who overlook a feverish condition, a little colic, or a disposition to be irritable. If not corrected they may lead to serious sickness. And to correct them, to bring Baby back to its happy self, is so easy by the use of Castoria—a medicine prepared just for infants and children. It will regulate the bowels (not force them), aid digestion and so bring quiet and rest. Fletcher's Castoria has been doing this for over 30 years; regulating the stomach and bowels of infants and children. It has replaced the nauseating Castor Oil, so-called Soothing Syrups, poisonous Paregoric and other vicious concoctions in the homes of true and honest mothers—mothers who love their children. Those mothers will give their babies foods and medicines especially prepared for infants and children.

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

A Word About Truth. "Great is Truth, and mighty above all things." So says the Old Testament, yet it is equally true to-day. Truth shows no favors, fears no enemies.

From the inception of Fletcher's Castoria, Truth has been the watchword, and to the conscientious adherence to this motto in the preparation of Fletcher's Castoria as well as in its advertising is due the secret of its popular demand.

All imitations, all substitutes, all just-as-good preparations lack the element of Truth, lack the righteousness of being, lack all semblance even in the words of those who would deceive.

And you! Mothers, mothers with the fate of the World in your hands, can you be deceived? Certainly not.

Fletcher's Castoria is prepared for Infants and Children. It is distinctly a remedy for the little-ones. The BABY'S need for a medicine to take the place of Castor Oil, Paregoric and Soothing Syrup was the sole thought that led to its discovery. Never try to correct BABY'S troubles with a medicine that you would use for yourself.

MOTHERS SHOULD READ CAREFULLY THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.