SPECIAL! SPECIAL! SPECIAL!

Saturday Night from 8 to 9 we will sell the Old Reliable BARNEY & BERRY Club Skates at FIFTY CENTS per pair

Below are Practical Suggestions for Xmas Gifts from Our Stock

Safety Razors	\$1 to \$5
Carving Sets	
Pocket Knives	10c to \$3
Sleds	50c and up
Air Rifles	50c and up
Wagons	\$1.25 and up

Food Choppers	\$1.25 to \$2.50
Waffle Irons	
Scissors	
Carpet Sweepers	\$2.50 to \$4
Nickel Baking Dishes	\$1 to \$3
Rosette Irons, per set	50c
Carpet Sweepers	\$2.50 to \$4\$1 to \$3

1517 0 St. HALL BROS. CO. 1517 0 St.

only see to it that the facts about Nebraska reach the people who would be interested in them.

"This is a duty that should not b eleft to private enterprise and enthusiasm. It is a public duty. The state itself should take hold of it."

In next week's issue—the Christmas number—The Wageworker will reproduce, among other things about Nebraska—the letter referred to in the editorial above quoted. The incoming legislature could perform no better work for the state than to establish a publicity and immigration bureau, put at its head a capable man, and equip it with money and assistance sufficient to make it really worth while. Nebraska could, and by all means should spend from \$25,000 to \$50,000 a year in publicity work during the next ten years. In connection with this publicity bureau it should have an immigration department. And the man in charge of the whole should be selected because of his fitness and without regard to his political affiliations.

The Twentieth Century Farmer of Omaha is fast taking rank as a magazine. It is something more than an agricultural journal now, and when its management's plans are worked out it will be one of the great magazines of the country. This by way of introduction to the fact that the managing editor of that journal is an old-time printer, who carries a union card, and who has made good. His name is Tom Sturgis. Sturgis struck his gait when he abandoned the case and took up the journalistic end of the newspaper shop. And the Bee Publishing Co. made a find when it experimented with Tom Sturgis.

Dr. Cook is trying to "come back," and we are charitable enough to believe that he will be able to do it. We still believe that he came as near the North Pole as Peary—and we don't believe either one of them knows whether he did or not. Any man who fools away his time trying to discover a useless pole is wrong in the head, and being wrong in the head is likely to say foolish things.

"And that's what I think about a lot of fellows who pretend to be citizens of Lincoln and who never lose an opportunity to 'knock' the town." That's the way George Cullen wound up a red-hot oration in the smoker of a Burlington chair car a few evenings since. There was a little group of men in the aforesaid smoking compartment, three or four of them claiming Lincoln as their home town, and "knocking" at a rate to make a steam hammer envious. Cullen listened until his patience was exhausted, and then he unlimbered a vocabulary astonishing in its range and wonderful in its emphasis. When he got through he had the bunch of knockers backed up into the corner and gasping for breath. Then Cullen leaned back, lighted

a fresh eigar and looked like a man who had performed his full duty to himself and his city. And he had. Here's hoping that the tribe of Cullen increases.

Senator John M. Tanner of Douglas announces that will work for the enactment of a law preventing a surgeon from collecting a bill for removing an appendix if he leaves any gauze, scissors, twine, wire or lawnmowers inside the internal economy of the patient. We approve of the suggestion, but would suggest an addition. Why not make it impossible for a legislator, particularly a state senator—to collect his perdiem if by his official actions he has left a bad taste in the mouth of the public? Wouldn't that save the state a lot of money now uselessly expended!

The Gas Co. has not yet announced a dollar rate to those who signed waivers of rebates. It is said at company headquarters that the court has not yet been completed, therefore it is not known whether 75 per cent of gas users have signed waivers. An interesting point has been suggested. Suppose a husband signed a waiver, and later decided to demand his rebate in case the supreme court decides for the city. Would the absence of a wife's name make the waiver void? A husband can not mortgage household goods without the consent and signature of the wife. He can not assign wages legally without his wife's consent. Can he sign away his wife's interest in a possible rebate on a commodity that the wife uses vastly more than the husband?

Let us keep the facts about a Lincoln charter on straight. Lincoln voters have expressed a preference for a commission form of government. They have never adopted any particular form of commission charter for the simple reason they have never had a chance. The only commission charter ever prepared was prepared by some gentlemen who sought to ram it through the legislature without giving the people an opportunity to vote on it. The scheme failed. Give the citizens a commission charter that is right and proper, and they will adopt it. Any star chamber deals will be knocked over the ropes as soon as the voters can get at it.

ABOUT MEN AND MATTERS

Richard T. Wilson of New York died last week. Not many Nebraskans ever heard of Richard T. Wilson. Yet he was a multimillionaire, a man whose charities were world-wide and little known,