

"DOTH PROCLAIM THE MAN"

Neatness in Attire to Be Commended, Rather Than Derided—Shabbiness Not Desirable.

A clergyman, discoursing in Philadelphia upon the important topic of "Choosing a Husband," advised his feminine hearers that they should look askance at men who display fastidious refinement and elegance in their attire. He dwelt upon the relatively greater importance of moral excellence over sartorial appearance. That advice may be accepted by the damsels of his flock so far as it goes, but the teacher of youth may fall into error in emphasizing too much the superiority of inward virtues to outward appearance. Assuredly, there is nothing essentially praiseworthy in slovenly attire, nor does viciousness enjoy a monopoly of purple and fine linen. Those who claim to have souls above the tailor, and who look upon those who devote a meed of attention to attire as prone to worldliness, may profit by a little self-examination. It may be that indolence is one cause of their disregard of affairs sartorial. Nothing can be more certain than that shabbiness is not an external evidence of inward superiority in either intellect or soul. The unkempt exterior is not a sign of inward grace or stalwart mind. Cleanliness may be next to godliness, but it fails to bear its testimony if hidden beneath rags.

LIFE A FUNNY PROPOSITION

Philosopher Mingles Some Tense Truths with a Good Deal of Pessimism.

Man comes into this world without his consent and leaves it against his will. During his stay an earth his time is spent in one continuous round of contraries and misunderstandings by the balance of our species.

In his infancy he is an angel; in his boyhood he is a devil; in his manhood he is everything from a lizard up; in his duties he is a fool; if he raises a family he is a chump; if he raises a small check he is a thief, and then the law raises the devil with him; if he is a poor man, he is a poor manager and has no sense; if he is rich he is dishonest, but considered smart; if he is in politics he is a grafter and a crook; if he is out of politics you can't please him, as he is an undesirable citizen; if he stays away from church he is a sinner and damned; if he donates to foreign missions he does it for show; if he doesn't he is stingy.

When he first comes into the world everybody wants to kiss him—before he goes out they all want to kick him. If he dies young there was a great future before him; if he lives to a ripe old age he is simply in the way living to save funeral expenses. Life is a funny road, but we all like to travel it just the same.—Fall River Journal.

Passing of the Umbrella.

"The time's coming," remarked a floorwalker in one of the big New York stores, "when umbrellas will be relics of the past. Automobiles are knocking them out. I don't mean by that that people buy automobiles to ride in on rainy days instead of carrying umbrellas, but it is inconvenient to carry an umbrella in an auto, and autoists provide themselves with these light raincoats that can be used even in warm weather, and the practice of having a raincoat handy instead of an umbrella is spreading all the time. Then manufacturers are now able to waterproof almost any sort of overcoat goods, and there isn't much necessity for a man to own an umbrella in overcoat weather. They point out that in a real drenching storm an umbrella would not do much good anyhow, and in a mild shower one wouldn't get very wet anyhow. There will still be use for umbrellas for women, but even they are doing without them more and more."

Expression Is an Old One.

The expression "laugh in your sleeve" harks back over the line of centuries. The old Greeks and Romans used it, but where they got it none now can tell. In those misty days everybody who could afford to wear any clothes at all had them made with wide-flowing sleeves for the reason that tight-fitting sleeves had not been invented. Neither had trousers; nor yet the accordion hat.

When any emotion led the wearer of the capacious sleeves to put his hands to his face it was more or less concealed by the loose drapery, and presently it came to be suspected in such cases that the person behind the sleeves was laughing secretly at some one else's discomfiture. In other words, he was "laughing in his sleeve."

One Use for Ravenous Fish.

The unsightly and ravenous skate can be turned to better use than mere fertilizer. They furnish the most excellent kind of glue stock, and their bodies being largely composed of cartilage, would readily dissolve under the proper treatment for manufacturing purposes. This new use for the skate, the most destructive agents of young lobsters yet discovered, will serve two valuable ends—reduce the pest to a cash basis, and save the valuable lobster for table use.

Among the Ruins.

"Well, here we are in Pompeii. How interesting it is. Von chariot was evidently waiting before some door. I would like to interview the ancient charioteer who drove it."

"I wouldn't."

"Why not?"

"He might want to put in a bill for his time."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

MERE MAN MAKES A PROTEST

Would Have Women Take Lessons Before They Participate in Games They Cannot Play.

I have suffered severely, and I want you to help me. Ladies are the chief offenders. They will join in games which they cannot play and spoil the pleasure of those who can.

At croquet a lady, by no means young, was my partner. She did say, in an off-hand way, that she was no player. She proved this by missing the first hoop from a foot in front of it.

She hit every ball with the edge of her mallet, and could not even stop near my ball. I put her through nearly every hoop, and had a chance of winning if she only stayed near mine, but she went over the boundary.

At golf it was worse, for they send the ball into every hedge and gutter. When you thus lose two or three balls you feel a little raw. She merely remarks, "I'm so awfully sorry."

You offer her three strokes a hole, and yet she never wins one; refuses to accept four and spoils your weekly half-holiday. You suggest lessons, and she replies, "Oh, no; I've had a lesson. All I want is practice."

At tennis she makes double faults, and rarely returns a ball, so you have no chance.

In whist she revokes and never returns your lead, yet will not hear of lessons.

She sits at the piano and spoils everyone's accompaniment and the temper of the other people. Can nothing be done? I would suggest six lessons. It takes quite that to convince some people that they cannot play.—Country Life, London.

NOTHING MORE THAN A SISTER

Two Good Reasons Why Beautiful Chorus Girl Turned Down Ardent Admirer.

"I cannot marry you!"

The brilliant young chorus girl, her face naturally flushed with her high determination, gazed fondly but determinedly into the eyes of the young magnate whose wealth was numbered by millions.

"Cannot marry me?" he repeated. "Surely there is some mistake. I offer you equality, and all the financial privileges I command. You will own your own home, and be able to sip from the fountain of eternal gasoline. Why do you refuse me?"

She smiled loftily if sadly as she replied:

"I do it for my art. Surrounded by the temptations of great wealth I fear that I would lapse into an idle creature. No! No! Archibald, it cannot be. My art must not suffer. I thank you for your kind offer. Believe me I shall always be your true friend. But ask me nothing more. Art, always, and for all time! Besides, I am going to marry your father."

And putting her pink silk tights into her card envelope system she passed out into the night.—Life.

For "Finicky" Appetite.

My children had "finicky" appetites, and it seemed impossible to provide a meal that would be acceptable to all.

Some of the things they disliked they had never tasted, so one day I said: "To-morrow Robert may order the dinner. He may be the host and the rest of us will be his guests. Of course, as his guests it would be unpardonable for us to tell him we did not like his food. We must, at least, taste of everything. The one who is the most perfect-bred guest may give a dinner soon after. Of course, if there is anyone who is boorish, that one will be denied the privilege of entertaining us." Well, the result of our series of dinners was that Alice discovered that cream really tasted very nice, and Paul found that eggs were not the abomination he had thought them. Moreover, their father meekly accepted French dressing, although thitherto he had never tasted olive oil.—Harper's Bazar.

The Degraded 'Possum.

"I sho' does hate ter see a 'possum in de city, put fer sale bak' chickens, on de street. It ain't de place for 'im; it takes all de sperrit out 'im, an' you got ter buy 'im quick, an' run home an' put 'im on de fire, or he'll worry hisself down to nuthin' in less'n two days. You des can't git up no excitement wid a 'possum in a cage. He outen his element dar. What he want is ter have de dogs ter tree 'im, an' ter see you tryin' ter shine his eye, an' ter git you ter climb de tree, den reach fer him, an' miss 'im, an' go tumblin' down, kerbam! Ah, me! A 'possum is de mos' cur's creature in der country; but his ways is his ways, an' der ain't no use tryin' ter git roun' 'im!"—Atlantic Constitution.

A Book of Jokes for the Boy.

A little volume of fresh, clean jokes will make a good addition to the boy's birthday gifts. Every boy loves to be considered a joker and the more good jokes he has at his tongue's end the happier he is. Buy a small address book and begin filling it in with all the good jokes you hear. The boy will take the cue and write in his book all the funny things he hears, the appropriate toasts and dinner speech jokes and in time should acquire a very interesting collection.

Literary Perils.

"A great deal that you see in print nowadays is dangerous and misleading," said the conservative citizen.

"Yes," answered the dyspeptic, "especially in cook books."

BIG WOLF HUNT.

Two Hundred Gunmen Participated—Three Wolves Killed.

The second big wolf hunt for the season was pulled off west of Tecumseh on Friday of last week. Over 200 gunmen participated in the sport covering, on foot, twenty-four square miles of territory. The round-up occurred on the Stewart farm, and it is said as the men got close together and the wolves broke for the lines, the discharges from the many guns sounded like a small army in action. Some report having heard the shot "whizz" over their heads.

In the beginning the men had seven wolves in the round-up, but as the gunmen got closer together the wolves would try and run the gauntlet and get back of the lines. Three were successful and the fourth one got through with a broken leg. Three wolves were killed.

In order to prevent disputes as to who the successful hunters were, when so many shot at the wolves, the three animals were sold at auction to the highest bidder. John Harrington paid \$2.50 for one, Herman Liphardt secured one at \$3.00, and Herman Ernest, Jr., bid the third one in at \$3.25. This money, together with \$5.00 which was secured by passing

the hat, the gentlemen very kindly and thoughtfully gave to Mrs. Mandery of Tecumseh, widow of the late John Mandery.

Stole Clothes at Auburn.

On Monday night of last week three strangers dropped into the Martin restaurant, on Central avenue, at Auburn and obtained lodging for the night.

The next morning they left town. Before their departure they stole a lot of clothing from Paul Hill and Ralph Henninger, boarders in the place.

The night policeman telephoned to the sheriff at Nebraska City to arrest the men. When taken back to Auburn the men were wearing some of the stolen garments.

Home Talent Minstrels.

A home talent minstrel company, composed of twenty-one of Dawson's young men, with C. M. Cooper as director, was organized Monday night of last week. It is the intention in the near future to give a show here, the proceeds of which are to go to the Dawson piano fund.

The program will consist of songs, witty sayings, instrumental solos, vaudeville, comic opera and good old fashioned rag dancing by the colored gentlemen.

KILLS HIMSELF.

Pawnee City Plumber Drinks Deadly Dose of Carbolic Acid.

A special from Pawnee City to the Lincoln Star, Jan. 14th, says:

"Out of work, sick and despondent, J. F. Lenard, a plumber forty years old, killed himself this morning at nine o'clock by drinking carbolic acid. Shortly after taking the drug he was found by his wife writhing in agony. A physician was called, but it was too late to save his life. The man died in half an hour. He leaves a wife and six small children. Two weeks ago Lenard became sick with the grip. He was on a job that could not be delayed and another man was hired to take his place. Since then he had not been able to get employment.

"Though he was gloomy over the situation it was not thought that he contemplated suicide. He was alone when he took the acid this morning. His wife soon discovered him and hastily summoned a physician. Lenard had taken a large dose, however, and the doctor could do nothing for him.

"The oldest child in the family is about twelve years of age. The baby is six months old. It is understood that Lenard carried insurance."

"GO TO—CHICAGO."

Said Brownville Notary and With Complaint Is Made.

According to the Lincoln papers there's something doing at Brownville. S. S. Gregory of that village has created a disturbance in his quiet town by complaining to the secretary of state that E. Berlin, who combines the duties of groceryman with that of notary public, has refused to affix his seal as notary to the complainant's pension voucher because the complainant when he wants groceries sends to Chicago for supplies. "I buy my goods in Chicago," writes Mr. Gregory and when I presented to him my pension vouchers to sign, he told me to go to Chicago to get it signed."

The sympathy of the state officers goes out to Mr. Gregory, but some think the groceryman was very polite in requesting him to go to Chicago. He might have told him to go elsewhere. Others believe a notary is a public officer and that if a fee is tendered he is obliged to affix his seal. The question appears to be a new one in law and until all the facts are known, no one is willing to pass on it.

All grocersmen of the state sympathize with Mr. Berlin, and secretly would only like the same kind of an opportunity to relieve their minds.—Auburn Herald.

FRED H. SCHOCK'S

END OF THE MONTH SALE

(MY FIRST SALE)

Starts Saturday, January 22

And Ends Tuesday, February 1st

The sale of interest to everyone. Because it is the first sale to be held by the New Ready-to-Wear Store. Everything new, bought since the first of the year. Greatly reduced prices for this occasion. You can save big money on every item. I don't intend to be undersold by anyone. Merchandise of real merit, worthy of your consideration. You will never find better or newer merchandise for less money. READ EVERY ITEM, then come and see for yourself. Greater values never offered.

<h4>Big Bargains in Waists</h4> <p>\$1.25 Waists, India Linon, reduced for this sale to only 75c</p> <p>\$3.00 Waists, Rajah Weave, reduced for this sale to only \$1.98</p> <p>First Showing New Spring Models.</p>	<h4>Men's Furnishings</h4> <p>Men's Black Sateen Shirts, Wheeler Brand, marked down to 45c</p> <p>Men's Black Sateen Shirts, extra quality for only 85c</p> <p>Men's Sox, tan and black, Sultan Brand, this sale, per pair 8c</p> <p>Men's Sox, 15c value, grey, tan, red, white feet, per pair 10c</p> <p>Special display Men's Ties—some very good values at 25c</p> <p>Men's Handkerchiefs—white and figured borders, for only 5c</p> <p>Extra Heavy Rockford Sox, blue and gray mixed, per pair 8 1/3c</p> <p>Medium Weight Rockford Sox, per pair 5c</p> <p>Lisle Suspenders, for this sale reduced to 25c</p>
<h4>Petticoat Specials</h4> <p>Silk Petticoats, values to \$7.50, marked down for this sale to \$4.98</p> <p>Silk Petticoats, values to \$5.50, now priced at only \$3.98</p> <p>Cotton Wash Petticoats, 98c up.</p>	<h4>Dress Skirts</h4> <p>\$5.00 Plain Panamas, we quote for this sale at the low price of \$3.50</p> <p>\$6.00 Fancy Panama Dress Skirts reduced for this sale to only \$3.98</p> <p>\$7.50 Pacific Panama Dress Skirts, very nice, priced for this sale at \$4.98</p> <p>\$10 Voiles—black—an elegant garment, marked for this sale at \$7.50</p> <p>All New Spring Models.</p>
<h4>Black Underskirts</h4> <p>Better Made of Better Material</p> <p>Special Display, this sale only 98c.</p> <p>Extra Good Values, \$1.49.</p> <p>Splendid Bargains for \$1.98.</p> <p>The Season's Best, \$2.75.</p> <p>New Ruchings, corded edge, lavender, tan, blue, black, white, yd. 25c.</p>	<h4>Two Exceptional Bargains</h4> <p>\$10 Stroller Capes, medium size, in black, we price for this sale at \$4.98</p> <p>\$15 Silk Rubberized Rain Coats—just a few at this price—\$10.00 for</p> <p>Women's Fancy Handkerchiefs, values to 35c, special 19c.</p> <p>Golf Gloves, all colors, regular 50c values, 35c.</p> <p>Golf Gloves, all colors, regular 35c values, 25c.</p> <p>Talcum Powder, 15c.—Mennen's, Williams' or Colgate's.</p>
<h4>Women's Hosiery</h4> <p>Fast Black Women's Hose, regular standard, for this sale, per pair 7c</p> <p>Women's Hose, fast Black, 20c Princess quality, this sale, per pair 12c</p> <p>Women's Hose—Western Maid, extra quality 25c hose, for per pair 19c</p>	<h4>Exceptional Values</h4> <p>Dressing Combs, 25c and 35c values, this sale for only 19c</p> <p>Parasols—great values—exceptional low prices, for this sale, only 49c-98c</p> <p>Pearl Buttons, all sizes, 5c quality, per dozen only 2 1/2c</p> <p>Corset Stays, 6-hook Eureka Patent, for 5c</p>

FRED H. SCHOCK'S

New Ready-to-Wear Store

Maddox Block, Opp. Court House Falls City, Nebraska