

FUR JACKET OPPORTUNITY OF THE SEASON 1st

We have just received a late shipment of Fur Jackets, consisting of Russian Mink, Russian Pony, Caracule, Near Seal, River Mink, Gaster Luster. Jackets that are temptingly priced.



| | |
|---------------------------|---------|
| \$40 Caracule Jackets | \$32.00 |
| \$40 Blended Russian Pony | 32.00 |
| \$35 Blended Russian Pony | 27.50 |
| \$60 Caracule Pony Jacket | 45.00 |
| \$65 Blended River Mink | 55.00 |
| \$60 Russian Mink Jacket | 45.00 |
| \$70 Gaster Luster Jacket | 50.00 |

GRAY'S

PROFESSIONAL BEST MAN

"I have ceased to be a society butterfly and am now a professional best man," said an upper West Side young man at his club the other night. "You never heard of a professional best man? That may be perfectly true, for I am under the impression that I am the inventor and patentee of the idea. I have made it pay, too, for in addition to the usual handsome present that the best man receives from the bridegroom, I charge a fee that keeps me well supplied with clothes, pays my club dues and keeps me in pocket money."

"You know that the one thing that everybody connected with a wedding wants is to have the whole affair run smoothly from start to finish. Any hitch is likely to get on the nerves of the young couple and not a few parents dread some mistake or delay that will make the ceremony or the social functions that precede and follow the ceremony ridiculous. And so such nervous people are willing to pay a handsome fee when they feel assured that nothing of an untoward nature will occur. It was this idea that laid the foundation to my present opulence."

"I was popular in society and spent money lavishly on my friends. The result was that for several months I

far and wide to have a sight of him. The fair grounds were so crowded that many men and boys were unable to gain admission, and they roosted on trees surrounding the grounds so they could peer over the high board fence at Mr. Lawson.

The financier was an active bidder. After a time a local farmer put up for sale a 2-year-old heifer. He had originally paid \$200 for the animal, but she had not turned out quite as he had anticipated, so he did not expect to realize more than that amount for her, if so much.

Some one started the bidding at \$150. Mr. Lawson promptly and loudly bid \$160. He was met with \$165, which he raised to \$175. This was again raised, whereat Mr. Lawson seemed much annoyed. In an impressive manner he bid \$180, and looked haughtily around as if to indicate that no presuming yokel should again defy the man of wrath. However, an unabashed farmer ventured \$200, and others followed until the figure stood at \$225. Then a daring soul said \$235. There was an awful pause, while all eyes turned expectantly toward Mr. Lawson. Rising majestically, Mr. Lawson roared out, "Six hundred dollars!" and with an awful crash every man and boy perched on the surrounding trees fell to the ground, stunned by the power of wealth.

A Seductive Noise.
F. Augustus Helms, in the course of a dinner on board his yacht Revolution, said of a certain mooted mining reform:

"Oh, yes, it would be a good thing if it could be done, but there is no possible way to do it. Ask these reformers how they are going to put their ideas in operation and they give you answers that are about as practical as the little boy's method of coaching the mule."

"There was once, you know, a mule in a large field that refused to be caught by its owner. Round and round the field the mule galloped. The owner tore along behind, red and angry, swinging a halter in his hand, and swearing passionately.

"The mule would let him draw very near, almost near enough to throw the halter over its head; then it would kick up its legs merrily and run like the wind.

"A boy, his face wreathed in smiles, watched the unequal chase for an hour or so. Then he entered the field and said:

"I'll tell you how to catch that mule, mister, if you'll give me a nickel."

"All right," panted the man. "Here's your nickel. Now tell me."

"Get behind the thick hedge over there," said the boy, "and make a noise like a carrot."—Boston Globe.

Department Store Tree.
The caranubus palm of Brazil," said a lumber dealer, "is the world's most useful tree. A department store tree you might well call it, for it gives everything from medicine to cattle food."

"Its roots make a very valuable drug, a blood purifier that is prescribed a good deal in the spring. Its timber makes a high polish, and is in demand amongst cabinet makers for fine work. The sap becomes wine or vinegar, according to the way it is prepared, and starch and sugar are also obtained from this sap."

"The fruit of the tree is a cattle food, the nut is a good coffee substitute, the pith makes cork."

"There, can you beat it—medicine, sugar, coffee, starch, wine, cork, cat food, lumber and vinegar, all from this one tree, the caranubus palm?"

Meant for Encouragement.
As a patroness of struggling and discouraged artists and musicians Mrs. Follen was not markedly successful, although she had plenty of money and a warm heart, and was interested in art and artists.

"I've brought some of my last winter's sketches to show you," said one poor, young man whom she had asked to call upon her, "but I do not feel satisfied with them. They are not as good in some ways as the work I did a year ago."

"Nonsense!" cried Mrs. Follen, with loud cheerfulness, patting him on the shoulder. "You paint just as well as you did last year—as well as you ever have. Your taste's improving, that's all!"—Youth's Companion.

Good News for Him.
"I've decided," said Ritter, "to devote myself exclusively hereafter to the writing of poetry."

"Glad to hear it," said Krotchett.

"Thank that's my forte, eh?"

"Don't know about that, but I do know that I never read poetry."

The Height of Majesty.
"And so she is very queenly? I suppose she's the kind of woman who is never afraid to enter the grandest drawing room."

"Oh, more majestic than that! She's the kind of woman who's never afraid to enter her own kitchen."

The Earth Does Move.
Yes, noble Galileo, thou art right. "It does move." Bigots may make thee recant it; but it moves, nevertheless. Yes, the earth moves, and the planets move, and the mighty sweeping tides of air move, and the world of thought moves, ever onward and upward to higher facts and bolder theories. The Inquisition may seal thy lips, but they can't stop the progress of the great truth propounded by Copernicus, and demonstrated by thee, that they can stop the revolving earth.—Edward Everett.

Tee Much Too.
He was a solicitor of more or less repute, and his Saturday afternoon's pursuit was golf and whisky and soda. On this particular Saturday, however, he had been detained in town. On reaching home he was met by his wife and little daughter. "No game to-day my dear," he said to his wife, as he picked up his little girl and kissed her. Then his daughter sniffed the air and said, "Well, daddy, you do smell awfully of golf!"—The Sun.



"I Am Now a Professional Best Man."

was selected to act as best man for a number of important weddings, and soon I found that the expense attached to such events was more than my purse could stand. About two years ago a man whom I had known a long time asked me to act as his best man, and I frankly told him that nothing would please me more if I could afford it, but that financially I was down and out. I told him that besides the need of a new evening suit for the occasion it would cost me from \$40 to \$50 to give his bride a wedding gift that would be proper for such an affair. As a mere guest I could wear my old dress suit and send her a \$20 gift, and no one would think the worse of me; but as best man I would be dubbed a cheap John if I tried any such trick.

"The man who wanted me as best man talked it over with me for a long time. He said that he wanted me to stand up with him because he knew that I had handled dozens of society weddings of importance and that in every case the affair had gone off with success. Finally he made a proposition to me. He figured out what my expenses would be and then added \$100 to the sum. He offered to pay me this amount if I would be best man, and guaranteed to keep the matter secret. This gave me an idea, and I told him I would accept his offer, but with the provision that he was not to keep the story of my fees secret after the wedding. I saw that if a rich man like himself was willing to pay for aid at the crucial moment that there would be others who would want my services."

"Next morning I received a check for my fee. Not only that, but he gave me this diamond scarf pin I am wearing. In return I made his wedding the success of the season. Everything was done in the best of style, every guest was loud in praises of the affair, and not until six weeks later, when he returned from his honeymoon, did he breathe a word about my part in the transaction. And then he very wisely discriminated in telling about my fee. In the first place he told some wealthy young fellows who were contemplating matrimony and in the second place he said that my work was worth far more than he had paid for it. So the result was that I have had a fairly good two seasons. And I am enjoying a social life that I could not remain in if it were not for my fees."

Waitress' Query Is Relevant.
"I don't know whether the pompous young lady who brings me my breakfast has been listening, or whether she thinks for herself," says the young man who takes his meals in a restaurant, "but she's getting to be almost funny. Yesterday I ordered liver and bacon, and then I waited and waited till I'd committed everything in my morning paper to memory. 'Come hither,' I said to her. 'I gave you my order half an hour ago. Do I get that liver?' She stopped chewing gum longer than I ever knew her to do before. 'You got it,' said she; 'but there were two orders ahead of yours. You don't want your liver out of order, do you?'"

LEFT THEM ALL CRUSHED.
Power of Wealth Impressed on Gathering of Farmers.

At a sale of fancy farm stock in Massachusetts Thomas W. Lawson was one of the foreign buyers in attendance. He went in his private car, with private secretary, chef, valet, etc.; also he took up a private stock car, especially fitted up for transporting whatever choice animals he might buy.

Mr. Lawson's coming had been well advertised, and farmers came from

Harm in Roentgen Rays.
According to a Danish medical journal the Roentgen rays were recently used upon a boy 5 years old, who was treated in hospital for a disease of the hair. After 25 applications of the rays the hair was sent home cured. But whereas his nature had previously been bright and intelligent, now he became absent-minded and unreliable, and was sent back to the hospital. He has been for some time since under medical observation, and the pronouncement of the doctors attending the case is that the Roentgen rays can easily penetrate the thin scalp of a child and have an undesirable influence on the brain.

"Shopping Headache."
A prominent physician says that "shoppers' headache" is not due to the fact that one has not eaten enough. He declares that no work is so nerve trying as shopping, and advises a good, substantial luncheon in the midst of the store hunt. Take an hour for rest and eat, thinking as little as possible of the tasks yet to be accomplished, and there will not be such a splitting headache to take home.

WHEN THE OTHER MAN IS HIT.
Misfortunes of Others Frequently Cause of Self-Congratulation.

"I wonder why it is," said the melancholy man, "that, when we hear of misfortunes that don't come very close to us, there is usually a feeling—well, I won't call it one of superiority of fate, but certainly one of recognition of the fitness of things by which we are not picked out for such evil cases. And we are careful to give ourselves all possible credit for exemption. Jones, you hear, has failed. Poor Jones. You know him, and you know that if you had been in his place you would have seen the signs of disaster and taken warning. Brown's son has made a runaway match. Well, well! That is tough on the Browns, but it is clear that they didn't understand bringing up a boy. And so it goes. There's a preening of the feathers, an assumption of an air of conscious rectitude. Does it come from innate selfishness? Or is it because there has been no personal experience of sorrow along the lines indicated?"

MODERN DEMAND FOR SILENCE.
German Newspapers Protest It Is Being Carried to Extremes.

"How the times change!" says a writer in the Frankfurter Zeitung. "In the days of our fathers no description of a homelike, cosy room was complete without a reference to the ticking clock. It was this gentle sound which emphasized the quiet of the place. People had no nerves in those days. To-day the thought of a machine ticking off the seconds and striking the hours is a source of worry and distress. Time is going, but they do not wish to be reminded of it continually; no clock is better than the ticking machine. And now to meet the requirements of the nervous people, a factory at Schramburg is making a noiseless clock." In an article on the same subject another paper says: "The anti-noise craze has made disagreeable and unendurable some of the noises which once were music to us, and soon we will find a way to silence the birds and to muffle the sound of the rustling leaves."

East African Religious Ceremony.
Recently a strange ceremony was performed at Changamwe, East Africa, to bring rain. A house-to-house visit was made among the natives by a self-appointed committee who collected from each hut the sum of two annas. With the total thus collected an ox was purchased. A procession was then formed, in which all the available children took part. After the procession had proceeded around the district for a period of two hours the ox was sacrificed, prayers for the Roman being sung by the children. The meat of the ox was then boiled in pots by adult participants and given to the children to eat until the whole was consumed. The bones and remaining offal of the carcass were later put in a sack, carefully carried to the sea and thrown into deep water. Circumstantially, rain fell for a few hours on the succeeding day.

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HAVE YOU SEEN the SUITS WE ARE SELLING AT \$15



GOVERNMENT COPY OF THE BRANDS OF MICHAELS-STERN FINE CLOTHING MICHAELS, STERN & CO. BOSTON, U.S.A.

Gerharz - Flynn Co.

Without exception they are the greatest value ever offered in this city for the money. Indeed, \$20 would be a fair price for these

Michaels-Stern Fine Suits at \$15.00

for in quality of fabrics, tailoring and finishing you cannot match them under a full third more. The coats are cut single and double-breasted in the most approved style and contain every wrinkle known to high-class tailoring. If you want extraordinary value in a smart looking, serviceable winter suit, come see those we are offering at \$15

Some hints for Xmas Gift Giving

| | |
|----------------------|-----------|
| Xmas Cravats..... | 50c up |
| Silk Stuffers..... | 75c up |
| Silk Suspenders..... | 50c up |
| Fancy Hosiery..... | 25c up |
| House Coats..... | \$5.00 up |
| Wool Coats..... | \$1.50 up |
| Umbrellas..... | \$1.50 up |

HELPING THE BOYS

ADMIRABLE SYSTEM IN OPERATION IN GERMANY.

Pupils Leaving School Are Assisted in Practical Way in Determining What Their Life Work Shall Be.

When an American boy leaves school he does not always know what sort of work he wants or is fit for. Or even when he knows exactly what kind of job he desires, he often does not know at all how to find it. Such a job as he aims for may not exist within his opportunities of place and time. So the boy leaving school may drift into an unsuitable occupation, or, worse, into no occupation at all, in spite of an honest wish, originally, to work.

In Germany they order these things better. In that admirable study of recent German labor legislation, "The German Workman," the work of the Munich labor bureau for boys leaving school is recorded. Munich teachers became interested in finding suitable work for their boys in 1903, and now the bureau, with their help, has grappled with the question most successfully.

Every year printed schedules of comprehensive questions are sent to every head teacher of the Munich schools to be distributed among the pupils who are going to leave the schools that year.

The pupils are asked to put themselves in communication with the municipal labor bureau, which will advise them as to the choice of a vocation, and give them the best chance possible to secure work.

Early circulars are also sent to all the trade guilds and other labor societies to call their co-operation. The children respond readily to the aid given them. Boys come by dozens

to the office bureau, in search of positions as apprentice or beginner. Each brings a form of application, filled up by himself, but signed by his teacher.

When the bureau finds a place for him he is notified by post card, and presents himself for examination by the employer, wherever and whenever the latter may appoint.

Whether the boy takes the job or not, he must report to the bureau the result of the interview; and this goes on until work is procured which suits him and which he is able to do.

For the direction of the boys the labor bureau has prepared, with the aid of expert employers and medical men, a handbook of the industries open to a boy. This handbook describes the different kinds of work, the qualifications necessary to each, the prospects of promotion or steady employment, the health conditions, the dangers and difficulties, the cost and time of training, and everything else which the boy and his parents ought to know before choosing his career.

A ladies' committee has lately been appointed to look after the girls, also, from the schools. So the young people of Munich have a first-rate chance for a good start in life.

The idea is one which in spite of practical difficulties might surely be considered and adopted for use by American educators and social workers, as well as German ones. A system of this sort would be a blessing to many boys and girls leaving school in America to-day, and halting undecidedly and perplexed on the threshold of industry.—Youth's Companion.

The Holy Fly.
Helen was watching some flies on the window pane, when she called to her mother: "Mama, come and see if this is the bosom fly!"

"The bosom fly, child! What kind of a fly is that?"

"Oh, the one they sang about in church last Sunday—Let Me to Thy Bosom Fly."—The Circle.

USEFUL Christmas Presents

If you want something useful buy a nice piece of furniture. They will remember that long after other presents are forgotten.

Let Us Suggest:

GLOBE WERNICKE Sectional Book Cases, Combination Book Cases, Mahogany Parlor Stand, Library Tables, in mission, golden oak and mahogany, 3-piece Parlor Suits, Dining Chairs up to \$7.50 each; Music Cabinets, Shaving Stands, Kitchen Cabinets, all kinds from \$4.50 up; Rockers (the largest assortment we have ever had); Couches, China Closets, Ruffetts Side Boards, Iron Beds, Princess Dressers Pedestal and Taborettes (nice line just received); Pictures, fine line of Bedroom Chairs and Rockers in mahogany, bird's eye maple and golden oak; High Chairs and Child's Rockers for the babies and many other articles. Call and see the best line we have ever had to show you.

Yours for a Merry Christmas.

HENRY GASS

Furniture, Undertaking, Picture Framing.

219-21-23 West Eleventh St., Columbus, Neb.

NEW MUSIC STORE

WE have opened a new music store in the Landon furniture store on Eleventh street and will handle a complete line of first-class pianos. Our prices defy all competition. Remember we are permanently located in Columbus.

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HENRY J. BECKER, Manager