

SCHMOLLER & MUELLER

THE BIG PIANO HOUSE

135 SOUTH 11th STREET

OUR LEADERS

Steinway & Sons
Schmoller & Mueller
Steger & Sons
Vose & Sons

Emerson
Mueller
A. B. Chase
Geo. Steck

And 23 others. We sell new
Pianos on \$5 monthly
payments

ESTABLISHED 1871

E. HALLETT
Jeweler and Optician
EYES EXAMINED FREE
1143 O St.

New Time Card

VIA

Missouri Pacific

Effective December 6th, train No. 208 will leave Lincoln at 8:35 a. m. and run through without change to Auburn via Dunbar, Brock and Talmage, with through coach to Nebraska City.

No. 212 will leave at 9:55 p. m. and carry through coach and Pullman sleeper to Kansas City, City Office, S. W. Cor. 12th & G.

F. D. CORNELL, P. & T. A.

Hayden

The Photographer

1029 O STREET
FOR FINE PHOTOS

E. H. Groves

This signature is on every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Every Loyal University Student
Is Urged to Patronize these
Nebraskan Advertisers, and
to Mention the Paper
While Doing So.

BANKS—Columbia, First National.
BARBER SHOP—Palace, R. & C., Shannon, Marshall & Richards.
BATHS—Chris' Place.
BICYCLES, ATHLETIC GOODS—Sam Hall, Sides, Girard.
BOOKS & STATIONERY—Porter, Co., Op. Brown, University Book Store, Sam Hall.
CARPENTER—Wilson.
CIGARS—Powell, Lindsey, Clarey, Fohart.
CLOTHING—Unland, Magee & Deemer, B. L. Paine, Armstrong, Toggery.
COAL—Gregory, Dierks, Whitebreast, P. D. Smith.
CONFECTIONERY—Leming, Maxwell, Lincoln Candy Kitchen.
DAIRY—Franklin, Leming.
DRUGGIST—Steiner, Woempner, Rector, Brown, Riggs, Wright.
FLORISTS—Chapin Bros.
DRY GOODS—Miller & Paine.
GROCERS—Keystone.
FURNITURE—Rudge & Guenzel, A. M. Davis, Hardy.
EXPRESS—Lincoln Local, Lincoln Transfer.
HARDWARE—Hall, Rudge & Guenzel.
DANCING HALL—Fraternity.
HOTELS—Lindell, Walton.
LIVERIES—Melick.
LUMBER—Dierks.
NIGHT SCHOOL—Modern Commercial.
NOVELTIES—Thorpe.
OIL & GASOLINE—Lincoln Tank Line.
PAINT & GLASS—Western Glass & Paint Co.
PLUMBING—Korsmeyer.
POOL & BILLIARDS—Powell.
PRINTING, Griffin Greer, New Century, Ivy Press, Review Press.
RESTAURANTS—Westerfield, Unique, Don Cameron, Good Health.
SHOES—Perkins & Sheldon, Sanderson, Anderson, Cincinnati Shoe, Cincinnati Shoe Store.
SHOE REPAIRING—Blue Front Shop.
MANDOLIN & GUITAR INSTRUCTION—Mrs. Roy M. Rhone, 1332 J.
SUITORIUM—Weber, Burt's.
TAILORS—Unland, Bumstead, Ludwig.

CASH for acceptable ideas.
State it patented.
THE PATENT RECORD,
Baltimore, Md.
Subscription price of the PATENT RECORD \$1.00 per annum. Samples free.

The Improved
**BOSTON
GARTER**
The Standard
for Gentlemen
ALWAYS EASY
The Name "BOSTON
GARTER" is stamped
on every loop.
The
Velvet Grip
CUSHION
BUTTON
CLASP
Lies flat to the leg—never
Slips, Tears nor Unfastens.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
Sample pair, Silk 50c. p.
Cotton 25c.
Mailed on receipt of price.
GEO. FROST CO., Makers
Boston, Mass., U.S.A.
EVERY PAIR WARRANTED

The End of A Pleasure Stroll

The Old Grad Thinks It's Best to Stay in the Middle of the Street.

In his time the Old Grad had experienced many things and his adventures have frequently been of a very thrilling nature. Even now, in the quiet peacefulness of the sophomore's study, he liked to plant the seeds of reflection in the idle brain of his companion by relating samples of these marvels of strenuousity and by pointing out their application to the miserable existence of the undergraduate.

"No," he said conclusively, as he placed himself before the warm, glowing stove and clasped his hands behind his back. "No, you must not judge people by first impressions. If you are reasonably certain that this new friend of yours is all right, why, by all means let him share your room. But be sure of what you're getting. Don't size him up by his clothes, or even by his habits. You must know him personally.

"I think I can relate an experience of my own that will make the idea clearer. It was in the days when, like yourself, I was a sophomore. With the usual recklessness of youth—which I fear you possess in rather abnormal degree—I spent my allowance lavishly, and soon set a pace for the would-be swells of the college which they had much ado to equal. With poker and beer and various other little amusements I soon gained a notoriety that I fear will impair my good name at that excellent school as long as I am remembered there. I must confess that I gambled heavily and would doubtless have soon brought myself to disgrace with the faculty had not the little incident which I am about to relate brought me to a realization of the true character of the life I was leading and the chance acquaintances I had fallen into the habit of forming."

The Old Grad paused and stood for some time in silent meditation. At last with an evident effort, he resumed.

"It was late when I left the club house. The flickering arc-light glowed but feebly in the darkness of the winter night, and even as I closed the door behind me they reddened suddenly and then died out. A solitary belated street car, like a frightened rabbit, scurried past on its way to the barn. The wind blew occasional flurries of grimy snow against my face. The streets were deserted.

"Under these circumstances the long walk to my room would usually have been distasteful, but tonight it was doubly so. My luck had been unusual the entire evening, and I left my companions richer than when I met them more than I care to say. I am not a coward, I think, but times were hard and sinister tales of mysterious robberies had long been floating about. I was half-inclined to return and spend the night with my companions.

"But I reflected how they would laugh at me. I would never hear the last of the thing. So seldom did they have the chance to josh me that they would never allow the opportunity to pass unnoticed. I continued resolutely on my way.

"For several blocks occasional office lights kept me company. My confidence began to return. I even found courage enough to jingle lightly the money in my pocket. Sometimes, too, a meeting with a policeman on his round did much to relieve my forebodings. But when the business part of town was passed the case was different. Each long, low terrace seemed to hide some lurking villain. Every alley contained, to my distorted fancy, some unsp-akable ruffian whom I momentarily expected to attack me. No comforting policeman's presence guarded me now. No shop lights brightened the walk before me. The old terror of darkness which I had not experienced since a child returned. My step quickened almost to a run.

"But if I ran the money in my pocket jingled most alarmingly. I slackened my pace again, and tried to think of some new scheme to avert the danger, which I had convinced myself was threatening. But my fright increased at every step.

"Suddenly I had an inspiration. If I walked in the middle of the street I would, at least, be free from surprise. I could not be attacked from behind without warning, and my way ahead would be clear. I acted at once on this

idea and congratulated myself on its brilliance.

"Presently, however, I heard footsteps on the walk at my left. At the same time the person there seemed to become aware of my presence. For some time we continued without a greeting, but at last he called out to me cheerfully:

"Wretched night, isn't it?"

"His voice was not the voice of a ruffian. It was a pleasant voice. Reassured, I answered at once.

"Frightful. I think we're going to have a blizzard."

"Shouldn't wonder a bit," he answered, and then, after a pause:

"Going far?"

"And upon my affirmative reply, he suggested that we walk together.

"Here was an end to my troubles! Together, I knew we should be safe. I accepted with alacrity.

"It is seldom indeed that I have met so charming a gentleman as my companion seemed to be. Never have I conversed with a man whose views and ideas coincided so closely with my own. His favorite authors were pets of mine. My actors were his gods. Our opinions on the silver question were precisely identical. I was delighted with my new friend. I explained to him the reason for walking in the street. He laughed quietly.

"Do you know," he said frankly, "if you hadn't been there, I would," and he related a story very similar to mine. He, too, was carrying more money than he felt comfortable with. He, too, had been in a small gathering of gentlemen that evening, and luck had favored him also. He chuckled again. It was with genuine regret that I turned to bid him good-night as I reached my home.

"Good-bye," I said. "I have enjoyed your company very much. I hope I may meet you again."

"I hope you may," he answered, and I was puzzled at his laughing heartily. He did not take my proffered hand. His own was in his coat pocket. "Thank you," he continued politely, "but perhaps I should have told you that I never talk without remuneration. In other words, pray pardon the slang—cough up!"

"Now his hand was out, but it held a loaded revolver to my head. I coughed."

Mrs. F. M. Hall, with the social committee of the Y. W. C. A., is planning an informal reception for members of the association to be held at her home on Tenth and D streets, the 16th of the present month. All association girls are expected to attend.

The kind of sale we have been holding is the only kind this store ever starts. The people believe in it—and have given a splendid patronage.

\$2.25 will buy a swell up-to-date shoe at Sanderson's Sale.

Board \$2.50 per week at the Good Health Cafe.

Paine's Clothing. It closes Saturday night.

University Bulletin

SENIORS order pins at once at Hallett's. — N COM.

Junior boys will meet Monday in U. 107 at chapel time. Important business.

LOST—Pocketbook containing a sum of money. Finder will please leave at the office of the registrar. Reward.

All girls intending to register next semester for beginning gymnasium work please report at physical training office at once.

Get photos at Townsend's immediately. Must all be in by Jan. 20, '04. Order of Committee.