HOW THEY MADE THEIR START

Some Omaha Lawyers Who Were not Always Sleek and Prosperous.

GEN, COWIN'S HABIT OF WORKING FOR FUN

One of Charley Greene's Speeches That Failed of its Purpose-Judge Thurston's First Address and First Case-Whipsawed by the Supreme Court.

The ambitious disciple of Blackstone, when he first enters upon the practice of his profession, has great dreams of the future. Generally his knowledge of men and things is quite limited, and bethinks that the world has long piped for his efforts. He believes that it is only necessary for him to put his ability upon the market and clients will stumble over each other in their efforts to reach his office. He generally, also, has some great evil to remedy, some egregious wrongs to right. A friend or acquaintance has been defrauded of his inheritance, or a neighbor has been injured by some act of vanualism. A system which, to him, seems mischievous, must be uprocted, and the condition of mankind generally will be ameliorated by his entrance into his chosen

Some time ago a number of young lawyors and General Cowin were sented at a dinner table in a popular cafe and all were discussing the pleasant and unpleasant features o their calling. Some were deprecating the ingratitude of their clients, while others were, finding consolation in the grati-tude of theirs, "When I started in prac-tice," said General Cowin, "I though, I had but one mission on earth. I believed sin-cerely that I was put here to right every ex-isting wrong and I labored with that end in view for a time. Whether my client had money or not, if I considered that he had been wronged, I labored with the same been wronged, I hatored with the same energy in either case. I found out in time, however, that in many instances those for whom I had worked the hardest and who paid me the least were the most satisfied with my efforts."

The great advocate stopped there, but he might have added that the lawyer who is most respected by his clients is he who renders first class services and for them collects a first class fee. It is estimated that not more than 60 per cent of those admitted to the har make the practice of law their to the barmake the practice of law their life work. Poverty, disappointments and dissatisfaction lead 40 per cent into other fields, but it is often asserted by laymen that this percentage is too small by one-half. The ordinary law student meets with many difficulties in the two years during which he must apply himself in the office of his preceptor. His struggle for bed and board is generally no small one and he often longs for the day when he will swing his sign to the breeze and lay in wait for his first client.
That time finally comes. He gets his first
patron, and after untiring preparations the
day of trial is at hand. He fails to see how
he can lose his cause. Many times, however, he ascertains before the trial is ended that his client in relating the circumstances to him previously has distorted or concealed the real facts. If his client has been truth ful he may discover that in the application of the law to the facts he and the court do not agree and his case is lost. Only a awyer can appreciate his feelings, for they are experienced in no other walks of fe. How some of the distinguished mem-ers of the Douglas county bar tried their rat cases and the embarrassments pending re told below in their own language.
"My first client," said Charles J. Greene,

was a coal black negro, with a soul as black s his skin. He was charged before a nagistrate at Marengo, Ill., with a criminal ssault upon a white servant girl of that ity. At that time I was in the office of mos B. Coon, one of the ablest and most Amos H. Coon, one of the ablest and most accentric lawyers in the state. He had a memory which in the heat of argument could recall any case he had ever read or heard of. His retention of facts, dates, numbers and principles was little short of the miraculous. At the proper time in the trial of a cause he would call up the volume, page, title and the language of any decision he had ever studied and analysis it the metric in hand. He expends and apply it to the matter in hand. He ex-plained his positions by diustrations, sometimes not the most elegant, but siwars and the most refined and his impetuosity often ound vent in the utterance of an oath. I and several days to prepare my case, and in-itead of looking into the facts as I should I pent my energies in preparing my speech, o my youthful mind a speech was the thins beeded for the occasion and I was prepared o make it, facts or no facts. Iracurtis, a bright young fellow, prosecuted the negro, and Mr. Coon was one of the interested spectators. He was present to hear my speech. Curtis willy realized the embarrassment under ally realized the embarrossment under which I was laboring and did and said many things which disconcerted me. Finally the syldence was all in and the arguments would soon follow. Curils was directed by he court to make his statement of facts and present his side of the case, but, to my un-atterable chagrin and disappointment, he replied that he would waive his opening. I pegged of him to say something that I night get a deeper inspiration, but he de-dined with a smile. Mr. Coon, seeing my clined with a smile. Mr. Cooa, seeing my agitation, poked Curtis under the ribs, saying at the same time: "Speak, Say something, Give him a chance, D-n it, give him a chance,' But he kept his seat. When I got up my sails had no wind. A dead calm prevailed in the court room. I staggered through a few sentences and the examination closed by the magistrate remanding by solicities.

by the magistrate remanding my client to ail to await trial.
"I was greatly mortified and I determined deliver that speech even If no one heard . That evening ofter darkness had set in I ole over to the office and locked the door. I mounted the table and delived my speech to an imaginary justice. I split the air with my eloquence and the sound reached the street. A passing constable heard me and stopped to listen. He knew my voice and started after Mr. Coon. The two came over to the building, heard my peroration and withorew to their homes without my knewledge. They told me all the next morang. Months after that Mr. Coon had occasion to refer to my that Mr. Coon had occasion to refer to my Coon had occasion to refer to my He had wen a cless and important case before a jury, and his opposing counsel, named Lathrop, made a much stronger and abler effort on the motion for a new trial than he did on the trial itself. The comparison between Lathrop and myself was at once evident, and he likened him to one who had made his great speech after his cities. nade his great speech after his client had

"began in 1868 in Omaha. My first client was one of the noted men of earth, a journalist, an explorer and a would-be lawgiver, 1 refer to Heavy M. Stauley. Stanley was a reporter at that time on one of the local papers. Little Mack' was publishing a wreslive in themaha and that the transfer. bekly in Omaha and the two journalists bre not on friendly terms. MacDonough rote a screed in his sheet connecting Stanley's name with that of Anna Ward, a then noted woman of the town. Stanley, a very nervous man, became deeply incensed at the publica-tion and swore vengeance on the writer. Vhen the two men met the anticreated ice. Mack being the recipient of a furious Stanley was arrested on a warrant issued by Charley Brown, then mayor of the city. He was defended by myself on the theory that he was justified by the sour-The record was introduced in dence, and after perusing it the court dis-arred my client. The honor of scoring my rst victory was all there was in it for my ce is still due me from Stanley." "I suppose," said John M. Thurston, "that

all distinguished lawyers won their first cases. Laying aside the matter of distinc-tion I am frank to say that I lost mine and I tion I am Frank to say that I lost mine and it tell you it was a dandy. This great event in my life took place nearly twenty years ago in the little town of Beaver Palls. Wis, In that quiet village lived a family named Mulharen and just across the street another named Murphy. The Aluharen family con-isted of a molber and four boys, who were both ragged and sancy. The two households had long before declared hostilities and the Mulharen boys did many things to irritate had long before declared hostilities and the Mulharen boys did many things to irritate the head of the Murphy family. At length forbrarance ceased to be a virtue, and one of the Mulharen boys was given a well descrived thrushing. The second thrushing. The county attorney was called away before the trial, and he asked note represent the state in his stead. I very willingly consented, I spent many hours studying up the law of assault and battery, and I also became there.

oughly conversant with the facts in the case. It became known that I was going to try
my first case, and whet I came down I found
the justice office filled with citizens, and a
great crowd was on the cutside. It was
the greatest event thus far in my life. I
nerved myself up and the trial began. The
opposing counsel was my old school teacher and he berated me civilly and considerately. We had little trouble as the trial proceeded.

We had little trouble as the trial proceeded. When the evidence was all in I made my occurring speech, but it did not amount to much. I was reserving my fire to silence my enemy's batteries. My old preceptor made his argument and I felt that my time had come I began my speech slowly and carefully. In the course of my remarks I went back to the Emeraid Isle, to the time when the mother of the beaten boy was the pride of the valley in which sne was reared. I related how the now deal Mulharen had become smitten with her charms and how he had wooed and wen her. I then followed the couple across the raging main, told how they had left behind them their friends and their kindred, how they had encountered the perils of the deep and traveled thousands of miles through a strange land and finally settled down in our thriving little town and

of miles through a strange land and finally settled down in our thriving little town and become a part of our body politic. I then entered their household in Beaver Dam and expatiated upon the peace and contentment that presided over the Mulharen hearthstone. I related in a pathetic way how death had taken her husband and left her with three fatherless children to buttle against this cold and unfeeling world. I handled the defendant without gioves and I had made him out a very mean and cowardly man when I had finished. The crowd stayed to hear my effort. I felt that my hearers were with me for whenever I said anything good they fort, I felt that my hearers were with me for whenever I said anything good they cheered and applauded. In my zeal and temporary indignation I overlooked the justice and mistook their plaudits for victory. I discovered soon after that I was wrong, I spoke for over an hour and when I took my seat I felt sure I had won my case. The justice reviewed the facts never and a word about my eloquent

facts, never said a word about my eloquent offort, stated the trouble was only a neigh-borhood row and dismissed the complaint, I walked out of the room disappointed, but I have since come to the conclusion the justice

was right."
"The beginning of my practice in Omaha was in 1866," said G. W. Ambrose, "and my first case has passed into history. It was entitled Bradshaw vs Omaha and the decision upon the questions involved by the court of last resort a year or so afterwards fill the first pages of the first volume of the Nebraska pages. A large tract of agricultural lands pages of the first volume of the Nebraska reports. A large tract of agricultural lands owned by Bradshaw had been taken within the city limits over his protest. He claimed that this property ought not to be subjected to taxation for municipal purposes. He brought an injunction to restrain the collection of the taxes and I was attorney for the city. The cause finally reached the supreme court, where a decision adverse to the city court, where a decision adverse to the city was reached. Several years later, on the strength of the decision in Bradshaw vs Omana, I brought a similar suit on a similar cause of action. It went to the supreme court also, and Braushaw vs Omaba was reversed. In the vernacular of the faro reversed. In the vernacular of the fare player I was whipsawed off the face of the

LAST LINES OF THE LATE LAUREATE.

Posthumously Published Poems of Tennyson on Man, the Universe and God. "The Death of (Enone, Akbar's Dream, and Other Poems" is the title of Tennyson's last volume of poetry, just published. From it the following poems, the best of the book, are copied. They deal with the subject of man and his relation to the universe and the plan of God, and man in the evolution of civilization. These poems are pleasingly reminiscent of the charm and power of the earlier Tennyson, which readers of some of the later published volumes of his lifetime had come to mourn as vanished. They will also be found a source of strength to many, as the condident and eminently comforting thought-expressions of one who, when writing them, was already within the deeper shadow of the every gate and trod it without

The Sin too oft, when smitten by Thy rod.
Rail at "Blind Fate" with many a faint
"Alas!"
From sin thre sorrow into Thee we pass
By that same path our true forefathers tod;;
And let not Reason fail me, nor the sod
Draw from my death Thy living flower and
grass.

grass, Before I learn that Love, which is, and was My Father, and my Brother, and my God! Steel me with patience! soften me with grief Let blow the trumped strongly white I pray, Till this embattled wall of unbellet, My prison, not my fortress, fall away! Then, if Thou willest, let my day be brief, So Thou will strike Thy glory thro' the day.

Doubt no longer that the lilghest is the wisest and the best.

Let not all that saddens Nature blight thy hope or break thy rest.

Quali not at the fiery meautain, at the shipwreck, or the rolling
Thunder, or the rending earthquake, or the famine, or the pest!

Neither mourn if human creeds be lower than
the heart's desire!
Thro' the gates that bur the distance comes a
gieam of what is higher.
Wait till death has flung them open, when
the man will make the Maker
Dark no more with human hatreds in the
glare of deathless fire!

The Silent Voices The Silent Voices.

When the dumb Hour, clothed in black, Brings the dreams about my bed.
Call me not so often back,
Silent Voices of the dead.
Toward the low includys behind me,
And the smilght that is zone!
Call me rather. Silent Voices,
Forward to the starry track
Glimmering up the heights beyond me
On, and always on!

God and the Universe. Will my tiny spark of being wholly vanish in your deeps and heights: Must my day be dark by reason. O yo Heav-ens, of your boundless nights. Rush of suns, and roll of systems, and your flery clash of meteorites?

"Spirit, nearing you dark portal at the limit of thy human state.

Fear not though the hidden purpose of that Power which alone is great.

Nor the myriad world, His shadow, nor the silent Opener of the Gate."

The Making of Man, Where is one that, born of woman, altogether roan escape
From the lower world within him, moods of
tiger, or of ape?
Man as yet is being made, and, ere the
crowning Age of ages.
Shail not non after won pass and touch him
into shape?

All about him shadow still, but, while the races flower and fade.

Prophet-eyes may catch a glory slowly gaining on the shade.

Till the people all are one, and all their voices blend to choric Hailelojah to the Maker "It is finish'd. Man

The Dawn. -Egyp ian Priest to Solon.

Red of the Dawn!
Screams of a babe in the red-hot palms of a Moloch of Tyre.
Man with his protherless dinner on man in the tropical wood.
Priests in the name of the Lord passing souls thro fire to the fire.
Head-hunters and boats of Dahomey that most upon human blood!

Red of the Dawn!
toolless fury of peoples and Christless frolle
of kings.
And the bolt of war dashing down upon
ettles and blazing farms.
For Babylon was a child new-born, and
Rome was a babe to arms.
And London and Paris and all the rest are as
yet but in leading-strings.

Dawn not Day!
While Scandal is mouthing a bloodless name at her cannibal feast.
And rake-reined bodics and souls go down in a common wreek. And the Press of a thousand cities is prized for it smells of the legast. Or easily violates virgin Truth for a coin or a cheque.

Dawn not Day!
Is it Shame, so few should have climbed from
the densin the level below.
Men, with a heart and a soul, no slaves of a
four-footed wal!
But if twenty million of summers are stored
in the semight still.
We are far from the noon of man, there is
time for the race to grow.

Red of the Dawn!
Is it terming a fainter red? so be it, but when shall we lay
The Chost of the Brate shat is walking and haunting us yet, and be free?
In a tundred, a thousand winters? Ah, what will our

men of a hundred thousand, a million

Figures are His Beacon Lights and Common Points His Windmills.

REQUISITES OF A SUCCESSFUL RATE MAKER

comething About the Individuals Who Make Rates for the Railroads Centering in Omaha-Importance of the Rate Desk to the Passenger Department.

To the passenger department of a railroad the rate men is quite as necessary as the driving wheels to a locomotive. Useless each without the other. He is the source of pleasing earnings to a railway corporation or the reverse, as his ability and usefulness show themselves in the daily discharge of his business. In more senses than one he is a plodder, working early and late over the multifarious duties of his calling, which are those of figures rather than words. While the evidences of his careful judgment and wise experience are constantly uppermost in the minds of those who, by arbitrary rules, are placed above him, the rate man is by force of elecumstances unknown to the world at large. Figures are his beacon lights and common points his windmills which must

constantly come within the point of his lance, a la Cervantes.

He is usually a quiet force in the community, known only to his intimes as a "good fellow with rather narrow ideas of government and that which lies beyond the point of his pencil," for it has long been a standing joke among rate makers that rates are made with a lead pencil, and not by the superabundance of "gray matter" commonly attributed to the men who create rates for trunk lines.

The requisites for a good rate man are the same almost as in any profession or calling, unlimited experience, excellent judgment, profound memory and a good mathematician. With him figures are the sine qua non of success, and he dreams of them at night as well as uses them in the day time. No well as uses them in the day time. No desk in the passenger department of a railroad is so important as the rate desk and it. it is the highest salaried part of the department usually. Many men have graduated from it to positions of prominence in the railroad world, as it is a steppingstone to chief cleraships and not unusually to heads of departments in the passenger serv-

L. A. Stark has been making rates for the Frement, Eikhorn & Missouri Valley railroad for several years, having come to the rate desk from the construction department, after serving an apprenticeship in general office work and in the ticket stock room. He is a little, oldfashioned man with deep furrows in his brow and does not look unlike some of the characters described by Dickens. He knows his system like a book and needs no guide to tell him where any point on his line is located. When asked what he thought was the chief requisite to a successful rate cierk he unhesitatingly replied experience, which is the consensus of opinion of those who occupy desks in the railroad offices in

The Burlington rate man is J. E. Bucking ham, a beardiess young man scarce turned 22, who has been with this road five years and came up from a stenographer's position to his present responsible place. In his judgment the chief requisite for a rate clerk is a good memory. Not only is it necessary for the good rate man," said Mr. Buck-ingham as he leaped through a tariff sheet, fixing the basing rates in his mind, "to know his own rates, but also the rates of competing lines. He must also know the geography of his system and be quick and at the same time accurate in arriving at rates. With the Burlington a somewhat different system is pursued re-garding the rate desk than is usual with other lines. Ordinarily the rate and division desks are inseparable, but with the Burling-ton divisions are made in the ticket auditor's office under the supervision of the passenger department. Divisions according to Burlington ideas belong to the auditor's office, and we do not come in contact with them as do other roads. Experience, I think, is one of the chief requisites to a good rate man and a good memory."

Four men make the rates for the Union Pacific, Jack Durham, chief rate clerk; James Thompson, George K. Black and T. C. Wallace. In many respects Mr. Durham, although a very young man, is one of the best rate men in the transmissouri country. He is a product of the Union Pacific entirely, having started with them as an office boy eight or nine years ago. From that position be took a stenographer's assignment and later went into the ticket steck room and from there to the rate desk. For the past year and a half he has held the position of chief rate clerk. He has a wonderful memory and without referring to his map can tell approximately where every railroad station in the United States is located and the rate to each point. He knows every town on the Union Pacific system and is regarded as an authority upon rate questions by his superiors. James Thompson has been making rates for ten years and belongs to the thorough steady going school of clerks who make up in exactness what they may lack in rapidity. He has excellent judgment and vast experience. George K. Black and T. C. Wallace are comparatively untried men although both show

ability along the lines necessary for the suc-cessful maker of rates. James N. Brown, the acting assistant general passenger and ticket agent, occupied the rate desk under Mr. Tebbetts, and during the early days of Mr. Lomax's connection with the Union Pacific. He is said to have been an excellent rate man, and although the fates have been kind to him he still regards the rate desk as the most important in the passenger department. Mr. Brown came to the Union Pacific as assistant rate cierk from the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern five years ago. Shortly after he became the second chief and later the chief clerk in the passenger department, and acting assistant general passenger agent.
W. H. Murray, who is now assistant chief clerk tolder. C. Mackenzie of the passenger department, was a mighty good rate clerk in other days, and now in adoition to his other duties is the official computer of the Montana and Link rate sheet. the Montana and Utah rate sheet.

The Equitable of Grand Island is the second largest association—in the state, having 2.138 shares in force at the present time, The fifth semi-annual report, issued in September, shows assets aggregating \$59,734.93. Of this sum \$53,000 represents loans made to stockholders. The Equitable reports a fair demand for money, although very little building is being done, most of the money going to pay off mortgages held by eastern loaning companies.

THE THEATERS.

Daniel Sully, the Irish American comedian, who always succeeds in winning a warm place in popular approval, will appear at the Farnam Street theater commencing Thursday, December 1, in two of his orginal com edies. Thursday and Friday evenings 'The Millionaire' will be given. 'The Millionaire' is not an Irish drama, but has an Irishman for its here. It is the story of one from the Green isle, who is proud that he is a citizen of our great and glorious country, who believes in the heroism of labor and being an honorable man. Mr. Sully's James O'Brien is played with a real brogue. He is a seif-made man, a rail-road contractor, who, in the end, makes everybody happy, and the audience particularly so, It is a different vein from any larly so. It is a different vein from any character Mr. Sully has ever assumed, and makes a new and surely a successful depart-ure in his career. While the play is not a great one, it is sure to please, and is good natured all through. Saturday the Irish domestic comedy, "Daddy Noian." Saturday matinee "The Millionaire."

A famous play by a famous author. "The Burgiar," by Mr. Augustus Thomas, also author of "Alabama," will be seen at the Farnam Street theater four nights, commencing with today's matinee, November 27. This play particularly appeals to the ladies and children, as one of the principal roles is enacted by a child not yet 7 years of age and the costuming of the ladies is very rich and appropriate. A pretty love story is enand appropriate. A pretty love story is en-twined in the plot of "The Burgiar" and the sensational developments, though mild, are absorbingly interesting. Three years ago "The Burgiar," when produced at the Madi-son Square theater, was the most potent drawing attraction at any of the theaters in New York, and it is produced in tone with all the attention to detail that characterized the production at the home theater. As

DUTIES OF THE RATE MAN | protty and interesting a pige as ever graced the boards of any theater is "The Burglar." Usual Wednesday matinesy:

There is more interest in the approaching engagement of Margaret Mather, which is listed for next Thursday, Friday and Saturday at Boyd's new theater, than is usually found in the coming of a theatrical star. Miss Mather, would, under any circum stances, be a we come vivitor to the local stage both because of her tible work and her health but coming as a particle where beauty but coming, as she does, this year, when she is so soon to sever the bonds that bind her to the amusement world, that coming becomes of all the greater incortance. The opening night, Thursday, will be devoted to the presentation of John Tobin's sprightly English comedy, "The Honeymoon," in which Miss Mather is given undoubted opportunities for clever, even great work and in which she is by many of her admirers said to be seen at her best. This bill will also be repeated at the Saturday mati-nee performance. The second night, Friday, will be given over to the presentation of "The Lady of Lyons," Bulwer's pleasing re-mance in which Miss Mather, as Pauline, is much admired all over the country and in which she is given opportunity to wear that \$10,000 wardrobe which is said to throw the feminine portion of her patrons into raptures of delight. The last night will be interesting from the fact that Miss Mather is to preing from the fact that Miss Mather is to pre-sent a curtain raiser in which she has a rote of light comedy type and with ither new five-act ragedy, "The Egyptian," a translation of Victor Hugo's story "The Hunchback of Notre Dame." Her company this year is said to be very capable. In the list of names are found those of Joseph E. Whiting, H. A. Langdon, 'Frederick L. Power, Erskine Lewis, George A. Daiton, Bartly Cushing, Emma Cushman Tuttle, Mrs. Soi Smith, May Vokes, Alms Auwerda, Hattie Vera, Robert D'Leon, Thomas Rey-Hattic Vera, Report D'Leon, Thomas Rey-nolds, Roydon Erlynne and others.

Lovers of the Irish drama will have a treat night at Boyd's opera house when Katie Emmett and her metropolitan company will present for the first time in this city the new piay by Con T. Murphy, entitled "Killarney." It is an Irish play of a new school, so to speak, having none of the conventional features of this class of play in its construction. It is sumptionisty mounted with a wealth of magnificent scenery and is given by a cast of extraordinary strength. The costuming is also a feature of the play and has been designed for this production by one of the best New York artists. "Killarney is a pretty love tale well told and abounds in fine dramatic situations. The entire dialogue sparkles with wit and the piece is lightened with humorous incidents, none of which, however, are vulgar in the slightest which, however, are vulgar in the slightest degree. The company is composed of George C. Bontface, Frazer Coulter, Harry Leignton, Hubert Sackett, Thaddeus Shine' Robert McNair, Grace Thorne, Annie Haines, Elixa Hudson, Little Kate Benneteau and others. One-of the most oxciteing features of the piece will be the introduction of a genuine curling match by expert players. pert players.

Monday afternoon, as is customary at the popular Wonderland and Bijou theater, will witness a thorough and complete change of attractions, all of the usual excellence. In the theater "Hazel Kirke," without an excep-tion the most beautiful and pathetic play written in a score of years, will be the at-traction. There will be some improvement in the regular stock caste and special scenery and stagings, and all in all patrons will have a chance of seeing this favorite drama in better form than ever before. Of course the specialty card is a fine one, including as it will, Behan and Dakin, the ever popular sketch artists, Charles Sully, one of Haverly's famous old minstrels, in "Nothing in Particular;" Plamondon, the matchless slack wire wonder, and Signer Garcia, the Staterio soloist, and the only one in the world. Harry and Forry Forrest, the versatile musicians, and Davis and Germaine in a new Irish sketch. The latter iteam are all that remain of the previous program. They proved such favorites that Manager Day wisely retained them for another week. The ladies souvenir afternoons, always on Friday, have taken the fair ones by storm, and on Saturdays the children fairly revel in the delights of the hause. The curio halls are never ending sources of interest and attractiveness.

BUILDING ASSOCIATION NOTES. Arkansas has organized a state league of

The Norfolk of Norfolk reports receipts amounting to \$20,091 for the past ten months. The Loap City association will close series A. December 5. No new series will be opened for the present. Chicago associations are suffering from a plethorn of money, and have, in consequence,

made many reckless loans. The Mutual of Omaha elected/Messrs. G. M. Nattinger and Adolph Meyer as delegates to the state league convention which meets in Lincoln December 13.

The assets of the Ashland association amounts to \$33,341.09. Seven series of shares have been issued, on which \$25,522 has been paid. The net earnings amount to about 145 per cent per annum.

The Ber's support of building and loan

associations is highly appreciated in the state. Secretary Brininger of the Nebraska State league writes: "I am heartily in sympathy with the movement of THE BE in its efforts to awaken a deeper interest in building and loan matters, and am, confident that much good can be accomplished in that

way."
The gathering of building association workers in connection with the world's con-gress auxiliary in Chicago next June prom-ises to be a notable one. Already a number of prominent men have accepted invitations to deliver addresses, and the committee in charge of the work is preparing lists of about 5,000 persons in this and foreign countries to whom invitations will be issued.

A convention of representatives of national building and loan associations doing business in Minnesota, lowa, the Dakotas, Indiana and Missouri, was held in Minneapolis last week. Twenty delegates were present. The purpose of the convention was to form a league to combat restrictive legis-lation in various states. During the past five years stringent laws have been enacted. providing for state inspection and regu-lation. The reckless methods of foreign associations provoked these measures. Som states require a cash deposit as a guarantee to local patrons. Other states require sworn statements and local responsible representatives on whom legal service can be had, so as to afford reasonable protection to stockholders. But these just and reasonable re-strictions chafed the nationals, and they are preparing to wage a campaign in the several state capitals during the coming legislative sessions. The Minneapolis meeting shows that the brethren of loose method and lavish means propose to do some loboying before the winter wanes.

Soap

Which would you rather have, if you could have your choice, transparent skin or perfect features?

All the world would choose one way; and you can have it measurably.

If you use Pears' Soap and live wholesomely otherwise, you will have the best complexion Nature has for you.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it. Chas. Shiverick & Co.

JURNITURE, CARPETS, PRAPERIES.

Having recently bought a complete new stock at the very lowest prices, we are prepared to offer special inducements, particularly to persons furnishing houses throughout.

Our new system of selling everything at a small margin of profit and making low prices to everyone is proving a very successful policy.

All goods marked in plain figures.

Charles Shiverick & Co.,

Furniture, Carpets, Draperies.

1206, 1208, 1210 Farnam St.