

Largest Commercial College Between Chicago and San Francisco

THE handsome new **Boyles College** building has been completed and will be open to the public the first of the year. It is a modern structure and equipped with everything that would add to its safety and convenience.

The building has been erected to meet the growing requirements of **Boyles college**, and embraces every modern appliance for the convenience of students, such as electric lights, steam heat, stationary marble wash stands, elegant toilet rooms, large windows, and a system of ventilation, and all other details which contribute to the health and comfort of its patrons. All the school rooms are outside rooms and are supplied with an abundance of light. The furnishings of the building are elaborate and in excellent taste. Costly bird's-eye maple and highly polished cherry furniture and fixtures furnish that environment that must be present in a college if the pupils are to be endowed with a proper business spirit and discipline. A private telephone exchange communicates with all the rooms, offices and gymnasium. Clerk and hat rooms, reception rooms, offices, book and stationery supply rooms and recitation rooms have all been provided for in this ideal college building. Located as it is in the same block with the public library and only two blocks from **bus** and **car**, yet far enough away from the noise to avoid the annoyance incident thereto, the building is accessible by street cars from every section of the city. **Boyles Business college** will occupy the entire building, which is a larger amount of floor space than is occupied by any other college of the same character in the entire west.

FOUNDED IN 1897.

The school was founded seven years ago and has expanded gradually until today it is attended by a thousand students annually. H. B. Boyles conceived the idea at that time of opening a first-class shorthand school. He rented one office on the fourth floor of the Bee building at a monthly rental of \$12.50. Within a few months the institution found it necessary to secure more room and additional offices were added from time to time, the partitions being taken out in the Bee building, until all of the available space to be had in that building was occupied. At this time the business department was added. The college pushed forward and upward until it became evident that it would have to seek another location. At this period a lease was taken for three years on practically the entire second floor of the New York Life building. The school continued to grow rapidly and satisfactorily until it was apparent to Mr. Boyles that the available space in the New York Life building would not be sufficient at the time of the conclusion of his lease. The result was that he determined upon the erection of a permanent home for his school, which is just now completed.

EMPLOYMENT.

With the growth of the college, the demand for its graduates has increased. Hundreds of the former students of the college are today employed by the prominent business men of Omaha and the west. Not only does the wide experience of the management of the college in making her practical education afford young people exceptional advantages, but the fact that such hosts of its former students are now actively engaged in business affairs, supplies the college with extraordinary opportunities for providing its young men and women with the most practical employment as they become qualified for competent service.



REMARKABLE PROGRESS IN SEVEN YEARS—ELEGANT STRUCTURE ERECTED AT EIGHTEENTH AND HARNEY STREETS, OMAHA.

The large number of graduates who use this school a preference because many of them occupy positions of such importance as to control the employment of help. This provides the college with a great patronage of employment, which is of the utmost advantage to young people who wish to secure a substantial foothold in the business world. Merchants and business men have long since learned that the college does not send out students as competent unless they have proven themselves so.

DISCIPLINE.

The management prides itself upon the system of discipline and government in vogue in the school. Its professors exact nothing from the pupils that would not be required in a first-class business house, and the principles of this discipline are attention to study, courteous conduct toward teachers and fellow students, and diligence on all occasions. Monthly reports are furnished parents and guardians showing the progress of students. In all cases of tardiness and absence, written excuses are required to be filed with the teacher in charge. The

use of tobacco and chewing gum by the students in or about the school rooms is prohibited, and improper language or conduct is not tolerated. No pupils are desired in the school who cannot, if required, furnish a certificate of good character from former teachers or employers.

OUT-OF-TOWN STUDENTS.

The college keeps a list of private boarding houses in its office for students attending from out of the city, who have no friends in Omaha. A representative of the college meets students at the station, when notified, and escorts them to the college building, where they are assigned to the immediate supervision of a principal.

WORK FOR BOARD.

In Omaha today there are many students working outside of school hours, which pays for their board. The management of the school secures such positions for students who desire them, thus reducing the expense of attending school in Omaha to the mere cost of tuition and books.

THE COMMERCIAL COURSE.

The commercial course is more than an in-

different knowledge of bookkeeping. While it is true that the science of accounts is the foundation of a business education, it is by no means all of it. The work in accounts must be supplemented by a thorough training in business penmanship, letter writing, language, business and legal forms, commercial law and civil government. These latter studies, when thoroughly understood, in connection with such a complete training in bookkeeping as applied to banking, wholesaling, commission and retailing, as the management gives its pupils, fits them for holding responsible clerical positions to the complete satisfaction of their employers.

BUSINESS WRITING.

Boyles college teaches its students business writing the way that business men want their employees to write; the way in which business men desire their account books to be written. It arms its pupils with a penmanship style, a penmanship accuracy and a penmanship speed that helps them to command attention and induce preference by their written application for a position; that secures them a

situation where opportunities for advancement stand ready to be grasped. It teaches practical penmanship—penmanship stripped of its fancies, penmanship that gladdens the eyes of the hard-sense business man.

COMMERCIAL LAW.

The college has a commercial law department, presided over by a Yale graduate, and students are taught the law affecting contracts, negotiable paper, agency, corporation, partnerships, common carriers, insurance, guaranty, distribution of estates, etc. Just those topics which every business man should be conversant with. No young person should think of doing business, for himself or others, without a complete knowledge of the law as affecting these topics. The text book used in this branch is supplemented by lectures.

BUSINESS ARITHMETIC AND RAPID CALCULATION.

Students are given a daily drill in arithmetic and rapid calculation as are used in daily business transactions, including profit and loss, interest, discount, equation of accounts, etc. Rapidity and accuracy

SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING.

This school is unusually well adapted for giving young people a superior course in shorthand and typewriting. It has the written endorsement of the three greatest shorthand writers in America—Isaac S. Dement, John R. Gregg and E. M. Chartier. Isaac S. Dement is the most rapid manipulator of pen and pencil the world has ever known. Mr. Dement is a Pittman-Graham writer, and publishes a most accurate and scientific exposition of the system in his text book.

John R. Gregg is the famous originator of the Gregg shorthand system, and is publisher of the "Gregg Shorthand Writer," a leading shorthand magazine.

THIS SCHOOL TEACHES THESE THREE SYSTEMS.

E. M. Chartier is the author and publisher of "Chartier's Electric Shorthand." This school teaches these three systems. It was in response to a pronounced and growing demand for a simpler, easier and more rational system of shorthand that Boyles College introduced Chartier's Electric Shorthand. This forward step is in keeping with the spirit of progress and enterprise that has ever characterized the policy of Boyles College and given it its standing and reputation that no other business college in the west can truthfully claim. Progress, amazing and astounding, is certain to go down in history as the greatest shorthand system ever published. It is just the system of shorthand the world has dreamed of and longed for for years. Its merits are so marvelous that they appear incredible until understood. Boyles College stakes its success and reputation on the assertion that in "simplicity of construction, distinctiveness of outline, maximum of legibility and minimum of form," Electric Shorthand is not even approached by any other system. It possesses in the highest degree the three prime requisites of an adequate shorthand system, viz., simplicity, brevity and legibility. The entire system has only ten rules, thirty-one characters, and the text book contains just thirty-five pages. It is the system for every one who desires to accomplish the greatest results in the shortest time, and BOYLES COLLEGE HAS THE EXCLUSIVE RIGHT TO TEACH IT IN OMAHA AND NEBRASKA.

TOUCH TYPEWRITING.

Students are taught to typewrite without the aid of sight. They are taught the typewriter keyboard just as a piano player is taught the piano keyboard. They are schooled on blank keys until they know the keyboard backward and forward, with eyes open or shut.

When a pupil arrives at the finishing stage in the shorthand and typewriting course he is familiarized with the details of a business office. This college has an office practice department set apart and furnished with all the equipments of an ideal business office. There are different styles of letter files, card indexes, copying presses, tabulators and every other office appliance used in business. The student must learn to handle these properly, accurately and systematically before graduation. This comes as near the actual realities of an office position as it is possible for a school to approach, and when students have learned to manipulate all these and perform the regular routine of office work in a satisfactory way, they are graduated and assisted to positions with responsible business houses.

NORMAL AND ENGLISH TRAINING DEPARTMENT.

The normal and English training department is designed for young people who have been out of school for some time and require a review of the common branches before taking the commercial or stenographic course; also for backward young people who have not advanced beyond the lower grades in the public schools, and those who are preparing for teachers' examinations, who may be weak in some of the branches. The advantages offered in this school to all of these classes of students is incomparable, on account of the close individual instruction that each student receives. The principal instructor in this department has been for fifteen years a principal teacher in normal and high school work.

Parents who, for any reason, do not care to send their children to public school, may enroll them here with the assurance that they will progress as rapidly as is consistent with thoroughness. The branches in this course are elective, giving anyone an opportunity to review just such work as is required to round out their general education.

TELEGRAPH DEPARTMENT.

The telegraph department of this school is the best equipped one west of Chicago and is supervised by teachers who are trained lightning operators and expert electricians. The standard maintained in this department is equal to that of any department in the school. Railroad telegraphy and commercial telegraphy are its specialties.

GYMNASIUM AND ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT.

The entire large, high-ceilinged basement of the building has been set apart for a gymnasium and equipped with the best gymnastic devices, fitted to increase the muscular and mental force of the participants. No pupil is compelled to make use of the gymnasium, but all are encouraged to do so.

To build up physical culture enthusiasm, basket ball, foot ball and base ball teams are formed from the best developed athletes among both ladies and the gentlemen. The spirit of rivalry thus brought into being makes the gymnasium work play instead of work.

For the entertainment and education of the musical and literary inclined, the college band, orchestra and literary society is formed, and a portion of the building is set aside for practice rooms for the college band and orchestra, and there is also a room provided for the literary society meetings.

H. B. BOYLES.

Mr. Boyles' personality is interesting, especially so when regarded in connection with the up-to-date business college. He is 25 years old and gained his first valuable experience as secretary and stenographer in the office of one of the chief officials of the Union Pacific railway in this city. Later he served in a similar capacity for the Pullman Palace Car company at Chicago. The practical drill received from these two large corporations was succeeded by a secretaryship to Governor Boyd at Lincoln. After that for twelve years Mr. Boyles was a court reporter, speed in shorthand writing being absolutely necessary in this position and accuracy of paramount importance.

"This long practical experience," says Mr. Boyles, "was the foundation of the Boyles college courses. I know the things that helped me in business, and these are the things I include in my courses. I know what is worthless in an office man and these frills are shorn from my methods. I was brought face to face with what employers demand in their stenographers and bookkeepers, and my courses make provision for these demands. My graduates do meet and fill them."

Bright and Entertaining Stories Gathered for the Little People

LITTLE STORIES FOR LITTLE PEOPLE

The Baked Snowball.

Dossie had always lived in the south, where the winters were not as severe as they were there. She was a very little girl and her name was Dorothy, but papa thought that too large a name for such a small girl, so everyone called her Dossie. One winter mamma and Dossie and the other children went to visit grandma, who lived up north. Papa was too busy to go with them, and at first Dossie thought she would be lonesome without him. But there were so many new things to see that she wasn't a bit lonesome. Dossie had been at grandma's almost a week when one morning, as she opened her eyes and sat up in bed, mamma told her to look out of the window. Dossie looked and then clapped her hands and called, "Oh, mamma, the air is full of teazers!" Mamma told her that it was not feathers, but snow. Then she told Dossie how the pretty white snowflakes come down from the clouds and cover the flowers and grass, to keep them warm until springtime. Dossie was very much interested and asked if she could touch some, and was very happy when mamma said she might go out doors after breakfast and play in it.

She was afraid at first, but when grandma came and showed her how to make snowballs, she had great fun. The next morning, while she was out playing, she thought of a game away from there wasn't any snow. "Poor papa," she said to herself. "He hasn't any nice snow to play with. I think I will send him some. Mamma can put it in a box and the train can take it to him."

So she made a big round ball of snow and packed it as she could. Then she said, "I wonder if it will spoil while the train is taking it to my papa?" Just that morning she had heard grandma say that she was going to cook some fruit to keep it from spoiling, so Dossie thought: "I'll stick my snowball in to make it keep."

There was no one in the kitchen. On a chair was grandma's gingham apron, and, using this for a holder, Dossie pulled open the oven door, saying to herself: "I don't believe the oven's very hot, but I phrase it will bake." So she carefully put the white ball in the oven and sat down on the floor to wait until it got baked.

A few minutes later, when grandma came into the kitchen, she found Dossie on the floor by the stove, the tears rolling down her fat cheeks and a very sorrowful look on her face. "Oh, dear, oh, dear," cried grandma, "papa's snowball baked and then all runned away, and I can't find it!" Grandma could not help laughing when she saw a pool of bubbling water in the oven. Then she comforted Dossie and took her in her lap and told her what had become of the snowball, so you know—Bertha F. Stewart in Kindergarten Review.

Black Cat on a Mail Train.

The driver of the 2:15 p. m. mail train from Paddington to Swindon, England, had an unauthorized passenger on his engine, and believes that he will be lucky for the rest of his life in consequence. Just before the train was due out the driver went to his engine with his oil can. Suddenly the oil can dropped from his hand. He scrambled out hurriedly and told his comrades that he had seen a pair of fiery eyes glaring at him from the darkness. Investigation with the aid of a lamp re-

vealed a black cat, which had taken up a position between the engine and tender. The cat was invited to come forth, but declined to move. A cleaner went beneath the engine and made an attack upon the position, but the cat had the advantage of higher ground, and replied with such good effect that the cleaner retired in confusion. An attack by porters with mops was easily beaten off. The driver blew his whistle and set off steam, but without effect. Even the tempting lure of a saucerful of milk was treated with scorn.

"Time" was up, and the 9:15 started with the cat still in position. When he reached Swindon the driver found it in the same place, covered with oil and coal dust, but still defiant. When the train returned to Paddington next morning the feline traveler alighted, bedraggled but triumphant. With something like a swagger he walked past the astounded porters and collectors, and disappeared in Eastbourne terrace, to tell the tale of his 154-mile journey to his friends.

When Little Brother's Sorry.

When little brother's sorry, At first he cried and whined, And then about his dimpled mouth There arose a tiny smile. He looked at sister sideways, And creeping very near, He offered her his cocking horse. The toy he holds most dear! But sister shakes her flaxen head. "Why, then," he cries, "my kite? My knife? My candy lion? Give only him one bite!" "You won't have any toys at all? Why, then—I'll give you this! Because, you see, I'm sorry— So, sister, take a kiss!" —Hannah G. Fernald.

A Boy and a Bear.

The baby and Eddie were playing with blocks, when Sister Lou came into the room. She wore a white gown and a pink

ribbon, and her face looked like summer sunshine. Baby put out both hands to her, and Eddie's face began to clear up.

"Where's the bear?" she said, picking up the baby. "The bear?" cried Eddie, starting for the window. "Not out there," said sister; "it sounds as though he was here with the baby!" "Oh," said Eddie, looking hard at his new shoes, "I guess you thought I was the bear." "Well, yes, I did. You growled, you know." "Guess you'd growl if you was a boy and baby knocked your nice black hooves down," explained Eddie, with a very red face. "Maybe so," said sister, smiling. "Boys and bears don't like to be bothered, I know." Eddie went on piling the blocks. Presently he said: "I like bears; they do lots of things 'sides growling. What are some of the other things they do?" Eddie loved to hear Lou's bear stories. "Sometimes they hug folks," said sister, smiling again. "Guess I'll be that kind of a bear," said Eddie, and he jumped and hugged first baby and then sister. "That's lots nicer than to be a growly bear." Baby must have thought so, for she laughed out loud and clapped her fat little hands. "Now," said Lou, "I'll tell you a very small bear story. Once there were two bears living on the same mountain side. One was a cross bear and one was a good-natured bear. The cross bear was always getting into trouble, and grew more and more growly, so that by and by he had very few friends. When he found a honey tree and the other bears came to help

enjoy it he would growl at them so they would run away. But the good-natured bear said: "Come right along and help yourselves." Of course the good-natured bear had lots of friends and grew more and more friendly all the time, but Mr. Cross Bear grew more and more growly all the time. Eddie knows which bear he all the best time, I am sure!

Two Arctic Babies.

On July 1, 1899, in a broad level valley in the heart of Ellesmere Land, I came upon a herd of five musk oxen. When they saw us they ran together and stood back to back in star form, with heads outward. This is their usual method of defense against walrus, their only enemies in this

land. After they were shot I discovered two tiny calves, which till then had been hidden under their mother's long hair.

Such funny little coal black creatures they were, with a gray patch on their foreheads, great, soft black eyes, enormously large, bonny, knicker-kneed legs and no tails at all. With the falling of the last musk ox my dogs made a rush for the little animals, which, of course, were so frightened they trembled with fear, showed a bold front to the savage unknown creatures which surrounded them. Fortunately, I was too quick for the dogs and rescued the little fellows. Then I hardly knew what to do. I had not the heart to kill them myself nor tell my Eskimos to. Finally I experienced a new way and got them to the ship, fifty miles away, though I did not know how I was to do this over the miles of mountains and rough ice.

After the dogs were fastened the little fellows stood quietly by the bodies of their mothers till all the animals were skinned and cut up, but when we were ready to start for camp, and put a line about their necks to lead them away, they struggled so violently at the touch of the rope that I knew they would soon strangle themselves to death, and had the ropes taken off. Then I remembered that I had seen before at far-off Independence bay, and took Ahngmalokot to throw one of the musk ox skins over his back and walk off.

With a baa-aa the little fellows were at his heels in an instant, and with noses buried in the hair trailing behind him followed contentedly, while the rest of us kept off the dogs. In this way everything went nicely, and we scrambled along over the rocks, waded across one or three streams and walked through an intricate but not very deep patch of meadow, cut by a gurgling crystal brook, until we reached the iceboat where the sledge had been left.—Robert E. Peary in St. Nicholas.

Who Can Tell?

Representative Curtis told yesterday a companion story to that of his consultation with a palmist in southern Kansas. The palmist assured him that he would make a good public speaker if he kept at it long enough. "A lawyer friend with me on that occasion," said Mr. Curtis, "had his own hand read at my urgent request. The palmist studied the lines intently for a little, before making several observations, the last of which was: "You are evidently a barber." "No," said my friend. "Then, what are you?" "A lawyer."

Disappointed.

During his residence in Canada Ernest Thompson Seton, the well known writer of nature books, visited Niagara often. Recently he said: "Sometimes at Niagara I would fraternize with the cables there. I would ask them to tell me the odd comments on the falls that they had heard strangers and foreigners make from time to time. Many an odd comment I would come upon in this way. As odd a one as any was that which an Englishman made. "This Englishman, a porter in London, had come all the way across the Atlantic in December, when the rates were low, to see Niagara. The spectacle had somewhat disappointed him. He said to a cabbie, never

Some Tersely Told Tales Both Grim and Gay

Who Can Tell?

"A mug of ginger beer, on the night of his arrival," gravely took the man passed him on the street who looked haughtily at him and refused to acknowledge Landis' nod—"funny thing about that chap. He lives in my district. I made an innocent little remark about him one day and he's been sore about it ever since."

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