

BELL BUYS SMALL RIVAL

Nebraska Telephone Company Takes Over Clark Automatic Line.

MERGES HEADQUARTERS IN LOCAL

Will Thus Be Enabled to Improve the Service in Two Iowa and Eight Nebraska Towns.

The Nebraska Telephone company has bought the Clark Automatic Telephone company with long distance lines and exchanges in two Iowa and eight Nebraska towns.

The headquarters of the company has been in Sioux City, but will be moved to Omaha July 1 and merged with the Nebraska company.

By taking over the business of the Clark Automatic company the Nebraska Telephone company secures better service into many of the best towns in northeastern Nebraska and Merrill and Salix, Ia.

Announcement has been made of the sale by W. R. Sly, general manager of the Clark company. Mr. Sly succeeded J. Herbert Quick as manager of the company only a few years ago. Mr. Quick, whose principal business is writing books and magazine stories, now being associate editor of LaFollette's Weekly, fell into the telephone business by accident, but made a success of it. His literary work made the telephone business distasteful to him and he retired.

Six Years Old.

The Iowa Clark Auto company and the Nebraska Clark Auto company have been in operation about six years. Alfred S. Clark of Providence, R. I., a wealthy capitalist, was president, and W. R. Sly of Sioux City, general manager.

Originally the companies included about forty cities and towns equally divided between Iowa and Nebraska. The automatic phones were used at first, but were discarded later for manual service, when toll connections were established with the Bell company.

Gradually the properties of the companies were sold off to the various towns, until only ten remained—two in Iowa, Merrill and Salix, and eight in Nebraska, Randolph, Piller, Winnsdale, Laurel, Allen, Waterbury, Dakota City and Homer.

This bunch of ten towns were sold outright to the Bell company and the consolidation has been completed by the withdrawal from the field of Mr. Clark, the Rhode Island capitalist.

FAMILY THAT'S A CROWD

Father of Thirty Children Grows Rich and Continues Farm Work.

Colonel Roosevelt started for Africa before being acquainted with the fact that one of the best specimens of the anti-race suicide is John W. Guy, a Delaware man, who is the father of thirty children, twenty sons and ten daughters, of whom there are twenty-one living, his eldest child, a son, being 63 years old; his youngest, a daughter of 2 years.

Mr. Guy is a farmer and resides at Melts station, a few miles south of Delmar, on the New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk railroad. He was 75 years old on April 6, last. In 1855 he was married to Mary Ann Hatfield, a farmer's daughter, both being in their twenty-second year. To this union seven children were born.

On September 12, 1863, he was joined in wedlock to Margaret Elizabeth Ayers, who was at the time of her marriage 21 years of age. The parents of the bride objected very much to this match. An elopement was planned, and the not-to-be-disappointed wooer, assisted by her brother, stole his sweetheart from the house and drove to Newtown, Md. (now Pocomoke), and was married at daybreak the following morning. To this union eighteen children were born.

His last marriage was to Lola Crockett, a beautiful girl of 16 years, the bridegroom then being in his sixty-fifth year. To this union five children thus far have been born.

One of Mr. Guy's sons by his first marriage married a sister of his present wife, and a daughter of his second wife married a brother of his present wife. Despite the fact that Mr. Guy has raised twenty-one children, he has only twenty-three grandchildren and three great-grandchildren, while eighteen of his own children are married.

At the time of his first marriage Mr. Guy was practically a poor man, and, although he has raised three sets of children, starting each son out in life, he has prospered wonderfully, and now is owner of several nice farms in the surrounding country, besides his own home.

Although Mr. Guy is well advanced in years, he is still robust and hearty, without a bend in his body and has no gray hair, and now he may be seen each day working on the farm with his hired laborers, and his appearance would cause one to think that he will reach the century mark. Each morning he may be seen escorting his four youngest children, accompanied by his grandchildren, to the

MELODIES ON THE FARM

Difference Between the Real Thing and that Which is Taken from a Poetic Soul.

The printing of sensational and highly decorated murder and divorce stories is not the only way in which incautious newspapers may mislead the youth of the land and corrupt the public taste. A soulful little thing like this from the Sylvania (Ga.) Telephone, which the New York World reproduces on its editorial page, may do more harm than the goriest and rasiest of sensational news.

"If you like music and pretty pictures, you can have them at your will by getting up early on the farm and listening to the songs of the birds and all the signs and sounds of nature's resurrection. You can hear the chickens, the cows and the hogs—the neighing horses as the farmer comes with their feed. You can hear the voices at the lot—as the boys or the hired hands draw water for the stock and make ready for the day. Then, as the first long golden lance of light strikes down across the silent fields, you can see all the life and bustle of another opening day. And all of it is sweet and bringeth peace and joy—as we find out sometimes when we have left it and pine for it again."

We know a man who was "raised" on the farm and his recollections are very tender. He remembers a typical morning in the springtime. He arose with the dawn, it was his business to do so, and he lit a candle, having shaved five minutes before he could find a match. Then he went out to the porch to "see feed." It had been raining in the night, the trees were dripping and the thermometer was nearer 40 than 50 degrees.

It was a cold, wet, drizzly-droozy morning, and the sun would not be "up" that day, and the dew in the horse lot where the pigs and mules had romped was six inches deep. The roosters were sitting low on the limbs of the trees with their heads hidden, without the slightest disposition to crow. Nor did the "horses neigh;" there was "nary a horse," so to say, as they were all mules, three of them.

After tugging at the latch and wrestling with the stable door, which the rain had caused to swell, and skinning the back of one hand, it was to climb into the loft and dig around for three bundles of fodder for each mule. Then it was to go to the crib 100 yards distant and get eighteen nubbins, after untying the twine string that held the crib door in place. Then came the transference of the corn to the mules, as well as of the fodder.

As to Old Sal and Mike it was easy, but only a skillful mule mariner dared venture into the stall of that young Pete mule—and yet it had to be done. Pete was wonderfully handy with his heels and was no respecter of persons, so that feeding him was the one maternal performance on that farm that really thrilled and warmed. Ah, how keen was the joy in waiting around Pete in the stall, with a bundle of fodder in one hand, six nubbins in the other, in the desperate endeavor to be nearer his front than his rear! Pete's motive in kicking was merely to have a little fun.

One did not hear the little birds twitter; they were busy in the garden eating the young plants and destroying the raspberries, etc. One was expected to drive them away, though one's feet sank in to the soft garden mould. As for the voices of the "hired hands," it was to go down to Jim's house and yell at him, and to Jake's, and then wander down the lane if perchance one might persuade Aunt Millie to reconsider her resolution never to "cook another breakfast for white folks." Besides, the cow might go un-milked and likely as not she had jumped the lot fence, strayed into Neighbor Jones' roasting-ear patch and he had "taken her up," to surrender her only on receipt of a dollar.

True, there were days when on could "see the first long golden lance of light, and good arylsoul" they were hot mornings. It was difficult to listen to the ravishing notes of the mocking-bird and thrush; the note of the crow interfered with the harmony in the watermelon patch close by.

To be sure, there is much joy on the farm; but not much poetry. What our Georgia friend sings is true sometimes, but the cold and the hot and the stormy days are in the majority—just as they are in the banking-house, the lawyer's office and in all other places.—Charleston News and Courier.

Most Wonderful Healing. After suffering many years with a sore, Amos King, Port Byron, N. Y., was cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. See For sale by Beaton Drug Co.

See Want Ads stimulate business moves.

Worst of Its Kind. The record has been broken in Des Moines, Ia. A concern actually took a mortgage on a poor woman's wooden leg as part of her household furniture. When she defaulted in payment on Friday, the mortgagor went to the house to take the leg and lay it on top of her goods and chattels when they were seized by the process of law. The leg is a "household furniture" seems to be a new classification. Ordinarily it would be considered as "wearing apparel."

Old Noah Webster

Might Have Had in Mind

Our Great Clearance Sale

When He Defined Peremptory

Preventing debate—Final, determinate, fully resolved—THAT MUST BE DONE. These definitions apply perfectly to our

Improvement Sale Monday

In the Basement—About 100 pieces fine lawns in handsome floral designs, usually sold at 10c, Monday 6 1/2c. No room for debate as to value.

Best Domestic Gingham, and quantities of them, sold in some places at 15c, quoted as bargains at 12 1/2c—on Monday, our price, 8 1/2c. This is the final cut here.

A big lot of staple dark patterns in 36-inch Percels, usually 12 1/2c a yard; on Monday, 8 1/2c. A determination to unload accounts for price.

A big lot of Madras Tissues, Linen Suitings, etc. Sold constantly at 25c. Will go Monday at 14 1/2c. We are fully resolved to see the end of these this week.

MAIN FLOOR—35c linen and mercerized imported Suitings will be sold on Monday at 23c. You know what "23" means.

25c bordered Tissues, by all odds the best seller of the season—will go on Monday at 17c yd.

A specially good lot of fine Nainsook and Swiss Embroidery, worth up to 25c—will go on Monday at 12 1/2c.

In a day or so we'll have something to say about Dress Goods, Books and Silks which will cause most people to sit up and take notice.

MAIN FLOOR, ALSO—A large lot of white and ecru Cotton Dress Nets, 42 and 45-inches wide—fancy and plain weaves—Monday 29c; values up to 75c a yard.

Come to the Basement Again, Please—Just a few words on China. Selling so rapidly that there won't be need to say many more words about it. Monday a special lot of Haviland & Co., German and Jap plates, also cups and saucers, Imara bowls, Jardinieres, etc.—sold formerly up to 40c—all to go at one price, 19c.

A fine assortment of plates, cups and saucers and fancy articles, sold before up to 80c—at one price Monday, 39c.

A grand clean up of odds, sold up to \$1.25, at 59c.

Choice bowls, covered dishes, plates, platters, chop dishes, sold up to \$2.25—will go on Monday at 98c.

46-inch Imported Scotch Gingham—formerly 65c, 75c and 85c—on Monday half former price, 42 1/2c, 37 1/2c and 32 1/2c. The word "Imported" is important—means just that.

Just as you enter the store look to the left—on front square. Will sell a big lot of fancy Ribbons, printed warp, dresden, stripes, etc.—sold formerly up to 50c. A clean out price here, also, for Monday, at 23c.

Fancy belting, big variety—on Monday, 1c an inch—usually sells for four times as much.

Hope to clean out a big assortment of Filet and Nottingham Curtains on Monday. Three very special lots—\$5.89, \$2.19 and down to 98c.

Some beautiful Bed Sets just about one-half former prices.

We have taken from the reserve stock room hundreds of dozens of Hosiery and Underwear and priced every piece and pair very low for Monday.

The workmen will start soon, we must make room for them. Help us to do it—you'll find it profitable.

Thomas Kilpatrick & Co.

MORTAR BOARD AND GOWN

Origin and Variations in the Toga of College Graduates.

BADGE OF DISTINCTION FOR AGES

Ancient Insignia of Caste Adjusted to Modern Uses—Significance of Colors and Qualities.

The young doctor, who now all over the country is donning the cap and gown, in which on commencement day he will face his college president to receive the diploma that entitles him to practice his profession; the sweet girl graduate, who, having mastered the arts and many other things she will never need in after life, is girding herself for the day of valedictory, and all the host of other graduates little dream of the historical significance of the attire they wear on their final school day.

Way back to the dim mists of the middle ages, long before any but the most ancient of surviving institutions of learning had been founded, must the searcher go to find out who originated the commencement garb, and to learn its meaning.

In all ages man has found it convenient to indicate rank and calling by specialties in dress. Sixteen hundred years before the beginning of the Christian era the rank and calling of the Egyptian would be told by his dress, so it was with the Greek, the Roman and the Aesyrlian. In India it was an absolute crime for the man of lowly walks to imitate the garb of the caste, and in the life of the Israelite all classes were indicated by their dress.

Modern Ideas.

It was not until the coming of modern ideas, especially the upspringing of republican institutions, that the habit of regarding clothing as a badge of station began to fall into disfavor. But even until the present time certain forms survive that perhaps nothing can ever change.

The guardians of the nation's peace must have distinctive attire, so must the men of the church. Soldiers and priests will perhaps wear distinctive garb as long as there is an army or a church.

Originally in the Christian church, according to the ancient histories and crude drawings surviving, worshippers and priests alike had special habiliments for times of pleasure and of sadness, but gradually the priest, as befitted a man who had authority in the church, devised a form of dress, permitted only to himself, and regarded as part of the offices of his church.

During the middle ages the priests adopted a ceremonial garb for their own use, modeling it as closely as their knowledge permitted on what had been used in the worship of the ancient temple of Jerusalem. For everyday use the monastic orders invented a distinctive dress, different orders and man's rank in each being indicated by some special feature.

History of the Gown.

In the stormy dress of this period it was needful that a man, even a churchman, should be speedily able to determine whether a stranger belonged to an organization, friendly or antagonistic. This distinctive dress aided materially. The close alliance of the priesthood with the world's store of information made it an easy and natural evolution for the garb of the priest to be introduced into the universities of that early period. The priest was then the teacher. He was the rare public character who could read. In the course of his preparation for orders he had profited by access to stores of information closed to the remainder of the world. Hence the more intellectual of priests became the center of great schools, and the younger men who studied under them naturally

adopted the dress of their teachers out of loyalty and pride.

When the universities thus springing up became regularly organized, the professor or bachelors or doctors of divinity, and the graduates of the faculties of law and art above the bachelor degree, wore their regular dress flowing gowns, with capes and hoods. Very high rank was then indicated by a special cap.

This was the beginning of the present academic garb so generally seen in the early days of June, the month of commencement.

Some Later Developments.

Although in general form the dress has remained much the same, there have been many developments. In the fifteenth century special distinction was made between the master's and the bachelor's gowns, the former's being shorter. Soon a system was evolved by which the higher degrees would be indicated, and eventually there came into existence a whole system of graduation of academic attire just as clearly graded and marked as the degrees of heraldry.

But this system has never been uniform among the world's universities. There have been many variations growing out of differences in religions. Of existing universities, Oxford claims to have a system that goes back further than that of any of its contemporaries. The graduating class of this year in the famous English university will wear just exactly the same kind of ecclesiastical and civil robes that were proper in the days of the early Georges, a couple of centuries ago.

The gown of Cambridge goes a long distance back, not quite as far perhaps as the other.

Oxford makes very marked difference in the garb of a graduating minister and lawyer, for instance. Cambridge still further differentiates between students of its various colleges.

A Uniform System.

The ordinary academic dress of today consists of cap, gown and hood, and in the United States the system has been so unified that a very definite code has been established.

In 1894 an inter-collegiate commission met at Columbia college with Seth Low as chairman and Colonel McCook of Princeton, Dr. Palmer of Yale and Chancellor McCracken of New York university, as members of the commission. They made a careful study of academic costumes in the various universities of Europe, and out of the chaos they evolved an orderly system, which is the one followed now by all the greater universities and colleges in the land.

There are three types of gowns, which are marked by varying cuts of hoods to represent doctor, master and bachelor degrees. The doctor's gown has full open, round sleeves, faced with velvet and has three bars of velvet on the sleeves.

The master's gown has a closed sleeve, square at the bottom, falling below the knees. The arm enters through a slit near the elbow. The bachelor's gown has long, pointed sleeves.

The doctor's and master's gowns should be silk; bachelor's of worsted stuff. The doctor's cap has a gilt tassel, while the others have silk tassels.

Thus far the United States follows the custom of Britain, but the lack of uniformity in hoods and the application of color to them, made the American authorities adopt a system of their own, very carefully elaborated.

Grades of Hoods.

The three grades of hoods vary in cut as much as do the three grades of gowns. They are made of the same stuff as the gown, but are generally lined with the color of the institution granting the degree. They are trimmed with a color that stands for the department from which the degree emanates. This trimming is generally of velvet.

Austro-American Doctors Succeed Where Chicago Doctors Failed

Mrs. N. B. Burtfield, formerly of Chicago, but now living at Omaha, has been suffering from what the Chicago doctors called intercostal rheumatism. She treated with a number of physicians, but was unable to gain relief until she started taking the Austro-American treatment. Following is her letter: June 22, 1909.

Austro-American Doctors, Omaha, Neb. Dear Doctors: I have been suffering from what other doctors have called muscular and intercostal rheumatism for the last five years; have never been free from pain until I started taking the Austro-American treatment. I got relief almost instantly from the time I began taking the treatment, and I feel that I am greatly improved in one week, and believe if I continue taking this treatment I will be cured. I suffered greatly from constipation also, and know that only those who have suffered from muscular rheumatism could realize what I have gone through. I formerly lived near Chicago and have treated with a number of doctors there, but it seemed to me I would never get any relief. Now, however, I am sure that I have at last found the right treatment. Yours truly, MRS. N. B. BURTFIELD, Withnell Block, Omaha.

Those who are suffering with Paralysis, Rheumatism, Gout, Epilepsy, Gall Stones, Diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Blood, Chronic and Nervous Diseases of Men and Women, etc., should call at once as delay is dangerous.

No Fee Asked Until the Patient is Cured Don't Make a Mistake in the Address. The Only Omaha Offices of THE AUSTRO-AMERICAN DOCTORS Are Permanently Located at Suite 428 Ramage Building, 15th and Harney Streets, Just Opposite the Orpheum Theater, Omaha.



DR. THEODORE MILEN. Dr. Milen, the physician in charge, is an eminent diagnostician of 30 years' experience in nervous and chronic diseases. He sees all patients personally and outlines their treatment, asking no questions at all of the patient.

The Train To Take To Colorado To Rocky Mountain Limited

Service is of paramount importance in travel. That afforded by Rock Island Lines. Is pre-eminently the finest, fastest and most luxurious of any train to and from Colorado. Every convenience and comfort of modern railway travel provided and every detail that tends to make a trip one of pleasure carefully looked after. A well ballasted, well-kept, well-graded roadbed insures unbroken rest in a full-size snowy berth.

ELECTRIC LIGHTED SLEEPER. Open Omaha Union Station, 9:30 p. m.

Low round trip fares in effect daily, write or call.

G. S. PENTECOST DIVISION PASSENGER AGENT, 14th and Farnam St. Omaha, Neb.

BAILEY & MACH DENTISTS

Best equipped Dental office in the middle west. High grade dentistry at reasonable prices. Porcelain fillings, just like the tooth. All instruments carefully sterilized after each patient. THIRD FLOOR, PAXTON BLOCK, Corner 16th and Farnam Sts.

one, a beggar, whose face was by no means an unfamiliar one to the judge. "I am informed that you have again been found begging in the public streets," said his honor, sternly, "and yet you carried in your pocket over \$10 in currency." "Yes, your honor," proudly returned the mendicant, "I may not be as industrious as some, sir, I am no spendthrift," Harger's Weekly.

Charms Children Delights Old Folks Post Toasties



The crisp, delicious, golden-brown food made of Indian Corn. A tempting, teasing taste distinctly different—all its own.

"The Taste Lingers"

Sold by Grocers Popular pkg., 10c. Large Family size, 15c.

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.