

HOME FURNITURE CO.

Sells Furniture 20% Below Omaha Prices

24th and L Sts.
South Omaha

We have just purchased for Cash a large amount of High Grade Furniture, and while the manufacturers announce an advance of 10% in the prices for 1910, we can offer these goods for the next 30 days at much below former prices.

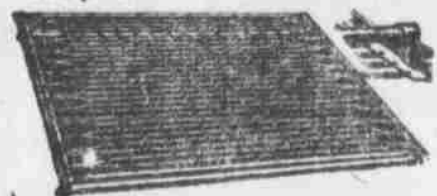
A Large Line of Useful Holiday Presents

SPRING STYLES IN RUGS FOR 1910 NOW IN
COME SEE OUR COMPLETE LINE OF LOWELL WILTONS IN ALL SIZES

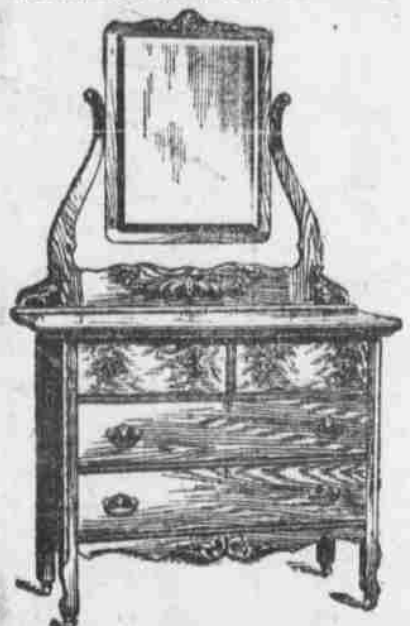
- 27-in.x54-in. Velvet Rug \$1.25
- 27-in.x54-in. Axminster Rug \$1.45
- 9x12-ft. Velvet Rug \$14.50
- 9x12-ft. Axminster Rug \$17.50



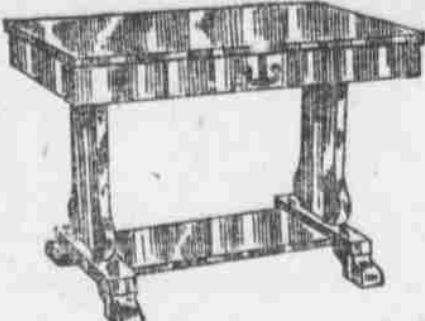
\$21.00 PRINCESS DRESSER, like cut, solid oak polish. \$12.50



\$6.00 SANITARY SPRINGS at \$3.75



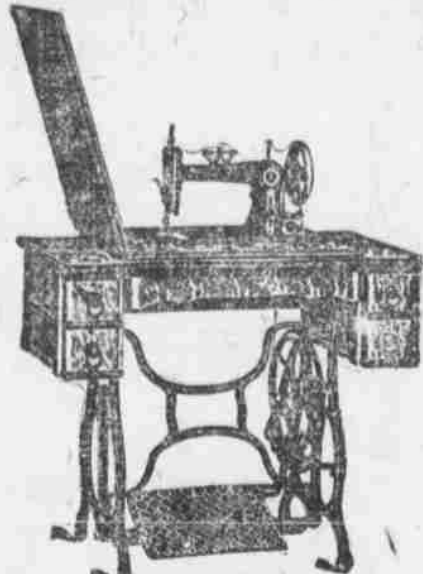
SOLID OAK DRESSER \$6.50



Thirty styles of Library Tables; from \$4.50, at 1/3 Below Former Prices. \$18



FINELY FINISHED FULL SIZED BRASS BED, 2-in. posts. \$12.50



\$28.00 Sewing Machine, like cut—solid oak case \$17.50



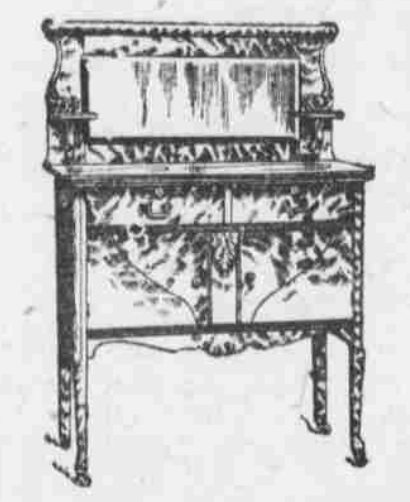
Well made, full size Steel Couch \$2.90



10-PLY SOLID FELT MAT-TRESS, on sale at \$7.50



Combination Book Case and Writing Desk; Empire finish \$6.75

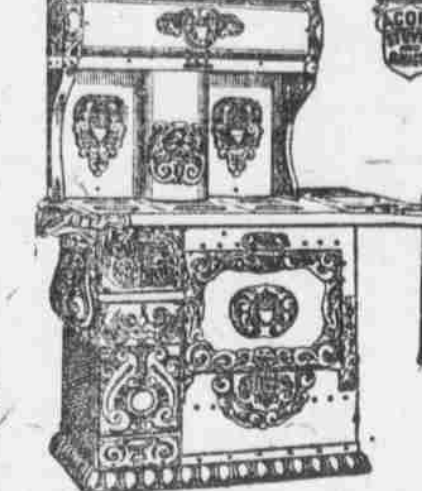


Solid Oak Buffet \$21.00 \$14

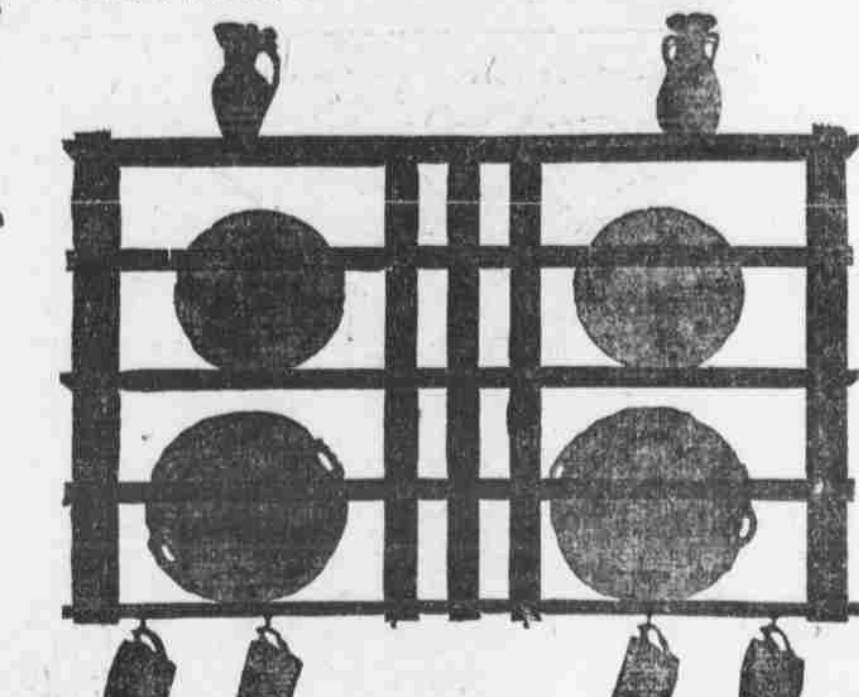


35 STYLES OF NEW CHINA CLOSETS, in all finishes—at up from \$9.75

Special Xmas Line Fine Rockers and Chairs



High-Grade Steel Range Four-Hole for \$22.50 Six-Hole for \$24.50 Stoves Sold on Payments.



\$1.75 Mission Double Plate Rack. 95c

HOME FURNITURE CO., 24th & L Sts., SOUTH OMAHA

Activities and Views of Progressive Women in Various Walks of Life

Why She is a Model Wife.
WITHOUT unnecessarily straining the canons of modesty or hesitating about the timeliness of her message, a woman writer in the New Idea Woman's magazine asserts that in a model wife, and gives some interesting reasons for the faith that is in her. Here are a few:

One reason why I think I am a model wife is because I know how to take care of my husband's money. It was something he knew very little about. He knew how to make a good living and how to pay his bills, but that was about as far as he had gotten.

When we were first married he was in the habit of giving me a generous allowance both for myself and for household expenses, and he immediately took out a large life insurance, but that was the length to which his capers for the future went. I knew what his income was and I felt sure that we ought to save a nice little sum each year out of it without denying ourselves very much.

There never seemed to be any to save, however, Jack cast his extra money away here and there with almost nothing to show for it. I found, he was very generous, and he gave or loaned recklessly to any one who asked.

One day I got up my courage and had a long talk with him about it. I suggested to him that he make himself a spending allowance as he had done me, and put the rest of the money in the bank. I thought the stub of his check-book would be instructive reading for him at the end of a month, and I also reasoned that if he had to draw a check nearly every time he wanted to let me manage my own way, it would have an influence on his character. I was right in this. He did not grow parsimonious or any less of a good fellow, but he did grow to be less of "a good thing."

I am a model wife, too, because I have never allowed myself to become either obese or slovenly. I felt that I owed this to my husband.

On the score of my personal appearance he has never had reason to be ashamed of me. I have grown older—so has he, for that matter—but I have not grown dowdy. I was not blessed with much in the way of good looks in the beginning, but as my husband had chosen me of his own free will from among my prettier friends I concluded that I suited him sufficiently.

knew it my duty, however, to "keep myself up."

Even when our finances were most straitened I managed to have pretty clothes, cheaper materials to be sure, but stylishly, daintily made. If I had to economize on any part of my wardrobe it was on street clothes. It meant a great deal more to me to have pretty house dresses—every man dotes on pretty negligees and tea gowns—than expensive tailor-made suits.

I am a model wife because I have made an absorbing study of my husband. To me he is of the most vital interest, while to other people I suppose he is only a very plain, every-day sort of man, as men go.

Perhaps if he were an extraordinary person I would have failed utterly in making the right sort of a wife. Being commonplace myself, our hearts and souls eventually spoke the same language, though not at first did they do so by any means.

If you will realize that your husband is not only "dear old Tom or Dick or Harry," and the family breadwinner, but an actual human being with a personality and character that may be very alluring, you will find a fascinating occupation spreading out before you—the opportunity of learning a little about a human soul.

In no other relations in life is it given to us to read so clearly and closely a page out of life. All your study, however, will be of no use to you unless it is going to teach you what to avoid, what to encourage and what to condemn, and the way to do about all these things.

The Woman's Burden.
The cry of "Clara" in A Man's World, that life is so hard, that she has tried and tried and cannot make her way unaided in the world, that she longs with unrepeatable anguish for any man who will pay the rent, is a very human wail. In a greater or lesser degree there are thousands of women, and, yes, men, who groan under the burden that civilization imposes upon them. Fate pushes up against us very hard sometimes, and the weaker ones go to the wall, lose their foothold and are trampled under the feet of those with more staying powers. But it is not a cry of the sex alone, for even in a man's world the males must fight for existence as well as the females. Mr. Taft said in a speech recently that he hated to think that there are women in the world who have to marry in order to be taken care of, and reminded fathers of their duty in providing for their daughters to make this unnecessary. But the fathers' "teeth are on edge," too, with the struggle for existence, and the daughters are bravely taking up the burden for themselves, and while once in awhile a "Clara" finds the burden too heavy and weeps a little, she cheers up and flings once tasted the independence of "paying the rent" herself, will be loth to let any man, unless he is big and strong and the captain of her heart, take up the task for her.

Old Age Sweetened.
There is a sweet-faced, white-haired optimist living temporarily in the third floor back of a tenement in East Thirty-second street, New York, who is growing old

gracefully, relates the Washington Post. Well known and well beloved in Washington is this white-haired optimist, and it will come as a gratifying news that she is going home for Christmas and will wander forth no more.

Mrs. Mary Ledwith is her name, and 55 years have passed over her head. So kindly was she and so free from guile that she could not be cruel to her. Fifty-one years ago she entered the home of Mrs. Charles Carow as a nurse to the baby. The baby, grown up, was married to Colonel Roosevelt in London in 1886, and Aunt Mary was with her at the time. She remained as a nurse for the Roosevelt children, and did not leave the family until September, 1908, when, because of ill health, she left Washington to make her home with her brother and sister.

Cabinet ministers, senators and representatives knew Mrs. Ledwith, and loved her for her kindness. Age did not curdle her nature. Instead she sweetened age and took its bitterness away. Her tenement room in New York was not luxurious, and

yet she sat there quietly and contentedly. She did not regret that her greater days—the days when what she said meant something to a president—were gone and that she was now in the shadow of obscurity.

And when Ethel Roosevelt softly opened the door of her room in the tenement house, slipped quietly behind her and put her fingers over her eyes, the old nurse guessed who it was the very first time. She heard with delight that Mr. Roosevelt had sent word that she was to be invited for Christmas and was to make her home with them forever.

Such women as Aunt Mary need never be alone. She has accomplished the most subtle and charming of all feats—that of growing old gracefully. There are some people who have a rooted horror of growing old, but if age were always exemplified as in Aunt Mary's case it would be robbed of its terror.

Turkish Women in American Eyes.
Miss Isabel Fry, who has known many men and women who had lived for years in Turkey, and supplemented what she gained from them by close observation during a few weeks' stay in the city of Constantinople, has written the result of what she has gathered for the Englishwoman and gives it to the public for what it is worth, concerning the "new woman in Turkey." One of those with whom she made acquaintance was earning her living by teaching the Turkish language and literature in a large school where girls in the upper classes are trained as teachers—since Turkish girls are now more or less occupied, like those of other countries, in earning their living. This woman also teaches in the American college. Miss Fry speaks of her as the only unmarried woman supporting herself with whom she came in contact, though she saw many others who were either quite young or extremely old, but Miss Fry believes it cannot be usual for a woman to do paid work of a professional kind.

Lellia Hanoum, as she goes about her work, is unattended, but shrouded in her veil, and Miss Fry's acquaintance was limited, owing to the fact that her Turkish acquaintance spoke no foreign language, she did, however, make the, to her, astonishing discovery that there are what we term "old maids" in Turkey, and learned that the teaching in the Turkish school is not satisfactory to the ambitious. It appears that Lellia Hanoum does not represent after all—though she walks alone on the street, and earns her living—the type of the pronounced Turkish woman of today. These may be seen riding through the streets with their husbands and paying calls with them. One is mentioned who has frequently traveled to and from Egypt and has entertained English women as guests, yet who prefers Turkish ways rather than those of the European. Yet she is said to know English well, has published a novel in it, and translates books on travel and politics for her husband. This is interesting.

When the recent change came over Turkey the only woman who was appointed to the committee of public safety was a graduate of the American school at Scutari, and the members of the Young Turk party will speak with pride of the excellent work of Mrs. Saliha Bey. Another graduate who married Assou Bey in Salonika, was received in the public meetings and made a most excellent address on political questions under consideration. At present she is assisting her husband in publishing a newspaper in the interest of the new regime. Perhaps, after all, Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery, the noted suffragist, was correct in her recent prediction that the

(Continued on Page Ten.)

New Charm in the Season's Modes for Small Children

CLOTHES for children of all ages seem particularly pretty this season, both in lines and in materials, and the little frocks of wool which often look unchild-like have taken on distinct charms. Of course there are mothers who dress their little girls altogether in tub stuffs up to the eight and nine year olds, but for the younger ones, warmer frocks and frocks which do not necessitate such continual laundering are desirable in many ways and if tastefully and daintily planned may look babyish enough even for the four and five year olds.

The cashmeres and challies in plain dainty colors have always been counted among the childish materials and many of the serges, broadcloths and mixed stuffs are also appropriate, while velvet, velvet-crepe and corduroy are having great popularity late winter in the children's world as well as in the province of the grownups.

Some delightful little frocks on the Russian order are made up in velvet usually of a dark tone of blue or brown or green, or in black. The last, which in anything save velvet would seem very somber for small folk, is highly regarded by the French makers of children's clothes and there is no denying that it usually looks quaintly picturesque and is becoming to a child's face and complexion.

The velvet frock must, of course, be extremely plain in line with a collar of handsome white lace, such as Irish or Venetian, being the relieving note. Coats on this order are more generally worn than the frocks, and here again we find the more or less modified Russian lines.

The overcoat lines are liked, too, and with both styles of coat this winter little collars of fur, and possibly cuffs of similar fur, are frequently used. A beautiful little coat in royal blue velvet, with tiny collar and cuffs of pure white ermine, is shown in one of the Fifth Avenue shops, and beside it is another blue velvet coat, in a daintier blue, with a genuine Russian air, and with neckband and wristbands of skunk.

A pretty little model in a warm, soft green broadcloth has a collar of seal skin and a rough, soft, gray woolen coat is



trimmed in gray caracul. Beaver is used on some of the child coats, though it mats and does not wear so well as some other furs no more expensive. For the very little tots, while moulton may take the place of fur, pure white ermine is considered appropriate, and the less elegantoney gives a some good effects.

Whole coats of fur are by no means rare among the offerings in the children's departments. The all white furs are childish and pretty, but so soft so easily that they are impractical for general wear and can be recommended only for children who have other coats and whose parents can afford extravagance. For that matter the same may be said of all white coats.

Nothing is prettier for the small child than spotless white coat and hat, but nothing is less desirable for the child than soiled and bedraggled white. It would be well if mothers would recognize that coats of more serviceable colors for their little folk if they cannot afford more than the one coat and cannot keep it fresh and dainty. The all white tradition in connection with children's clothes is an extravagant one and it is sheer folly for the mother who must economize to attempt to follow the rule, though if she can compass the laundering she may succeed in keeping a small child in white tub frocks.

But to go back to our furs. This winter tiny weaselin coats for little children have appeared and they are unquestionably becoming and warm. One such coat, perfectly plain and flaring a little toward the bottom, is lined throughout with a bright rose satin, and matching it is a little hat of close mushroom lines faced with shirred rose mouseline and trimmed with a chou of rose satin.

Brown and gray caracul are used for the little coats, and there are shaggy little motor coats of brown long haired fur whose name it is difficult to divine, such metamorphoses do the humbler pelts now undergo at the hands of the furriers.

Coats of corduroy, the soft wide-waist kind by preference, are excellent for general wear and give splendid service. They are becoming, too, as are all the materials of velvet finish, and are especially good in the warm browns, either dark or light and in the form and mode tones. These last shades, however, are not invariably becoming to child faces, especially when wintry weather calls for a touch of warmer color and one of the form or mode corduroy coats is much improved by a little collar of brown fur.

The same is true of the smart little form and biscuit coats in soft rough woolen cloth or broadcloth, but in this case a collar of brown or black velvet may be used instead of the fur to give character to the coat.

For the small girl's hat there is great

Green Gables
DR. BENJ. BARLEY
SANATORIUM
Lynch, Neb.

This institution is the only one in the central west with separate buildings situated in their own ample grounds, yet entirely distinct and rendering it possible to classify cases. The one building being fitted for and devoted to the treatment of noncontagious and nonmental diseases, no others being admitted. The other, Rest Cottage, being designed for and devoted to the exclusive treatment of select mental cases, requiring for a time watchful care and special nursing.

Timely Tips for Gift Buyers

SAFETY RAZORS, the Latest Makes
BARNEY & BERRY SKATES
TURNING LATHES for Boys

Henckel's Emperor Razor, \$2 each (every one warrants your money away on cheap affairs. Then we have lower priced good razors.)

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Remember, the rush for Christmas shopping is on. Don't delay. Make your selection now.

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