

LOOK NOT TOO MUCH TO PAST

Gentlewoman Says it is Mistake to Reflect Too Laboriously.

LOOK RATHER TO THE FUTURE

Woman Has Broadened Her Outlook During the Last Year—More Activities Open to Her Than Ever Before.

By THE GENTLEWOMAN.

Only a year ago! What joy! What scheme far into life! What high resolves! What noble aims! What generous strife!

It is a mistake to reflect too much upon the past. It is a lesson, but the learning of them should not absorb our attention as to provide us from incorporating them into our daily life, transmitting the memory and experience into the gold of useful practicality and ready work that yields results.

Introspection is getting so insistently a habit of the New Year that we are beginning to forget it is but the means to an end—the reflective porch to the large and spacious chamber of lofty resolve and accomplishment. We fancy ourselves that a faint suggestion of maudlin sentiment crept into the well-tempered, converting what should have proved a stepping stone to higher planes of activity into a mere purgatory of self-annihilation ending in a cold-dead-end. We want to make our reflection an avenue that leads through paths of earnest endeavor and achievement. The goal itself must be utilitarian and not waste itself in unproductive penance.

What has the year accomplished for womanhood? There has unquestionably been a remarkable renaissance of the feminine. Woman has broadened her outlook, established her claims to wider recognition of her talents, impressed public life with her power for good, and raised the physical and mental scale of the sex. Thank God, among the general advancement there is one that is inspiringly revolutionary—a reversion to the old veneration for the sanctity of motherhood—the holiest and divinest thing of all, a calling involving great sacrifice, great sorrows, but bringing with it, on the other hand, untold compensating joys.

Queen Mary of England has set an example in this direction which has seldom been excelled. Among the professions the bar still closes its doors to female aspirants to forensic distinction, but after the unimpaired ability displayed in one case where a woman conducted her own defense (and I say it, although not sympathizing with the particular phase of the cause, she had to plead), there can be no longer any doubt about woman's qualifications for that exclusive profession. In the medical profession woman has done well, while in the humbler ranks of nursing our efficient hospitals tell their own eloquent tale of the labor done by their women, who "watch the stars out by the bed of pain."

For the large masses of the girlhood and womanhood, the arena of commercial life has widened its doors, and evidence is seen on all hands of the efficiency of the new female recruits to the business ranks. Their presence in this great army of strenuous endeavor will tend to purify and strengthen it, and make it worthier than it has ever been before. The prices are many, but those who do not gain them must not be disheartened. The very striving after them stiffens the fiber. The athlete matures for the Olympic games gains strength at least for life.

While I have dwelt in this short review of woman's progress in 1910 on the more exacting phases of her career, it must be pointed out that ability is not the be-all and the end-all of woman's existence. It is the great lever that moves things, but another quality is required for the settling down. Greater than all her accomplishments is her capacity for shedding around her the fragrance of a sweet and beautiful life, and smoothing out the ruffled sleeve of care. It is in the belief that she is fully capable of this mission that one looks forward in confidence to the immediate future—a future in which the pulse of vibrant life will throb sympathetically and intellectually to the ultimate benefit of the whole of the community.

Here is a remedy that will cure your cold. Why waste time and money experimenting when you can get a preparation that has won a world-wide reputation by its cures of this disease and can always be depended upon? It is known everywhere as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and is a medicine of real merit. For sale by all dealers.

Need and Effective. "Come, come, my friend. Didn't you read the notice in the elevator?" "What notice?" "We book agents are permitted to go through this building." "But I'm not a book agent." "You're not? What are you carrying the book around for?" "Why, there's a statement in it that I want you to verify." "What's the statement?" "Here it is. Listen, please. 'It is too often true that men who may be otherwise intelligent and successful in a social and business life, are utterly lacking in the ability to handle a book.'"

"Verily it is," said the dealer, "the price of your book? Dollar and a half? Here you are. Good-bye."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FIGURES ARE STARTLING

But Science Is Getting Consumption Under Control, All the Same.

When you read that 150,000 persons die in this country every year of Consumption, don't think that the disease is getting the better of curative measures.

The death-rate from Consumption, still high enough, goodness knows, has been cut in half in two generations.

Today, we know how to handle Consumption. With fresh air, cleanliness, diet and Quinquin, we can get the death-rate away down and keep it down.

Besides fortifying fat and improving the condition of the blood, Quinquin strengthens the nervous and muscular systems.

Its value as a medicinal food entitles it to a place of honor on the bill of fare, not merely of every consumptive, but of every one whose waning energy and wasting flesh give warning that recuperation is near.

Taste and digestion, which rebel against many other fat-forming foods, welcome Quinquin.

Omaha Banker Hearty and Hale Today at Seventy-Five

With a form as straight as an arrow and a step as elastic as that of a boy, one who had not known him for years would hardly believe that Henry W. Yates is today 75 years old. Mr. Yates attributes his perfect health and condition to hard work, something with which he has been on the most intimate terms all his life.

When but 15 years of age, in Washington City, Henry W. Yates started in the retail grocery business. He was just a clerk, but he made good. Then he opened a country store and continued to sell goods until he was 21. In 1858 he started west, stopping at St. Louis, but not liking the place very well, moved on to St. Joseph, where he remained until 1861, when buying a stock of groceries, he came to Omaha and became a partner in the wholesale grocery house of Nave, McCord & Co., now conducted by McCord, Brady & Co.

Shortly after coming to Omaha, Mr. Yates concluded that he wanted to be a banker and got a position with Kountze Bros., starting as a bookkeeper. Hard work again told and is was not long until he was cashier, remaining as such until 1882, when the Kountze bank was merged into the First National. A few months later, A. E. Truesdale, a capitalist and then general manager of the Burlington saw in Mr. Yates a real banker. He took him out of the First National and together the two organized the Nebraska National, a financial institution of which almost ever since Mr. Yates has been the president.

On April 22, of the present year, Mr. Yates and his wife will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary.

Mr. Yates is a man without a hobby, but he dearly loves to ride horseback. He has a splendid mount and there is nothing out of which he gets more pleasure than a long ride over some country road.



HENRY W. YATES.

TOO MANY PEOPLE NUISANCES

Those Who Waste Our Time Are the Worst of All.

STARTS EARLY IN MORNING

Suggestion Is Made that Housekeepers Hang Up Notices Putting Limit of Visit at Three Minutes.

The person who wastes our time is to be accounted among the heaviest of human afflictions.

He is unwelcome to our homes and is a nuisance. He is a waste of time, and the cause of more profanity, smothered or emitted, in a business office than any other obstacle in the way of smooth, effective business day.

"Are you busy?" the time waster invariably asks as he prepares to sit down for the major part of a morning or afternoon. And having asked it he feels that his duty is done. He pays no attention whatever to the hesitant answer: "I'm busy," in a tone that plainly hints the opposite feeling. And he sits and sits.

If his victim answers at random he may say: "I'm afraid I disturb you. I must be going." But he has no such intention. He stays and stays and stays. He pours forth a stream of irrelevant anecdotes, gallops his hobby furiously and narrates in detail the story of his life. The unfortunate man opposite him twists in his chair and works his fingers, starting with a strained expression in a very agony of nervousness, and his tormentor when he has emptied himself of his entire fund of talk and finally departs tells the next person unfortunate enough to encounter him that the man he has just visited has such ragged nerves that he is likely to lose his grip.

The time waster runs in in the morning, just to "sit awhile." Every housekeeper knows that the morning hours fly twice as fast as do those of the afternoon, because there are so many duties to be crowded into them. Every housekeeper knows, too, that the woman who comes to "sit awhile" is good for a whole torturing morning. In a business office I have seen in huge red letters on a white background the reminder "Three minutes are a long time for a visit." A housekeeper might profitably hang above her kitchen stove on wash-day the motto: "I'm busy. Why aren't you?"

A trial might be made of it, though time wasters are obtuse persons. They are the only human beings who have our epidemics, and few shafts pierce their armor.

Even the sickroom is not spared the visitations of the time wasters. They invade its privacy, often through some weak-willed relative, in disobedience of the physician's orders. And because human nature is a weak thing that dislikes to answer "yes" when a voice inquires "Am I boring you?" the convalescent has a turn for the worse. The time waster, robbing him of the quiet and the relaxed muscles and nerves that make for recovered health, has all but killed him.

A busy woman being asked by a magazine to write her opinion of "why women break down," said: "It is inconsiderate friends who cause a woman to break down. It is the person who insists on stopping somewhere for a little after the theater who stands for that time on her doorstep or comes into the hall for an extension of the between-acts chat that precious half hour when she would rather herself together and collect her forces, who make a woman go nervously and mentally to pieces."

That so-called friend who insists on dragging you out somewhere when you would rather stay at home and gather new strength from the silence and the nerve relaxing calm of your own room; the person who holds you for long conversations on the telephone when there are tears of weariness in your voice, and every muscle of your body aches to be stretched upon your bed; the woman who prolongs her call beyond the point of human endurance and tells you how pale you are when she takes her leave, are time wasters and should be answerable to the law as any other sort of thief.

The person who reads to you letters or looks in which you are not interested, the one who talks to you about himself, and forces upon you his opinions, neither being of the least concern to you, the mere makers of conversation, who love the sound of their own voices, are pests from which the law of self preservation calls upon all to rid themselves. If by polite means, well. If by impolite means, well again.

Deaths from Blood Poison was prevented by G. W. Cloyd, M.D., who, healed his dangerous wound with Bucken's Arnica Salve. Only 25c. For sale by Beaton Drug Co.

Bucken's Arnica Salve is a powerful blood purifier and a sure cure for all blood diseases. It is a powerful blood purifier and a sure cure for all blood diseases. It is a powerful blood purifier and a sure cure for all blood diseases.

Bucken's Arnica Salve is a powerful blood purifier and a sure cure for all blood diseases. It is a powerful blood purifier and a sure cure for all blood diseases. It is a powerful blood purifier and a sure cure for all blood diseases.

Bucken's Arnica Salve is a powerful blood purifier and a sure cure for all blood diseases. It is a powerful blood purifier and a sure cure for all blood diseases. It is a powerful blood purifier and a sure cure for all blood diseases.

Bucken's Arnica Salve is a powerful blood purifier and a sure cure for all blood diseases. It is a powerful blood purifier and a sure cure for all blood diseases. It is a powerful blood purifier and a sure cure for all blood diseases.

Men Resolve on New Year's More Than the Women

By JEANNE MARIE ALCOTT.

"No one ever regarded January 1 with indifference," said Charles Lamb. But that was a long time ago. People have become less sensitive and more indifferent. The beginning of a New Year seldom inspires them with any wild desire to alter their mode of living.

Diaries are still sold in large numbers and people buy them, but they are usually tiny booklets large enough for the jotting down of engagements, not bulky volumes in which one could set down one's hopes and fears, one's triumphs and aspirations. People have no time for such introspection nowadays; they have no leisure even to think, in the real sense of the word.

The worst of New Year introspection is that it usually takes a gloomy turn. It is tinged with melancholy. People "sadly muse on former joys that now return no more." They ponder on death and decay. This is a great mistake. At this time of the year one should meditate on life, not on death. The thoughts should be projected hopefully to the future, not thrown back sadly to the past. This is the time for resolve, not for repentance and weeping.

Good resolutions are going out of fashion. "What's the use of making good resolutions?" people say. "I am not able to keep them." But resolves, even if not carried out, have something of nobility in them. The person who makes no endeavor to become stronger or better is not likely to advance very far.

Generally speaking, men are more given to making good resolutions at New Year than women. This may be because their sins and shortcomings are usually of a more obvious nature than those of women, or perhaps because they are, in the majority of cases, more deeply and easily touched by the solemn significance of such an occasion as the commencement of a New Year. The average man has a deeper vein of sentiment than the average woman. One has only to recall the diaries or depictions of many distinguished men of olden times, of Dr. Johnson, of Nelson—to substantiate the statement that good resolutions are formed even by men to whom one would think they are less necessary than they are for the majority of mankind.

It is foolish to procrastinate in the making of good resolutions. "He who puts off the hour of living right," said Horace, "is like the clown waiting until the rivers flow by; but it glides on and will glide on with rolling waters for all time." Wisdom and happiness are the things to be achieved, and the two are synonymous. So many people make the mistake of desiring a change of conditions rather than change of mind. They imagine that with this or that material possession they would be happy. Vain are all such hopes. It is from the mind alone that misery or happiness proceeds.

"It is our will that thus enchains us to permitted ill. We might be otherwise; we might be all we dream of—happy, high, majestic. Where are the beauty, love and truth we seek? But in our minds, and if we were not weak, should we be less in deed than in desire?"

Muffled Knocks.

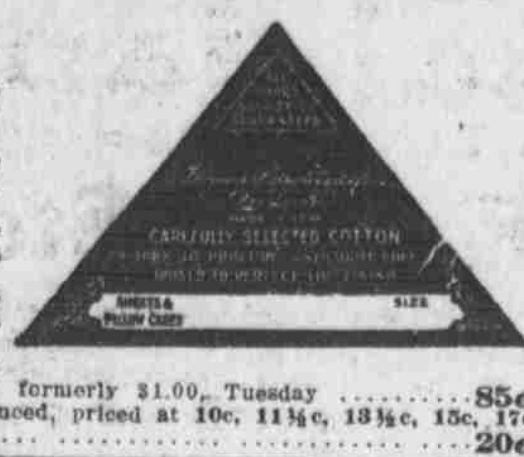
"Why must you go, Mr. Bloom? I was just beginning to enjoy your call." "How much younger you look, Mr. Whackster, since you've begun to dye your hair." "And you're positively handsome tonight, Miss Toofie! I really didn't know you at first." "How cleverly you can disguise your style at times, Horus! That last story of yours quite interested me." "Mr. Smythe, I like your independence, even if the other boarders do laugh at the way you handle your fork."—Chicago Tribune.



No morphine or chloroform. THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY FOR Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Grippe, Croup, Hoarseness, etc. Safe and sure, 25c.

More Kilpatrick News ANNOUNCEMENT NO. 2

More Particulars About the Big Sale Starting Tuesday Bedding and Blanket News From Our Basement Salesroom

SHEETS
No. 3000, 72x90-in., formerly \$40c, Tuesday 39c
Ironwear, 72x90-in., formerly 69c, Tuesday 49c
Harvard, 81x90-in., formerly 75c, Tuesday 59c
Hotel, 81x90-in., formerly 78c, Tuesday 69c
Atlantic, 81x90-in., formerly 85c, Tuesday 75c
Oceanic, 81x90-in., formerly \$1.00, Tuesday 85c
Pillow Cases also reduced, priced at 10c, 11 1/2c, 13 1/2c, 15c, 17c and 20c

Important—A discount of 6c from prices on all leading brands of Sheetings. A discount of 3c from prices on all Pillow Cases.

A discount of 15c from prices on all Sheets made under our famous triangle brand. A discount of 5c from prices on all Pillow Cases bearing same ticket.

SPECIALS IN EMBROIDERED GOODS
Embroidered edge Pillow Cases, per pair 39c
Embroidered Hemstitched Pillow Cases, per pair 69c
Initial Pillow Cases, per pair \$1.29
Embroidered Sets, Sheets and Cases, each \$3.19All our 8 1/2c Outing Flannels will be sold at 6 1/2c
All our 13 1/2c Outing Flannel will be sold at 11 1/2c
22-inch Printed Wrapper Flannels, regularly sold at 18c at 12 1/2c
27-inch Printed Wrapper Flannels, regularly sold at 12 1/2c at 9c

THE BIG BEDDING STOCK INCLUDING COTTONS, BLANKETS AND ROBES WILL BE OFFERED IN THIS GREAT JANUARY SALE AT THE LOWEST PRICES TOUCHED IN YEARS.

We bought at a very liberal discount the entire display of the finest blankets made in this country, the product of the North Star Mills of Minneapolis, Minnesota, as exhibited by them at the recent SHEEP SHOW HELD IN THE AUDITORIUM.

GOODS ALL MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES FROM WHICH PURCHASERS WILL GET A DISCOUNT OF ONE-FOURTH OR 25 PER CENT. Here's a chance for AUDITORIUM STOCKHOLDERS TO GET THEIR MONEY BACK. Our regular stock of fine Wool Blankets, Whites and Plaids in 3 lots.

Lot 1 sold up to \$6.00, sale price \$4.50
Lot 2 sold up to \$7.50, sale price \$5.50
Lot 3 sold up to \$12.00, sale price \$9.00
Beacon Jacquard Robes, all in one lot, at \$2.95
Automobile Robes, sold up to \$12.00, in one lot, at \$7.75
Indian Robes, in two lots, at \$6.75 and \$7.75

THOMAS KILPATRICK & CO.

Now That Christmas Is Over

You will be possibly looking for a great Piano bargain. They are to be had if you go to the proper place. It has been our custom for the last twenty-two years during the month of January to hold a general clean-up sale in our piano department, and many are the homes in Nebraska that have a piano purchased during

Our January Clearing Sale

Our Christmas trade surpassed our expectations. Our lines are considerably broken. We have taken in exchange on new pianos quite a number of very good high-grade instruments. We will dispose of these used pianos, which we will put in first-class condition, at the price, which will amount to the same as the allowance we made on the new instrument. The new pianos remaining on our floor will be sold at cost. Some of them we have decided not to carry in the year 1912, and will therefore be willing to sell them below cost.

The Piano Buyers' Harvest Time

is the month of January, for the reason that we try to start in our new business year—which commences the first of February—with a complete line of brand new pianos. We have placed with the factories our orders for enough pianos to crowd our floor-room to be delivered February 1st, and therefore must sell every piano that we now have between now and the last day of January. The prevailing prices for January will be so low that you will be able to actually save from twenty-five to sixty-five per cent on your piano purchase. The terms will be adjusted so as to make it the most convenient and easiest for you. These prices and terms are on instruments of the highest grade and well known makes in the world. Investigate.

HAYDEN BROTHERS

SEND IN A DAFFYDIL—WIN A PRIZE