

HUTCHINS & HYATT,
SELECT OAK AND HICKORY WOOD
SAWED ANY LENGTH.

\$2.50 FOR \$1.00

Omaha Weekly World-Herald 1 year... \$1.00
Profits in Poultry (352 pages)..... .50
Orange Judd Farmer, weekly 1 year.. 1.00
Total..... \$2.50

Above are the regular prices for these well known publications. For a short time the World-Herald offers all three for **ONE DOLLAR**, as follows:

To each new subscriber to the Omaha Weekly World-Herald who sends us one dollar to pay for one year's subscription we will send free of charge, postage paid, the Orange Judd Farmer for one year, and also a copy of "Profits in Poultry."
 This offer is only open till February 28th.

A WONDERFUL OFFER

We believe this double premium offer is the greatest ever made by any newspaper. See what you get for your dollar:

- 1st. **Weekly World-Herald**--It is called a weekly, but it is published in two sections--3 pages on Tuesday and 4 pages on Friday--so you get the news of the world twice a week, or 104 times a year. It is illustrated with pictures. It has a humorous department, an agricultural department; it contains politics, stories, twice a week market reports for farmers, household articles, foreign news and American news. Men, women and children find it interesting. Regular price \$1.00.
- 2d. **Profits in Poultry**--This revised edition of a standard work on poultry contains 352 pages and 154 illustrations, including some in colors. It tells how to make money out of chickens of all varieties, eggs, ducks, geese and turkeys; how to use incubators; how to build coops, houses and enclosures; how to prevent and cure disease. Every farmer's wife can make enough out of poultry and eggs to clothe the whole family. Regular price 50 cents.
- 3d. **The Orange Judd Farmer**--It is a dignified, old established agricultural weekly of the highest standing and of large circulation. It contains about 25 pages each week and is illustrated. Regular price \$1.00.

CONDITIONS OF THIS OFFER

- First--You must send us the full dollar, as we cannot allow any commission to agents or postmasters on this offer.
- Second--You must send it on or before February 28th.
- Third--You must help us by sending with your letter the names and postoffice addresses of three of your neighbors who do not take the World-Herald, so that we can send them sample copies. This is a trifle for you to do, and it will help us. Address us simply

WEEKLY WORLD-HERALD, Omaha, Neb.



FOR
FURS
 ONE 38.

Fur garments made to order. A complete line of Furs always on hand. All work guaranteed.

Seal Cloaks remodeled, redyed and made into the latest styles.

O. STEELE,
FURRIER,
 143 South 12th St.

846 PAIR
Of Up-to-Date....
FACTORY SAMPLE SHOES
On Sale Now....
AT 1/2 PRICE

SANDERSON'S
 FOOT-FORM-STORE
 1213-O STREET.

dress upon the "Life, Character, and Public Services of John Marshall," was delivered by Hon. James M. Woolworth. The public was earnestly invited to attend. The proceedings began promptly at 7:30 o'clock.

News of the death of Miss Lucia N. Rogers, of grippe, at Sheridan, Wyo., on Thursday, came very suddenly to her friends in Omaha, where she had lived so many years. Her remains are now on the way here and the funeral will occur at Unity church. Miss Rogers was the daughter of the late Nathaniel Peabody Rogers, of anti-slavery fame, and was born July 18th, 1837. She was a sister of Mrs. Thomas L. Kimball and came to Omaha in 1874, and immediately became identified with the musical interests of the city. She had been a pupil of Collier's at Washington and H. G. Andre of Cincinnati and was well equipped for the work. She was for a long time in charge of the music in the Omaha public schools and held positions subsequently as instructor in music at the Nebraska State university and the state normal school of New Hampshire, as also at the Cincinnati conservatory. She was always popular with her pupils and many in the city today owe their correct knowledge of music to her energetic and enthusiastic methods.—The Excelsior.

GENTLEMEN—ATTENTION.

There is an abuse of library privileges on the part of a number of young men which should not be tolerated and which doubtless will cease to exist after this word to the wise. We refer to the very ungentlemanly habit of expectorating in rooms used as much by women as by men, especially the library. Every student should feel it to be as intolerable an offense as if committed in a friend's parlor. Men do not realize how disgusting the habit is to all women, nor how impossible it should be in an institution like ours to have such looking stairs, halls and class rooms as have been seen for the past few weeks. There ought to be some difference between the appearance of the halls of the University and those of the City hall, for instance, or police headquarters. This is particularly true of a library, the floors of which should no more be subjected to such treatment than should the hardwood floors of a private residence. Moreover, aside from its unpleasantness, the habit is extremely uncleanly and unhygienic, so much so that more than one city board of health has tried to prevent the spread of disease by prohibiting the practice in public places. Finally the fact that a number of women instructors as well as some students have complained of the filthy appearance of halls, stairs, class rooms and even alcove should make every man on the campus see to it that neither he nor his companions offend longer in this respect.—Scarlet and Cream.

His Ways.

"Why do you seem to dislike Mr. Simpson, Mrs. Hopkins?"
 "Oh, he's the man who never comes to your house without pulling up the broken window shade, sitting in the disabled chair or getting the cracked teacup.—Detroit Free Press.

Venus (in surprise)—And you have no use for poets? Why dear?
 Cupid (fiercely)—The brutes! Ninety-nine times out of a hundred they rhyme me with stupid.

"Is it hard to run an automobile?"
 "No, but it's hard to look as if you enjoyed it."—Town Topics.

UNFINISHED LINES.

KATHARINE MELICK.
 (For The Courier.)

Our hands are heavy with harsh, long tasks,
 But his are softened by suffering;
 And day by day we are watching high
 On his canvas gray the colors dry,
 Flashing and quivering.

The breath of the sun is pulsing there,
 The sun that shines on the window pane.
 The ray that lies on the pillow white,
 And tells the joy of the wide sunlight
 To him that is in pain.

Swift wings sweep high in that slanting ray,
 All caught from under in one white flash,
 A swaying of leaves where
 the wings have stirred,
 A scatter of sparks where
 the grass blades heard
 The sound of a dew drop splash.

The eyes of the night are glittering there,
 The waking night and whispering dark,
 The shadows that slink
 when the stars turn high,
 And flee from the north wind stalking by,
 And stand at the windows stark.

And faces look from his picture down,
 Breathing upon us close and near,
 Their eyes look into our eyes below,
 Their foreheads bending above us low,
 Their voices we can hear.

Heaven keep the day
 when his brush fall down
 In a long stain lying upon the floor.
 When the sunray slant on his low bed shines
 No hand may finish the broken lines,
 He will waken and watch no more.

KEENS & SHARP,
 118 No. 14th St.

WALL PAPER

A Fine Line

OF

**AMERICAN AND IMPORTED
 NOVELTIES.**

**Burlap, Buckram, Room
 Moulding.**

PRINTING AND DECORATING.

Cycle Photographs
 Athletic Photographs
 Photographs of Babies
 Photographs of Groups
 Exterior Views

Clements

THE PHOTOGRAPHER

129 South Eleventh Street.

**THE FRANKLIN ICE CREAM
 And Dairy Co.**

Manufacturers of the finest quality of plain and fancy Ice Cream, Ices, Frozen Puddings, Frappe and Sherbets. Prompt delivery and satisfaction guaranteed.

133 SO. 12th St. PHONE 205.