

Four Weeks Only!

20% Cut on Our Entire Line.
10% additional on cash purchases.



\$50 Parlor Suites Going at \$30—\$5.00 Cash, \$1.00 a Week.

Odd Dressers

to go at any price; any style, quality or quantity, this sale \$15.00.



\$1.00 Cash, and 50c a Week.



Leather Seat Diners

Set of six. \$1 Cash, 50c a week. \$3.00 each.

Matting Remnants

9 yards up. 10c per yard, for Cash only

little house-maid has nothing to say!



Mrs. Homelover:
but we have something to say. you will find at this season that our prices are falling, too, because we have many articles which we are anxious to dispose of. don't think, though, that you cannot get a good pick because we always have a full stock of things for the home in our store. these are some of the prices that will tempt your purse.

Big Sale Now On!

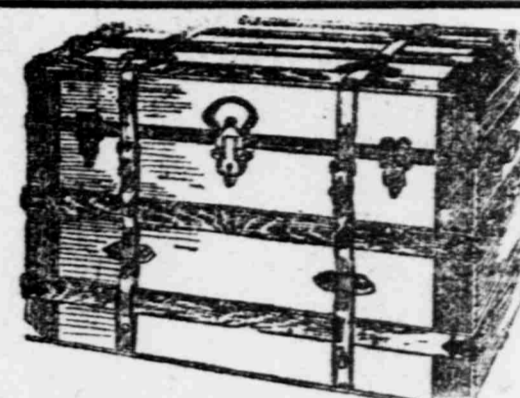
Don't Miss This Great Chance to Save Money. Money Saved is Money Made.

Four dozen nicely finished genuine oak Center Tables. Special for Monday, 59 cents. Worth \$1.00.

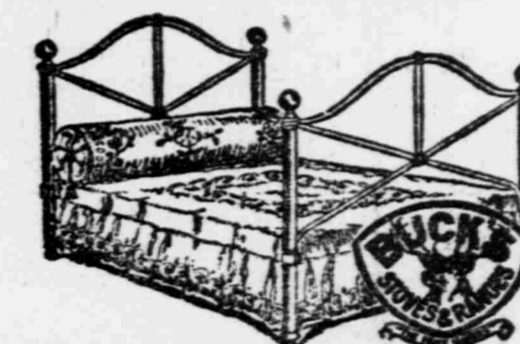


\$2.50 buys this \$4.00 Folding Go-Cart—\$1 Cash, 50c a week. We carry fifteen different grades. If the stork has visited your home, don't fail to visit our store.

Now is the time for you to buy a TRUNK \$7 to \$15. \$1 cash, 50c a week.



Gives the same service as a \$20 Bed. \$3.00. \$1 cash, 50c a week.



RHODES-FUTCH-COLLINS FURNITURE COMPANY

WE ARE THE LARGEST HOUSE FURNISHERS ON EARTH.

26 East Garden Street—Southern Hotel Building.

BACKED BY OVER THREE MILLIONS IN COLD CASH.

MAKING OVER OUR CITIES

NEW PROFESSION OF CITY PLANNING, ONLY SEVEN YEARS OLD, HAS SPREAD FROM NEW YORK ACROSS THE COUNTRY AND JUMPED THE PACIFIC TO THE PHILIPPINES—RE-MAKING A CITY SO THAT IT WILL BE CONVENIENT, BEAUTIFUL AND GOOD TO LIVE IN.

BY CHARLES MULFORD ROBINSON.

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(Charles Mulford Robinson of Rochester, N. Y., the author of this article, may be said to have created the profession of city planning, for while there are many who practice it in connection with some other profession, as architecture or landscape design, he stands alone to make it a profession by itself. He is the author of "The Improvement of Towns and Cities," which has been called "the Bible of the improvement effort in the United States," and of "Modern Civic Art" which is devoted to a discussion of the more strictly artistic problems of city building, and he is a frequent contributor to the press. Many cities have engaged Mr. Robinson either through Chambers of Commerce, improvement clubs or municipal appropriations, to make reports on their possibilities. Among them are Colorado Springs, Detroit, Buffalo, Syracuse, Denver, Columbus, O., Oakland, Cal., Honolulu, Watertown, and Jamestown, N. Y., Long Beach, Cal., Los Angeles, Ogdensburg, San Jose and Dubuque.)

One of the older poets had it that "God made the country, but man made the town." There are lots of people who are getting busy on the trail of that man. If they get hold of him once they would trounce him as a ferry builder and a dub. But as that is out of the question and of no profit—and as we are all, pretty much responsible—they have set to with a will at the re-casting of cities. The movement has gone on merrily in England and Continental Europe for some time past and now has invaded American cities in a serious, a thorough going, and infectious way.

Spread of the Work. It is really wonderful how the movement has spread. It embraces cities and towns of all sizes and

geographical location, from New York to Baguio in the Philippine Islands. The story of the developments of the last twelve months alone is sufficient stirring, for in that time the report from New York (by the City Improvement Commission), for St. Louis, for St. Paul, for Dubuque, for Cincinnati, for Montreal, for Los Angeles; the informal report for Boston, and minor reports for Jamestown, N. Y., and Ogdensburg, have come out; while Boston, New Haven, Grand Rapids, Baltimore, Hartford, Columbus, and no doubt other cities have set commissioners to work; San Diego, Watertown, and Duluth have engaged individuals to make general city improvement plans; and Honolulu, re-asserting itself, has brought out a second edition of a report which was made for its beautification a couple of years ago.

Seven Years' Growth. The movement is only seven years old in America, for it may be said to have commenced with the appointment of the Washington expert commission in 1901. But when one year creates so considerable an amount of city-planning history as have the last twelve months, it will be understood that the history of seven years—all of them active—is too long to do justice to in a newspaper article. As was said at a recent city-plan dinner in Toronto, "the re-casting of cities, that they may be more convenient and beautiful, is in the air. The whole continent is affected." It is a sort of municipal "grip," but very beneficial.

However, the essential thing, if not the most dramatic, is why cities go into this work. It is a long story; but, briefly, it may be said that the impetus to be desired are threefold. They lie in a bettering of those circulatory problems that have been created by congested traffic; in the improvement of social conditions in

many directions; and in increasing the visible beauty of splendor of cities. The demand has grown out of the necessities created by an unexpectedly large and rapid municipal growth. Urban conditions have so changed that were sufficient for the town cannot carry the traffic which a metropolis pours upon them; the children of the poor who formerly had access to the country in a few moments' walk are now fenced in by miles of closely built up streets; public building is hidden by crowding sky-scrapers, and gardens have given place to the closed ranks of masonry.

Re-casting of Cities. The re-planning of cities is concerned with all of these matters, because it has to do with the urban framework, as this is made up of streets and avenues and open spaces of one sort and another. It treats of the skeleton of the city, of that which gives to the city its structural form; and it must take the broad and comprehensive view, considering the needs not of districts only but of the community as a whole. It has little to do with details, such as billboards, pavements, etc.; but it is intimately connected with the large problems of transportation: with the convenience of the streets for traffic purposes; with the proper location, and if possible the grouping of public buildings; centers which shall become a moral and social force; with the location of parks and their accessibility to those who most need them; and with the attractive development of residential and suburban tracts.

The good city plan report considers not one and another of these matters, but all of them together. They are all parts of one great remodeling of cities, modernizing them by re-casting them, as far as may be on scientific lines—which is to say, on lines of business convenience, of good sense, of social service, and of good looks. It cannot even be said that generally speaking one phase is more important than another; the marvelous spread

of the movement is due to recognition of the fact that no city which is progressive, or which wishes even to seem so, can do without such a report.

Precious Individuality. Yet this re-casting, it is important to observe, does not mean loss of individuality. That is the most precious thing a city has. Rather, insofar as the expression of the city is worthy, the new plans emphasize its special characteristic. The first thing which is looked for by him who adequately approaches the problem of city-planning is that intangible something which the city has, which is the secret of its own peculiar charm among cities. And when he has found this, it tempers his whole re-casting of the city; subtly, unconsciously, it affects his every scheme. A man might be wondrously learned in engineering, in landscape designing, and in architecture; but unless he was so sympathetic to the spirit of cities that he could catch the individual expression of each, he must fail in the making of city plans.

There should be something said of the spirit in which this re-making of cities is undertaken and authorized. You will hear half a dozen motives announced for the ordering of the work. The city is to be improved to keep pace with other cities, to draw tourists, to correct evils; but it all smears down into one thing—public spirit. And these to whom the commission is given undertake it reverently, in appreciation of great trust which thousands of persons are reposing upon them, and of the opportunity, for never before has an artist had so wonderful and complex a material with which to work. A man's every higher instinct must respond to the appeal, when called to re-plan a city.

No member of congress, it is said, has had more occupations in his time than Representative Champ Clark, of the Ninth congressional district of Missouri. He has been a farm hand, country store clerk, newspaper editor, lawyer, and politician; the people of his state have given him most every position of prominence at their command.

CLARK'S CRUISE OF THE "ARABIC" 18,000 tons, fine, large unusually steady. February 6 to April 17, 1908. Seventy days, costing only \$400.00 and up, including shore excursions. SPECIAL FEATURES: Madeira, Cadiz, Seville, Algiers, Malta, 15 days in Egypt and the Holy Land, Constantinople, Athens, Rome, the Riviera, etc. TOURS ROUND THE WORLD. 40 TOURS TO EUROPE most comprehensive and attractive ever offered. F. C. CLARK, Times Bldg., New York

THAW'S SECOND TRIAL WAS LACKING IN INTEREST

New York Looked On It As a Play That Had Had a Successful Run.

"Return Engagement" Did Not Awaken Such Interest as First Run.

UNGALLANT COLUMBIA STUDENTS REFUSE TO DEBATE WITH CORNELL, AND ONLY BECAUSE THE ITHACANS HAVE A GIRL ON THEIR TEAM OF PRIZE LOGICIANS.

By Glenn Guernsey. New York, Feb. 1.—From a theatrical standpoint, the second Thaw trial has been a miserable failure. In vain the sensational press agents of the yellow press have tried to arouse us to enthusiasm. Not a day has passed without its "hitherto unpublished portrait of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw," accompanied by columns of bald-headed regarding Thaw's mental condition, the heroism of his mother and the lost virtue of his beautiful wife. In spite of this, we, the people, have been but mildly interested, and some have been known to inquire "Who is this Thaw person, anyway?"

Do not think, for a moment, that we New Yorkers have become suddenly smitten of an ingrowing morality. It is only that we do not care for warm-over drama and second-hand emotion. The Thaw case had its successful "run" in New York last year. The second trial should have been produced "on the road."

A Zola might find in the Thaw trial the material for another novel on heredity. As the primitive cave-man of the twentieth century, a man "led by old desires and ancient hates, and stained by crimes of many vanished years, and pushed by hands that long ago were just," Thaw now appears to the eyes of the observing.

Retire "Panic" Certificates. The arrival of the first day of February finds New York in a better financial condition than it has been in for several months. Practically all of the clearing house certificates, issued during the recent panic, have been restored. The issue of this emergency currency reached a total of \$97,000,000, but of this amount only \$74,000,000 was put into actual use. Immediately after the financial clouds had begun to roll by, the clearing house began the movement for the retirement of the certificates and the work has now been satisfactorily completed.

The success of this plan in tiding the banks over a period of depression is being widely commented on in financial circles and is universally commended. That it saved many other-wise sound institutions from serious embarrassments, which might have resulted from the sudden and continued requirement of cash payments during the height of the panic, cannot be doubted.

Celebrate in Chinatown. Down in the vicinity of Mott and Pell streets today there is an abiding odor of more or less weed incense and a smell of as many burning joss sticks. The Chinese residents of the metropolis are celebrating their New Year. The festivities are a trifle belated, from an American standpoint, but good, the legends are good. Although the orientals are many thousand miles from their native land, they are almost to a man the devoted subjects of Tzi Hsu and true as steel to the religion of their ancestors. The celebration of the celestials will continue through several days, and, in consequence, the laundry of many "Mellon" men will go unwashed.

Ungallant Columbia Men. In New York there is an institution of learning known as Columbia university. There have been times when this fact has been the source of pride, but the present is not such a time. Consider the actions of the Columbia students we should much rather, for our own reputation, have Columbia in Hoboken or Kalamazoo. This theme is due to the ungallant decision

of the members of the Columbia debating union, who have refused to meet Cornell because its debating team has a girl in its ranks. Miss Elizabeth Cook, a pretty little coed of the Ithaca institution, is the one who has given offense to the high and mighty Columbia debaters. President Woodbury, of the Columbia debating union, gives this reason for refusing to meet Miss Cook:

"It is manifestly unfair for a woman to take part, because it will be impossible to refute her arguments in rebuttal without apologizing before. The judges will be partial to her, and if she takes part the debate will be lost. She cannot be treated the same as a man in rebuttal."

In other words, the Columbia men fear that Miss Cook will impair upon the feminine prerogative of the last word, and so they are pointing and refuse to play. In an institution which has abolished football produces such molvoldies as these, let football be restored. Let gallantry be an attribute of Columbia, even at the cost of life and limb.

OUR BATTLE FLAGS. We boast no titled lineage. Passed down to us from ages past; We have no battered coats of mail. Nor grim, nor traitorous, nor proud. We have no cloistered abbey's old. Nor battlemented feudal halls. And what we have we hold as dear— Those war-worn banners on our walls. These gauds streamed in deadly strife. When states and nations were at war. When armies grand (the like of which Was never known throughout the world) Sprang at each other's throats like mad. A blast was met as if from hell. And the green sod drank up the blood. Of thousands of brave men who fell. We're now at peace with all the world; No more we list to war's alarms. The foes of those old bitter days. Are cleaned, each in the other's arms. They're feeble now, and dim their sight. But as they fight their battles o'er. The best forms straighten, eyes grow bright. As in the days of cannons' roar.

As in their youth they see. Their shot torn standards to the fore; Again they see their grand old men; Red with their own blood, and white with snow. Again they see the subtle, rosy glow. Have o'er the field like funeral pall. Again they rally on the flag— That flag that now hangs on the wall. Only a few old tattered flags. Yet still we hold those banners dear. They bring to mind those trying days. And men who fought and bled for us. Then while we live we'll honor them. And teach our children to recall. The deeds of men who fought and died. For those old flags now on the wall. Dec. 25, 1907. J. M. FAIRBANKS. A lot of old newspapers, tied up in neat bundles for sale, 5c a bundle, at The Journal office.