

# Magazine Binding

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The

## Journal Office

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## ITEMS OF INTEREST

## ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS AND FRIENDS CLIPPED FROM OUR EXCHANGES

### LEIGH.

From the World.  
The first of the week R. B. Held sold 160 acres of land to Herman and Henry Laska, each taking 80 acres.

Miss Mathilda Lutz returned to her home in Columbus last Monday having been the guest of Miss Rosa Miller for a week.

Louise Aache and bride arrived here from Uehling last week. They will establish their home on a farm in the Bissell neighborhood.

Tuesday morning Coroner Eby was called to the home of John Sloup ten miles south of Leigh to hold an inquest over the body of Mr. Sloup who had lung himself. When Dr. Eby reached the place, however, the man still showed signs of life, and, instead of holding an inquest the Coroner commenced working on him at once he revived him. Dr. Lowrey was also hastily summoned and after working with the man for several hours he was considered out of danger.

### SCHUYLER.

From the Sun.  
Eugene Williams and family of Columbus were in Schuyler Thursday for the Old Settlers' Picnic.

Mrs. Ehrenberger and Clara Kaash were in Columbus Friday visiting with Mrs. Ehrenberger's sister, Miss Carrie Kaash, who is in the hospital there.

There has been a scissors grinder in town this week to whom county opinion or prohibition would have no terrors. He requires a most beautiful "jag" by drinking lemon extract of which it is said he consumes from six to ten bottles per day, producing visions of popularity and wealth as effectively as Budweiser or the choicest old Kentucky Rye.—Pioneer Record.

Mrs. Ingram, an invalid sister of Mrs. Ballou, who has been making her home with Mrs. Ballou for some time, was suddenly stricken down Tuesday evening and her life was despaired of by her friends but after remaining in a precarious state all night recovered consciousness the next morning and has been improving since. At the present writing we are informed that she is able to walk around and is about in the same condition she was before being stricken down.

### ALBION.

H. F. J. Hockenberger and a friend A. C. Erb, of Columbus, were in the city looking up real estate investments. They found land is a little too high for them.

Charley Thome has a flock of five quails which he claimed were hatched by a bantam. He found the quail eggs, brought them in and put them under the little hen. She hatched them and now is rearing them same as any other chickens. This is something unheard of before. He is thinking of bringing them to the fair.

Garnet, the eight year old daughter of Fred Paup, was nearly killed last Wednesday. She with some other children had been out in the field with her father

and they were all coming into dinner. She was riding a gentle old mule, but some way he got mixed up with the others and fell, with Garnet under him. They had hard work to get her out and when they did so they thought for some time she was dead. Her collar bone was broken in two places, shoulder blade was broken. Friday she was so much better that they think she will pull through all right.

### GENOA.

From the Times.  
Married, at the Looking Glass Swedish-Methodist church, on Thursday afternoon, September 3, Mr. Walter Fredrickson to Miss Clara Adamson.

Dwight Davis is an unlucky boy. Within the past year he broke his arm, and Thursday of last week while riding in an automobile with his father the machine tipped over and when Dwight was pulled from under the wreck he had added a broken leg to his other mishap. As Dwight's father is a physician, the family doctor bill will not be increased to any great extent on account of the accident.

John Davis died at the home of his son in Platte county, northeast of Genoa, Tuesday, Sept. 1, 1908, aged about 77 years. Deceased had been sick for the past year with Bright's disease, but it was not until a month ago that it became evident the end was near. He was taken to St. Mary's hospital at Columbus, but refused to remain there for treatment. He returned to Genoa, and up to two or three days before his death was at the Phillips hotel in charge of a nurse. Funeral services were held Thursday. Interment was in the Genoa cemetery. John Davis was one of the early settlers of Nebraska. Late in the fifties, or early in the sixties, he homesteaded a valuable quarter-section at Frontanella, Washington county, but was driven from his land by an organized band of land grabbers. Some of the gang were afterwards prominent in business and church circles of Omaha. Mr. Davis commenced an action for damages against the men who had robbed him, but a shyster lawyer sold him out and he never recovered anything. In 1895 he settled in Platte county, but the past few years of his life have been spent in Genoa. Mrs. Davis died ten years ago, and is buried in the cemetery south of town.

### THE COLORADO SPECIAL.

#### Electric Lighted Throughout.

This superbly appointed first-class train running daily to Denver via the Union Pacific, and equipped with Buffet Observation Sleeping Car, Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, Free reclining Chair Cars, Dynamo Baggage Car, and Dining Car (meals a la carte), is all electric lighted throughout. All sleeping car passengers have access to the observation parlor both in the Parlor Cars and the Sleeping Cars without extra charge. For reservations on this and other Union Pacific trains inquire of E. G. Brown, Agent.

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RELIABLE GOODS AT RIGHT PRICES.

# FRISCHHOLZ BROS.

405 11th Street, Columbus.

### PLATTE CENTER

From the Signal.  
Mrs. Ed Ballou and Mrs. Herman Brodfueher of Columbus, spent a portion of the week with their father, Geo. Scheidel, Sr.

Fred Schulte, who went to the state of Washington a year ago last spring, arrived home last Saturday night. Fred is convinced that Nebraska is the better state to live in.

The friends of Will Hennessey will be glad to learn that he is recovering rapidly from the knife wounds which he received from a drunken man in Omaha three weeks ago. He writes his people that he expects to be able to go to work again in a few days.

Did you notice who sat with their hats on during the show last evening? Every man in the audience kept his 'lid' on during the entire performance, while there was not a dozen ladies present that were not bareheaded. Now where does the "kick" belong?

Last week Miss Susie Hayes brought from Jerry Langen his house and lot, which joins Ed Perkinson's home on the east, paying \$700 for the same. When a young man invests his money in a house and lot people think there is a wedding in prospect. What will they guess in this case?

Mrs. John Keeler was taken seriously ill the latter part of last week at her home west of town. Medical aid was called at once to relieve her suffering, which was feared would prove fatal. She is reported as resting easily at this writing, but is not yet out of danger. Her daughter Nellie, who was visiting in the east arrived home Sunday to be at the bedside of her mother.

J. A. Grosvant, from Livingston county, Ill., nephew of Jas. Barrows and Mrs. Marie Thamszin, arrived here on Wednesday evening's train on a short visit with his relatives. He reports crop conditions in Illinois as being far from the best. They raise no wheat, the oats crop is very inferior and corn that was planted on spring plowed land is no account. And yet land here is selling for from \$150 to \$300 an acre. Land is pretty high priced in Nebraska, but every acre of it produces a paying crop.

### MONROE.

From the Republican.  
Ruth the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Conin, had the misfortune to break her arm Monday of this week. The accident was caused by her falling over a buggy shaft while running. Dr. Frank was called and reduced the fracture.

On September 15 the Commercial hotel will change hands. John Sheridan and D. T. Jones succeeding F. H. Gerard. These two young men are hustlers and will no doubt make a success of their venture and conduct a hotel that will be a credit to Monroe.

Parts of the material for the water works well has arrived and work on the big wells will commence in a day or two. The small wells, which will furnish water to put down the big ones, are in and ready. Gasoline engine power will be used to operate the machinery. Mr. Bacon is preparing to put down wells that will be satisfactory for all the time to come.

Tuesday of this week the switchboard of the Monroe Independent company was turned over to Mrs. C. R. Watts, who succeeds Mrs. C. S. Jencks as central. Mr. Watts has rented the Jencks building and moved in and the board will remain there, thus saving the company the expense of moving it. Mr. Watts will rent their residence, and Mr. and Mrs. Jencks and daughter Edna will leave in the near future for South Dakota where they will take homesteads.

Twenty-seven republicans, sixteen democrats and two prohibitionists voted at the Monroe voting place of Oonose precinct Tuesday. But very little interest was taken and with the exception of those who were working for Howard for congress, there was nothing doing. Howard received thirteen of sixteen votes, and Latta three. In Monroe township twenty-two democrats and four republicans voted, twelve democrats voting for Howard and ten for Latta. Four republican votes in Monroe township is a smaller representation than was ever had under the old system, but it is only a question of time when many of the country districts will not make any better showing, as no interest will be taken.

The Magazine Short Story.  
Ambrose Bierce, the author of "In the Midst of Life," has a right to discuss short stories, for his grim book sets him, in the opinion of the leading foreign critics, beside Edgar Allan Poe.

Mr. Bierce discussed the magazine short story at a recent luncheon. "There are exceptions to everything," said he, "but the reason for the conventionality and worthlessness of the typical magazine short story is not hard to find.

"Let me repeat a dialogue to you. 'A writer of magazine short stories took a young lady to dinner. 'I know you are awfully famous, Mr. Biggin,' said the young lady, 'but though I have read a great many of your tales, I don't like them a bit.' 'Biggin smiled.

"Of course you don't like them," said he. "Why should you? They aren't written to please the public." "Not written to please the public?" said the girl.

"No, indeed," said Biggin, laughing heartily at her ignorance. "They were written, of course, to please the magazine editors."

### Entray Notice.

Taken up at my place, one mile east of Columbus, four weeks ago, one bay pony, with white hind feet. Owner will please call and prove property, pay charges and take it away.

ALBERT STANFORD.

# Globe-Wernicke

## Sectional Book Case

Fresh stock just received

# HENRY GASS

219-21 West Eleventh St.

The New Yorker and Her Dog.  
If one wishes to see the New York society woman really interested, he should show her a bench show dog, particularly a prize winner. Glance at the portraits of women of fashion in magazines and color supplements. When there is no dog in the picture, the woman as a rule looks bored. But if there's any kind of canine to be seen, her face is animated, her eyes shine and she seems to be uttering words of delight. What is there about the blue ribbon bowwow that affects the society woman so favorably? It cannot be his looks, for if he has won a prize at any big bench show, (ten to one he's ugly as original sin. What ever the influence, its force cannot be denied. If it cannot be recognized in pictures, one has only to go to an exhibition by any kennel club to verify the assertion. The society woman may be indifferent to her husband and lukewarm toward her children, but she dearly loves a dog.

Cat's Long Journey in a Bureau.  
A tiny Maltese cat has completed a trip from Holland, Mich., a distance of 2,500 miles, in a drawer of a bureau wrapped in sacking and shipped by slow freight. When freight hands opened the bureau the cat jumped out, and, although lean and thin from its long trip without food or water, was apparently as good as ever and displayed a keen appetite.—Los Angeles Examiner.

Most Fitting.  
"What official title would properly apply to the head of a criminal society?"

The leader couldn't properly be the head; he would have to be a vice-president.

PILES! PILES! PILES!  
Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared by Pile and Itching of the private parts. Sold by druggists, mail 50c and \$1.00. Williams' MFG. Co., Props., Cleveland, O.

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**Louis Schreiber**

## WAS "GOING SOME"

### HOW RALPH PAINE BROKE A RUNNING RECORD.

Spurred to Effort by Flight of Krag and Mauser Bullets, Correspondent Hit Ground Only in High Places.

In my own experience, beginning with college football, those sporting activities which were seasoned with some danger to life and limb are recalled with the keenest zest. As an alleged war correspondent in three campaigns I added shooting and foot racing to the list of sports with whose rules I was fairly familiar, says Ralph Paine in Recreation. While the Yale athletic trainers had appraised my physique as better adapted to throwing the hammer or "putting" the freight car than the 100-yard dash, I lived to overturn these expert judgments. There is every reason to believe that through the tropic verdure of a valley near Guantanamo, Cuba, I had the unique distinction of running the 100-yard dash in nine seconds and the quarter mile in close to forty seconds, for the farther I went the faster I flew. Needless to say, these were all new world's records, professional and amateur.

A battalion of husky American marines had been fighting twice their weight of Spanish infantry two nights and days on end, under a harassing and incessant cross fire which swept the hard-held camp on the hill. On either side of this hill lay small, green valleys, the enemy keeping under cover along the opposite slopes. At length there came a lull in the action. A correspondent, whom modestly forbids me to name, observed that far up one of these valleys lay the huge boiler of a burned sugar estate, and that said boiler would be a safe fortress from which to look matters over at a much closer range. Borrowing a rifle from a wounded corporal, he fired hastily toward the sugar boiler amid the profane shouts of a dusty squad of marines:

"Come back, you fool. They'll turn loose again directly."

The did. It happened that the pilgrim was wearing wide-brimmed Spanish straw hat taken from a deceased soldier of Castle. The American marines had no other targets than these straw hats as glimpsed in the dense undergrowth. They therefore opened a brisk fire from their hillside at this solitary straw hat bobbing up the valley. The Spanish troops, knowing that none of their men was down there, fired with much enthusiasm at the same bull's-eye. The bullets hummed both ways. They raked the atmosphere from left to right. The poor fool whom friend and foe were trying to pot had not the wit to think of discarding the straw hat as he sprinted for the shelter of the sugar boiler, which appeared to have been moved at least eighteen miles away. There are witnesses alive to-day who will swear that when his tracks were followed next morning brown patches were found where his flying feet had scorched the grass. Bullets aimed to stop him passed twenty feet to the rear when they crossed his trail. These troops had not been trained as wing shots and were therefore handicapped.

Veering to the first person, for I am honestly proud of those sprinting records (and why make pretense of a modesty which is superfluous?), I clove the bullet-spattered atmosphere with a distinct whistling sound and my heels flew so high with each terrific stride that they clattered against the back of my head like the shoes of an over-reaching horse. At length reaching the sugar boiler, I dove into its end with tremendous velocity and lay panting while I listened to the pelting drive of bullets against its sides like rain on a farmhouse roof.

In this spirited fashion were shattered, obliterated and snowed under all known sprinting records, ancient and modern. They were achieved under the most flawless amateur status, moreover, because no financial inducements could have led me to start from scratch with a flight of Krag and Mauser bullets and beat them to the tape.

### WHEN WEATHER IS HOT.

Housewife Will Earn Commendation with Jellied Chicken.

One good chicken, one heaping tablespoonful powdered gelatine, one onion, two bay leaves, half teaspoonful whole white peppers, one blade of mace, one teaspoonful salt, grate of nutmeg, half teaspoonful celery salt, three cloves, three hard cooked eggs, six olives, one can mushrooms, some chopped parsley, mayonnaise sauce.

Singe and draw the chicken, put into a kettle of boiling water and cook slowly until tender. Lift out and set aside to cool. Cut the meat in neat pieces. Put the skin and bones into a saucepan, one quart of the liquor, onion cut up and the seasonings, simmer until reduced to one pint, then add the gelatine and strain. Arrange a layer of the chicken in a wet mold, then some slices of egg, mushrooms, stoned olives, chopped parsley, then more chicken and so on till all are used up. Fill the mold with the stock. Turn out when set. Serve with mayonnaise sauce.

Creamed Cucumbers.  
Peel two or three large cucumbers and cut very fine with a sharp knife or run through the coarsest knives of the meat chopper. Drain off the liquid, but do not press.

Rub a bowl with a clove of garlic, put in the minced cucumbers and season with cayenne pepper, black pepper, salt, a teaspoonful of onion juice and the strained juice of half a small lemon.

Chill all the ingredients thoroughly and just before serving stir in half a cupful of thickly whipped cream.

Eggs for Invulsi.  
Cover frying pan with cream. When hot beat as many eggs as wanted, seasoned with little salt, and keep stirring until light.

# H. C. McCord

COLUMBUS, NEB.

## Cement Blocks and Artificial Stone. Estimates Furnished on Foundations

### CEMENT WORK AND CONCRETE CONSTRUCTION

### THE GODOWNS OF JAPAN.

Iron Sheathed Warehouses Necessary Because of Danger of Fire.

Fire is one of the terrors that dog the elbow of the Japanese householder all the time, and because he lives in a matchwood dwelling Sakurayan has to take a curious precaution against the sudden loss of all his household goods. This precaution is the godown.

The stranger in Tokyo or Yokohama who sees from his rickshaw a strange iron plated building with doors like turret shutters and pointed roof heavily incrustated with tiles is led to believe that here perhaps is some feudal fort of the old time, ready to house fighting men against the attacks of a street mob. But when the tourist finds one of these black sheathed buildings on every other block he learns from the country dweller that these things are godowns or storehouses for household goods.

When a fire gets well started in the crowded blocks of dolls' houses in a Japanese city it is rarely stopped until from 10 to 50 houses have been consumed and a black scar has been drawn across the whole face of the district. Because the houses are so flimsy and crowded so closely together that the Japanese firemen even at their best can do little with a well developed blaze certain astute citizens erect these iron sheathed and shuttered two-storied storehouses, where in the householders of the neighborhood and the storekeepers of the district can store away their valuables.

The godowns are so heavily sheathed with iron plate and so weighted with mud tiles that they rarely burn. All day long their windows are kept almost hermetically sealed by heavy swinging shutters that look like the doors of a safe. When a fire comes to a certain district the first thing is to close the doors of the godown and put it in shape to weather the flames.

To these public fireproof safes the householders bring their most valuable, their porcelain and their delicate prints. The wives keep locked up there their best kimonos and their dolls and ends of jewelry. Merchants have their excess stock stowed away within them.

Whenever there is a fête in any Japanese home or preparations are being made for the entertainment of some special guests the servants are sent to the nearby godown to bring home all the valuables. Pictures are again hung on the wall, the heavy bronze vase is restored for the day to its special tabouret, and the wardrobe of madame is replenished.

Then with the passing of the special occasion passes also the household grandeur. All the fleeting prettiness of print and flowered kimono is swallowed up in the black maw of the godown.

### Rigid System in Denmark.

In Denmark few housewives have trouble with their servants. A system has been perfected which guarantees a housewife honest and good servants, as well as independence and fair treatment to those employed. When a young woman obtains employment she goes to a police station and gets a book which testifies to her good character, and in which is entered the name of the woman into whose serv-

ice she enters. Without this book of character a servant cannot secure employment. This book she gives to her new mistress; in return she gets a key to the front door of the house. The servant enjoys absolute independence. Should she desire to leave the service, she is required to give her mistress two weeks' notice. When she leaves she receives her book, and reports off at the police station. Should several weeks or months elapse before she again secures employment, she is required to give an account of herself, and tell where she has been, at the police station.

### Prized the May Dew.

In Pepsy's time May dew—that is, dew gathered from the grass on a May day—was highly prized for bleaching linen and improving the complexion. Pepsy wrote in 1667: "My wife away down with Jane and W. Hewer to Woolwich, in order to a little air and to lie there to-night, and so to gather May dew to-morrow morning, which Mrs. Turner hath taught her is the only thing in the world to wash her face with; and I am contented with it." Two years later he made this entry in his diary: "Troubled about three in the morning, with my wife's calling her maid up, and rising herself, to go with her coach abroad, to gather May dew, which she did, and I troubled her for it for fear of any hurt going abroad so betimes happening to her; but I to sleep again, she came home about six."

### Problem in Political Economy.

"It's no use," said the young man with heavy-rimmed eyeglasses. "I can't get this political economy straight."

"What's the trouble?" asked the professor.

"I can't discover whether a lot of people go broke because we have hard times or whether we have hard times because a lot of people go broke."

### Dispute Over Famous Picture.

There has been much discussion in art-loving circles in London the last week or so, regarding the great price paid for the beautiful Gainsborough, which is said to recall the much greater price given for the same master's "Duchess of Devonshire," 30 years ago. A London writer says the curious thing about that famous sale was a difference of opinion between the greatest painter of his day and all the rest of the world as to the artistic value of the picture. Millais did not think it was a Gainsborough at all—not because of any technical detail of execution, but simply because the view of a woman was not Gainsborough's view. Millais exclaimed, "Look at Gainsborough's women—why, you want to die for them! But no one ever wanted to have a finger-ache for that duchess." But every one does not share Millais' opinion. "The Duchess of Devonshire" is a mighty attractive young woman to behold, if not to die for.

### Lemon Butter.

When children become tired of jellies and fruit butters a most delicious and healthful spread can be made from the following: Two cups granulated sugar, three eggs, one teaspoonful butter, two lemons, grated rind and juice, one cup of hot water. Cook in double boiler until thick.

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### UNION PACIFIC

### TIME TABLE

WEST BOUND.		EAST BOUND.	
No. 11	2:41 a.m.	No. 12	6:35 a.m.
No. 13	11:10 a.m.	No. 14	4:15 p.m.
No. 15	11:24 a.m.	No. 16	1:50 p.m.
No. 17	11:38 a.m.	No. 18	2:52 p.m.
No. 19	5:24 p.m.	No. 20	5:12 p.m.
No. 21	6:50 p.m.	No. 22	6:30 p.m.
No. 23	7:38 p.m.	No. 24	6:52 p.m.
No. 25	7:50 p.m.	No. 26	5:50 a.m.
No. 27	5:50 p.m.	No. 28	5:50 a.m.

BRANCHES.

FORSYTH.		SPALDING & ALBION.	
No. 29	6:15 a.m.	No. 30	6:40 a.m.
No. 31	7:25 p.m.	No. 32	1:30 p.m.
No. 33	12:45 p.m.	No. 34	12:30 p.m.
No. 35	6:50 p.m.	No. 36	7:50 a.m.

Daily except Sunday.

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Nos. 1, 2, 7 and 8 are extra fare trains.  
Nos. 4, 5, 12 and 14 are local passenger.  
Nos. 30 and 32 are local freight.  
Nos. 1 and 18 are mail trains only.  
No. 14 runs in Omaha 4:45 p. m.  
No. 6 runs in Omaha 5:50 p. m.

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