



FOR "HER"

For most men the problem suggested by this illustration is more perplexing than any task which confronts them during the year.

But the man who seeks our aid can say—
Be-gone to gift problems.

For "the lady of your choice," or for her mother—for your own mother or sister—no matter what their age, you will find here countless gifty things of special attractiveness to the feminine heart and eye, and remember this—

We Don't Tax Your Purse to Gratify Your Taste

Appropriate Gifts for "Her" Suggestions

- | | | |
|--|--|--|
| Ladies' 16 Button Length Cape Gloves \$2.39 | Table Linen Set Cloth and Napkins to match \$5.00, \$7.50, \$9.00, \$10.00 | \$1.25 Housekeeper's Crochet Bed Spreads at..... 98c |
| 27x54 Axminster Rug..... \$1.98 | 36 inch Black Taffeta Silk, guaranteed price 79c, 98c, \$1.19, \$1.35, \$1.75, \$2. | 6 pair Never-darn Hose, for Ladies, boys and children, guaranteed for 6 months for \$2. |
| 36x63 Axminster Rug..... \$3.98 | Silk Lined Kid Gloves at..... \$1.50 | Alligator Hand Bags in a beautiful line of patterns, price \$3.75, \$5.00, \$6.50, \$7.50 \$10.00 |
| One lot of Japanese Drawn Work and Battenberg Center Pieces, Dresser Scarfs, worth up to \$2.00, while they last at 98c | Plaid Black Silk Hose at..... \$1.00 | Fancy Hat Pin Holders and Fancy Pin Cushions |
| 10-4 Plaid Wool Blanket, extra heavy, blue, gray, pink, tan plaids at..... \$3.75 | Good and durable umbrellas for Ladies \$1.50 to \$7.50 | Beautiful Silks for Waists, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 |

CHRISTMAS DINNER SET SALE BEST VALUES FOR THE LEAST MONEY

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|--|---|
| 42 piece Breakfast set in white and gold, Johnson Bros. Semi-Porcelain, Special Price..... \$5.75 | 100 piece dinner set, Austrian China, you cannot tell in from Haviland pattern, Special Price..... \$27.50 |
| 70 piece set, white and gold dinner set of Johnson Bros. semi-porcelain, looks like Haviland, at \$9.75 | Odd Pieces of Haviland & Co.'s goods in teas, nut bowls, marinated jars, jugs, tea plates, bread and butters, cream and sugars. |
| 104 Piece Dinner piece set of Johnson Bros., beautiful pattern of English dinner ware, at \$14.50 | Electric Library Lamp with pretty shades, \$5.00, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$10.00 |
| 104 piece elite white and gold, regular Haviland pattern in Johnson Bros. English dinner ware at..... \$15.00 | In fact, you can find a very large assortment of practical Christmas Presents, in our China department. |
| 100 piece dinner set of Versailles White China Ransom Pattern, Special Price..... \$16.75 | |
| 100 piece dinner set of Haviland & Co. decorated china, an exceptionally big value... \$25.00 | |
| 100 pc dinner set, Versailles china dinner ware For-get-me-not pattern, Special value \$25.00 | |

GRAY'S

WAS NOT THANKFUL

MR. COOLEY FAILED TO APPRECIATE WIFE'S EFFORTS.

Of Course She Meant It for the Best, But Her Liege Lord Thought the Remedy Worse Than the Disease.

My neighbor Cooley suffered a good deal last winter from rheumatism in his breast, and his wife was badly frightened about it for fear it should end in consumption. Cooley could not be induced to try any remedy for the trouble, and Mrs. Cooley was nearly worried to death about it. At last she determined to try strategy. She made a dry mustard plaster and one night while he was asleep she sewed it upon the inside of his under-shirt, so that it would just cover the rheumatic place. Cooley dressed himself in the morning, wholly unsuspecting of the presence of the plaster, and went downstairs. At the breakfast table, while he was talking to his wife, he suddenly stopped, looked cross-eyed, and a spasm of pain passed over his face. Then he took up the thread of the conversation again and went on. He was in the midst of an explanation of the political situation, when all at once he ceased again, grew red in the face and exclaimed:

"I wonder what in the — No, it can't be anything wrong."
Mrs. Cooley asked what was the matter, and Cooley said:

"O, it's that infernal old rheumatism again; come back awful. But I never felt it exactly the same way before. Kinder stings me."
Then Mr. Cooley began again, and was just showing her how the ravages of the grasshoppers in the west, and the potato-bug in the east, would affect the election by making the people discontented, and so likely to strike at the party in power, when he suddenly dropped the subject, and, jumping up, said:

"Thunder and lightning! what's that? Ouch! O, Moses! I feel's if I had a shovelful of hot coals inside my under-shirt."
"Must be that rheumatism, getting worse," said Mrs. Cooley sympathetically.

"O, gracious, no! It's something worse than rheumatism. Feels like burning into my skin. Ouch! Owwow-wow! It's awful! I can't stand it another minute. I believe it's cholera, or something, and I'm going to die!"

"Do try to be calm, Mr. Cooley."
"Calm! How can a man be calm with a volcano boiling over under his shirt. Go 'way from here. Get out of the way, quick, while I go upstairs and undress. Murder-r-r-r, but it hurts! Let me get out, quick!"

Then he rushed up to the bedroom and stripped off his clothes. His chest was the color of a boiled lobster; but he couldn't for the life of him tell what was the matter. Then his eye rested upon something white on his shirt. He picked up the garment and examined it. Ten minutes later he came slowly downstairs with a dry mustard plaster in his hand, while thunder cloaked his brow.

Going up to Mrs. Cooley, he shook the plaster under her nose, and said in a suppressed voice:

"Did you put that thing in my clothes?"
"I did it for the best, John," she said, I thought—

"Oh, never mind what you thought. You've taken the bark clean off of my bosom, so I'm as raw as a skinned steak, and I'll probably never be well again as long as I live. That lets you out. You play no more tricks like that on me. Now, mind me."
Then he slammed the door and went out. Mrs. Cooley doesn't know to this day exactly what effect the grasshoppers are going to have on the election.

TIME HAD WROUGHT NO CHANGE

One Thing the Returning Traveler Took Note Of.

The Rev. Simon Turple was an eloquent speaker, but he seemed to have a list of sermons which, when he once began, he went right through to the end, and then started at the first sermon again, and so on.

A young man in the congregation was about to leave for South Africa, but the Sunday before he departed he attended the church service.

In the course of his lecture the minister used an illustration in which were the words: "A man can easily purchase two sparrows for three pence."

The young man, after being absent for about three years, returned, and again on the first opportunity attended divine service. Strange to say, he heard the same narrative by the same minister, the phrase striking him most being about the "two sparrows for three pence."

At the close of the service the minister, in his courtesy, came and shook hands with the youth, and, welcoming him back to his home, asked him if he noticed any changes about the place.

The young man, evidently quite unconcerned, replied: "Aye, man, there's two or three changes; but there's yin thing I can see, the price o' sparrows is aye at the same auld figger."

TAUGHT LESSON IN COURTESY.

One English Audience That Was Pleased to be an American.

That gifted public man, A. Toxin Worm, made the preposterous claim in London last winter, that he would see to it that there was no "booming" of the actors at the opening performances by E. H. Sothern.

This popular English diversion consists of belittling through the hands, and no first night is supposed to be complete without these vocal interruptions.

On the night of Mr. Sothern's first performance, some 45 evil-looking men, bearing blackjacks in their sleeves were distributed throughout the gallery and pit.

There was no interruption from the audience that night, but only the occasional dull thud of blackjacks upon knuckles. Every hand that was raised, as a preliminary to the "booming" process, received a quick blow.

Mr. Worm says that he never saw so many limp hands and so many bewildered faces assembled in any one place as he saw that first night among the crowd that left the theater.

At the close of the week that dignified Journal, the Times, commented gravely upon the growing courtesy of English audiences toward American actors, and witnessed the case of six productions by Mr. Sothern without a single "boo."—Success.

Music and Electricity.

The telegraphium of Dr. Cahill produces music from electricity without the aid of any musical instruments, while, on the other hand, the apparatus of Dr. M. Dupont, a French electrician, converts music into electric currents. To a phonograph Dr. Dupont fits a microphone in circuit with the primary of an induction coil without its interrupter. The musical scale or a piece of music is recorded in the phonograph, and on reproduction this transforms the microphone current into an alternating current with periods changing to correspond to the vibrations of the musical notes. The alternating current gives the physiological effect of hearing music. Practice will probably enable a person to recognize the musical pieces by the currents, and deaf mutes may be given a means of hearing while it is expected that the varying action on the mind of exciting and calming pieces may prove of value in treating nervous patients.

Route No. 4.
Otto Bolt returned last week from his trip to Denver.
M. Campbell and family were Columbus visitors Tuesday.
James Lambertus of Monroe is visiting with relatives on route No. 4.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Will are the proud parents of a baby boy, born on Friday.
James Moore went to Cushing, Neb. last Saturday, where he will visit for ten days with his aunt, Mrs. Ed. Stickley.
Kneever brothers sister Gusie and cousin Henry of Oklahoma, and Miss Emma Brunken were guests at the home of H. G. Person of Columbus Sunday.

Baptist Church
Sunday school 10 a. m., preaching 11 a. m., Junior 3 p. m., B. Y. P. U. 7 p. m., preaching 7:45 p. m., prayer meeting Thursday 7:45. Subject Sunday morning, "The Birth of Christ." Subject Sunday evening, "The Significance of the Hour."
Rev. R. W. REINHART, Pastor.

Advised Letters.
Following is a list of unclaimed mail matter remaining in the post office at Columbus, Nebraska, for the period ending December 16, 1908:
Letters—Ollie Calbertson (Pulver Saloon Bldg.), R. W. Bayley, Miss L. B. Devore, Mrs. A. Goodale, Prof. John N. McNeil, Miss Bertha Richards, Westcott, Gibbons & Braeg.
Cards—R. W. Bayley, William Finnen, Clarence Kantz, Miss Lavaska Kobbey, Mrs. J. Leonard, Miss Lillian Russell, William Schriver 4.
Parties calling for any of the above will please say advertised.
OARL KRAMER, P. M.

Card of Thanks.
We desire to extend our heartfelt thanks to the kind friends and neighbors, who so willingly assisted us in many ways during the illness and death of our beloved son and brother.
Mrs. JOE BOROWIAK AND FAMILY.

For Sale.
One yearling Polled Shorthorn bull and two Polled Shorthorn bull calves. Will be large enough for service next summer.
ALBERT STRENGER.

FIND UNKNOWN MEXICAN TOWNS
Commission Discovers Places Which Had No Official Existence.
The geographical commission appointed seven years ago to map the towns of Mexico has reported the discovery of 7,679 towns which were not officially known to exist and were subject to no federal control. While some of these places range from 5,000 to 15,000 population, most of them are presumably small villages.
A Mexican hill village, few of whose people can read or write, might easily exist for years happily unconscious that it was living under any government at all. A mule path over a pass connects the village sufficiently with the outside world. The sun shines, the crops grow, wants are few, the old Indian tribal customs furnish all the needed law, and having no history, the land is happy.
There are disadvantages in being named, catalogued and put on the map. These 7,679 idyllic towns will now be invaded by drummers, photographers, fancy waist-coats, automobiles, lawyers, corn doctors, book agents, Salome dancers, penny arcades, handbooks on etiquette and politics, and there will be no place left where the simple life may be led. These geographers have much to answer for.

WOMAN CHAMPION BEAR HUNTER
A Story of Adventure from the Montana Mountains.
Flathead county contains the distinction of having one of the champion feminine bear hunters of the west, according to the Kallispell Bee.
While watching for deer in a meadow on her homestead, 20 miles northwest of Kallispell, Frances Jung-Klein-Schmidt was surprised by a brown bear which appeared in the brush at the edge of the meadow. She immediately laid the bear low with a shot through the body.
A moment later two other bears appeared, one of which the lady succeeded in wounding, but having taken only six cartridges with her, was obliged to return to her house for ammunition.
Retracing to the scene of action, accompanied by Miss Haze Whiteside, the first bear wounded was found in the heavy undergrowth and at once showed fight, but was killed by a shot which broke its neck. The ladies then took the trail of the other wounded animal, but were unable to overtake it, though the trail was well marked with blood. They then returned and skinned the dead bear, which weighed about 200 pounds.

Needn't Close Doors.
According to a decision by the state's attorney and the counsel to the police board of Baltimore, the hotel-keepers of that city, under the liquor law passed by the last legislature, will have little use for the keys to their barrooms. They can sell liquor at almost any time.

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT.
To Everett Fuller, non-resident. You are hereby notified that on the 15th day of December, 1908, Jennie Fuller filed a petition against you in the District Court of Platte county, Nebraska, the object and prayer of which is to obtain a divorce from you on the grounds of your being of insufficient ability to provide suitable maintenance for her; have grossly, wantonly and cruelly refused and neglected to do so, and that you have become a habitual drunkard.
You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 29th day of January, 1909.
JENNIE FULLER, Plaintiff.

The Better Groceries
The Better Business

THAT'S WHY WE KEEP THE BEST

BRUNKEN & HANEY

Xmas Groceries, Vegetables, Fruits,
Candy, Nuts, Xmas Trees

Explanations in Order.
William Kost, an inspector in the office of the city engineer, is usually thoughtful and careful and he really wouldn't have embarrassed one of the young women at the city hall the other day if he could have helped it. He had given her some cigarette papers to clean her ring and when she was through with them he told her to keep them. She put them in her desk and the office was full of men when he looked through his pockets for a paper. He had none. He looked through his desk and there was none there. A bright idea struck him.
"Miss —," he said, "will you please give me a cigarette paper?"
The men, most of them strangers, looked at her in astonishment.
"Yes," said she, "but really it's up to you to explain."
He did.—Indianapolis Star.

Probably Out.
Caller—"Is your boss in?" Office Boy—"I don't know. He went out to the club last night and he's been back to get more money twice to-day."—Boston Globe.

Not on the Map.
There once lived a wealthy, but uneducated, man who owned many sailing vessels, and followed their course over the seas by the aid of an enormous atlas.
"I've just had a letter," he said to a neighbor, "from one of my captains, and he tells me that he's been in a fearful storm, and didn't know but the vessel would go to pieces. But I'll read you what puzzles me. He says: 'The waves rose like mountains, while the vivid lightning broke the pitchy gloom. We were driven before the wind, and put into great jeopardy.'"
"What I want to know is," said the shipowner, as he folded the sheet, "where is Great Jeopardy? I know it's somewhere in the Mediterranean, but I can't find it on this map anywhere!"

Noting an Exception.
Mayme—I hate these affectionate girls.
Lucie—Why, I always thought you were one of them.
Mayme—Well, anyway, I don't want Jane Jones to kiss me after she's been eating onions.

PROF. GERANO

Clairvoyant, Palmist and Magnetic Healer

Do not be discouraged because others have failed to help you. If you are in trouble. If you are unhappy. If you have met with losses. If you are unlucky. If you wish to control the one you love. If business worries you. If you wish the absent one to return. Possibly there is some one you love that is addicted to the drink habit. Do not be discouraged, but come to Professor Gerano. He can cure them. He has cured thousands and brought sunshine into many homes when before all was gloom. Also permanently reunites the separated.

Plath Hotel, Ind. Phone 1661
Readings, 50c. 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.

A Christmas Special
THE STRAND is one of the handsomest box overcoats we have ever seen.
Expert tailors have put into this coat such graceful lines, such a high quality of material and workmanship, that is among the best of our
MODERN CLOTHES
There are certain distinctive features about this coat too. The cuff is unusual and adds just the right touch of personality to the wearer.
A remarkably fine coat at remarkably moderate prices: \$10 to \$30.

GREISEN BROS.

YOU'LL make no overcoat mistakes in this store; and overcoat mistakes are not uncommon. Many a man gets what looks good when he buys it; seems like money's-worth; and proves to be part cotton, cheap, unreliable.

Hart, Schaffner & Marx
use only all-wool fabrics; and we sell these fine goods because they're absolutely dependable. It's our way of insuring your satisfaction in clothes.

We have a fine range of new models in these superior garments; long or medium, box back or form fitting; button high under the chin; raincoats and auto coats; button through or fly front. The smartest lot of overcoats you ever saw.

You ought to see them; we'll sell you one if you do. Overcoats \$18 to \$50.

This store is the home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes

Hart's One Price Clothing Store

Thirteenth Street.