

**Absolutely PURE ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar, the officially approved ingredient for a wholesome, high-class powder

There is greater deception in the sale of baking powders than ever before. Closely observe the label and be certain of getting Royal.

**ITEMS OF INTEREST**

**LEIGH.**  
From the World.  
Miss Emma Naber returned Tuesday from a few days visit with friends at Columbus.

Carl Kling came over from Richland Saturday to spend Sunday with his family at this place. He has sold his blacksmith business at Richland and has accepted a good position in a shop at Columbus to which place the family will move in the near future.

**SILVER CREEK.**  
From the Sand.  
Mrs. Sarah Young, for twenty-five years a resident of this community, died at her home in Silver Creek early Tuesday morning. Mrs. Young had been ill for several months and her death was expected, though not so soon.

Monday morning while shingling on a barn at O. Deputy's west of town, Harley Graves slipped on the frosty roof and fell to the ground, 18 feet. He sustained several severe bruises, but no bones were broken and he is resting nicely at present.

**BELLWOOD.**  
From the Gazette.  
The question as to who was entitled to fees of marriage ceremonies performed by the county judges of the state, prior to the passage of the new law by the legislature, was definitely settled by the supreme court when it rendered a decision holding that the judges who performed the ceremonies were entitled to the fees.

If you want to go to Joyville take the Smiling high road past Gladstone creek. Keep to the right all the way. If you meet a poor woman with a basket, carry it for her. When you meet a man, say "Howdy!" If you stub your toe, whistle. If it rains, croon a song. If you are cold, run a little and think about something that will make your heart glow. If the way is long, recall how you trudged every Sunday night up to your best girl's house and never got tired. If a dog barks at you, don't throw a stone at him. Snap your fingers and say, "good doggie!" If you feel like crying, laugh instead. If you can do all this you'll get to Joyville, all right and it's about the only way you ever will get there.

**SCHUYLER.**  
From the Sun.  
Emil Kieman was thrown from a horse near Linwood last Friday, and fractured his skull. He died Monday without regaining consciousness. Deceased was 31 years of age and was to have been married on Christmas.

On Tuesday evening December 15 at

**ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS AND FRIENDS CLIPPED FROM OUR EXCHANGES**

8:30 p. m. occurred a quiet wedding at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Wertz, when their only daughter, Dorothy, was married to Marion B. Kenfeld of Genoa, Neb. The ceremony being performed by Rev. J. D. Sweeney. Only a few of the relatives of the bride were present. After the ceremony a supper was served and enjoyed by all present.

Anton Vrebot, jr., was taken to the industrial school at Kearney Wednesday by Deputy Sheriff Gusschow. The boy was sent to the school by Judge Mapes for being incorrigible. The complaint was filed by Ed DeBower, who alleged that the boy deliberately drove a wagon against a line of cement posts and broke 16 of them. Vrebot has been accused of a number of minor offenses.

**GENOA.**  
From the Times.  
Charles Doe was discharged from the Columbus hospital Tuesday and came home on the afternoon train.

The notorious Ed Fitzsimmons of Spalding, well known in this vicinity as a crook, is under arrest at Cheyenne and must stand trial for obtaining money under false pretense. He claimed to have money on deposit in a Columbus bank, and induced a bank at Cheyenne to cash a draft for \$35, and when the fraud was discovered Fitzsimmons was arrested.

The people of Nebraska will probably have an opportunity to take part in another land drawing in the Rosebud country. Senator Gamble of South Dakota has introduced bills to establish a new government land office at Belle Fourche and to open to settlement about 1,750,000 more acres of land in the Pine Ridge and Rosebud reservations. The bill provides that the Belle Fourche land district shall embrace the southern part of Butte county not included in the Lemon district, and the northern tier of townships of Mead county. The senator proposes to open about 900,000 acres in the Pine Ridge reservation north of the 10th parallel, including part of Washington and Washabaugh counties, and 850,000 acres in the Rosebud reservation, being the two eastern tiers of the townships in Myer county, and north of the 10th parallel in that and Washabaugh counties.

**FULLERTON.**  
From the News-Journal.  
Miss Myrtle Agnew met with quite a painful accident at her home Tuesday morning, tripping and falling down stairs. The bones of the forearm were fractured and the wrist joint dislocated. However, she was at school on time.

One day last week while Robinson

Nesbit was skinning a cow that had been dead for a week, accidentally cut himself with a knife. As a result he has a very sore leg, and there is a chance of blood poisoning that is causing him a little worry.

An old Kansas citizen, who had been hen-picked all his life, was about to die. His wife felt it her duty to offer him such consolation as she might and said: "John, you are about to go, but I will follow you." "I suppose so, Menda," said the old man weakly, "but so far as I am concerned, you don't need to be in any blamed hurry about it."

Mrs. Elder Fortes was called to Greely last week by the death of her mother, Mrs. Samuel McClung, aged 76 years, 8 months, 2 weeks and 6 days. The funeral services were held at the M. E. church at 11:30 a. m. Dec 8, to which she joined in early life. She leaves a husband and nine children to mourn her loss. Mr. McClung returned to Fullerton with his daughter and may continue to make this his home.

**MONROE.**  
From the Republican.  
Miss Emma Smyer left Wednesday for a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. W. T. Craig, at Kearney, Neb.

Ellis Williams went to Rapid City, S. D., Tuesday of this week, where he will file on a claim. He expects to return Friday.

O. B. Preston will have a sale at Genoa this week and dispose of his horses, and discontinue running the livery stable at this place. He will devote his entire time to the confectionery.

The fire company got out their new hose cart Thursday and put the hose on it. As the new house for it was completed it was put in there. The fire whistle is here and has been placed on the tank.

M. L. Bruce and family left Tuesday for their old home Omaha, Illinois, where they will make their home again. Clyde Bruce will remain here for the present, however, as he likes Nebraska pretty well.

Chas. Kerr's little folks have an automobile of their own make that is a hummer. This week they had it on the hill north of the house, when we came along, and they turned it loose, and the way they went down that hill was a caution, and the skill displayed by Master Dean in guiding it would put a professional chauffeur to shame.

The water works are already for the test, and Foreman Giltry went to Omaha Thursday, having completed his work. A representative of the Fairbanks, Morse Co., of Omaha, will come out next week and superintend the test, and see that everything is in working order. The engine and pumps have been put in operation and seem to be working satisfactorily.

The regular monthly meeting of the board of education was held at the bank of Monroe Monday evening, all members being present except S. C. Terry. After the usual routine business was transacted, by a unanimous vote the holiday vacation was granted, beginning December 24 and ending January 3, school to begin on Monday 4th. E. A. Gerrard read a paper outlining the purpose of the Athletic league of the New York City schools which was well received, and Mr. Gerrard was appointed a committee to investigate more fully and report to the board at the next meeting, with whatever recommendations he desired to make.

**HUMPHREY.**  
From the Democrat.  
Jas. McDermott came up from Columbus the first of the week to look after business and to visit his son, Bernard and family a few days.

Sheriff Carrig was in town Wednesday on his way home from Lindsay where he had been to arrest Wm. Hodge on a bastardy charge brought by a young lady of the Lindsay neighborhood. It is said that Hodge recently married another girl in that neighborhood to escape a similar charge and we are told that at least one more girl in the same neighborhood charges the same offense.

James Keogh, for 20 years a resident of Shell Creek Valley, died Tuesday evening of this week at his home south of Cornlea from the effect of a stroke of paralysis. The deceased was a native of Ireland being born in Wexford in 1831. Twenty-one years ago he came with his family to the United States, and after a year's residence in Champaign county, Illinois, he moved to this county where he has since made his home. He had his first stroke of paralysis six years ago, and since then he has been in a very feeble condition. Since then he has had two more attacks, the last one about Thanksgiving time. He is survived by a wife and four children, Mrs. Sweeney, who is teaching in the Lindsay public school, E. J. Keogh of Lovato, Boone county, and Dave and Anna at home.

Last Sunday afternoon while the family was at church, Joseph Schroeder's barn west of town caught fire and burned to the ground, together with a good span of horses, about 4000 bushels of grain, twenty-five tons of hay, harness and several other items of importance totaling a loss of about \$2,000, with only \$250.00 insurance. It is a mystery how the fire started. Nobody was at home at the time, and nobody seems to know anything about it further than the barn and contents went up in smoke. Neighbors saw the fire and giving the alarm by telephone and otherwise, a large crowd was soon at hand and succeeded in saving the house and other buildings about the place. Mr. Schroeder is at a loss to understand how the fire got started, and while he feels his loss keenly, he takes it philosophically and will at once begin the erection of a new barn.

To Our Friends and Patrons

We wish you a Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year

**COLUMBUS MERCANTILE CO.**

**PLATTE CENTER.**  
From the Signal.  
Ed Bacon caught a big fat roon in a trap on the creek Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilson went to Columbus Tuesday to visit Mr. Wilson's father in the hospital.

Mrs. Considine spent a portion of this week with her daughter, Mrs. E. H. Schroeder, in Columbus.

A number from the vicinity of O'Kay, Monroe and Platte Center went down to Columbus Wednesday to attend the marriage of Miss Anna M. Lemmers and Mr. Carl L. Brandt, which occurred in that city that day. This young couple is well and favorably known in these parts, living a few miles west of town. They will begin housekeeping on the farm of the groom's parents, near O'Kay.

Married, at the home of the bride's parents, six miles northeast of Platte Center, in Grand Prairie township, on Wednesday, December 15th, by Rev. U. L. Luscher, Miss Anna E. Gehring and Mr. Ray R. Miller. None but relatives were in attendance, some eleven of the groom's people from Polk county being there. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Gehring. She is a native of Platte county, and a very estimable young lady. The groom is a prosperous young farmer of Polk county, near Shelby.

Monday Charley Hedges, an old land mark in Platte Center, apparently without warning, lost his reason. He was observed two or three times during the day wandering the streets in an aimless manner, talking to himself in an incoherent manner, and taken to his home. Towards evening Patsy Roberts found him walking through the corn stalks east of town. He was again taken home and a watch placed over him. On Tuesday, train Charley Doody took him to the hospital at Columbus, where he will be examined as to his sanity. Hedges must be more than seventy years of age. He has lived in this neighborhood a great many years, working at any odd job that came to him for a living. For several years he has lived in a little shanty on the railroad right of way, alone, north of the depot. He has been very deaf since he lived here. He has no relatives in these parts, and it is not known if he has any anywhere.

**MILLIONS OF LIVES LOST.**  
The Awful Toll Collected by Consumption.  
If people could only understand that Catarrh is an internal scrofula—that nothing applied externally does much good—they would not need to be warned so often about this fatal disease, which, when neglected, invariably ends up in consumption, at the cost of millions of lives every year. Yet Catarrh is easily cured if the right treatment is employed. Catarrh is caused by germs in the blood which circulate throughout the entire system. External remedies give but temporary ease. Although the effects are often seen in the form of pimples, rash, eczema or dry scaly skin, the trouble is internal, and can never be cured by external remedies.

The only way to cure Catarrh is by employing a medicine which is absorbed and carried by the blood to all parts of the system, so that the mucous membrane or internal lining of the body is thoroughly medicated, soothed, disinfected of germ matter, and the soreness healed.

We have a remedy prepared from the prescription of a physician who for thirty years studied and made Catarrh a specialty and whose record of success was a cure in every case where his treatment was followed as prescribed. That remedy is **REXALL MUCO-TONE**. Wear so positive that it will cure Catarrh in all its various forms, whether acute or chronic, that we promise to return every penny paid us for the medicine in every case where it fails to cure or for any reason does not satisfy the user.

We want you to try **REXALL MUCO-TONE** on our recommendation and guarantee. We are right here where you live, and you do not contract any obligation or risk when you try **REXALL MUCO-TONE** on our guarantee. We have **REXALL MUCO-TONE** in two sizes. The prices are 50c. and \$1. Very often the 50c. size effects a cure. Of course, in chronic cases a longer treatment is necessary. The average in such instances is three \$1.00 bottles. Pollock & Co. the druggists on the corner.

**FUR COATS**  
There is nothing better for a man in cold weather than a nice fur coat. My line of fur and fur lined coats is better and larger than ever. It will pay you to come and look at them

**F. H. RUSCHE**  
Eleventh Street

**COLUMBUS MEAT MARKET**  
We invite all who desire choice steak, and the very best cuts of all other meats to call at our market on Eleventh street. We also handle poultry and fish and oysters in season.

**S. E. MARTY & CO.**  
Telephone No. 1 - Columbus, Neb.

**Everybody's Magazine**  
FOR JANUARY  
will tell you something you may not know about Farming, Fires, Pearl Fishing, Pills, Woman's Invasion, Flying-Machines, and Actors.  
It will give you lots of good short stories and beautiful pictures. You'll like it. Get one to-day. LOOK FOR THE PATCHWORK COVER

**WANTED**  
The right party can secure an excellent position, salary or commission for Columbus and vicinity. State age, former occupation and give reference. Address LOCK BOX 428, Lincoln, Neb.

**BRUCE WEBB AUCTIONEER**  
Creston, Neb.  
Dates can be made at the Journal Office

**A \$25 Talking Machine GIVEN AWAY**

Buy your Christmas Presents of us, and get a ticket with every purchase.

A nice line of Rings, Bracelets, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry to select from—all very appropriate for Christmas Presents.

**Victor Talking Machines**  
And all the latest and up-to-date records to select from

**CARL FROEMEL**  
ELEVENTH STREET

**Snake Disturbed Diners.**  
At dinner time recently at a famous Berlin restaurant the place was crowded, when suddenly a six-foot snake dropped quietly, apparently from nowhere, into the center of one of the largest tables. Ladies screamed, men shouted, and chairs were overturned by the flying crowd. The snake alone remained unmoved, lying perfectly oblivious of the commotion which it had created. Finally a waiter bolder than the rest approached cautiously, others followed, and soon it was evident that the reptile was a showman who had a room on the floor above. It had escaped through a hole, and curled itself around the chandelier of the restaurant. The smoke of so many cigars stupefied it, with the result that it fell. The snake was captured without being awakened, and returned to the showman.

**His Idea of Bonanza.**  
A certain man had a disastrous experience in gold mine speculations. One day a number of colleagues were discussing the subject of speculation, when one of them said to this speculator:  
"Old chap, as an expert, give us a definition of the term 'bonanza.'"  
"A 'bonanza,'" replied the experienced man, with emphasis, "is a hole in the ground owned by a champion liar!"—Pick-Me-Up.

**A Married Man.**  
Station Sergeant—Are you married? Prisoner—No, sir.  
Officer—Beggins' your pardon, sarge, he's wrong. When we searched him we found in his pockets, a clipped recipe for curin' croup, a sample of silk, an' two unposted letters in a woman's handwritin' a week old.—London Tit-Bits.

**Overheard During a Shampoo.**  
"My, my, the women that come in here and want us to bleach their hair! Yes, bleach their hair yellow, just as they did awhile back. And do you know why? Because violet is the rage. If you wear violet you've got to be a blonde—see?"  
"Ain't it the truth? And what do the dressmakers think women are going to do with their hips? Why, it is as much as your life is worth to eat a square meal nowadays. I know a girl who always was as thin as a rail, and she only eats one meal a day now, and that is salt fish and crackers. Says no curves for her, if it kills her."  
"Yes, but don't you see, women are dressing just like men and trying to look like men, and do you know what is going to happen? They will cease to attract men. They don't want women to look straight up and down and have no more figure than a lead pencil. They admire their opposites. Ain't people that set the styles dippy? Now, madam, I guess your hair is dry enough."

**A Woman's Heroism.**  
History has presented few examples of greater heroism than that of Mrs. S. J. Rooke, the telephone operator of Polson, N. M., who when warned by a resident of the hills to flee for her life from the flood speeding to engulf the valley, rejected the opportunity to save herself and employed the hour that intervened between the warning received and her own death by drowning in calling up subscribers by telephone and acquainting them of their danger. More than 40 families have already acknowledged their lives saved through the magnificent courage of one frail woman, whose lifeless body, with the telephone head-piece still adjusted to her ears, was found 12 miles down the canyon.

**FRISCHHOLZ BROS.**

**SHOES CLOTHING Gents' Furnishing Goods**

RELIABLE GOODS AT RIGHT PRICES.

**FRISCHHOLZ BROS.**  
405 11th Street, Columbus.

**Magazine Binding**

**Old Books Rebound**

In fact, for anything in the book binding line bring your work to

**The Journal Office**  
Phone 160