

Texas Lands

Do you want to give your sons a start in life?

Do you want a home for yourself or have you some money for which you are seeking a place of investment?

Have you thought of going south to look over the opportunities offered there?

Look over every southern proposition thoroughly and then let me tell you about the one I have. The state of Texas, and the whole south, absolutely offers nothing better, and I can convince you of this fact.

Write, or call upon me at Becher, Hockenberger & Chamber's office in Columbus for descriptive printed matter.

Next Trip January 19.

CHAS. L. DICKEY

ITEMS OF INTEREST

ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS AND FRIENDS CLIPPED FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

HUMPHREY.

From the Democrat.
F. T. Walker came up from Columbus Christmas night and remained until noon the next day visiting his mother and other relatives.

George Wittler of this place and Miss Mollie Oik of Cornea will be united in marriage at the Sacred Heart church at Cornea, Thursday, Jan. 7.

Miss Agnes Carrig, a former intermediate teacher in the Humphrey public schools, was in town over Sunday calling on friends. Miss Carrig has received the appointment as teacher in the Home of the Friendless in Lincoln under the democratic administration, and will begin upon her new duties within a short time.

GENOA.

From the Times.
Santa Claus got a horse on Bill Buchanan's Christmas eve. Bill was riding a horse from Young & Martin's slaughter house when the animal stumbled and fell breaking Bill's leg below the knee. Until he recovers the injured man will occupy the parlor at the Stalker Hotel.

A young man living west of town, accompanied by his best girl, drove across the Loupa few evenings ago to visit the girl's sister who teaches school over the line in Platte county, but never reached their destination. After driving around in the sand for several hours they came to the conclusion that they were lost, and it was nearly sunrise when they finally located themselves near the Loupa bridge which they had crossed early the evening previous.

ALBION.

From the News.
Miss Jessie Dennis is still at the Columbus hospital, her condition not improving very fast of late. Her lot seems to be rather a hard one and her many friends will be pleased when she is able to return home.

Dillon Robinson sold his eighty west of town a few days ago to D. C. Clancy for a consideration of \$11250 per acre. Mr. Robinson bought this farm a few years ago of Ed Mansfield for \$40 per acre. It is quite probable that Mr. Robinson will remain here.

A significant fact about the corn exhibit at Omaha is that Smith of De Soto, Neb., gave Olore of Indiana a very close count for the grand champion sweet corn on the best ten ear corn exhibit. Corn with the lowest score was removed until there remained but two exhibits, Nebraska and Indiana. It took some fine scoring to determine which was the better.

PLATTE CENTER.

From the Signal.
Mrs. F. F. Luchinger and baby, of Columbus, spent Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Roberts.

Miss Agnes Carrig came up from her home in Columbus Monday to visit a portion of the week with her many Platte Center friends.

Pat Malone, of Madison, and Jerome Fitzpatrick, of Columbus, were Sunday guests of Fred Zingg. The three boys attended college together at Quincy, Ill., last year.

Mrs. Ed Ballou and children, and Mrs.

attending school at the time, he coming home to spend the holidays. The Dr. refused to allow the conductor to take up this ticket and still has it as a souvenir.—Spalding Enterprise

SILVER CREEK.

From the Standard.
Miss Carrie Reeder of Columbus is the guest of Miss Anna Sprague this week.

The Misses Nova and Iva Menger of Columbus spent the holidays here, guests of Miss Gladys Sutton.

The Misses Lucy and Winnie Davis visited with their sister, Mrs. E. J. Brian, near Columbus, the most of the week.

W. O. Howland, for some time past station agent at Duncan, has been given a boost, being transferred to a like position at Shelton, Neb.

Folk county has a family that would send thrills of delight through the strenuous system of President Roosevelt, could he see all together. Henry Pahrman, who lives about 8 miles southeast of this town, became the proud father of his 18th child the day after Christmas. It is a boy, hearty and well. No race suicide in this.

Bud Peterson is keeping up his escapades. His broken shoulder is not well yet, but he couldn't wait any longer so just pulled off another accident last Wednesday. He and his mother were going home from town in a buggy. When near Chris Amman's place, they discovered that their clothing was on fire and jumped from the buggy. Bud wrapped his mother in a buggy robe, laid her down in the road and threw dust over the flames, extinguishing them before she was seriously burned, although her hands were blistered in fighting the fire. Then Bud put out the fire in his left pants leg, suffering only a few blisters on his leg. The buggy box and top was totally destroyed, but the running gear was saved. Grass by the roadside caught on fire, but it was alongside an alfalfa field and did not spread. Bud had tried to empty his pipe a few minutes before and slip it in his overcoat pocket, but it had missed his pocket and landed in the robes, with fire still in it, is the way the fire got started. What next Bud?

MONROE.

From the Republican.
Mrs. E. D. Jenkinson entertained her father and brothers and sisters from St. Edward over New Year.

Mr. and Mrs. August Peterson and children left Saturday for Greeley, for a week's visit with relatives.

Alfred Potter and family and T. T. Dress and family were Christmas guests at the home of John Potter.

Charley Lawson had the misfortune to dislocate his shoulder while skating on the Loping pond last Friday.

Joe Brandt is hauling his corn to Monroa at forty-six cents a bushel. Joe says that fifty bushels to the acre and forty-six cents is good enough for him.

W. E. Cole of Garden City, Kan., was here this week on business. He returned Wednesday, accompanied by Wm. Webster, who will make a few days' stay in the Kansas town.

Work has been commenced on the rebuilding of E. A. Gerrard's store building, which was burned two months ago, and it is expected to have it ready for occupancy some time in the spring.

PILLSBORO.

From the News-Journal.
Geo. Zimmerman has sold the old fair tract of land, containing about 40 acres to Martin Bishop for \$5,000. We believe this is the top price for land in Nance county up to date. When land will sell for \$150.00 an acre in this section it certainly shows that values are constantly increasing.

One day recently Miss Katie Outless, aged 16 years, and Miss Jarecki, both Poles, concluded they would quit hard work on the farm and go to Chicago where they could make more money and see something of the world. Miss Outless, being only 16 years old, her parents objected and have been much worried ever since her leaving. Monday Joe Knopik, who was going to Chicago, was given a warrant for her arrest, and instructed to bring her back. What luck Joe will have is problematic.

Just six years ago on Tuesday of this week (the 18th) the first passenger train was run into Spalding, and six years ago this Christmas day the first stock shipment was made, the consignment being a car load of hogs shipped by M. B. Sullivan to the South Omaha market. The first railroad ticket was sold to Dr. Sullivan six years ago this week. The ticket was purchased in Omaha, where he was

Daniel Wilson, Sr., one of the old settlers in the O'Key neighborhood, died at St. Mary's hospital in Columbus Thursday of old age. The funeral will be held Saturday from St. John's church in the cemetery at the church.

The committee of two Sunday schools are making a canvass of the town to ascertain just how many and to what denominations all the people belong, and to find out the preferences to the various families. The Bible society is ready to furnish Bibles to all who will request them, and the committee will supply any who wish them.

waterproof coats of Grass.
In the tropics of Mexico, where torrential rains fall a part of each year, raincoats are a very necessary part of man's apparel. Owing to the intense heat which prevails in the summer season, the ordinary rubber raincoat cannot be worn. A rainproof coat is made from native grasses, and is worn by the men of the middle and upper classes. The grasses are woven close together and it is impossible for the rain to beat through them, no matter how hard the storm may be. Some of these coats are made with a hood which protects the head as well as the body.

Expatriates.

"Funny what a little thing will give you comfort when you are far away from home and friends," said a girl who had just returned from France. "I sat on a platform at Cannes, too homesick and miserable to wish to live any longer. Suddenly I saw a big box, and its label caught my eye. It held a farm wagon manufactured in my own home city in a western state. I went right over, sat on the box, kicked my heels against it, patted it, and said lots of foolish things to it, and took my train feeling a hundred times better in spirits."

Excuses Not Needed.
"There's no excuse for anybody's having any kind of illness," said the resolute person.

"Perhaps not," answered the man who always tries to agree. "And a person who is really ill doesn't feel like being formal and begging somebody's pardon, anyhow."

THE IRISH OF IT.
"How's yer husband after the accident, Mrs. O'Murphy?"
"Faith, sometimes he's better an' sometimes he's worse, but from the way he sweats and yells an' takes on while he's better, Oh think he's better than he's worse."—Pack.

FUR GOATS

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

WANTED

The right party can secure an excellent position, salary or commission for Columbus and vicinity. State age, former occupation and give references. Address LOCK BOX 528, Lincoln, Neb.

WORRIED THE YOUNG MOTHER.

Lack of "Progress" Might Have Proved a Serious Thing.

"When people in our part of the country select a family physician they stick to him," says an Illinois physician. "If he goes away they won't call in some one else if they can possibly help it. They have faith in nobody but their own man, so long as he manages to be fairly successful. Last spring I went up to Chicago for a few days, much to the distress of a young mother in our town, who expects me to inspect her only baby every other day at least. The second day of my stay she telegraphed me to come home at once. Baby was sick—she told me the trouble—she didn't know what to do. It wasn't an urgent case, I know, so I wired back a reassuring message, told her to give the baby a dose of some medicine she had at hand, and to fill out the ten words I put in 'Progress' admirable. I always like to use large words when I'm telegraphing—makes me feel that I'm getting the worth of my money, you know. When I got home two days later I went to see the baby."

"She's all right now," the mother told me, "but we were awfully worried. We had to rely on the medicine you left, though. The boy at the drug store didn't have a bit of prognosis in the place."

TIGERS FOND OF HUMAN FLESH.

Many Natives of India Yearly Made Prey of Jungle Monarch.
About 4,000 men were eaten by tigers in India between 1900 and 1904. A large proportion of these unfortunate perished during periods of famine, when the beasts are made bold by hunger and are driven to the plains in search of water. The deaths caused by tigers in India constitute 37 per cent of the whole number due to wild beasts. All tigers are not man eaters, but when a tiger has once tasted man's flesh he will not be content until he has had more of it. Where flocks and herds abound, however, man is rarely a victim of the tiger. An old man-eater is usually very clever and tricky and can avoid the most skillful hunters. It is affirmed that a single tiger in southern India has killed 200 men, and that one in the Himalayas has killed more than 300.

Curly's Curious Study.

Thomas Carlyle, the noted English philosopher and historian, had a curious study. It comprised the entire third floor of his narrow brick house at Chelsea, a London suburb. The walls of the study were of double thickness, to prevent street noises from annoying the master while at his work, and a skylight afforded the light. Just how fresh air was furnished the room was not apparent to the visitor. There is nothing about the room to suggest comfort, only a close, thick-walled, skylighted long apartment where the great dyspeptic worked and worked ceaselessly, and from where he hurried to the kitchen, as his day's labor was done. In the kitchen he received his most intimate friends, and there they smoked their pipes together.

Latest Fly Screen.

A quadrangular screen, which opens or closes as a door to which it is attached at the top is opened or closed, invented by a Kansan, is said to prevent flies and other insects from entering a house.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

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

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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.

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Creston, Neb.
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GROWS HAIR ON BALD HEADS.

Bald Headed People May Get a New Chance in Life.

In these days when youth is the moving factor in business, when a man makes his mark at thirty-five and is ready to retire at forty-five, when business houses pension the man we call "middle aged" rather than allow his lagging influence to intrude upon the commercial realm, a bald head is almost fatal to any man's hopes. The following must therefore prove interesting to people who are losing their hair or who are bald.

Roceorin is one of the latest and most effective germ killers discovered by scientists, and in connection with Beta Naphthol, which is both germicidal and antiseptic, a combination is formed which destroys the germs which rob the hair of its nutriment, and also creates a clean and healthy condition of the scalp, which prevents the development of new germs.

Phloocarpin is a well known agent for restoring the hair to its natural color, where the loss has been due to a disease of the scalp. Yet, it is not a coloring matter or dye.

This combination of curatives mixed with alcohol as a stimulant perfects the most effective remedy for hair and scalp troubles.

The famous Rexall "93" Hair Tonic is chiefly composed of Roceorin, Beta Naphthol and Phloocarpin. It makes the scalp healthy, nourishes the hair, stimulates the follicles. Where the hair is already bare, it enters the follicles, revitalizes the roots, supplies nourishment and stimulates a new growth.

We want you to try a few bottles of Rexall "93" Hair Tonic, on our personal guarantee that the trial will not cost you a penny if it does not give you absolute satisfaction. That's proof of our faith in this remedy and it should indubitably demonstrate that we know what we are talking about when we say that Rexall "93" Hair Tonic will grow hair on bald heads, except of course, where baldness has been of such long duration that the roots of the hair are entirely dead, the follicles closed and grown over, and the scalp is glazed.

Remember, we are basing our statements upon what has already been accomplished by the use of Rexall "93" Hair Tonic, and we have the right to assume that what it has done to hundreds of others it will do for you. In any event you cannot lose anything by giving it a trial on our liberal guarantee. Two sizes, 50c and \$1.00. Pollock & Co. the druggists on the corner.

LESSON FOR SOUVENIR FIEND

Captain's Remarkable Action Designed "to Avoid Scandal."

"On the slow and cheap ships," said a purser, "the souvenir thief does no harm; but on a famous liner like the Ruritania, where records are broken and tip-top prices abound, the amount of stuff that disappears is shocking."

"Only things with the boat's name on—champagne glasses, inkwells, curling tongs, buttonhooks and so forth. And what are we to do about it?"

"We had an American peeress aboard last voyage. The day we reached New York a stewardess came to me and said:

"Oh, Mr. Meet, I just seen Lady Blank's cabin trunk, and she's taken two of our finest silver inkwells."

"Here was a quandary, eh? The captain was called in, and he settled the matter in the unsatisfactory way such things are usually settled.

"We must teach Lady Blank a lesson," he growled. "At the same time scandal must be avoided." He thought a moment, then said to the stewardess: "Take one of the inkwells and leave the other. That'll show her!"

ASKED MUCH IN SHORT PRAYER.

Remarkable Invocation of Scotch Minister, Reported by Magazine.

"O Lord, we approach thee this mornin' in the attitude o' prayer, and likewise o' complaint. When we came to the lan' o' Canady we expected the 'fin' a lan' flowin' w' milk and honey, but instead o' that we foun' a lan' peopled w' ungodly Irish. O Lord, in thy great mercy, drive them the uttermost parts o' Canady; mak' them hovers o' wood and drawers o' water; gie them the emoniments; gie them nae place o' abode; 'n' mak' them magistrates or rulers among thy people.

"But if ye hae any favors to bestow, or any guid lan' the gie awa', gie it the thin sin, the peculiar people, the Scots. Mak' them members o' parliament an' magistrates an' rulers among thy people. An' as for the Irish, tak' them by the heels an' shak' them over the mouth o' hell, but dinna let them fa' in, and a' the glory shall be thine. Amen."—Success Magazine.

Geographical Distinctions.

Inhabitants of the Isle of Wight speak of "going to England" when they leave their own fragment of the kingdom. A patriotic Cornishman also "goes to England" when he crosses the Tamar. Similarly inhabitants of the Balkan peninsula talk of "going to Europe" when they leave their own corner of the continent—in curious contrast with the people of Great Britain, who regard themselves as both of and in "Europe," and it is only "the continent" that they visit. There is an old story of a Scottish minister who prayed for a blessing upon "the inhabitants of Great and Little Cumbræ (islands in the Firth of Clyde) and the adjacent islands of Great Britain and Ireland." Massachusetts people speak of going "down east" when they start for the Maine coast.

Seasonable Matrimony.

"Mother, I want to get married this winter."
"Very well, my daughter. But don't throw yourself away."
"Oh, no; I am going to marry a nice man."
"I must say, dear, I think a cool man would be more seasonable."



EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY should be photographed at regular intervals. The photographs are a pictorial history of their progress and growth.

HAVE YOUR FAMILY PHOTOGRAPHED

here and you will secure the best portraits it is possible to produce. It is now, while they are all still young. The cheapest session is in a picture taken of some loved one who has gone away or passed.

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INSTINCT THAT SAVED A LIFE.

Thoroughbred Horses Refused to Stop on Body in Roadway.

Stories of the wisdom of animals are not few in the present day, when the humane societies are doing so much to promote the rights of our dumb brethren, yet each new tale is not without its own peculiar interest.

The following true story concerns a horse belonging to a man living in Worcester, Mass., writes Mrs. A. R. Knowlton, in Our Dumb Animals.

Prince was a thoroughbred, his naturally fine instincts sharpened and rendered more acute by his training, for he had known life on the race track, until some slight accident unseated him for that career and transformed him into a carriage horse.

He was being driven homeward one evening in winter when dusk was fast rendering even nearby objects invisible. Suddenly he stopped short, trembling all over.

In vain his driver urged him to proceed. Prince refused to stir, and the quivering of his muscles increased.

At last the driver left his seat to discover the cause of this unusual behavior. It was soon explained. Just in front of the horse—in fact almost beneath his upraised foot—lay a woman who had slipped, fallen and was unable to rise.

To avoid doing her injury that splendid animal had resolutely held up his fore foot for more than a minute. No wonder he trembled from the strain of his unaccustomed position.

KEEPING UP WITH THE TIMES.

A Matter on Which All Success in Life is Dependent.

A physician tells me that he goes through his medical library every year and throws out a lot of books which have become useless to him because the new, up-to-date, more progressive, are pushing out the old.

We all know that some of the scientific books published are useless a year after they appear in print. There never was a time in the history of the world when the new in every line of endeavor crowded out the old as it does to-day.

If you examine your business thoroughly you will probably find old-fogy methods, obsolete ideas, and cumbersome ways of doing things; a lot of red tape in your methods.

Remember that nothing else is improving faster than business methods. If you are keeping books as they were kept a quarter of a century ago, if you are using the same business system, you will find that you are way behind the times.—Success Magazine.

A Wrong Attitude.

Hundreds of working girls to-day, who are toiling to support aging parents, or to aid younger children, are incomparably superior to many of the aristocrats of earth, because they are developing character—which is the only thing in this life that counts in the great scheme.

But the working girl and man who are filled with envy and hatred toward their rich are not to be admired or respected merely because they labor.

If you work only because you must, and hate your work, and hate every man who has wealth and leisure, do not imagine your labor makes you worthier than his wealth in the eyes of the Creator, for it does not.

Whether you are poor or rich is of small consideration in the long run, but what you are in character and principle is of eternal importance.

Public Opinion Mighty.

The only tribunal, save the battlefield, before which the acts of nations pass in review is the court of public opinion. The sentiment of the world will not tolerate acts which would have been uncondemned 200 years ago, and those who are responsible for government to-day would not do such things. But this fact does not make treaties to-day more binding than old treaties. Although such agreements are too often broken, yet it is well to make them and right to condemn nations for violating them; for it is in that way that the sentiment grows which will in the distant future successfully demand an international police force to execute the law of nations.—Youth's Companion.

Suiting Him.

"Say, boss, where an I?" asked the recently deceased negro, as he woke up.

"You're in heaven," remarked the attendant.

"Dat so? Den where's mah wife and harp?"

"What you get is four brass buttons and a red necktie."

"Glory, glory!"

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