

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



Thousands of millions of cans of Royal Baking Powder have been used in making bread, biscuit and cake in this country, and every housekeeper using it has rested in perfect confidence that her food would be light, sweet, and perfectly wholesome. Royal is a safeguard against the cheap alum powders which are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL IS THE ONLY BAKING POWDER MADE FROM ROYAL GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR

Route No. 5.
A large number of farmers were hauling grain before the storm.
Messrs Albert Kummer and A. W. Hahn were in Columbus Monday.
Last week A. Kummer found one of his mule colts with its leg broken and he was obliged to kill the animal.

Route No. 3.
Wm. Behlen's sale was well attended and everything sold at top prices.
Mrs. J. W. Albers, jr., who underwent an operation last week, is getting along nicely.
Mrs. John Brunken, jr., was a guest of her daughter, Miss Anna, in Columbus last week.
Mrs. Wm. Lange, jr., who has been sick for some time, has been slightly worse this week.

Route No. 1.
Rev. Deninger made a business trip to Columbus last Saturday.
Arnold Krege was a visitor at the capitol city on business last Saturday.
W. T. Ernst has all his summer wood

cut. He used a gasoline engine and circular saw.
Owing to the good roads and good prices, farmers are busy hauling their crops to market.
Adolph Reese, after a year's stay at the Mrs. John Groteleuschen farm, has returned to his home at Shelton, Neb.
Adolph Groteleuschen is cutting down the trees in the grove on his farm, and will have them sawed up into lumber, which he will use in building a barn.
We received a very fine beef roast last Saturday, for which we extend thanks. There is no one who appreciates a present like that more than a rural carrier. It makes him feel as though his patron appreciated his work.

Hog and Cattle Sale.
Poland-China bred sows and Short-horn cattle auction sale at my farm 4 1/2 miles northwest of Columbus, on Thursday, February 18, 1909, at 1 o'clock p. m. Forty head of sows, all ages, bred to the best boars the country affords. Eight head of cattle, consisting of two cows, two heifers and one bull (all pedigreed), and three yearling bull calves. Come and see them sell. Free lunch at noon.

FRED WILLE, Owner,
Columbus, Nebr.

North Theatre

Coming Attraction

The Holy City

February 19

The Lion and the Mouse
SOON

Advertised Letters.
Following is a list of unclaimed mail matter remaining in the post office at Columbus, Nebraska, for the period ending February 10, 1909:
Letters—J. H. Carmody, Miss Hattie Johnson, Bert E. Johnston, Vernon Moss, Miss Clara Rowland, Miss Fannie Rice.
Cards—Miss Centi Aden, Miss Lena Berenda, Miss Dollie Kiver, Miss Cella McGrew, Miss Nellie Morrow, Rev. W. S. Ritchie, Marie Shively, W. Tyler.
Parties calling for any of the above will please say advised.
OARL KRAMER, P. M.

COAL.
We have all the leading grades of soft coal. Also Penna. hard coal and Semianthracite furnace coal.
NEWMAN & WELCH.

SHOPPING IN FRANCE IS EASY.
Saleswomen Are Remarkably Adept at Their Business.
That the saleswomen in European shops are wonderfully quick-witted has often been noted. This is especially true of the French. Many of them, without understanding English, will interpret correctly the comments Americans make aside when examining goods, simply by studying their gestures and facial expressions. Once in Brussels we were looking at gloves. To my certain knowledge the saleswoman was wholly unacquainted with the English language. My companion said privately to me: "I am afraid these gloves will spot." "O, no, madame," the saleswoman instantly interrupted, in French, "they will never spot at all."
In Boulogne-sur-Mer, at a shop for men's furnishings, I asked for dress shirts. A very bright young woman gave me a quick, sharp glance, and then brought some specimens. They bore no distinguishing marks as to size. "Is there some man here who can take my measure?" I asked. "That is not necessary, sir," she replied, very sweetly. "Are you sure these will fit me?" "Perfectly." "But how can you tell?" I argued, unconvinced. "Why, sir," she explained in surprise at my doubt, "I looked at you." So I took the shirts to my room and tried them on, and surely enough, they were the best fit I ever had.—Travel Magazine.

The Way to His Vote.
Lord Beaconsfield's skill in picking up stray votes was well known. An illustration of it is given in a recent book by Mr. Henry W. Lucy.
At the time that the "Imperial Titles Bill" was pending there was a certain pompous little Irishman, Dr. O'Leary, who seemed manageable and was desirable. One evening in the lobby, Disraeli laid a hand familiarly on his shoulder.
"Dear Dr. O'Leary, the resemblance is most striking!" he said. "I really thought I saw again my old friend, Tom Moore."
The vain little gentleman was captured.—Youth's Companion.

Lost Appetite.
A plant was found in India, a species of "veratrum," a small portion of which was taken medicinally by a victim of dyspepsia. He could neither eat nor drink without the greatest agony, yet he had to ride 30 miles a day in his avocation. After the second dose his stomach was renewed and his appetite returned. The plant is called "Indian's root." Let us have a bit of it. There are 7,000,000 adults in America who have no stomachs. They approach the breakfast table in fear and trembling, crying: "Oh, my God; have I got to eat again!"—N. Y. Press.

Skating.
Skating is believed to have been invented in northern Europe in prehistoric times. William FitzStephen speaks of it in London toward the end of the twelfth century; but it did not really catch hold until the Cavaliers who had been in exile with Charles II. brought it with them from Holland. On December 1, 1662, Mr. Pepps, having occasion to cross the park, "first in my life, it being a great frost, did see people sliding with their skates, which is a very pretty art." On the 8th he went purposely to see the sight and again found it "very pretty."
"I think," said the smart child, reflectively, "that Hungary may be the most human-like of all the nations."
"Why so, my child?" asked the fond papa.
"Because," the smart child answered, "it is governed by its Diet."

Not for Him.
The Poet—I understand you have furnished rooms for rent?
The Landlady—The only thing I have at present is a handsomely furnished suite on the first floor.
The Poet—I'm afraid that would be a little too sweet for me.

THOUGHTS OF MAN IN COMMAND.
Just What the Captain of a Battleship Actually Feels.
How the commander of a modern big American battleship can feel is disclosed in the following, taken from a letter written by such an officer: "There are more than 900 men on this ship, and, on the theory that an official of the government is a servant of the people, I am the servant of these 900 odd men and am bound to see that they are kept in food and clothing and baseball bats—and abundantly supplied with occupation. Perhaps I should feel more independent if I didn't have to listen respectfully to the orderly every time he comes in and makes one of his infinitely numerous reports, and put men in jail when I don't want to."
"Some of these 900 men look more dignified and independent than I feel. I wonder whether I look dignified and independent. I suppose I ought to do so, for to swing a steel mass 504 feet long successfully around like monsters, and to make 15,000 tons writhe around the corners of narrow channels, is something of an art, after all, and one not possessed by many of the inhabitants of the globe."
"With all that swinging of steel monsters around there go the responsibility and the knowledge that if the ship runs aground the whole civilized world will be acquainted with it inside of 24 hours."
AGE NOT COUNTED BY YEARS.
Just What It Means is a Matter Hard to Determine.
This is Walt Mason's story: A few days ago an aged man was planted in a little Kansas cemetery. That he was highly thought of was evidenced by the long cortege that followed the plumed hearse to the City of Rest. Friends stood by the open grave and shed real tears, yet none of them would have called him back to life had that been possible. For he had died of old age and consequent infirmities; the toll and tribulations of 75 years had battered him down; and for a long time before his death he merely went through the motion of living.
"He was an old, old man," said the mourners, as they turned away from the grave, when the clouds had been heaped upon the coffin lid.
"His age wasn't hurting him any," responded a white-haired man, who stood by the newly made grave, leaning upon a stick. The speaker was the dead man's father. He was 98 years old.
What is old age?—Kansas City Journal.

Suburban Compensations.
"I do find it inconvenient to live out of town, of course," declared a suburbanite, "but it has its compensations. My husband and sons travel by train, and always have seats without having to secure them at the cost of letting women stand."
"After I have ridden in the subway," she continued, "I come home perfectly satisfied to put up with anything I have to by living out of town rather than let my husband and sons become such hogs as the men seem to me to be who ride in the subway, securing seats for themselves and looking indifferently at the numbers of women hanging wearily by the straps, being knocked about and jostled every time a passenger gets on or off the car."—New York Times.

Mme. Jusselin, Commercial Judge.
Don't forget her name. Mme. Clemence Jusselin is the first woman ever elected to any public office in France. She is the lady who was put up as representative of her profession as dressmaker, and she it is who will now decide in the trade disputes. Her title is commercial judge. Strange to say, Mme. Jusselin has been elected entirely by men. Stop, though; perhaps it would have been stranger if she had been chosen by her own sex. She regards her election as "an almost historic event, for it is something to be proud of to be the first woman in France to hold such a position." But let madame be wary, go slow. A commercial judge's judgments will create a stir in many quarters, and this one may not find her role so easy.

The Pity of It.
"I saw a woman coming across Stuyvesant park," said she, "holding a string with a little white dog at the end of it. She said, 'You darling little precious baby, you!' to the dog."
"I like dogs all right enough, but about half a block from the park there are the raggedest sort of children who haven't enough to eat half the time. It seems a sort of pity they can't dress them up in white, tie strings around their necks and say, 'You darling little precious baby, you,' to them."—N. Y. Press.

The Ascent of Art.
"Yes, he has had quite a varied experience. He began his artistic career by painting a sign for a lively stable."
"Indeed!"
"Then he climbed steadily. Have you seen his latest and best work?"
"No. What is it?"
"It's a calendar for a hock beer brewer."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

All Depends.
"It's a lucky man," declared Dusty Rhodes, "dat children an' dogs likes to follow about. Don't yer agree wit' me, pard?"
"Not if the children want to chuck rocks," answered Wayside Waggon, "an' de dogs wanten bits."


Sport-Loving Australians.
Australia's love of outdoor sports flourishes greatly on a very favorable climate and the universal half-holiday on Saturday.

Where Credit is Due.
Few women give their husbands credit for their willingness to be henpecked.

Good Meat, But Poor Cooks.
Garrick: Heaven sends us good meat, but the devil sends cooks.

GREAT WHITE GOODS SALE

Bring Big Purchase—Opportunities



Crowds of bargain-buyers thronged our aisles at the opening of our White Goods Sale, and many were the acclamations of praise and admiration for the wonderful low priced offerings.

And so it should be, for never before has merchandise of such high quality been sold at such low prices.

Fabrics that delight the eye, and compel admiration, are here on every side, marked at prices that seem ridiculously small. Items in abundance—goods for every need, present and future—are included in this great sale at prices that suggest stocking up for far-in-the-future needs.

Read the news below—then come and get what you want

Bleached Turkish Towels at.....	15c
30c embroidered mercerized chiffon at.....	25c
35c embroidered mercerized chiffon at.....	29c
25c embroidered mercerized chiffon at.....	22c
45c embroidered mercerized chiffon at.....	39c

RAINCOAT
Imperial Sea Island Raincoat, splendid value..... 18c, 22c, 25c

New Spring Gingham New Spring Percales
90 in. Linen Suiting, you never saw a value equal to it for..... 85c

Bed Spreads		CORSET COVERS	
Full sized bed spreads regular 1.25 kind at.....	98c	Lace trimmed corset covers at.....	19c
1.75 extra large size bedspread at.....	\$1.48	Lace and embroidery trimmed corset covers at.....	25c
2.00 marseilles crochet bed spread at.....	\$1.85	Barred lawn corset covers at.....	59c
1.35 bed spread whitish sale price.....	\$1.10	Beautiful lace and embroidery corset covers at.....	69c
Irish Linen suiting white sale price.....	18c	Plain ruffled trimmed gowns at.....	39c
36 in. all linen nice and sheer special price.....	49c and 69c	Tucked and embroidered gowns at.....	49c
New Spring Nets and All Over Laces, at.....	75c to \$5 per yard	Big value in lace and embroidery trimmed at.....	69c
Special Corset Cover Embroideries at.....	19c, 29c 39c 49c 69c	Square and round and square yoke lace and embroidery trimmed at.....	98c
Ladies' Muslin Drawers		Embroidered trimmed gowns special values at \$1-10 and.....	\$1.29
Ladies' Lace Trimmed and plain tucked Drawers.....	25c		
Ladies' cambric drawers tucked lace and embroidered trimmed special value at.....	48, 69, 75 and 98c.		


GRAY'S

Quaker Doctors

NOW IN COLUMBUS

Giving Entertainments at the North Theatre every night

BELL TELEPHONE 267



CAN ONLY BE CALLED MIRACLE.

Never before have the people of Columbus heard of such wonderful cures as performed by the Quaker Doctors, now located here with a high class entertainment in the North Theatre every night, and a staff of specialists with offices at the Theatre, every day from 10 to 12 and 2 to 4 p. m. Their office is crowded with men and women suffering with chronic diseases that has baffled all medical science before. And to hear and see what they are doing will convince the most sceptical person. These physicians are all they claim to be. They have practiced in Mexico, Europe, Canada, and most every part of the United States, and have examined, treated and cured more chronic diseases than any two physicians in America. They have in their possession wonderful surgical instruments of their own invention and medicines only known to them, that they carefully compound and apply to suffering humanity.

GOD BLESS THE QUAKER DOCTORS

For several years I was a sick woman; just what was the matter I did not know, but I do know indeed I was a sick woman and could get nothing that would give me relief. I tried local doctors, specialists, highly advertised patent medicines, and everything that was recommended to me. Last summer and fall my trouble was at its worst. I was unable to work for several months, lost in flesh, had no ambition or energy whatever, and was extremely nervous. I became alarmed, knowing if I remained in that condition I wouldn't last long. A neighbor came to me and said the Quaker Doctors cured her of a similar trouble in three weeks, and the charges were nominal. She advised me to go and see them. I did so, but I must admit with little faith, as I had tried so many without benefit. Imagine my glad surprise to find I was actually improving after the first treatment of the Quaker Doctors. Of course I continued the treatment and it made me a well woman in two weeks. They are great doctors and sell wonderful medicine in my humble opinion.

Mrs. L. H. HINDS, Norfolk, Nebr.

The Quaker Doctors will remain in Columbus for two weeks longer, giving advice and examinations free to all who are suffering, and visit them during their hours at the North Theatre.

EXERCISE FOR THE SEDENTARY.
Thirty Jumps Before Breakfast One of Two Recommended.
In the thick of winter busy men find their usual exercise curtailed, and must look about for some easy way in which to keep themselves in condition. Many walk to and from their places of business, but these generally live within three or four miles of their offices.
If you aren't one of these, try a regular course of jumping. One of your winter maxims should be: "Thirty jumps before breakfast." If you stick to this all through the cold spell you will come out in the spring as fit as a proverbial violin.
Take an ordinary heavy kitchen chair. Near it place a heavy rug or an ordinary front door mat. Jump on the chair, then jump off again onto the mat. Keep this up for 30 times, and your exercise is accomplished. In the long jump, jump from the bare floor onto an old mattress, in bare feet or in socks.
Vaulting is another splendid and easy exercise. A regular vaulting horse is, of course, seldom available, but an ordinary strong rail fence will be found serviceable for the purpose.

AT REST IN SPLENDID TOMBS.
Costly Monuments Over Infant English Princesses.
The Princesses Sophia and Mary, the infant daughters of James I., are buried at the east end of the north aisle of Henry VII.'s chapel, Westminster abbey, and their tombs are probably the most costly monuments which commemorate infants. Princess Sophia's tomb represents a cradle made of different colored marbles, with the figure of a child sleeping within it, and the lace of the counterpane and the embroidered cover are wonderfully wrought. Princess Mary's monument is quite different and is a sarcophagus, on which rests the reclining figure of a child. The angles at base are filled with small figures of children and the whole is richly ornamented. The epitaph is in Latin and the English translation is worth repeating for its pretty diction:
I have found gladness for myself and have left desire to my parents, while you rejoice for me mourn with them.
In Fuller's time the tombs of the little princesses were much visited and in a passage in his writings he speaks of the tears which were shed by tender-hearted women over this remarkable monument.

Cost of an African Hunting License.
Here we enter upon the so-called Desert of Taru, which for 94 miles intervenes between Maseras and Vol. It is far from being bare, for a juiceless grass and thorny copes alternate with patches of bare dust in the dry mud and in rainy weather. It is by no means destitute of life, however; we see herds of gazelles, sometimes from 60 to 200 together, perhaps a rhinoceros, a pack of sneaking jackals, a prowling hyena, a stealthy, graceful leopard or majestic lion. The animals show little fear of the train, for the high cost of a hunting license—about \$350—and numerous im-

itations as to the number of heads to be killed by any one sportsman, greatly lessen the number of hunters.—National Magazine.

The Barren Inventor.
Minnie Madden Fluke, whose knowledge of the New York slums is profound, condemned at a recent dinner the sterile work of a certain charity society.
"In fact," said the noted actress, smiling, "that society reminds me very forcibly of a Cincinnati tramp."
"This tramp, ragged and forlorn, stood up one cold morning in the police court dock, and the magistrate, frowning at him, said:
"Profession?"
"Inventor," was the reply, in a hoarse voice.
"What have you invented?" asked the magistrate.
"Nothing," said the prisoner, still more hoarsely, "but I'm trying to."

Had Solved the Problem.
There was something about the face of the stranger who sat opposite to her in the tram car that was familiar to the stern lady. "Pardon me," she said. "If I am not mistaken, you are one of the poor, underpaid working girls, whom our Emancipation society tried to benefit—or, at least, you were a year ago." "That is so," said the stranger. "Then our society has evidently not been without influence, for you look prosperous now." "I have everything I want, and never was so happy in my life." "That's splendid. You must have solved the woman problem." "I have." "Glorious! Do tell me all about it!" "I'm married!"

Fierce, All Right.
"Now," said the teacher, who had been describing the habits of bears, "what is the fiercest animal in the polar regions, Johnny?"
"Why—or—er," stammered Johnny. "Come, don't you remember?" The pol-
"Oh, sure! The polecat."

Last Chance.
"Father," said Little Rollo, "what is an electoral college?"
"It's a last chance, my son, for such able and esteemed members of society as didn't get on a notification committee to come forward and prove that they are really prominent citizens."—Washington Star.

Poultry in India.
Poultry is of very poor quality in India. One American egg is considered equal to three of those laid by the hens in Hindustan and chickens only a few weeks old are generally almost too tough to be eaten. A few turkeys are raised by Europeans in the foothills of the Himalayas. At Christmas time they sell in Calcutta for from \$5 to \$10 apiece.

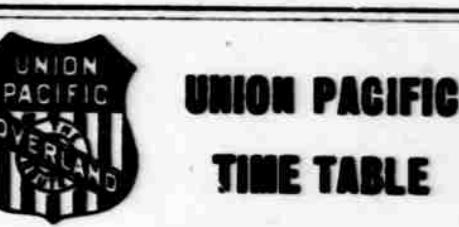
Justice of Judgment.
He alone reads history aright who, observing how powerfully circumstances influence the feelings and opinions of men, how often vices pass into virtues and paradoxes into axioms, learns to distinguish what is accidental and transitory in human nature, from what is essential and immutable.—Macaulay's Essay on Machiavelli.

Explaining It.
"Although my father is an invalid," said Miss Howell, "he takes a deep interest in his musical education. He always encourages me to practice my singing at home, even when he's in greatest pain."
"Well," replied Miss Cutting, "they do say that one may be made to forget a great pain by a greater one."
The Lesser Evil.
The colored boy employed by a New York lady was named Lycurgus Jones. "Lycurgus is a rather long name," she said to him; "suppose I call you Gus for short." "Ah doesn't like nicknames," he replied; "if you doesn't like Lycurgus, you kin call me Jonesey." She calls him Lycurgus.

"Quit Yourselves Like Men."
Oh, do not pray for easy lives. Pray to be strong men! Do not pray for tasks equal to your powers. Pray for powers equal to your tasks! Then the doing of your work will be no miracle. Every day you shall wonder at yourself, at the richness of life which has come in you by the grace of God.—The Late Phillips Brooks.

Another Rendition.
"To paraphrase a proverb," mused the Philosopher of Folly, "one might say that when you are with the Applians you should do things in the Applan way."
"Too often," said Uncle Jerry Peebles, "when that there thing they call opportunity comes along by jocks, it's only an opportunity to steal something!"

Uncle Jerry.
"Too often," said Uncle Jerry Peebles, "when that there thing they call opportunity comes along by jocks, it's only an opportunity to steal something!"



UNION PACIFIC TIME TABLE

WEST BOUND.	EAST BOUND.
No. 11..... 2:35 a. m.	No. 4..... 6:55 a. m.
No. 12..... 11:19 a. m.	No. 12..... 4:30 p. m.
No. 1..... 11:29 a. m.	No. 14..... 1:50 p. m.
No. 9..... 11:34 a. m.	No. 15..... 2:18 p. m.
No. 7..... 3:19 p. m.	No. 16..... 3:55 p. m.
No. 15..... 6:40 p. m.	No. 10..... 3:52 p. m.
No. 2..... 6:40 p. m.	No. 8..... 4:15 p. m.
No. 20..... 7:35 p. m.	No. 2..... 4:15 p. m.
No. 28..... 7:50 p. m.	No. 60..... 5:20 p. m.
No. 62..... 5:50 p. m.	No. 66..... 5:50 p. m.

BRANCHES.

NORFOLK.	SPALDING & ALBION.
No. 77 mxd. d. 6:0 a. m.	No. 79 mxd. d. 6:55 a. m.
No. 29 pas. d. 7:25 p. m.	No. 31 pas. d. 1:30 p. m.
No. 30 pas. d. 12:45 p. m.	No. 22 pas. d. 12:30 p. m.
No. 78 mxd. a. 6:50 p. m.	No. 80 mxd. a. 7:00 p. m.

Daily except Sunday.

NOTE:
Nos. 1, 2, 7 and 8 are extra fare trains.
Nos. 4, 5, 12 and 14 are local passenger.
Nos. 28 and 29 are local freight.
Nos. 9 and 16 are mail trains only.
No. 14 due in Omaha 4:45 p. m.
No. 6 due in Omaha 5:50 p. m.

WHY NOT TRY THE PACIFIC HOTEL COLUMBUS, NEB.

The big brick hotel one and one-half blocks south of west depot crossing. 25 rooms at 35c; 20 rooms at 50c; meals, 25c.

HARRY MUSSELMAN, Proprietor