

MANY YEARS AGO.

Files of the Journal, March 31, 1875. A company of soldiers stationed on the Loup, seventy-five miles north of Kearney, have been ordered to the Black Hills. A company from Omaha will supply the vacancy.

Dead bees pass through Columbus nearly every day, clinging to the cars wherever they can find a place to hide themselves. This we regard as a very dangerous occupation, and it is strange to us that men who will risk death in such shape would shrink from committing intentional suicide.

If the nice weather continues through the present week all the seed wheat on the high lands will be put in the ground. The older farmers in Platte county, we understand, practice fall plowing as a preparation for spring sowing, and by this process the ground in the spring is ready for sowing, harrowing and rolling, and this accomplished, the work of seeding is done.

Thursday of last week was a bright, warm and pleasant day. About five o'clock p. m. suddenly an infant zephyr arose in the west striking the northern part of the city, extending, as we thought, no further than the bluffs, about three miles from town, scattering all light substances hither and thither. We learn from a gentleman living nine or ten miles north of town that the wind was very severe at that point.

Route No. 1.

Louis Loocke was sowing barley Monday.

John Rupp marketed his corn Tuesday.

W. T. Ernst planted potatoes last week.

R. C. Boyd was doing some work on Adolph Muller's new house.

J. A. Panyer of Oreston will work for Herman Ahern this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Devlin were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Scofield Sunday.

Earl and Will Ernst went to Gardner last Sunday to get their hunting equipment.

Route No. 3.

D. A. Becher was a Columbus visitor Saturday.

Miss Julia Bonk left last Saturday for Sterling, Colo., where she will visit relatives for a month.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Brunken and daughter, Miss Laura, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Brunken, sr., Monday.

George D. Reese has moved into the Jeddah house, recently vacated by Wm. Reese. He will continue to farm the F. B. Berends place, as usual.

Measles have broken out in the neighborhood of the German school, on this route; to such an extent that it was necessary to close the school for awhile.

The town board of Shell Creek township, together with overseer of public highways, Chas. Brunken were viewing the roads in their district Tuesday, in order to ascertain just where the work was needed.

The marriage ceremony of Henry Kuper and Miss Lily Krause was performed at the Shell Creek Baptist church last Thursday at 1 p. m. The young couple have been spending their honeymoon at Fremont, visiting with Mr. Kuper's relatives. On their return they will go to housekeeping on the groom's farm, near the Baptist church, on which Mr. Kuper has built a nice residence for a home.

Mrs. Wm. Lange of this route, in Shell Creek township, died last Thursday afternoon. For the past year she has suffered from a complication of diseases, and early in December she was taken to her bed, and since then her illness was of a dropsical nature. Katharina Magdalena Albers was born in Germany in 1850, and was 59 years, 2 months and 15 days old at the time of her death. In 1879 she was united in marriage to Wm. Lange and came to this county with him, where they have since resided. To this union have been born six children, four of whom have preceded their mother to the spirit land. William and Mary remain with the husband to mourn the loss of a dear loving wife and mother. She also leaves three brothers, William and Martin Albers of Columbus, and P. H. Albers of Monroe. The funeral was held Monday afternoon, a short service being held at the home at 1 o'clock and at the Shell Creek Baptist church at 2 o'clock, to which a large number of relatives and friends followed her remains. Rev. Hillinger of the Platte Center Baptist church delivered a very touching sermon, taking his text from II Peter, 1 chapter, 23-26, after which the body was lowered to its last resting place in the cemetery near the church. The pall bearers were Henry Bakenhus, Fred Behlen, sr., H. P. Mohrman, Joseph Krause, Peter Lutejens and Fred Behlen, jr. Mrs. Lange was devoted christian and a consistent member of her church, a kind and conscientious wife and mother, beloved by all who knew her, and her demise will be sadly felt by those who were nearest and dearest to her. The flowers were many and very beautiful.

FOR SALE.

5 room house, in first-class condition, located 8 blocks from business, corner lot, cement walks, electric lights. This property offered at a bargain.

Elliott, Speice & Co.

COAL.

We have all the leading grades of soft coal. Also Penna. hard coal and Pennsylvania furnace coal.

NEWMAN & WELCH.

Advertised Letters.

Following is a list of unclaimed mail matter remaining in the post office at Columbus, Nebraska, for the period ending March 31, 1909:

Letters—Dick Brown, E. D. Bonner, Mrs. E. C. Carter, Julia Davis, Henry Dooch, Julius Earnst, Mrs. Hattie Escher, Miss E. Gerson, James T. Hogan, J. M. Hastings, H. E. Jans, Bob Jacobson, Henry Mohman, Joe Roznik, Miss May Valentine, F. B. Woodrow.

Cards—Miss May Valentine, Harry White, John Yuda, Miss Myrtle Young. Parties calling for any of the above will please say advertised.

CHARL KRAMER, P. M.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of Chas. Wardsman, architect, until 2 o'clock p. m., April 2nd, 1909, for the erection and completion of an addition to the Second Ward school at Columbus, Nebraska.

Bids must be accompanied by a certified check of five per cent of the amount bid, made payable to M. Bragger, secretary of the Board of Education.

This check will be returned when building contract is executed.

Plans and specifications may be obtained from the architect.

E. H. NAUMAN, ARCHT.

111 N. 10TH ST.

Building Committee.

REAL WIT AT GOLFERS' DINNER.

Man Tells How He Touched Rockefeller and Got Away with It.

There are only two real rapid-fire hits as after-dinner speakers in town nowadays, guaranteed to make good in any company. One of them is Simeon Ford, who says he has retired, and the other is Patrick Francis Murphy, who is bald and grows old. They met at the golfers' dinner the other night and spilled epigrams so rapidly that the reporters had to quit writing to hold their sides, says the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star.

Murphy, in the saddest manner possible, declared that the one distressing thing about drink was that it produced the temperance orator. The barabarian, he said, insisted on regarding golf as a retreat for fallen men. He held that golf was the pursuit of pale pills by purple people.

"There are born golfers and born defers, and the tragedy of it is we never know which we are. It is, like marriage, a game of chance, not skill."

And then Ford got up and complained because he had to follow Murphy, who is a polished orator from the sole of his feet to the crown of his head. "Personally, I wish he had a duller finish on his head." And after talking on awhile in the same tone in which he might announce his own death, he told a golf story. "It was once my privilege and pleasure," said he, "to soak John D. Rockefeller in the oil field leg, in the golden calf, with a golf ball. It was at a distance of 50 yards. He was excessively annoyed but when I told him I didn't think I could drive that far, he was mollified. I am probably the only man who ever touched John D. and got away with it."

NOT THE BARGAIN HE THOUGHT.

Discovery That Seriously Interfered with Millionaire's Joy.

"You think our American millionaires buy a good many fake pictures?" M. Rockefeller laughed. "It's pitiful! It's shameful! But what can they expect? It's their own fault for buying pictures as they buy lumber or steel rails—according to specifications. I'll never forget the last picture I was asked to look at by a rich American. He was proud of them! So convinced that they were masterpieces! There were 40 in all, and they had cost him 800,000 francs. It was a bargain all right if they had been genuine, for there were great names in the lot; several old masters, a Dims, a Theodore Rousseau, a Daubigny, and several art Corots—that usual millionaire assortment."

"Well," he said, as I studied them "Some of them are well done," I admitted.

"Ah! he purred.

"But they're not genuine."

"What! You mean you've found a counterfeit?"

"My dear sir, I'm sorry, but—they are all counterfeiters."—Cleveland Moffett, in Success Magazine.

District of Columbia.

The District of Columbia comprises an area of 69,245 square miles. The government consists of two civilian commissioners appointed by the president and confirmed by the senate, and one army engineer officer, detailed by the secretary of war, the three constituting the board of commissioners for three years.

Why She Was Changed.

A little girl in Knoxville, Tenn., asked the family whether they had not noticed recently that she had had a different and a very sweet expression. They said: "Perhaps so, but what would be the reason?" She replied: "Well, thoughts of Jesus, and then the new way I do my hair."—Delineator.

Deserved to Escape.

A Russian political prisoner condemned to death at Kieff recently escaped from prison as he was on the point of being driven to the place of execution. Although in chains, the man ran over half a mile before he was overtaken and recaptured. He was subsequently hanged.

Life.

If you sit around any particular store or office a good deal, you can bet you are unpopular at that particular store. The proprietor grows about you to his friends, and would like to get up the nerve necessary to give you both barrels.—Aitchison Globe.

Ruin.

"I am about to commit suicide," writes a friend. "Can't see any other way out of it. You see, I was married about a year ago, and 20 unmarried friends sent nice wedding presents. Well, they are all going to get married this month."

MODERN SOCIETY; IS IT IDEAL?

Indictment Drawn Up Against It By the Late Henry George.

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