



I am a Moon. I'm All Right
SEE ME AT L. W. WEAVER & SONS

WHITE CLOUD FACTS

Quick Rotation Suction
Direct Air Pressure

Three in one—without wear of clothes

NO RUB NO WEAR NO TEARS
NO PINS NO COGS NO SWEARS

Our Red Devil Motor

will do the work for you with very little expense. Call in and let us explain the facts.

JOHANNES & KRUMLAND

The Order of Owls

is a secret society of good fellows who believe in love, laughter and the Kingdom of Heaven on earth. It does not believe in postponing one's enjoyment until death. It teaches good cheer.

It's Creed Is

If you have a flower to give, give it today. One throb of gladness is worth more to the living than a wealth of costly blooms laid however tenderly above the dead. If you have a kindly visit to make it today, lay another step in and lay his quiet hand upon the longing heart and still forever its fret and pain and power of glad response. In the city of the dead, in the silence of the grave, hearts are never lonely any more. They have no heed or need.

Route No. 1.
Miss Katie Reed is attending the Columbus Business College.
Olas Madura was visiting friends and relatives in Doan creek last Sunday.
A birthday dance was given at the home of Wm. Hake, the occasion being Miss Bertha's twentieth birthday.
All day last Sunday Ed Hake wore a smile as broad as a merry widow hat, just because he accompanied a young lady to her home from the dance Saturday night.
Well, the wedding bells did ring Tuesday morning as we crossed Shell Creek, the marriage of Miss Alvina Loeke and Henry Barjenbruch being solemnized at the church, Rev. Deninger performing the ceremony. We wish them a long life and much happiness.

Walker Township.
Corn grew very fast last week and we have started to plow it the second time.
Theodore Salmstrom and August Dahlberg have each purchased a new hay stacker.

Martin Swanson visited his cousin, A. E. Swanson, in Boone county over Sunday.

Wheat is doing fine and is about out of danger of rust, the weather being fine for it to ripen in.

Farmers in this neighborhood were very busy last week putting up alfalfa, the weather being fine for such work.

Sunday evening we had quite a shower of rain accompanied by hard wind, but no hail to speak of around here.

Advertised Letters.
Following is a list of unclaimed mail matter remaining in the post office at Columbus, Nebraska, for the period ending June 23, 1909:

Letters—Harry Briawell, E O Campbell, J Daffeld, Joseph Clifton, Mrs Etta F Francis, Mrs Will Hageman, Wm Koell, Miss Evelyn Lambert, Mrs Gertrude Lee, R B Piekrell, Phoebe Sixberry, Mrs J B Sanders, Miss Maggie Sweeney, Theo J Tabot.

Cards—Mrs F N Bushnell, Miss Myrtle Ellis 2, Mrs Wm Johnson, Ben Lysall, U G Unger.

Parties calling for any of the above will please say advertised.

CARL KRAMER, P. M.

Notice.
For the reason that I now expect to be away from home considerable of my time, during the next year, I have fully decided not to become a candidate for re-election to the office of county supervisor, and as the time is very limited for prospective candidates to file for same, I make this statement for the purpose and hope that many inquiring friends may consider same as final. With due regard and appreciation of kind wishes of many inquiring friends.

Most respectfully,
W. M. POLLARD.

VALUABLE AS HONEY FINDER

Bee Cuckoo of Africa of Great Service to the Natives and Protected by Them.

One of the most sagacious of birds is certainly the bee cuckoo, or moroc, a little bird very like the English sparrow.

It is found in various parts of Africa where wild bees abound, and being unable to help itself to the honey, which is its favorite food, it resorts to human aid.

Having discovered a swarm of bees, it flies to the nearest habitation, and attracts by its cries of "cherr, cherr, cherr," the attention of some of the natives. It then flies off in the direction of the nest, uttering its cry and waiting for its followers to overtake it. Should they be tardy it returns to meet them, and seems as if trying to urge them on to greater speed, the natives answering it with a low whistle.

Arrived at its destination, it is silent, waiting patiently on the bough of a neighboring tree while its human friends dig out the nest, a good share of the honey on the comb containing the bee maggots, being left by them for their feathered guide.

The natives never injure this bird, and always prevent travelers from shooting it.

The Blue Bird.

When nature made the blue bird she wished to propitiate both the sky and the earth, so she gave him the color of one on his back and the hue of the other on his breast, and ordained that his appearance in spring should denote that the strife and war between these two elements was at an end. He is the peace harbinger; in him the celestial and the terrestrial strike hands, and are fast friends. He means the furrow and he means the warmth; he means all the soft, waving influences of the spring on the one hand, and the retreating footsteps of winter on the other. After you have seen the blue bird you will see no more cold, no more snow, no more winter. He brings soft skies and the ruddy brown of the fields. It is sure to be a bright March morning when you first hear his note, and it is as if the milder influences up above had found a voice and let a word fall upon the ear, so tender is it and so prophetic a hope tinged with a regret.—John Burroughs.

Young Life's Greatest Tragedy.

Let a sensitive child enter his teens, and then have his parents break up their home, and the wrong which is done him is more cruel, the ruin which is wrought in his life is more devastating than almost anything else which could come to him. Divorce is a Messina cataclysm, shaking his earth and rending his sky. It shatters the realities of his life, breaks up his scheme of things, tears his ideals into tatters and renders pitiful and object one on both of the persons who had been to him the symbols of more than earthly benevolence and goodness.—New York Mail.

HOSE HOSE HOSE

We carry a complete stock of all kinds of Rubber Garden Hose, ranging in price from 9 cents to 20 cents per foot.

Do not fail to examine our Magic Endless Hose, we will cut this hose any length up to 500 feet in one piece, without couplings or splices.

Just the thing, if your present hose is not long enough to reach where required. So get a piece of "Magic" the desired length. No extra charge for cutting or couplings.

We also have a complete line of Lawn Sprinklers, Hose, Nozzles, etc.

Try a section of our one-half in. Hose—more quality for less money.

A. Dussell & Son
Eleventh Street

ONCE HOME OF PAUL REVERE

Dwelling of the Patriot is Now the Oldest House Standing in Boston.

Built some time between 1650 and 1680 in the very heart of Boston, in the old North end, the Paul Revere house is the oldest house in Boston.

The house was purchased by Paul Revere in 1770 and here he lived until 1800, through the stirring revolutionary times. From the door of this house he went forth on his famous ride on April 19, 1775.

In restoring the house, the Paul Revere Memorial association, which undertook the work, did not try to make simply a quaint old home; its sole endeavor was faithfully to restore it to as nearly its original condition as possible, says the Boston Post.

From being a modern three-story building and L, with a store on the ground floor, the house has now been brought back to the little, low-studded, two-story dwelling house and L, with a sharply pitched roof covered with hand-made shingles; the second story projecting and overhanging the first.

This was done by removing the various additions and destroying changes that had been made since Paul Revere lived there.

In removing all these later additions and rechanging the changes, much time, money and work was spent in determining the lines of the old roof, the immense chimney and fireplace, the original position of the windows, doors, etc., and preserving every piece of old molding, beam and woodwork that was found, in order that the new should be an exact reproduction of the original. The old oak-beam beams that may be seen throughout the house are most of them the old original beams, which in only a few cases had to be pieced out. All the old wood taken from the house was preserved.

THE PARTING OF THE WAYS.

Only One Idea Suggested Itself to Uncle Ransom if Separation Had to Come.

"Uncle Ransom," said the planter, "you rode my best horse 20 miles to that festival Saturday night; you kept him out all day Sunday and nearly killed him Sunday night. How many times have I told you to let my horses rest on Sunday?"

"Yes, sah, Marse Robert, dat's so, but—"

"How many times have I told you if you didn't quit that, you and I couldn't get along together on this place?"

"Dat sho' is the trufe, Marse Robert. You plintedly tole me dat—but you knows a nigger, he jes' nacherly forgits."

"Every negro on this place believes that he can do exactly as he pleases."

"Dar now, bless Gawd, you sho' spoke a parable; dese young niggers is gittin' mighty triflin'."

"It has come to this, Ransom; Revelle is not big enough for you and me. To-morrow morning we part; you go your way and I go mine."

"Yes, sah."

The old negro looked sorely troubled and bewildered. He glanced over his shoulder at the rippling lake, the open cotton, the perfectly level fields.

Ransom had been born on Revelle and had never known any other home. His heart went out in supreme pity for the man who had to leave it.

"Well, Marse Robert, ef we jes can't get along together—ef we's jes bound ter seprate, would you mind tellin' me whar'bouts you 'spects ter go?"—Harris Dickson, in Everybody's

"Showed" Him How.
A Missouri man sent a quarter several hundred miles to find out how to save his sock heels, and the fellow suggested that he cut out the heels with a pair of scissors and put them in the top drawer.

Make the old Floors New

By having them dressed with our new floor dressing machine. It does the work and we make the prices right.

GEO. F. KOHLER
Contractor and Builder
144 1/2 E. 12th St. S. E.

..JUNE.. CLEARING SALE

Spring and Summer Merchandise

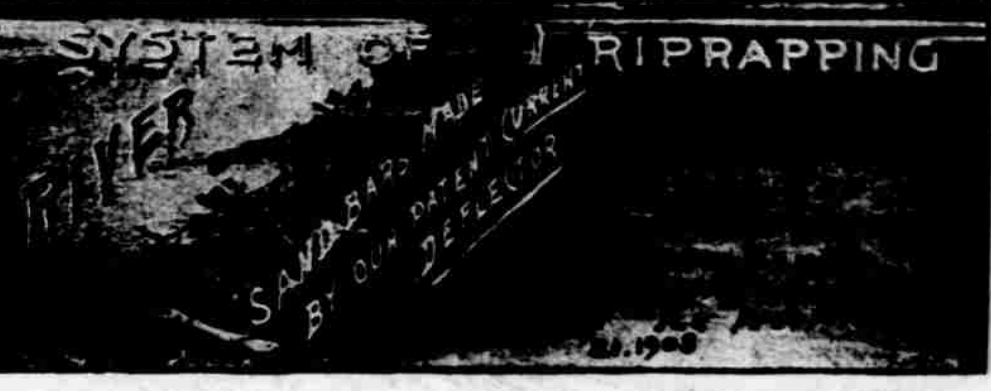
Those who have attended the very successful sales handled by us heretofore, will be pleased to know that we have secured a large stock of summer goods that we are going to sell in this sale at prices never before heard of in Columbus. We want you to read every line of this ad and then come in and see the goods. We do not care whether you want to buy or not. Come and see the goods and note the extremely low prices. Everything marked in plain figures.

Sale Began Saturday, June 18th,
AND LASTS FIFTEEN DAYS

The New Bargain Store
S. BORDY, Prop. 419 11th St., Columbus

OMAHA CURRENT DEFLECTOR CO.

214 SOUTH 12TH STREET OMAHA NEB.
Patent Current Deflector



Uncle Eben.
"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "do man dat insists on bein' de whole show in' got much respect for de feelin's of de audience."
Yes, We Have Met Them.
Some people act as if they were afraid they might forget their troubles if they didn't talk about them all the time.—Chicago Daily News.

UNREASONABLY TOUGH.

Grimstead, who was a foreman in a New England factory, was visited one day by an old friend from the west. "Old man," said his friend, "how long have you been working in this mill?"

"Nearly thirty-five year," he answered.

"Isn't it customary in establishments of this kind, when a man has been in its employ as long as you have, to retire him on a regular stipend—a sort of honorarium, as it were?"

"To put him on the pension list, do you mean?"

"Yes, if that's what you call it."
"Well, yes, it is."
"When do you suppose they'll retire you?"

"I suppose they'd do it any time they thought I wanted to be retired," said the old foreman, shaking his head with profound sadness, "but I don't want to quit so long as I'm still capable of doing my work."

"I've been keeping tab on myself, and the misery of it is, Wigfall, that I haven't begun to let up the least bit. I'm just as good as ever!"—Youth's Companion.

MAD TAKEN NOTICE.

It was while H. H. Rogers, the Standard Oil magnate, was working at his first job, delivering the village newspaper, that his inborn capacity became evident. He brought in the name of a new subscriber, Isaiah west. Mr. Anthony, the publisher, wrote down the name. Then he turned to the boy: "How do you spell Isaiah, Henry?" he asked. "I-s-a-i-a-h," said Henry. "You'll do," said Mr. Anthony, with a chuckle. He told the story to a skeptic neighbor. "But how did you know how to spell it, Henry?" asked the neighbor. "I saw him write it down," said Henry.

Economical.

"The servant that works for me must be very economical," said the boarding house mistress to the applicant for work.

"O'm such a one, mum," promptly returned the applicant. "Indeed, me last mistress discharged me for bein' that way!"

"For bein' economical?"

"'Tis, wid me clothes. O! used to wear hers."—The Bohemian.

POST MORTEM INQUIRY.

A student at a medical college was asked an examination. The instructor asked him: "Of what cause, specifically, did the people die who lost their lives at the destruction of Herculaneum and Pompeii?"

"I think they died of an eruption, sah," answered the student.—Argonaut.

ADVICE WORTH HEEDING.

Do not wait, but begin to-morrow morning to be reliable and keep at it until reliability becomes a part of you.—Booker T. Washington.

Where Nature Falls Short.
Whiskers may conceal a receding chin, but there is no help for a flattened brow.

And Equal Uselessness.
Were every pebble a ruby, the ruby and the pebble would be of equal value.

It will be printed serially in these columns. The opening chapters to appear in the near future. You will not want to miss it.

Route No. 4.

W. H. Moore marketed eggs in Columbus Tuesday.

The heavy rains stopped cultivating and the alfalfa harvest.

The wind of Saturday night capsize a granary for John Randall.

Miss Pauline Kavanaugh was the guest of Mrs. Forrest Merrill last week.

Ambrose Gabriel of Osceola visited with his son, Ambrose, jr., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Donohue were guests at the home of J. J. Barnes on Route 5 Thursday.

P. J. Gleason has torn down the old barn on the farm occupied by Morydz Bros. and is building a new one.

Mr. and Mrs. K. M. Gosmer of Dunoon, Mr. and Mrs. Lee and Chas. Kula of Columbus were guests of Chas. Kula on the route Sunday.

Lightning killed nine head of cattle in the S. Gleason pasture Sunday night, four of which belonged to Gerrard & Wills, two to Foley Bros., and the remainder to Mr. Gleason.

On Sunday, June 13, there was a christening party at the home of Chas. Kula, for their infant son. There were sixty-three guests present and Stanislaus Kula and Mrs. Pat Murray were the sponsors.

Route No. 5.

Mrs. Matlock and grand daughter of Aurora are visiting Mrs. Matlock's sister, Mrs. Will Thomas.

Earl Douglas and sister Ripah of Lincoln arrived Monday evening and will spend the summer with the Kinman family.

Route No. 3.

Much alfalfa is down in the rain. Miss Louise Brunken visited at home Thursday until Monday.

Chas. Madura is visiting at the home of Frank Bonk this week.

J. F. Goedecken returned home Wednesday from the western part of the county, where he has been looking after his land.

Mrs. Henry Newman, jr., was at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Newman from Saturday until Monday, while her husband made a trip to South Dakota.

Miss Ethel Seeftin was agreeably surprised last Friday evening, by a number of her friends, who came in to assist her in celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary of her birth.

The ladies' aid society of the Shell Creek Baptist church will hold their annual meeting next Sunday afternoon. Besides the regular business a program will be rendered, and light refreshments will be served.

The Misses Della and Ollie Meister, Nellie Deninger, Leonore Busche and Eunice Aolm, and the Messrs. Paul Johannes and Ted Kaufman visited last Sunday at the home of D. A. Becher, being guests of Miss Anna.

Marriage Licenses.

Rudolph Oppinger, Columbus..... 25
Louisa Lemp, Duncan..... 23

John C. Stoffel, Humphrey..... 24
Susie Feddersen, Humphrey..... 19

Henry Barjenbruch, Leigh..... 27
Alvina Loeke, Columbus..... 22

Clarence McElfresh, Omaha..... 27
Ethel B. Elliott, Columbus..... 26

Homer A. Sanders, Edgemont, S. D. 24
Ella J. Rasmussen, Columbus..... 24

Iver I. Week, Bradish..... 27
Anna D. Tisthammer, Newman Grove 31

Central Meat Market

THIRTEENTH STREET
OPPOSITE THE PARK

Now Open and Ready to take care of all customers

BOTH TELEPHONES **33**

M. C. CASSIN