

BACK TO STARTING POINT

Columbus Will Welcome the World Renowned Buffalo Bill Next Friday.

Organized His Great Show in this City Twenty-Six Years Ago.

Memorial Service in Honor of Major North, Capt. Matthews and G. W. Clother



Copyright 1900
Buffalo Bill
Buffalo, N.Y.

As noted in a former issue of the Journal, it was twenty six years ago that Buffalo Bill organized his Wild West show in Columbus, and it is certainly gratifying to the people of Columbus that an organization that originated in their midst has grown into one of the largest and most interesting public exhibitions in the world. It was here that much of the material of the original show was secured which gave it its reputation and standing throughout the country, for some of the original members, like the man at its head had more than a local reputation. In the twenty-six years that have come and gone since the show was organized, Buffalo Bill has traveled over the entire American Continent, England, Ireland, Scotland, Austria, France, Germany, Italy and Spain with astonishing success. Major Lillie saw the value of the "Wild West," and organized the "Far East," and met with success.

Now these two organizations have decided to go hand in hand and give the American public a position unparalleled in its completeness and diversity. Life in the civilized and uncivilized countries of the world is here presented in absolute truth and simplicity. As a natural exhibit it is a panorama of color and beauty, yet there is nothing theatrical about it, for each individual wears his national dress or the uniform of his service. The great charm of the "Wild West" and "Far East" is its genuine character and its adherence to truth. As usual the racial and national representative have been selected from the nearest to the primitive, tribal and nomadic condition, also those allied with expert horsemanship. The American Indian, the Western Cowboy, the Mexican Rurale, the Cavalry men of all nations, U. S. Artillery, Zouaves, Arabs, Coosacks—wild horses and buffalo will be presented in conjunction with people from different Oriental countries on the Pacific Islands—Singapore, Malacca, Japanese, Australian Bushmen, Boer, Siamois, Malay, Philippino, Hawaiians, Samoans, East Indians from various localities, all forming a rare study of mankind.

To add color to the Oriental pageant Rossi's famous troupe of musically trained elephants have been secured to tour the American Continent; they as yet have not been outside of New York City—Camels, Dromedaries, etc., will assist to lend realism to the picture produced under the supervision of Major Lillie, "Pawnee Bill," the new associate of the noted scout, Colonel W. F. Cody who will lead the frontier scene in which he figured in the stern reality. There will be no street parade, as every attention will be concentrated on

the giving of perfect performances. Col. Cody has given none of these professions for over ten years, there fatiguing effect on men, women and horses is such as to effect the snap, ginger and go necessary to a natural exhibition. There will be two representations daily at 2 and 8 p. m. rain or shine.

The performances are given in the open while the spectators are comfortably seated under shed canopies from sun or shower—arranged to secure fresh air—a seasonable summer entertainment. The type of men which Buffalo Bill represents are fast passing away. The iron treasuries of commerce has destroyed the vocation of the old time plainsmen. The mammoth engine pulling a hundred freight cars has taken the place of the mule train, and the old Concord coach has disappeared and its place taken by the chair car and pullman. The ranchman that fed hungry travelers along the Overland Trail passed out of business when the modern dining car rolled across the plains. What Daniel Boone was to Kentucky, Houston to Texas, Kit Carson and Buffalo Bill were to Nebraska and the country along the California trail, and on the occasion of his visit here next Friday he will meet many of his old time friends and receive the warm handshake of those who knew him before he became famous as a showman.

Those who were in Columbus at the time the show was organized will remember Johnnie Baker, foster son of Buffalo Bill. At that time Johnnie was a lad of 12, and drove a span of Angora goats hitched to a small wagon. Johnnie is still a member of the show. But he's a man now and one of the crack trap shots of the world, and a general favorite with all who know him.

Another member of the original force that started with the show was Major Burke. The Major is still a member of the organization, and although 66 years old is as rough and as rugged as he was eighteen years ago when he took part in quelling the last great uprising of the Sioux at Pine Ridge. The Major, in company with Major General Lee, formed a commission that negotiated a treaty with the Sioux after the Battle of Wounded Knee. That treaty has never been broken, and since signing it many of the Indians have become successful farmers and hundreds of their children have been educated at the G. W. Nebraska Indian school and are now engaged in business and in tilling the soil in Tripp, Meyer and Gregory counties, South Dakota. The Indians have always had a high regard for Major Burke and look upon him as one of the best friends they ever had.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

In Memory of Major North, Fred Matthews and Geo. W. Clother
As announced in the Journal last week, memorial service in honor of the memory of Major North, Fred Matthews and Geo. W. Clother, original members of the show company, will be held in the Columbus cemetery. The procession headed by Buffalo Bill and the band and followed by the other members of the show and Captain Lute North, Captain Gus G. Becker and Lieutenant George Lehman, surviving members of Major North's band of Pawnee Scouts, will march to the City of the Dead where the service will be conducted. Dean Beecher, of Omaha, will deliver an address at the graves of the departed.



Geo. W. CLOTHIER

JOHN WILLIAMSON

Fought With the Pawnees in Their Last Battle With the Sioux

Another old timer in this vicinity is John Williamson of Genoa, who fought with the Pawnees in their last battle with the Sioux on the Republican river in Kansas in 1873. Williamson has been a resident of Genoa for nearly forty years. He was a great favorite of old "Fighting Bear" of the Pawnee Chiefs, who made Williamson his confidant and told him many stories of his career as a warrior against the Sioux and Cheyenne. It was from the old chief's own lips that Williamson was told about the tragedy at Ash Hollow, or Rawhide Creek, as it was later called. It was in the fifties that three Ohio men on their way to California, while passing along the trail near Ash Hollow noticed a Pawnee squaw washing blankets on the bank of the creek. One of the men had previously expressed his determination to shoot the first Indian he saw after crossing the Missouri, and when one of his companions reminded him of what he had said, he raised his gun and fired. The woman fell dead. The companions of the murder were horror-stricken at the crime, but finally agreed to keep the matter a secret, and hurried away. That evening twenty miles from the scene of the tragedy, they were overtaken by a band of Pawnees and conducted back to Ash Hollow. After threatening to kill all of them, if the guilty one was not pointed out, the murderer confessed. After hearing the confession, the Indians pronounced the death penalty, and the form of execution was by skinning the criminal alive. The self-confessed murderer was immediately suspended from the limb of a tree by his feet and his hands tied to stakes driven into the ground. Then his tongue was cut out and his executioners commenced at his feet and slowly proceeded to skin him, in the same manner that a butcher skins a beef. Before the job was completed the man had passed away. The remains were then cut into pieces and fed to the dogs. During the execution, the companions of the victim were compelled to witness the horrible butchery, but were later released, and told to leave the neighborhood at once.

Following is a list of unclaimed mail matter remaining in the post office at Columbus, Nebraska, for the period ending September 1, 1909:

Letters—Raymond Crane, Jerry W. Griffin, Chas. Jiles, Sophie Kruk, Otis Meyer, Clarence Neal, Mrs. Rose Swanson.

Card—Frank Apy, Mrs. Barney Brochtrye, Warren Baird, Joe Bibba, Rowie Gable, James Garvie, Will Glaser, Otis Johnson, Minnie Johnson, Sophie Kruk, Chas. Ried, Lillie Ranzwater, Mrs. Rose Swanson, Ella Vizard, Margaret Williams, Roy Waples, Kate Weltin, Nellie Weber.

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

CARL KRAMER, P. M.

Notice.
All accounts due the Nebraska Biens are payable to E. A. Harms.



John WILLIAMSON.

Not interesting.
"Have you heard the latest news?" inquired Mrs. Elizabeth.
"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne "It's very shocking, isn't it?"
"You know the people—"
"No, I haven't the slightest idea as to the identity of the people. Scan dals are like humorous anecdotes about celebrities; the same old stories with different names introduced."

Against Telepathy.
"Do you take any interest in telepathy?" said the young man who was trying to make conversation.
"No," answered Miss Cayenne. "I should never countenance a method of communication by which people could intrude their opinions on you without even going to the trouble of looking you up."

Not Quite.
"He's a pretty 'fy' sort of fellow, isn't he?"
"He's trying to be, since he bought an airship"

HOT WATER HEATING

For the Farm Home

All the comforts of town life can now be had on the farm. Heat the house with hot water, and get the maximum amount of comfort at a minimum cost. The day of the base burner in the country home is rapidly passing.

WHY NOT HAVE THE BEST

The time to install a heating plant is from now on. Once installed, they last a lifetime. Come in and let us tell you about it, or drop us a card stating what you want.

A. BUSSELL & SON
Plumbing and Hot Water Heating
COLUMBUS, NEB.

Huckleberry Finn.
D. A. McDaniel of Chicago, arrived in the city recently. He asked the first thing about his old playmate, Dr. R. A. Gardner, and was nonplused when he learned that the doctor died just a year ago.
"The doctor," said Mr. McDaniel, "together with my brother James, Harry Hunstock, Clarence and Frank Crout, were the five boys lost in the Hannibal cave along in the early seventies, on which Mark Twain based one of his famous stories. My brother James was the inspiration of the famous author's character of Huckleberry Finn."—Quincy (Ill.) Whig.

Pet Vice Like a Pup.
A pet vice is like a pup—if you keep it any length of time you become so attached to it that you can't bear to think of parting with it.—Boston Globe.

Matrimony.
"Poverty is no bar to marriage," says the philosopher of folly, "but it is considerable of an obstacle to the proper maintenance thereof."

Advertised Letters.
Following is a list of unclaimed mail matter remaining in the post office at Columbus, Nebraska, for the period ending September 1, 1909:

Letters—Raymond Crane, Jerry W. Griffin, Chas. Jiles, Sophie Kruk, Otis Meyer, Clarence Neal, Mrs. Rose Swanson.

Card—Frank Apy, Mrs. Barney Brochtrye, Warren Baird, Joe Bibba, Rowie Gable, James Garvie, Will Glaser, Otis Johnson, Minnie Johnson, Sophie Kruk, Chas. Ried, Lillie Ranzwater, Mrs. Rose Swanson, Ella Vizard, Margaret Williams, Roy Waples, Kate Weltin, Nellie Weber.

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

CARL KRAMER, P. M.

Notice.
All accounts due the Nebraska Biens are payable to E. A. Harms.

NORTH THEATRE

Friday
September 3

The Original Comedy

"The King of Tramps"

A Yankee Doodle Comedy in 4 Big Laughing Acts

Funnier than a circus

An entertainment for children from 6 to 66

A COMEDY

With a Plot Mounted With Special Scenery

10 Musical, Singing and Dancing Specialties 10

THE SHOW You have been waiting for.

Introducing the Favorite Comedians

MR. DAVE DURDEN
MR. CLYDE LONG

Supported by a Carefully Selected Company

MILITARY BAND
SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
ELECTRICAL EFFECTS

Prices, 25, 35, 50c.

Palace Meat Market

CARL FALK, Proprietor
Solicits a share of your patronage
Thirteenth Street

COMPANY MUST PAY POLICY.

Court Holds That Legal Execution Does Not Invalidate Insurance of Culpit.

Careful life insurance companies will do well to include in their queries to applicants for insurance a few as to what heredity has done for them in giving them a taste for murder. "Have you had any murderers in your family?" might answer the purpose, and if the applicant knew of any such nearer than Cain it would be in order for the company to turn the application down, lest the applicant imitate his ancestor by doing something perfectly killing, thus costing the company good money.

A final decision has been issued by the United States circuit court of appeals, Judges Pritchard, Waddell and Dayton rejecting a petition from the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company of Milwaukee for a rehearing in the case of the heirs of J. Samuel McCue, former mayor of Charlottesville, Va., which means that the Northwestern Mutual will be forced to pay the death claim of \$20,000 on the life of McCue, hanged at Charlottesville, Va., for wife murder.

The case was tried in the United States circuit court for the Western district of Virginia at Lynchburg, where an opinion was handed down favorable to the insurance company. The case was taken to the United States circuit court of appeals, where it was brought to trial at the November term, 1908, at which time the decree of the lower tribunal was reversed. On December 14, 1908, the Northwestern Mutual, through its lawyers filed a petition with the appellate court, begging for a rehearing of the case. This is the petition which is refused. Judge Pritchard presided when the petition for a rehearing was submitted.

The decision is significant in that it means that life insurance companies hereafter will be required to pay policies in cases where the policy holders have been legally executed.

JOKE COST HUMORIST \$5 HAT

Intended Victim Got "Wise" to Trick and Thereby Saved His Prized Panama Hat Covering.

James Mullin, an office holder at the Philadelphia navy yard, joined the bareheaded walking pedestrian club a few nights ago—not as a matter of choice, however.

In supervising the assortment of some old material in the yard during the day referred to, there was under his supervision a big colored fellow, who seemed to be shy a good hat.

Taking this occasion to get a joke off on his superior officer, he addressed his workman:

"Sam, you seem to be in need of a good hat. I have one I'll give you. Go over to building No. 24 and enter the private office, where you will see a Panama hat, which I have discarded. Use that. I would rather let you have it than throw it away."

Sam went, but instead of finding the office unoccupied, as Mullin thought, the man on whom the trick was to be played was present, and when Sam told his mission he at once saw the plot, and retaliated.

"Well, Sam," he said, "I have decided to ask Mullin for that hat my self, but I will give you a good derby of mine that does not fit me."

Handing the hat to Sam, he left for the gate, as it was time to quit for the day. The derby was the property of Mullin, who took the joke very well but suffering the loss of a \$5 hat.—Philadelphia Times.

More Accurate.
The pastor and his wife had called upon a member of the congregation, a widow with a small but exceedingly lively boy and were on their way home. "Well," said the preacher, "she seems to be a very intelligent woman anyhow."

"Yes," answered the pastor's wife, "and very positive in expressing her opinions."

"On the contrary," said his wife, "she struck me as being strongly negative."

"Negative? How?"
"Everything she said to her little boy began with a 'Don't, Johnny!'"—Youth's Companion.

A New One.
A man employed in a hay and feed store at St. Louis has been taken to the city hospital suffering from "straw disease," which is said to be a new-comer among the ills that flesh is heir to. As its name may be taken to indicate "straw disease" is connected with straw. It is, in fact, caused by handling or sleeping upon straw, and it is a thoroughly unpleasant but not very serious eruptive skin disease. The first known cases of it were found recently by doctors at the Marine hospital at Philadelphia.

"Hard Times" and Marriage.
The result of hard times, the statisticians have determined, is the sale of fewer diamonds and the record of fewer marriages. There are said to be 110,000 persons in New York who should have married last year if "hard times" had not happened to prevent. The statistics fail to hazard a prediction as to the possibility of the same persons marrying this year.

Public Forests and Public Schools.
Of the revenue accruing from the national forests in Colorado 25 per cent, or \$60,000 is yearly turned over to the state by the federal authorities for use on the public roads and schools.—Outing.

Fish Flew in His Boat.
A Paladini, the local fish merchant, the other day exhibited a flying fish which had been brought in by his fishing steamer, the Henrietta.

Flying fish are numerous in the waters of southern California, but they are rarely seen in this vicinity. While the Henrietta was steaming along the coast about five miles beyond the Far allens the fish flew upon the deck and Capt. Alexander brought it into port. It is a foot long and weighs nearly two pounds.—San Francisco Call.

La-Book

POPULAR PRICED STORE

OPENING OF NEW STORE

September 2, 3, 4

Thursday, Friday, Saturday

Everyone is cordially invited to inspect our complete line of Cloaks, Suits, Furs and Millinery.

Store open until 8:30 during opening

Mr. La Book will be pleased to take measurements for those wishing special orders.

MAN'S EVER-RESTLESS SPIRIT.

Iron Hand of "Things" is Evidenced in the Constant Change That Seems Part of Life.

"It seems to me very strange," said Mark Twain one day, "that people ever move. The happiest day in the life of old John Bunyan was the day they threw him into prison. If they'd ever got me there, they'd never have got me out."

Here the humorist voiced, as he often does, a profound truth. It reached to the core of one of the most trying evils of life, especially of modern life. "Why can't people be like trees," asks another philosopher, "and stay put?" Our continued moving about is merely an expression of the restless spirit of man. It is only lately that men have begun fully to understand what Ruskin meant when he declared that the invention of the steam engine was not a blessing, but a curse. And now is the time of the year when many people begin to indulge in the most wearing of all kinds of moving, change from one environment to another, from the city to the country. And in making the change they feel the iron hand of "things."

Most of them are the slaves of "things." It is not enough for them to move themselves with all the spiritual lacerations that the change implies; they must take with them a multitude of things, whose transportation is trouble both to the spirit and to the purse.

By Automobile Up Mount Ranier.
United States Engineer Eugene Ricksecker celebrated Independence day by throwing open the government road in the Mount Ranier National park. Vehicles and horsemen now have an excellent thoroughfare from tidewater to Narada falls, near snow line in Paradise valley.

The road would have been ready weeks earlier had not heavy snows in Paradise interfered. For a brief few days last fall the road was "roughed" open to Paradise, but only one auto mobile went over it. Mr. Ricksecker says that autos and wagons can now make the trip with comfort. The maximum grade on the road is four per cent. Nearly a score of automobiles all loaded, went to the mountain.—Tacoma Correspondence Seattle Post Intelligencer.

Belgian Coal Miners.
While coal is mined at a greater depth in Belgium than in most countries, the number of miners killed in accidents is less in that country than in any other. For the ten-year period from 1891 to 1900 the number of fatalities per 10,000 workmen was 16.84 per annum. In the metallic mines the number of workmen who have been killed by accident is one third that in the coal mines.

An Unsisterly Avowal.
"Women would unquestionably exercise a refining influence on politics," said the suffragette.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne wearily; "I have no doubt that convention badges would be greatly increased in decorative value and that campaign buttons would be vastly more numerous."

Much Safer.
"Here is an editorial in the paper entitled 'The Rebellious Wife,'" remarked Mrs. Ponsonby.

"Well," observed Mr. Ponsonby, "I'd much rather write an editorial about her than try to make her surrender."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

LAST OF A VANISHED RACE.

"Strongback," Once King of Detroit Dockwalkers, Exponent of a Type That Has Gone.

Last of his race is "Strongback," reminder of the days when dockwalkers were a vastly different class from the industrious, peaceable men now employed along the water front.

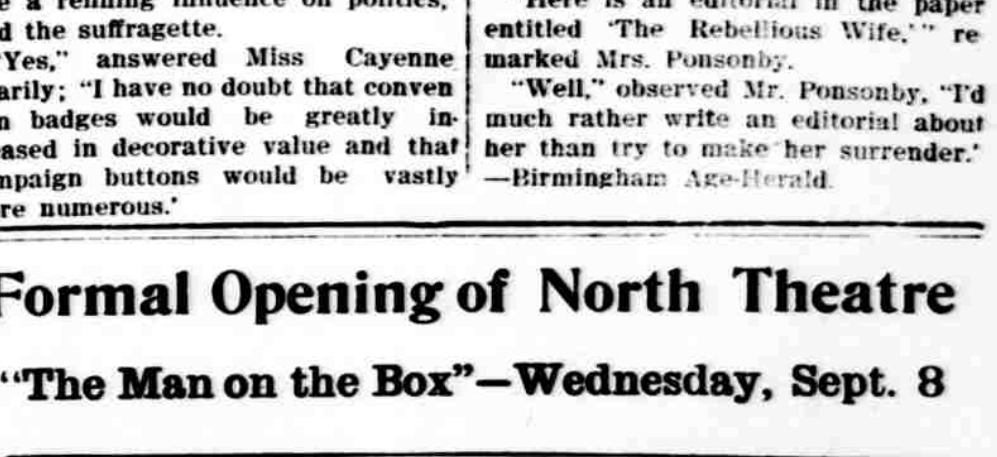
There isn't a man who has been identified with shipping interests in Detroit for any length of time who doesn't know "Strongback." And a still smaller number whose memories run back to the time when he first made his appearance on the docks.

John Drobach is his name, but because of prodigious strength when in his prime he acquired the sobriquet of "Strongback," which has clung to him ever since. He admits having worked on the docks for 40 years, and no one essays to dispute his claim, he having been a familiar figure when the first of the present generation of marine men arrived on the scene.

In his earlier days "Strongback" performed several feats, once saving a life by plunging into the river, and again preventing a disastrous conflagration in the D. & C. warehouses. Although only a shadow of his former self, he still retains much of his strength, and few would care to mix things with him.—Detroit Free Press

Formal Opening of North Theatre

"The Man on the Box"—Wednesday, Sept. 8



Scene from Third Act in "The Man on the Box." Prices, 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.65