

FRISCHHOLZ BROS.

SHOES
CLOTHING
Gents' Furnishing Goods

RELIABLE GOODS AT
RIGHT PRICES.

FRISCHHOLZ BROS.
405 11th Street, Columbus.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

ABOUT OUR NEIGH-
BORS AND FRIENDS
CLIPPED FROM OUR
EXCHANGES

PLATTE CENTER

From the Signal.
Miss Thresa Coffee started last Sunday for a visit to the Seattle exposition. She will return by way of Canada.

Fred Ripp, of Corns, spent Tuesday afternoon here. He tells us that he has disposed of his restaurant and is running a dry.

Mrs. Tom Daily and Mrs. William Daily came down from their home at Burton, Boyd county, several days ago for a visit with their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lohoff, returning to their home Thursday.

Wm. Schelp received a visit last week from his brother-in-law, Wm. Smith, and his nephew, John Smith, and wife, from Montgomery county, Illinois. They departed for home Monday.

Dan Maher, a former Platte Center boy, but for the past few years a resident of Corral, Wayne county, is candidate for sheriff of that county, on the democratic ticket.

Joe Frevert has been greatly delayed by continued wet weather with his work in laying the extensions to the water-main. However, unless something unforeseen happens he will complete the job this week.

Ed. Lasinski came down Norfolk Tuesday and returned Wednesday morning. The ball team with which he is playing has won all but two of the last fourteen games they had played. They have games listed for the balance of the month.

Miss Margaret Evans, who manipulated the "silent messengers of thought," and did other necessary work on The Signal while the regular incumbent was away for four weeks for the benefit of his delicate complexion, returned to her home at Missouri Valley, Iowa, Saturday, the "other fellow" having followed a wagon track in Thursday evening.

HUMPHREY.

From the Democrat.
Art Wolfe brought his family up from Columbus Friday and they expected to move into the Frank Maier cottage as soon as it is fixed up.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pfeifer went down to Columbus Monday to see Mrs. R. Olmer who is recovering from an operation at St. Mary's hospital.

Barney Pella of this place has been appointed by Gov. Shalldenberg as one of the delegates to represent Platte county, at the National Dry Farming congress to be held at Raleigh, N. C., on November 4.

A recent ruling of the post office department at Washington will be of interest to patrons of rural routes. Following is the ruling: "Carriers are not required to deliver mail at residences where vicious dogs are permitted to run at large. Persons keeping such dogs must call at the post office for their mail."

Matt Ramakers, Henry Schaeber and Mike Ducey of Lindsay were in town Saturday on their way to Columbus to attend to business. Mr. Ramakers has recently returned from Milwaukee where he took treatment for rheumatism for several weeks with the result he is entirely free of the disease, and the chances are that it will not return, at least Mr. Ramakers is in hopes it will not.

If you are a kicker and see the shadows of failure in everything that is proposed to help the town, for heaven's sake go into some secluded canyon and kick your shadow on the clay bank, and give the men who are working to build up the town a chance. One long-faced, hollow-eyed, whining, carping, chronic kicker can do more to keep away business and capital from a town than all the droughts, short crops, chinch bugs, cyclones and blizzards combined.

MONROE.

From the Republican.
Mrs. Frank Van Allen is in the hospital at Omaha, taking treatment for dropsy, and her friends fear that her ailment is incurable.

Frank Lamb captured two runaway Indians Monday, and took them to Monroe and received ten dollars for his trouble.

not been in communication with his children for many years. The granddaughter wanted to know all the information she could obtain about her grand-father—his age, how much he weighed, how he looked, and asked that a photograph, if one was in existence, be sent to her address. The second wife had a tin-type of Mr. Storm taken in 1861 in his soldier uniform and holding an American flag in his hand. The picture has been sent to the granddaughter.

From the Leader.
A series of protracted meetings will be held at the Truman school house east of Genoa beginning next Sunday morning at 10:30. Meetings will be held every evening thereafter for an indefinite time. Services will be conducted by the Rev. J. L. Headbloom of Stromberg.

Fred Larson and Miss Pauline Kahlberg of the Looking Glass valley took in the state fair last week. Preparatory to the trip they first interviewed Judge Ratterman at Columbus from whose office they issued prepared to meander down life's highway together hand in hand, and the Leader joins their many friends in extending congratulations and best wishes that their pathway may be strewn with roses, with no clouds to darken the sunlight of their happiness.

LEIGH.

From the World.
Ed Wurdeman brought in a stalk of corn the first of the week from his farm, which is now being farmed by John Oeltjen, which measured 14 feet and 3 inches. It is a sample of pure seed, Read's Yellow Dent, and contains a very large ear of corn. It takes a man six feet tall to reach the ear and then he can only reach the lower part of it without standing on his tip toes. With such monstrosities to boast of it is surely a pleasure to stand up for Nebraska.

Mrs. Henry Moeller went to Columbus last Sunday for a visit with her parents. She returned home on Tuesday accompanied by her father, John Doersch.

Leigh's business houses are changing as quick as lightning these days and two more deals were closed the first of the week. On Monday Messrs Butman & Moeller bought the general merchandise stock of H. Goldberg. The stock was invoiced at once and that gentleman is now out of business. The combining of this stock with their own will give this firm an immense line of goods, in fact one of the largest in this part of the state.

OSCEOLA.

From the Record.
The county commissioners were in session Tuesday at which time the bids of various bridge builders were opened and it was found that the Nebraska Construction Company's bid made by their representative, Glen Smith was the lowest and the contract was awarded to them. One would have supposed from the number of bridge representatives that crowded into town that day, that there was some real competition for work, but such was not the case. The Duncan bridge simply fell in the territory presided over by Mr. Smith in the bridge-building business and the result is that Mr. Smith gets the work. The cost of this bridge will be about the \$11,000 of that sum, the people over on the island have raised about \$7,000. They have done exceedingly well and are certainly entitled to a bridge.

BELLWOOD.

From the Gazette.
Mrs. W. D. Fink, wife of the Union Pacific agent at Princeton, died Sunday morning last after an illness of fifteen years. She was sixty-one years old and had a large acquaintance in this vicinity. She is survived by a husband and six children. The funeral was held from the Congregational church Tuesday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Brooks of Madison Neb., took charge of the services. Mrs. Clarence Smith, is a daughter of said deceased and was at her bedside at time of death.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Greening and four small children, left Columbus Monday by covered wagon for Oklahoma, where they were going to capture some government land. They reached Bellwood about dark and pitched their tent for the night under the trees near Jim Robert's ranch. During the night, or about 1 a. m. next morning, Mrs. Greening became very ill with pneumonia. Dr. Smith was summoned, when he had his patient taken to the Bellwood House. All day Tuesday and Wednesday she lay in a critical condition, but the doctor remained by her bedside almost unceasingly until Thursday morning, when a change for the better came and now hope of her recovery is much brighter. A nurse from David City also waited on her, assisted by Mrs. Greening's mother, Mrs. Luken of Fremont. Her husband now says he will return to Columbus as soon as his wife is able, where he has lived for seven years.

SILVER CREEK.

From the Sand.
Mrs. Harriet Hobart and daughter Ivy Mrs. Geo. Merrill and Ed Ruffner, accompanied by the latter's mother and sister, visited Columbus Sunday last.

August A. Cermen of Polk county and Mollie A. Kretzschmar of Pleasanton were married at Columbus Wednesday last. It was a surprise to the boys around here. Marion Rowley says that Gus came to him to have his gun fixed a few days ago, but he thought that Gus was going hunting after different kind of game than a wife.

SHELBY.

From the Sun.
Shelby has been very fortunate during the epidemic of spinal meningitis, having had but one light case, which has recovered. The board of health has

raised the quarantine and will begin school Monday.

John L. Peterson is another individual who is undergoing repairs as the result of an accident received Tuesday. While working around the refrigerator one of the hinges of the door broke, or was broken, letting the door fall on his head, cutting a gash that required a large piece of court plaster to close it up.

The school board met last Monday evening and considered the bids for the erection of a new school house. There were three bids in amounts as follows: \$14,725.00, \$15,715.00 and \$14,860.00. With only about \$12,000 for a building and the only thing the board could do was to reject all bids and readvertise. But there is no prospect for having a building such as the plans and specifications call for and such as the citizens of the district want and expect to have, built by any contractor for the amount the district has available for a building fund. The board has spent much time in trying to devise plans for such a building as would supply the needs of the district for a time, but after leaving out the heating plant they are still over \$2,000 short. It would be folly to reduce the size of the building or use cheap material for then after the structure was completed we would be in but little better condition than we are today. The only way we see to do in this case is to do as an individual would who had planned for just the kind of a building he wanted and needed and found that the cost was going to exceed his first estimate—raise a sufficient amount of money to complete the work in a satisfactory manner.

TOLD BY THE FAKIR

DIRE POVERTY COMPELLED HIM
TO BECOME A PROPHET.

Now He Laughs at the Gullibility of
the Dupes on Whom He Fat-
tened as a Teller of For-
tunes.

I never guessed that I was a seer until the spur of poverty drove me into prophecy. Then I happened to light upon the advertisement of a wholesale dealer in prophesying machines at an address in Brooklyn—of all places!—and he sold me an outfit for a low price. Advice he gave free.

"Look wise," he said, "Hand 'em a line of hot talk full o' big words They'll fall easy."
The machine has been seen by millions of Americans and trusted implicitly by hundreds of thousands. It is to be found at nearly every seaside and mountain resort in the country. What met the eye of the victim was a swarthy, hollow, bodyless head of paper-mache, mounted on a tall tube that sprang from a pedestal. The head was wrapped in a turban and the dreamy eyes peered afar into the future over a scrubby plantation of black Oriental beard. That head was my familiar, and I was Abdul Aziz Khan. Had I, too, been of swarthy and Oriental appearance, that fact might have been some palliation of the folly of the gables, who flocked around the mysterious east, I am a blonde, blue-eyed, thin, nervous American, impossible to be mistaken for a citizen of any land east of Cape Cod. The stupidity of the dupes was gross and unardonable.

Madam and I collected the nickels and distributed the blank sheets of paper among the dupes, asking each jolted whether he or she preferred an answer in English, French, German, Spanish or Italian, and giving each one a sheet bearing the prophecy already written in the language chosen. My loyal partner never permitted herself the luxury of a smile at the gross credulity all around us. Each dupe wrote his initials with lead pencil on a proper blank sheet of paper handed to him and when 30 or 40 sheets had been collected I put them in a solid block in the metal box and numbered a jumble of invariables at the crowd while the invisible words were stewing into visibility.

This done, I tapped the box with the wand most majestically, opened it to the accompaniment of an incantation and distributed the sheets each to its rightful victim. Shall I ever forget those scenes, always alike, the quick gasps of surprise, the gleam of staring eyes, the hastening off to a remote corner, there to read in obscurity the oracular hodgepodge I had cooked for them. Sometimes I could have sworn that I heard the paper-mache laughing. Poor old Ab! He did the work and got none of the nickels.—Harper's Weekly.

Where the Work Came In.
Mrs. Bacon—"I understand your husband is at work on a new poem?"
Mrs. Egbert—"He is. He's trying to get some magazine to accept it."

Deception.
It is vain to find fault with those arts of deceiving wherein men find pleasure to be deceived.—John Locke

The Flea.
Oh, there's nothing quite so maddening as a peevy, crawling flea, when the little creature is biting in a spot you can not see! Nothing which drives man or woman to the point where they will swear, like this hopping, frisky critter, when he's out upon a tear—Los Angeles Express.

Magnanimous.
Infuriated sportsman (showing bullet-punctured hat)—You mannaughtering young imbecile! Do you see what you've done?
"My dear chap, it's my hat you've been sporting all day, and if I don't mind I don't see why you should."—Life.

No Change.
"I think it's wrong for a married man to gamble."
"It's worse than wrong. It's idiotic. His wife gives him fits if he loses and confiscates the proceeds if he wins."



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REVEALS MAJESTY OF NATURE

Grandeur in the Thunderstorm as It
Is Seen by the Dweller in
the Country.

The thunderstorm now has its day. It rumbles across the sunny face of the midsummer heavens. Sometimes it lowers the temperature and fills the air with freshness. Almost invariably it pricks the nerves of your little sister and maiden aunt. It splinters the city flag pole, it demolishes the village steeple, it burns the farmer's barn. But all this does not prevent the thunderstorm from being the most awe-inspiring phenomenon which nature ordinarily shows to man. The city dweller, scurrying impudently through canyons of masonry, does not have more than a hint of the true grandeur. One should be upon a hill-top or on a broad lake to realize the omnipotence of the storm. The air is sultry. Great white "thunder-heads" pinnacle the heaven. Dark clouds bulk upon the horizon. There are laced with lightning. The dwarfs can be heard at their bowling on distant mountain peaks. The sun is overcast. The storm rushes onward. A glowering copper tinge marks its center. A hush broods over the lake's unrippled waters. Suddenly comes a blast of wind as if from the puffing cheeks of a giant. Then like a marching white waterfall—the rain. It pelts upon the lake until the drops seem to rebound. The thunder has ceased its rumbling. Now it comes with the lightning in a treble rip like the tearing of a sail. Thus the storm mounts to its crescendo, glories, wanes, dwindles and fades—ramping away across the countryside. The sun creeps out. The heavens shine with fresher blue. The universe is purified. If all this be not majesty, there is none in nature.—Collier's.

STORY FAILED TO MAKE HIT

Old Man's Lame "Yarn" Greeted with
Laughter Instead of Admiration
He Expected.

"That was a lame and impotent conclusion," said Senator Aldrich of an opponent's tariff speech. "It failed of effect like old Elisha Grey's adventure story."

"At a package party one winter night in the village the guests regaled one another with weird and frightening adventures that had befallen them in lonely churchyards. They told of meetings with highwaymen in deserted lanes, encounters in lonely houses with desperate burglars, and so forth.

"Vain old Elisha Grey, after an hour or so of this, got jealous of the interest and awe that the adventure stories of the men about him stirred up. So, interrupting a burglar yarn quite rudely, he piped in his high quaver:

"I ain't never been molested, but wunst, ladies an' gents. I was hurrying to hum from the gin'ral store at the time. It was late at night—close on ten, I guess—an' jest as I was passin' the doctor's—it was dark an' lonesome. I tell ye why, a soft-spoken young feller steps up an' asks me fur a match. So I up with my fist an' landed him a good 'un on the jaw, an' hiked out o' that just as fast as my legs 'ud carry me."

"Old Elisha, looking around for a display of shuddering admiration, was very much disgusted, indeed, to find the end of his story greeted with a roar of laughter."

The Philosopher of Folly.
"Originality is a fine thing," says the Philosopher of Folly, "even if you have to steal it."

Her Company.
Don't judge a woman by the company she is compelled to entertain.—Illustrated Bits.

All a Matter of Comparison.
In blind man's land a one-eyed man is a celebrity.—Baltimore Sun.

Be sure of the Clothing You Buy

—Don't Take
Chances

Choose any suit from our stock and you are safe. You can be sure of the style and correctness and that the fabric is PURE WOOL—that every detail of workmanship is perfect; that your size garments fit correctly at every point. This you can all see before buying, for in

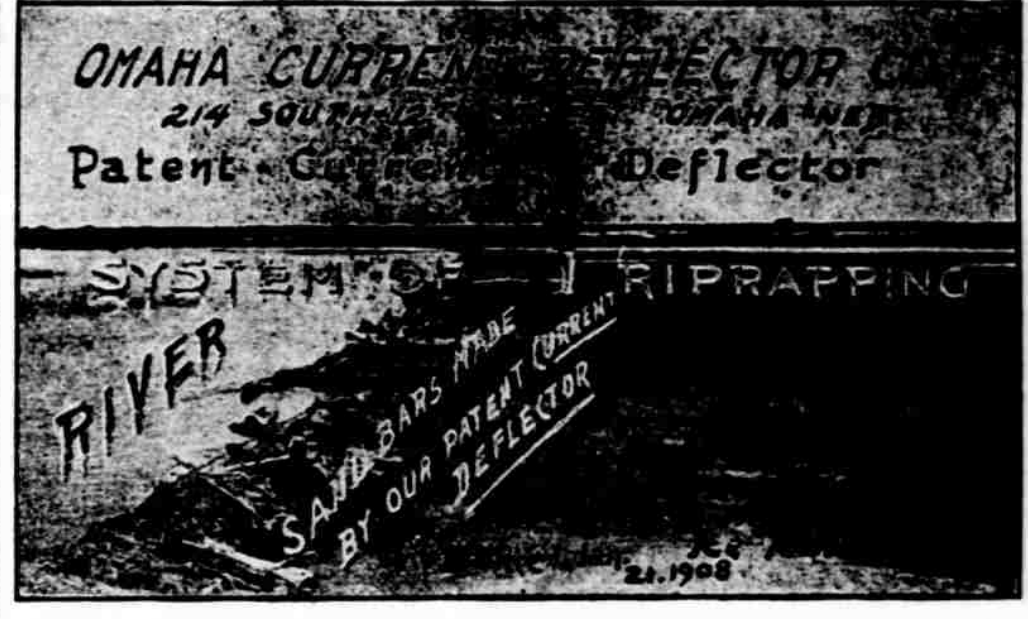
Greisen Bros.' Clothing
at \$10 to \$30

you are bound to find every feature right—the set of the collar, the trousers, and the coat pockets tailored so they won't sag or bulge, while the style is so distinctively smart in every model that you will readily understand why our clothing is universally popular. No custom tailor could fit you better than we will in your size garments. Like to have us prove it? Then come here. We know we can satisfy you in every detail, style, fabric, tailoring, finish, fit—and price.

Handsome Fall Scarfs
50c

Beauties, hundreds of them in all the rich autumn shades and effects—all quality neckwear of unusual value.

Greisen Bros.



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 25c; 20 rooms at 50c; meals, 25c.

HARRY MUSSELMAN, Proprietor

WANTED
The right party can secure an excellent position, salary or commission for Columbus and vicinity. State age, former occupation and give reference. Address LADY BOX 138, Lincoln, Neb.

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Now is the season for screens. Leave your order with us. We make any size you want. If you are going to build, get our figures.

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COLUMBUS MEAT MARKET

We invite all who desire choice steaks, and the very best cuts of all other meats to call at our market on Eleventh street. We also handle poultry and fish and can deliver in season.

S. E. MARTY & CO.
Telephone No. 1. - Columbus, Neb.

UNION PACIFIC TIME TABLE

WEST BOUND.		EAST BOUND.	
No. 11	2:19 a. m.	No. 12	6:56 a. m.
No. 13	11:21 a. m.	No. 14	1:50 p. m.
No. 15	9:40 a. m.	No. 16	1:00 p. m.
No. 17	11:41 a. m.	No. 18	4:20 p. m.
No. 19	3:10 p. m.	No. 20	2:15 p. m.
No. 21	6:23 p. m.	No. 22	3:15 p. m.
No. 23	6:25 p. m.	No. 24	6:15 p. m.
No. 25	2:15 a. m.	No. 26	9:11 p. m.
No. 27	7:00 a. m.	No. 28	4:15 p. m.
No. 29	3:10 p. m.	No. 30	5:50 p. m.
No. 31	8:45 p. m.	No. 32	7:30 p. m.

BRANCHES.
NORFOLK. SPALDING & ALBION.
No. 77 mxd. 4:20 a. m. No. 79 mxd. 4:50 a. m.
No. 29 pas. 4:20 p. m. No. 31 pas. 4:10 p. m.
No. 29 pas. 1:10 p. m. No. 32 pas. 4:20 p. m.
No. 18 mxd. 4:50 p. m. No. 30 mxd. 4:20 p. m.

Daily except Sunday.
NOTES:
Nos. 1, 2, 7 and 8 are extra fare trains.
Nos. 4, 5, 12 and 14 are local passenger.
Nos. 23 and 24 are local freight.
Nos. 9 and 10 are mail train only.
No. 14 due in Omaha 4:15 p. m.
No. 6 due in Omaha 5:50 p. m.