

Ja-Book

Sensation of the Season

Popular Priced Store

Winte: Opening Friday and Saturday. A cordial invitation extended to all. A beautiful showin of Furs and the smart fur hats. Special Brook Mink coats, regular \$75-\$48. See our flame window.

Novel Entertainment.

We wish to call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the cattle driving contest and the exhibition of military and high school horsemanship by Mr. Ang. Volkman. The entertainment will be a novelty for Columbus in its entire programme. In the cattle driving contest every rider will be required to cut his steer out of the herd, drive him on the race track and take him on a good run down the home stretch under the wire; and then and there turn him and start him in the opposite direction. The high school and military riding exhibition by Mr. Volkman is alone worth the moderate price of admission. We consider this novel entertainment well worthy of our patronage and we feel confident that the people of Columbus and vicinity will not fail to attend in great numbers and thus encourage the promoters of this enterprise.

Next Week at the Opera House.

There will come to the Opera House next week, The Ernest Fisher Players, a high class aggregation of clever people, drawn from stock companies and productions of New York, Chicago and Minneapolis.

They will appear in a list of recent metropolitan successes, presented in the best possible style with beautiful scenery and sumptuous stage appointments. The opening will be the "Heir To The Hoorah," a comedy of life in a Rocky Mountain mining camp, which kept New York laughing for most of a season.

only five years ago. There is not a poor play in the Fisher company list, nor a poor player in the company which comes here from the New Grand Theatre, Sioux City.

To introduce the Fisher Players to the best patrons of Columbus, ladies will be admitted free on the opening night for the performance of "The Heir To The Hoorah."

Marriage Licenses.

Christ O. Michelson, Columbus..... 21
Bertha M. Hake, Columbus..... 20
Edwin Aherns, Columbus..... 25
Emma M. Muller, Columbus..... 24
John J. Meier, Omaha..... 29
Tone Bursick, Omaha..... 29
Frank W. Water, Platte Center..... 22
Julia A. Bonk, Columbus..... 18

G. B. S. on Himself.

Like all men, I play many parts; and none of them is more or less real than another. To one audience I am the occupier of a house in Adelphi terrace; to another I am "one of those damned Socialists." A discussion in a club of very young ladies as to whether I could be more appropriately described as an old jossor or an old geezer ended in the carrying of an amendment in favor of an old bromide. I am also a soul of infinite worth. I am, in short, not only what I can make of myself, which varies greatly from hour to hour and emergency to emergency, but what you can see in me.—George Bernard Shaw in the London Nation, in Reviewing G. K. Chesterton's "George Bernard Shaw."

ANTS A PEST IN LOUISIANA

Orange Crop Threatened with Destruction, According to a Leading State Authority.

Warfare of a most strenuous character will have to be undertaken against the ant pest in Louisiana within the next few years if the orange crop is to continue. This is the opinion of Wilmon H. Newell, secretary of the State Crop Pest commission.

"Strange to say, correspondence, which I have had with other sections of the world has established that the same kind of ants which are devastating the vegetation of this state and causing thousands of dollars' worth of damage annually are equally as much a pest in other places," says Mr. Newell. "From Portugal, from the Madeira islands, from South Africa, from California and from Brazil, their home, the damage reported is large. The greatest harm in Louisiana seems to have been done in the orange farms of the lower coast sections. By eating the tender buds of the orange trees they make them almost barren, and after the ants come all sorts of parasitic scale animals which complete the destruction.—New Orleans Times Democrat.

AROUSED TOO MUCH INTEREST

Why City Woman Preferred Chicken Dinner to Keeping Father's Present as a Pet.

A Massachusetts farmer not long ago sent a large black hen to his married daughter, who lives in Springfield and who wished to keep the present as a pet. Upon the arrival of the fowl it was immediately placed in a coop which chanced to be within sight of the street.

It wasn't long before a neighbor, passing by, said: "Got a hen, haven't you?" "Yes," said the new owner. "Nice, black one, isn't it?" "Yes."

This neighbor was almost immediately followed by another, who made the customary observation: "Why, you have a hen!" "Yes."

"Just one?" "Yes."

"Coal black hen, isn't it?" "Yes."

An intermission of a few minutes; then another neighbor.

"Well, I do declare, you have a—"

"Mary!" called out the lady of the house. "Kill the hen for dinner!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

French Birthrate Grows.

France, after all, may not be failing. Last year's census of that country, where the signs of decadence are usually believed to reveal themselves in a declining population, shows that in 1908 there was an excess of births over deaths amounting to 46,411. In two years prior to 1907 there was an excess of deaths over births. But the excess of births over deaths last year was higher than the average for the preceding ten years. It is noteworthy that for 1908 the number of deaths was the smallest in 11 years and considerably smaller, of course, than in the average for the preceding ten years. The birthrate, then, is a recovery. And marriages are the largest in 11 years, five per cent. greater than the average for the decade.

The Good Dinner.

The successful housekeeper was planning a dinner for a few of her husband's friends.

"I must have apple pie and cheese for dessert," she remarked without a flicker of indecision.

"But I should think you would want something more dainty this time of year," suggested the woman who always worried herself sick over a company dinner, "an ice or a frozen pudding."

"Oh, but apple pie is my husband's favorite dish. When he has company I always serve what he likes best; then he thinks his guests have had such a good dinner, and everybody is happy. At least my husband and I are happy, and if the guests aren't no one is the wiser."

Cultivate Optimism.

Believe in the better side of men. It is optimism that really saves people.—Jan MacLaren.

Purity Drug Store

You can get a fine cake of

SOAP FREE

by bringing in your Palm Olive Soap Coupons as advertised in The Ladies' Home Journal

Horstman & Kersenbrock Druggists

Union Block Olive Street

MONUMENT FOR HERO'S GRAVE

Feeling That Last Resting Place of Sam Houston Should Not Remain Unmarked.

In a quiet nook in the Huntsville cemetery repose the remains of Gen. Sam Houston, whose name will ever be linked with the history of Texas because of his patriotic and able service rendered the state both before and after Texas became a state. It is marked by a cheap marble slab bearing this simple inscription: "Gen. Sam Houston. Born March 2, 1793, died July 26, 1863."

The Thirtieth legislature, through the efforts of Senator McDonald Meachum and Col. A. T. McKinney, senator and representative from that district, made an appropriation of \$10,000 to erect a suitable monument over Gen. Houston's grave, but unless it has been done very recently no contract has been let for the work, the relatives of Gen. Houston, it is said, being unable to agree upon a suitable design.

But what does a monument amount to anyhow? "We live in deeds," not in monuments. Gen. Houston needs no monument to keep his memory fresh in the minds and hearts of Texans. The most imposing monument that could be erected at his grave would crumble into dust before his name and history are forgotten in Texas. But the monument should be there, not for Gen. Houston's sake, but as an evidence of our own appreciation and recognition of patriotic service.—Wills Point (Tex.) Chronicle.

ALSO READY WITH A BLUFF

Quick Thought That Probably Saved American from Death at the Hands of Mob.

John Lover, the wild animal expert of the Philadelphia Zoo, was talking about big game hunting in Uganda.

"You must be quick," Mr. Lover ended. "You must be as quick as a cousin of mine once was in Whitechapel."

"It was Jack the Ripper time. Do you remember that terrible time? All Whitechapel, all the world, was on edge."

"My cousin, looking for excitement, wandered one night through the darkest and dimmest alleys and courts of the Whitechapel slums, and all of a sudden a woman blocked his way."

"Give me your money, all of it," she said, "or I'll scream out that you're Jack the Ripper. If this crowd gets at you then—"

"My cousin was always phenomenally quick. He took the woman's arm in a viselike grip, and he let his eyes blaze to hers."

"Madam, he hissed, 'I am Jack the Ripper.'"

"And with a smothered scream she turned and fled."

Sparrows Kill Turkeys.

English sparrows kill turkeys in Rhode Island, according to Dr. Phillip B. Hadley. They convey the "black-head" disease, whose fatal prevalence among turkeys is threatening the ruin of turkey farming in the state. Dr. Hadley says that poultry, generally game birds, and some wild song birds, have the amoeba or coccidium, which causes the disease, and so why he lays all the blame to the English sparrow does not quite appear, unless because the little pest has earned so bad a name on other accounts. The British grouse are troubled in a way similar to the turkey. And the seriousness of the case is illustrated by Dr. Hadley in the statement that whereas 30 years ago Block Island alone used to send out more than 40,000 pounds a year, the turkeys now raised there can only be counted by dozens.

New Idea in Egg Boiling.

Porcelain eggs that are hollow and unscrew make the latest egg boilers. They are of various sizes, according as the breakfast wants one, two or three eggs. In their usage the cook opens the real egg, drops its contents into the egg of porcelain, takes it off when it is soft, medium or hard, as required, and serves it in the porcelain that cooked it, set in a little silver stand.

The advantage of this novel egg-boiler is that no bad eggs, but only good ones, need be boiled, and the service is achieved in a manner the least troublesome and the most appetizing.

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.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

Ladies' Suits for the Last Day of October

Bigger values never shown in Columbus


15 Ladies' worsted suits.....	\$8.50
20 Ladies' suits worth \$17.50.....	\$9.98
25 Ladies' suits worth up to \$25.00.....	\$14.50
15 Ladies' suits worth up to \$35.00.....	\$22.50



GRAY'S

BOYISH FEAT WON GENERAL

Exhibition of Courage Determined Youngster's Vocation to Be the Army.



In his "Memoirs of Eighty Years," Dr. Gordon Hake, who was a nephew of Gen. Charles Gordon, tells how he won the approbation of his uncle, later celebrated as the hero of Khartoum. It was by a boyish feat which he learned in his school days. Most boys feel a vaulting ambition at that age, but too few of them in later years fulfill its aims.

I may mention here, in taking leave of my boyhood, that there was a bath at Islington called Peerless pool, to which in summer the boys of the school were sent to bathe.

It was a large mass of water, oblong in shape, with a wide promenade. There we would spend a whole afternoon, sent there by the authorities when the half-holiday was at hand.

There, to excite the wonder and applause of the other boys, I punished myself by taking the longest run to the water's edge that was obtainable within the inclosure, and by leaping somersault-fashion into the air to a great height and reaching the water in a seated posture.

In doing this I inflicted on myself a punishment equal to that of being flogged.

Being somewhat sheepish at the age of 15, I did not stand very high in the estimation of my uncle, Gen. Gordon, while staying with him at Woolwich; but one day he took me down to the Thames to bathe.

There was a platform, probably for the soldiers to jump from into the water. This afforded me a long run, and I resolved on performing my feat.

My uncle was perfectly amazed at it, and often alluded to it with surprise in later years. After this display of my pluck, he was much in favor of my going into the army.—Youth's Companion.

Scene from "The Heir To The Hoorah"
North Theatre, Monday, Nov. 1

Compliments of the COLUMBUS JOURNAL

Cut this out Free Ticket to the FISHER STOCK CO. PRODUCTION MONDAY NIGHT

This Coupon, if accompanied by One Paid Admission, will take you and one friend to see "THE HEIR TO THE HURRAH" Monday Night, Nov. 1 Prices 10c, 20c, 30c, 50c

A REAL TREAT

Exhibition of military and high-school riding and cattle driving contest for prizes at the

Columbus Race Track

FRIDAY OCTOBER 29

Open to entries from Platte and Adjoining Counties

Mr. August Volkman, an ex-officer of the German army, will give an exhibition in high-school horse training. Come and see him put "Lady Grace," a Kentucky-bred saddle horse, through the different gaits. See him ride "Caesar," a Nebraska-bred saddle horse trained by him. See the horses jump fences and ditches, and see them obey every verbal command of their trainer and rider. An attraction of interest to ladies and children, as well as to men and boys.

Cattle Driving Events

	1st Prize	2nd Prize	3rd Prize
Class "A".....	\$35.00	\$25.00	\$10.00
Class "B".....	15.00	10.00	5.00
Class "C".....	10.00	5.00	2.00

Class "A," open to everybody; entrance fee, \$3.00. Class "B," open to boys under 18 years, entrance fee, \$1.50. Class "C," open to boys under 14 years, entrance fee, 50c. Make application for entrance to any member of the committee.

Performance begins at 2 o'clock

Admission - - - 25 Cents

To any part of the grounds

WM. ERNST,
C. J. CARRIG,
AEBERT STENGER,
Committee

NORTH THEATRE

One Week, Commencing Monday, Nov. 1st

Ernest Fisher and Associate Players

Presenting by Special Permission of New York Producers

Kirke LaShell's Cowboy Comedy
The Heir To The Hoorah

Mrs. Fiske's
Leah Kleschna

Carlotta Nilsson's
The Three Of Us

Chas. Frohman's
Charlie's Aunt

Marie Correlli's
Thelma

Elaborate production of
Quo Vadis

All Special Scenery

Company of High Class Artistic Players

All High Royalty Plays

First time at popular prices

10c-20c-30c-50c

BUGGIES

We are overstocked on Buggies, and as we are going into the automobile business, we will give a liberal discount on Moon, Veils, John Deere and Marshalltown Buggies.

Call and look over our large stock and get first choice.

W. J. VOSS & CO.

Ladies' Cloaks, Skirts and Jackets

Our New Fall and Winter Line of Ladies' Suits, Cloaks, Skirts, Children's Cloaks and Coats is now complete. We can save you money in this department. Call and be convinced. We are always glad to show our goods.

We are showing a complete new line of

Ladies, Gents' and Children's Sweaters

The Celebrated SCHMIDT KNIT Sweaters for golf, autoing and outing wear. They are all the vogue.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK—Gents' "Four In Hand" Ties, 20 cents each, 3 for 50 cents. In all the late colors.

We also carry a Complete Line of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Comforts, Blankets, Carpets and Shoes

J. H. GALLEY

505 ELEVENTH ST. COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA

Apropos of Taxes.

Apropos of New York's 1909 assessment rolls, Lawson Purdy, president of the department of taxes, told a reporter a story about Gladstone.

"Gladstone had no great scientific knowledge," he said, "and at a dinner when Faraday described an important new scientific discovery, the premier showed indifference.

"After all," he said, hiding a yawn behind his hand, "what use will it ever be?"

"Why," said Faraday, "there's every probability, sir, that some day you'll be able to tax it."—Washington Post

The Dog in the Game.

"The boys in our street have a fine time skating," said the woman with a boy of her own. "One of them has a big St. Bernard dog, gentle as a kitten and so playful! This dog chases around the street with them when they get their skates on, pushing them by turn by his head from the rear, until they go sailing half way through the long block without any effort of their own."