Columbus Journal.

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SEDNERDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1988.

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CHANGE IN ADDRESS-When ordering sange in the address, subscribers should be sare to give their old as well as their new address.

The most influential insurgents in Nebraska are Elmer Thomas and Tom

Notwithstanding the boasts of his enemies, Joe Cannon continues to wield the gavel and the Cannon rules are still in force.

The municipal elections in Massachusetts indicate that the people prefer the licensed saloon to the underground joint of the boot-legger.

A man with a plutocratic name has been chosen democratic leader of the senate. His name is Money, and he represents the fire-enters of Mississippi.

It cannot be said that the American people are "a poor lot of trash." There is on deposit in the banks of the country fourteen and one-half billion dollars.

There is one thing about Mayor Jim about stating his position on any ques- was completed, learned that the acoustion. If the people of Nebraska have tics were so bad that little could be an opportunity to vote for him for governor they will know in advance | ments were tried to relieve the diffi just exactly what they are getting-a culty, and in despair it was proposed man that will say where he stands on to tear the building down and conany question.-Nebraska City Press.

The cogs of the Latta machine are well oiled and there's more lubricating material in the "barrel." Brother Howard is up against a tough proposition, and if he wins the primary nomination it will be because his popularity and ability weighs more than Latta's gold in a political contest. But the fact cannot be denied that money is usually the deciding factor in pol-

The name of former Railway Commissioner Williams, of Pierce county, has been mentioned as a possible candidate for congress on the republican ticket. Williams is the man the reformers attempted to defeat at the primaries two years ago, and lost out, but they did succeed in skinning him at the polls and electing a democrat and then attempted to lay the blame on the "railroad vote."

A Sioux City preacher, in a prayer delivered at a Thanksgiving service, found fault with God for permitting old Joe Cannon to live. Another preacher, at Scranton, Pa., said: "No effective temperance laws can be passed while Joe Cannon remains speaker of the house." The fact appears to be lost sight of that Joe Cannon is a gentleman, a professing christian and a man of temperate habits. Possibly Joe Cannon is also responsible for the condition of the roads in Nebraska and the exposure of Brother and Sister

The independence in politics that achieves results, that benefits the people and the country, that remedies evils and rebukes false leaders, is that which transfers the balance of voting power from one of the great parties to the other, and so diminishes one and augments the other that control and authority are shifted. The independents who left the republican party to vote for Mr. Cleveland in 1884, and those who rejected Bryan and made Mr. McKinley president in 1896 really wrought their will upon the politics nd upon the policies of the nation That kind of independence in politics is effective. Independence on the scatteration plan is a nuisance without visible mitigation.—New York Times.

Why should any one want to kidnap Mr. Rockefeller? Has he not troubles enough as it is? The government is doing all it can to destroy his Standard Oil company, and there are threats of a criminal prosecution of its organizers. The South scorns his hookworm fund. Contempt is expressed for his educational benefactions. Mr. Bryan tries to prevent the University of Nebraska from accepting his money,

and the University of Chicago remains a target for the scoffer. The anti-vivisectionists attack his Institute of Medical Research. When the process server is not on his trail, the village tax-collector haunts him Why harass him further? About all the fun Mr. Rockefeller gets out of li is golf.-New York World.

11111

The action of the Nebraska supren court in disbaring an Omaha lawyer from practice in the state, for contempt of the court, has resulted in general eral opinion that the punishment is out of proportion to the offense. To take away a man's means of support is tiary sentence.

There is a wild and growing opinion that courts have too much power anyway. There is no reason why a court should be able to kill a law of the legislature, and there is only one other country besides the United States where courts have that power. And there is no reason why the dignity of a court should be any more sacred than that of an executive or legislative official. Those who have been judges know that they were no better while they were on the bench than they were before and after; some of them were not as good. It is a hard and useless mental strain to be required to remembered that a congressman or a governor or a president can be called a horsethief with as much safety as if he were a private citizen, while one may not even look cross-eyed at a judge without being sent to jail. And, in particular, a court ought not to be empowered to decide cases of alleged con tempt against itself. Nobody else has the privilege of being complaining witness and judge in the same case .-Scott's Bluff Star.

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

Rabbi J. Leonard Levy, of Pittsburg, if all that is told of him be true, heard but echoes. Various experistruct another. Rabbi Levy was in Europe at the time, and wired them to do nothing until he returned When he did, he treated the walls with a preparation, known only to himself, which absorbed the surplus sound, and his opening address was heard per-

Think what it means: a preparation to absorb surplus sounds. Perhaps the rabbi's brief description is more sweeping than he intended, but if not, he is leading Edison as an inventor, or Peary as a discoverer.

To absord surplus sounds, it certainly rings well for human happiness. Let cities be painted with this gum shoe decoction; smear it over the halls of congress; build hen houses of it that the roosters on the night shift may have a smaller audience; feed it to the bosom, that she may bawl in silence. We hate to say it, but it might even add to the joys of Home Life, if properly applied.

The noises of peace are worse than those of war, and more numerous.

The Nature Student's Story. "In my boyhood I once captured nest of three young thrushes. I put them in a gilt cage by an open window, and their mother came and fed them regularly with worms and grass-The speaker, a nature student, sigh

have expected her little ones to be soon liberated. She fed them, as said, regularly for three days on flesh food. Then one evening at surset she appeared with a sprig of green in her mouth. She thrust the green in through the gilt bars. Then, singing sweet, sad song, she-flew away. And she never came back. Her offspring the next morning lay dead, side by side, on the bottom of the cage. The sprig she had brought them. which was nearly consumed, was a sprig of the deadly larkspur. 'Freedom or death! Death or freedom!" That is what must have been the bur den of her farewell song."

The narrator paused, and from hi listeners a low murmur arose, a murmur perhaps of sympathy, perhaps of angry disbelief.

The Truly Reticent Woman. Speak of a reticent woman and most who doesn't talk much. But the truly reticent woman - the woman who makes reticence an art-is not at all silent. She talks with what is apparently the greatest candor, so that people go away from her saying what a frank, genial woman she is. And no one ever suspects, unless he or she is benomenally clever, that the genial conversationalist had all sorts of unspoken things in her mind.-Exchange.

Father's Real Role.

"Fathers have been much maligned." "As to how?" "About using their boots on suitors. On four different occasions I have been referred by a young lady to her father. and every time I found it was for the purpose of letting me down easy."-Pittsburg Post.

A REVENGE TIME TOOK AWAY

drill on a 40-acre field in Schuyler to the bouncer. county. They had beat the sun up by to do, for the entire tract had to be von!" covered and put in condition for nature attick of the old farm house. Now th' baby." and then the father, resting up from not very different from a life peniten- his own labors on another part of the farm, would come over and look at his sweating progeny and smile grimly. He knew why they were out-Heroding Herod that day.

body's "Stupendous Aggregation of and applause swept out of the chink Reptilian Marvels and Bewildering in the round top to the exiled boy who from the Bowery," et cetra, world that clatter of skeletons when some one their reward the use of two horses to brother who, it seemed, had got past breeze. Mother would give them gin- throw of five thousand persons who lest it might rain; history comprised your sweetheart. no greater calamity than that would After several years had passed into

and mountain wilderness. Even the old gentleman, who was an expert on such matters, said the boys had done better at home planting corn. well, and earned their holiday.

bids fair to become a benefactor to the highway were horsemen and farm dealer in the world. He possessed Dahlman that none in his party can race. His people built a \$400,000 wagons, pilgrims to pay homage to the the rare trait of being able to tell a the picture he had carried in his mind refute; that is, that he makes no bones synagogue in Pittsburg, and when it gods of mirth and marvels. It was a good horse at a glance, and this the head of the procession of pilgrims placed his brother in charge. The creaking buggies.

> tide of humanity into the mecca of the rings. pilgrims. Bands blared, barkers howled and gentle farmers went blithely against every game. That's what they came for and they would have resented it as in interference with their personal liberty had any official guardian sought to caution them about their pocketbooks.

found a shady nook for their horses, placed feed within reach and then set out to view the wonders. Talk of Venice and her gondolas. Rome and cow whose calf has been torn from her the Vatican. Monte Carlo and its golden glitter! They were ancient and moth eaten alongside the great American institution, with its swelling canvas and seductive incense of sawdust. They offered no clown who could fall and then get up and laugh; no Senorita Somebody, who could turn a backwards through a hoop and kiss her white hands at a wildly yelling constituency composed of the bone and sinew of the land.

After the parade the boys went to their horses, sat down in the shade and enjoyed their gingerbread cookies and clear water from the town pump Then they discussed a plan of campaign for the real event of the daygetting into the "round top." The ordinary method was to go by the his circus he told his manager if a cerplug hat would sell you a ticket for ly, should apply for a position he fifty cents. That scheme had to be would like to meet him personally. abandoned for financial reasons. They circled around the outer edges several West, then through the South, and times, bumping at frequent intervals finally faced about on the homeward with fierce looking men who carried trek as the frost began to whitten the clube. It was decided to rush the pumpkins of Missouri. Camp was

laboring under the same financial came to Billy with a curious smile: stringency as themselves, made an "Your man's here; wants to go with men were busy with them the Schuvler county lads got down on all fours jerk loose the most perfect strategy. two men like him." Ask Napoleon or Cornwallis or Admiral Cervera and they will tell you the same. A great big, lantern-jawed, his private car. He took off his coat squint-eyed prize fighter came out from rolled up his sleeves and tried his under the canvas, one rough, heavy mucle. His eyes glowed with the paw holding to the younger boy's ear, light of battle. He would give the

yer back!" he growled. With that he flung the sobbing no ill feeling toward the man, but he scrambled."

One bright May morning two chun- urchin from him. The boy dried his y boys labored with hoe and seed eyes as quick as he could and turned

"You great big plug!" he said. "One several hours and at 9 had accom- of these days you'll come to me and plished the day's work of two ordinary get down on your knees for a job in hands. But there yet remained much my circus, and then—then I'll amash

sympathy with the lawyer and a gen- to begin her ripening influence before bouncer, grinning derisively. "Your those boys retired to their cots in the maw wants yer down home ter mind

Then he hurried around for other worlds to conquer.

The afternoon sun beamed down or earth with needless energy. Wh matter whether it rained or not? A There was to be at Bloomfield some- frequent intervals roars of laughter Galaxy of Bejeweled Steeds, Earth was sitting on a log. To him it was Shaking Elephants from India, Clowns about as pleasant as listening to the hath no ending. By finishing up the pulled the wire. He would have gone field that day the boys were to have as home, but duty bade him wait for his ride to Bloomfield, where "the sea of the dead line. And there he had to tents" was to undulate on the morrow's stay all the afternoon, within a stone's gerbred cookies, but they were to have were having the time of their lives. It no scrip in their purse. That didn't was like being tied up in a chair worry. The only torturing dread was watching another fellow make love to

history the show was over and the No field on the American continent elder brother, with face abeam, came had gloried in such a thorough grub- floating out in the swarm. He wanted bing and seeding since the red man to tell his comrade all about it, but the moved sullenly back to his canyons latter curtly cut him off, saying he in the way of apology for the intrusion, didn't care much about circuses anyway. He would have enjoyed himself self in surroundings above his kind.

The boy whose hopes were blighted The dawn came on, with here and that day was William P. Hall who there only a fleecy speck against the when he reached man's estate, became blue sky; no threats of rain. On every known as the largest individual horse happy crowd. In each wagon were men from all over the United States hankers of fried chicken, salt risin' to seek him out and purchase from bread, pickles, doughnuts and cold tea him. He established a branch stable in bottles. Our farmer boys were near in Cape Town, South Africa, and decked out in new straw hats, rainbow main stables were in Lancaster, Mo., neckties and blue jeans. They knew where there are always fifteen hund- Star. everybody and shouted boisterous dred to two thousand finely bred horses greetings as they swept by wagons and and mules awaiting shipment. People began calling him "Diamond Billy" Bloomfield was alive. Every road because he walked under a plug hat said a musician. "It's a pity. He was was a swollen stream discharging a and wore diamond shirtstude and a quaint type.

After some years of successful dealings with horses "Diamond Billy" adand selling lions, tigers, elephants, sacred oxen and bos constrictors. and main. Once a circus owed him so much money that Billy had to take in the entire outfit. Then he concluded it would be The farmer boys from Schuyler a nice thing to manage a circus himcounty, like true sons of the soil, first self. He found one over in Ohio, bought it for \$50,000 cash and adding it to the one he had, started on the The music would change to a march, road with "William P. Hall's Great | and he'd stamp his foot in time, while

American Circus." Billy and his shiny plug hat were always on the high seat of the blue and gold band wagon in the parades, and he became known as one of the greatest circus men of his time. He knew all about horses and wild animals, and on his head in a dozen different ways took to the circus business as the sparks fly upward. Between the time man with the prematurely gray bair. when he, a forlorn farmer boy, sat on "I can honestly say that I never pracdouble somersault on horseback, jump a log outside the round top and waited for his brother and when his name appeared on the bills as proprietor of the big circus was about twenty years. In those two decades Billy had grown into a formidable looking man. He weighed more than 200, and could put enough steam in his right arm to "stop a locomotive." He was the strongest and quickest man with the the questioner. You see, when one of

Soon after Billy started out with boxoffice, where a gentleman with a tain man, whom he described minute-

The circus joy yed in the Far citadel when the enemy wasn't looking. pitched at Galesburg, Ill., and before They waited until some other boys, the tents were in position the manager

"No doubt on earth; long lantern and hastily slipped under. But, ah jaws, narrow slit eyes; scar at right of me! Something always happens to the mouth. I guess there couldn't be

"Fetch him in." Billy arose and walked up and down and the other grasping a wicked look- man a job all right, but the old score had to be settled first. Billy had "Clear out now before I lay this on never forgotten. He couldn't. Not that he was vindictive: he cherished

just felt like it had to be a trial of strength between them; then they would shake hands and be good friends. He remembered the bouncer as powerful fellow, and he was doubtless versed in the science of giving and receiving blows. Men of his kind were generally appointed for that reason.

Billy decided to let the manager act as referee is it would be satisfactory to the bouncer, if not he could choose a man himself. There would be pleaty of space in the next car, when the "Aw, gwan!" remarked the fierce baggage was out. The fight should be fair; no kicking, biting or clinching; just a square-toed stand up give and

> The sporting blood was boiling; the primal instinct to straighten out a wrong set it going. Billy found himself waiting the combat with an anticipation akin to that animating him long ago when he had set out with the dawn to see the circus at Bloomfield. Ages past, it seemed, and yet how well he remembered! That incident and the man had been burned into him. From that date the balance of life had been out of plumb; there was a matter unsettled; a drama that had been broken off in the middle. That was why his memory of it was so tenacious And now he was to have a reckoning Ye gods! What luck! Just as he was beginning to lose hope.

This in response to the managers's knock. Behind him was a bent figure using a cane. At each step he mumbled as with painful exertion. The manager took his arm and guided him to a seat. The visitor glanced about, wearily. Then he muttered something like a beggar who suddenly finds him-Billy looked keenly at the caller, and recognized him, though he was only a shadow of the giant who had hauled him by the ear from the tent. There was the lantern jaw, the slit-like eye, the hideous mark by the mouth-all forming a shriveled reproduction of

"I-I thought I'd call an' see if you would'nt let me travel along an' sell popcorn outside the tents," he said, in a thin, quacking voice, "used to be a showman myself, but got rheumatiz an' couldn't do no good."-Kansas City

Passing of the Organ Blower. "The organ blower is passing. He will soon be, like the armorer, extinct."

"Most of my blowers were simple minded old chaps who firmly believed they must suit their blowing to the music. In soft, light passages they ded wild animals to his stock, buying blew soft and light. When the crescendos thundered forth they worked frantically, blowing with all their might

"Often a facetious reporter on the local paper would refer to 'the excellent blowing of the organist's assistant. Mr. Bellows.' Then the blower in his vanity would develop all the affectations of a Paderewski or a Sousa. Now he'd blow delicately, a dreamy smile on his lips, his eyes half closed. up, down, up, down, the old bellows, in time also, would be jerked. At a climax his face would redden, he'd bend to his task and blow so fast and furious that the organ would nearly burst." -Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Resourceful Woman.

"I think it is a foolish fashion that so many women indulge, that of telltice it myself."

"No?" said ber friend, with many meanings in the monosyllable. "Well," said the first speaker, with a smile—she was a woman with a sense of humor-"the fact is I don't have to. have a way of making myself out younger than I am if I wish to with-

out telling a fib at all." "Really?" inquired the other curious ly. "In what way?"

"I put the burden of the fib all upon my dear women friends-it is always women who are curious on this pointasks me how old I am I say: 'Oh, I'm a year or two older than you, you know, my dear-at least a year older. Let me see, now, how old are you? And then she always knocks more of my age than I should ever have the gerve to do myself."

Seventeen Year Locusts. The seventeen year locusts are sometimes called Pharaoh's locusts because they make a sound that resembles the repeating over and over of that historic name. The notes or songs are not what might be termed vocal, as they are produced by the rapid vibrations of two very thin films that cover a small cavity at the base of the abdomen. In e localities the sound produced is somewhat different from that heard in other sections. Along streams, especially along the Ohio river, the notes are more bass, while on the highlands and especially in the mountain regions the sounds produced are more shrill.-Omaha World-Herald.

Much Mixed. Some of the passengers were waitng at a way station in Vermont for

the train to Burlington, says the Satarday Evening Post. "What kind of a train is that?" asked one of them of the busy station

"Oh, freight and passenger togeth-

"Worse than that," said the station

master. "It's what you might call

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