

The Columbus Journal.

VOL. XII.—NO. 19.

COLUMBUS, NEB., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1881.

WHOLE NO. 591.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Table with columns for Space, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th.

Business and professional cards ten lines or less space, per annum, ten dollars. Local advertisements at standard rates. "Editorial local notices" fifteen cents a line each insertion. "Local notices" five cents a line each insertion. Advertisements classified as "Special notices" five cents a line first insertion, three cents a line each subsequent insertion.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HENRY LUERS, BLACKSMITH —AND— Wagon Maker, Shops near Foundry, south of A. & N. Depot.

All kinds of wood and iron work on Wagons, Buggies, Farm Machinery, &c. Keeps on hand the TIMPKEN SPRING BUGGY, and other eastern buggies. —ALSO, THE— Furst & Bradley Plows.

NEBRASKA HOUSE, S. J. MARMOY, Prop'r. Nebraska Ave., South of Depot, COLUMBUS, NEB.

A new house, newly furnished. Good accommodations. Board by day or week at reasonable rates. —Sets a First-Class Table.

Meats, . . . 25 Cents. Lodgings, . . . 25 Cts 25-211

MILLINERY! MILLINERY! MRS. M. S. DRAKE HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF EVERYTHING BELONGING TO FIRST-CLASS MILLINERY. KEY STORE. 211

F. GERBER & CO., DEALERS IN— FURNITURE, AND UNDERTAKERS.

Chairs, Bedsteads, Bureaus, TABLES, Etc., Etc. GIVE HIM A CALL AT HIS PLACE ON SOUTH SIDE 11th ST., One door east of Heintz's drug store.

CITY Meat Market! One door north of Post-office, NEBRASKA AVE. — Columbus.

KEEP ALL KINDS OF Fresh and Salt Meats, —ALSO— SAUSAGE, POULTRY, FRESH FISH, Etc., in their season.

Cash paid for Hides, Lard and Bacon. 542-x WILL T. RICKLY.

H. B. MORSE STILL SELLING WM. SCHILZ'S OLD STOCK At Cost! At Cost! AND HAS ADDED A Line of Spring Goods WHICH HE IS SELLING AT EASTERN PRICES.

WM. SCHILZ Can still be found at the old stand, where he continues to do all kinds of Custom Work and Repairing.

BECKER & WELCH, PROPRIETORS OF SHELL CREEK MILLS.

MANUFACTURERS & WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FLOUR AND MEAL. PHIL. CAIN, Columbus, Neb.

CORTLAND WAGON COMPY, of Cortland, New York, and that we are offering these wagons cheaper than any other wagon built of same material, style and finish can be sold for in this country. —Send for Catalogue and Price-list.

PHIL. CAIN, Columbus, Neb. 484-1f



I HAVE RECENTLY PURCHASED THE STOCK OF HARDWARE, STOVES —AND— AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS!

MR. ROBERT UHLIG, And will continue the business at the old stand, where I will be pleased to see the old customers—(no objection to a few new ones). I have on hand a large stock of

STOVES —AND— RANGES, ALL STYLES, SIZES AND PRICES. "BOUGHT! VERY LOW!"

NAILS, PUMPS, —AND— Ropes, Glass, Paint, Putty, BARBED WIRE, (bought before the monopoly price)

Agricultural Implements!! OF ALL KINDS. The John Deere Goods a Specialty.

PLOWS, HARROWS, RAKES, THE CELEBRATED Buckeye Cultivators, DRILLS AND SEEDERS.

OLIMAX MOWERS ELWARD HARVESTERS AND CORD BINDERS.

EUREKA MOWERS, wide cut and lightest draft machine made. Come and see this machine if you don't look at any thing else.

THE OLD RELIABLE Chicago Pitts Thresher, with Steam or Horse power.

The Iron Turbine Wind Mills, The mill that stands all the storms and is always ready for action. Agent for DAVIS, GOULD CO'S Buggies, Carriages, and Platform Spring Wagons.

which I can sell cheaper than you can on foot. No trouble to show goods or talk prices. If square dealing and "live and let live" prices will secure a share of your patronage, I shall be pleased to receive it.

GEO. D. FOSTER, Successor to R. Uhlig. COLUMBUS STATE BANK, Successors to Gerard & Bond and Turner & Hulet.

COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA. CASH CAPITAL, \$50,000 DIRECTORS: LEANDER GERRARD, Pres't. GEO. W. HULST Vice Pres't.

JULIUS A. REED, EDWARD A. GERRARD, ABNER TURNER, Cashier.

Bank of Deposit, Discount and Exchange. Collections Promptly Made on all Points. Pay Interest on Time Deposits.

WAGONS! BUGGIES! WAGONS! END SPRINGS, PLATFORM SPRINGS, WHITNEY & BREWSTER SIDE SPRINGS.

Light Pleasure and Business Wagons of all Descriptions. We are pleased to invite the attention of the public to the fact that we have just received a car load of Wagons and Buggies of all descriptions, and that we are the sole agents for the counties of Platte, Butler, Boone, Madison, Merrick, Polk and York, for the celebrated

COLUMBUS Restaurant and Saloon! E. D. SHEEHAN, Proprietor. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Foreign Wines, Liquors and Cigars, Dublin Stout, Scotch and English Ales. Kentucky Whiskies a Specialty.

OYSTERS in their season, by the case or dish. 11th Street, South of Depot

ANDERSON & ROEN, BANKERS, ELEVENTH ST., COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA.

Deposits received, and interest paid on time deposits. Prompt attention given to collections and proceeds remitted on day of payment.

Passage tickets to or from European points by best lines at lowest rates. Drafts on principal points in Europe.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS, Fine Soaps, Brushes, PERFUMERY, Etc., Etc., And all articles usually kept on hand by Druggists.

Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded. Eleventh street, near Foundry, COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA

SPEICE & NORTH, Real Estate. General Agents for the Sale of Union Pacific, and Midland Pacific R. R. Lands for sale at from \$3,000 to \$10,000 per acre for cash, or on five or ten years time, in annual payments to suit purchasers. We have also a large and choice lot of other lands, improved and unimproved, for sale at low price and on reasonable terms. Also business and residence lots in the city. We keep a complete abstract of title to all real estate in Platte County.

COLUMBUS, NEB. HERMAN OEBLICH & BRO., WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS! ALSO DEALERS IN Crockery, Glassware, Lamps, Etc., and Country Produce of all kinds.

THE BEST OF FLOUR ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND. FOR THE GOOD GOODS CHEAPEST MONEY! Goods delivered free of charge to any part of the city. Terms cash. Corner Eleventh and Olive Streets, Columbus, Neb.

HENRY GASS, Manufacturer and dealer in Wooden and Metallic Burial Caskets. All kinds and sizes of Boxes, also has the sole right to manufacture and sell the same.

Smith's Hammock Reclining Chair, Cabinet Turning and Scroll work, Pictures, Picture Frames and Mouldings, Looking-glass Plates, Walnut Lumber, Etc., etc. COLUMBUS, NEB.

WEBER & KNOBEL, —AT THE— COLUMBUS MEAT MARKET! On Eleventh Street, Where meats are almost given away for cash.

Beef per lb., from . . . 3 @ 10 cts. Best steak per lb. . . . 10 " Mutton, per lb., from . . . 6 @ 10 " Sausage, per lb., from . . . 8 @ 10 " Special prices to hotels. 562-1y

LAW, REAL ESTATE AND GENERAL COLLECTION OFFICE —BY— W. S. GEER. MONEY TO LOAN in small lots on farm property, time one to three years. Farms with some improvements bought and sold. Office for the present at the Clothier House, Columbus, Neb. 478-x

COLUMBUS Restaurant and Saloon! E. D. SHEEHAN, Proprietor. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Foreign Wines, Liquors and Cigars, Dublin Stout, Scotch and English Ales. Kentucky Whiskies a Specialty.

OYSTERS in their season, by the case or dish. 11th Street, South of Depot

BUSINESS CARDS. CORNELIUS & SULLIVAN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Up-stairs in Gluck Building, 11th street, Above the New bank.

JOHN J. MAUGHAN, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND NOTARY PUBLIC, PLATTE CENTER, NEB.

H. J. HUDSON, NOTARY PUBLIC, 12th Street, 2 doors west of Hammond House, Columbus, Neb. 491-y

DR. M. D. THURSTON, RESIDENT DENTIST, Office over corner of 11th and North-st. All operations first-class and warranted.

CHICAGO BARBER SHOP! HENRY WOODS, Prop'r. Everything in first-class style. Also keep the best of cigars. 516-y

MCALLISTER BROS., ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office up-stairs in McAllister's building, 11th St. W. A. McAllister, Notary Public.

J. M. MACFARLAND, B. R. COWDERY, Attorney and Notary Public. LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE —BY— JOHN M. MACFARLAND, Columbus, Neb. Nebraska.

F. H. RUSCHE, 11th St., nearly opp. Gluck's store, Sells Harness, Saddles, Collars, Whips, Blankets, Curry Combs, Brushes, etc., at the lowest possible prices. Repairs promptly attended to.

M. J. THOMPSON, NOTARY PUBLIC And General Collection Agent, St. Edwards, Boone Co., Neb.

BYRON MILLETT, Justice of the Peace and Notary Public. HERON MILLETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Columbus Nebraska, N. B.—He will give close attention to all business entrusted to him.

LOUIS SCHREIBER, BLACKSMITH AND WAGON MAKER. All kinds of repairing done on short notice. Buggies, Wagons, etc., made to order, and all work guaranteed. Shop opposite the "Fattersall," Olive Street.

F. J. SCHUG, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Columbus, Neb. Office—Corner of North and Eleventh Sts., up-stairs in Gluck's brick building. Consultation in German and English.

JAMES PEARSALL IS PREPARED, WITH FIRST-CLASS APPARATUS, To remove houses at reasonable rates. Give him a call.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS. J. E. Moncrief, Co. Supt. Will be in his office at the Court House on the first and last Saturdays of each month for the purpose of examining applicants for teachers' certificates, and for the transaction of any other business pertaining to schools. 767-y

J. S. MURDOCK & SON, Carpenters and Contractors. Have had an extended experience, and will guarantee satisfaction in work. All kinds of repairing done on short notice. Our motto is, Good work and fair prices. Call and give us an opportunity to estimate for you. Shop on 11th St., one door west of Friedhof & Co's. store, Columbus, Neb. 483-y

TUTT'S PILLS INDORSED BY PHYSICIANS, CLERGYMEN, AND THE AFFLICTED EVERYWHERE. THE GREATEST MEDICAL TRIUMPH OF THE AGE.

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER. Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disposition to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Dolor before the eyes, Yellow Bile, Headache, Restlessness at night, Highly colored Urine. IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEeded, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED. TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effecting such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Enlarge the Arteries, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is Enlivened, and by their Force, Arteries and Digestive Organs, Regularly Secrete and Expel. Price 25 cents. 25 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE. Gray Hair or Whiskers changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. It imparts a natural color, acts Instantaneously, and is not washed out by exposure to the weather. Sold by Druggists, or by express on receipt of Office, 35 Murray St., New York. (See TUTT'S HAIR DYE for full information and full directions for its use.)

FORTY YEARS IN LOVE. 'It won't do,' said old Tibbets, shaking his head furiously. 'I always have hated those Partridges, and you shan't marry Fanny.' 'A man's affections'—began Horatio.

'Nonsense!' cried old Tibbets. 'You talk like a boarding-school girl. You are of age, I know; but I give you warning, if you persist, I'll take that clever little Johnson into partnership instead of you and you may beg or starve as you please, for the sake of a red-haired girl like Fannie Partridge.'

Old Tibbets said as he uttered these last words. Meanwhile Mrs. Partridge and Fanny were hard at it—Fanny in tears; Mrs. Partridge in fury. 'I'd rather see you in your grave, Fanny,' cried Mrs. Partridge. 'Old Tibbets' son. Why don't you choose a chimney sweep? It was Tibbets that cheated your pa's brother out of that piece of property. A bigger rascal never walked! No, Fanny, you walk over my dead body before you go to church with him.'

Fanny was seventeen and very submissive. Horatio, although five and twenty, submissive likewise. Parental authority prevailed. One meeting was allowed in which the two might bid good-bye to each other. Fanny wept. Horatio held her hands in both of his, and kissed them very fondly.

'They may yield in time,' said Horatio, 'or something may happen to alter things. Be true to me for a little while. I shall never love anyone but you.'

'My heart is broken,' said Fanny, believing it sincerely. 'But I shall be true to you all my life.'

Immediately he kissed her. He never forgot how hard it was to take his lips from hers; and their arms encircled each other. And it was really a wonder that the two young lovers did not die then and there.

Old Tibbets rewarded his son by making him partner in the prosperous firm of Tibbets & Co., forthwith, while Mamma Partridge hurried Fanny away to the north of France. Horatio did not forget easily. It had been a cherished plan of his to marry Fanny. He had a mind that was prone to dwell upon detail. All his fancies about the future had been perfectly finished pictures.

It was hard to believe that the little round tea-table would never be set with painted china; that Fanny, as Mrs. Tibbets, would not sit beside him in the third pew from the front on Sunday mornings; that she would not go with him to choose the color of the drawing-room furniture; that they would not have their portraits painted to hang one each side of the mantelpiece.

Fanny was his practical or general idea; that they might have walked together forever in the moonlight, was, perhaps, strongest with her. But had he been the most perfect hero of romance she could not have placed him on a higher pedestal.

The match certainly would have been a happy one had fate willed it to be a match at all. They loved each other too well to seek comfort in new lovers.

Horatio became very steady, and shunned ladies' society; and Fanny, after refusing an English baronet and a German baron, declined going into society any more, and settled down with her mother in a little town upon the Continent, where four or five English families dwelt. And there were no young English people whatever. There, at thirty, she was still living, and then it was that there came to the place an English traveler who called upon her. He was a friend of Mr. Horatio Tibbets, and had been commissioned to hand her a small parcel, and he was to tell Mr. Tibbets how she looked and was, and that he was very well, quite bald for his years and unmarried. And then the traveler went away.

The gift was a dainty work-box, worth a great deal of money, and in the little box where the thimble lay was also a ring. Its motto was 'Dinna forget.'

'Dinna forget.' Fanny never showed this gift to her mother, but she wore that ring against her heart under her dress.

New hope crept into her soul; and when a few years after a good-looking, wealthy widower offered his hand, with a genuine love in the bargain, she refused without hesitation. Forget? Never! He had not forgotten. But more years passed, ten of them at least, and the memory of the old family feud still dwelt in the bosom of the two old people.

At last, at the age of eighty, Mrs. Partridge died; and Fanny, all alone in what had always remained a strange land, felt miserably desolate. Youth had departed—friends were

few. It had been her mother's wish to remain in France; now her heart dictated a return home. The first morning paper she opened there told her of the death of Mr. Tibbets, aged ninety.

The paper dropped from Fanny's hand, and she sat quite motionless for more than twenty minutes. Then she began to cry very softly, and took the ring from her pocket and looked at it.

'Dinna forget,' she sobbed. 'I am sure he has not forgotten.'

And she began to wonder what he looked like now. He must have altered. Perhaps he was so portly, like his father. Well, she was rather stout herself. One could not be a slender youth forever; and he had probably a streak of gray in his dark hair. Nothing could alter his eyes, however. Or, if he was altogether altered, she would love him still. Why not since it was heart that loved, and not the flesh and blood.

And she so managed that the news should reach him in a few days' time that she was there. He had heard it, as she had meant he should. He had been all alone and very lonely. He had been an obedient son and affectionate one, and had loved the testy old man dearly. But now he thought it would harm no one if he should try to realize his youthful dreams.

He sighed and looked out of the window; walked to the fire-place and stood there unrelenting; brightened up and began to make one of his old fancy pictures of Fanny at the other side of the fire.

'She'll be the older, of course,' he said. 'Thin—perhaps frangible and worn; pale, too. No matter; it's Fanny, and she'll be beautiful to me.'

And he wrote her a letter on the spot, in which, however, he only told her he was coming to see her.

An elderly lady was walking in a green lane near Honey, with two children, and a poodle which was her own, the children her landlady's. She was a very stout lady, with four chins and a red face, and no waist whatever.

As she walked, there came up the lane a weary old gentleman, with a large green umbrella under his arm. His nose and chin met. His head was as smooth as an egg, except at the nape of the neck, where six hairs still clung. His ears stood out on each side of his face, large, yellow and with frosty pinches on them. He had watery-blue eyes, and a wart on his forehead. Just the kind of old man the stout lady hated.

For his part he disliked fat women. 'A frizzy old creature,' he thought; 'and just then the poodle and children, all tied together with blue ribbon, tangled themselves about his legs and nearly upset him.'

'Come here, my dears; don't run against the gentleman in that way,' said the fat lady in a faint voice.

'People should teach their grandchildren and their dogs better manners,' said the old gentleman, testily.

'My grandchildren?' panted the old lady; 'what impertinence! Cruelty to animals is forbidden by law, thank heaven!'

'If this dog is mad, as he seems to be, I will have him shot,' said the old gentleman.

'Come here, Fido, darling,' cried the elderly lady. 'My dears, run home to your ma.'

And just then out stepped the landlady. To her the old gentleman addressed himself.

'I beg pardon, ma'm. Can you tell me in which of these houses I can find a lady of the name of Partridge—Miss Fanny Partridge?'

'Why this is the house, sir,' said the landlady; 'and here is Miss Partridge herself.'

'Will you hand her this?' said the old gentleman, looking around eagerly for Miss Partridge, and never thinking of the stout lady.

member the past, this dreadful mountain of flesh! thought Horatio, and then he told her he was glad to see her looking so well and hoped they would be neighbors.

She thought that unlikely, the place did not agree with either.

Each dodged the past, not guessing how glad the other was to dodge it also, and they parted forever, politely hoping to meet very soon. That night two pillows were withered with tears. Fanny wept for the youthful lover of whose death she seemed to have heard that day, and Horatio for a lost Fanny, now only a memory.

But there was no thought of any present liking, of any fishing up old flame. They did not even wish to meet again.

There was a certain horror in that meeting not to be forgotten. They never met more; but when Fanny died, years after, the ring with its motto of 'Dinna forget'—the ring which no power could have placed upon her fat finger—hung by its ribbon over Fanny's head in the long ago, when it was golden.

Each heart was young and true; but forty years of comfortable, well-to-do life had been very cruel to their bodies—to their voice—to their manners.

Do you suppose that somewhere beyond the stars they have met and are lovers again? I hope so; for in their own way they suffered greatly here for no fault of their own.

Judge Maxwell.

The matter of a successor to Judge Maxwell, member of the Nebraska Supreme Court, is receiving considerable attention not only from the state press but the people as well.

Maxwell, it is remembered, was the only member of the court who interposed an objection to the release of the cannibal Olive and his gang of murderers. Whether it was personal courage, an opinion of law or a sense of justice that inspired the dissenting opinion, certain it is that it earned for its author the admiration of every good citizen in the State.

It was a disgrace to Nebraska's fair fame that a murder so brutal in its character, and so horrible and fiendish in its details could be consummated within her borders, but it was a lasting disgrace to her civilization that the proven and convicted murderers were sent scot free by the highest court of the State. A legal technicality will not excuse the act to a justice loving people; no interpretation of law that ignores both common sense and justice is entitled to respect. It was openly charged that Olive, who was a wealthy man, obtained his release through the influence of money.

This may have been unjust, but under the circumstances it was not entirely unnatural. No difficulty was experienced in hanging Richards whose crime was not near so feebish but who, fortunately for the ends of justice, was a poor man. Society can never be protected so long as encouragement is given to lawlessness and crime, and we venture the assertion that Nebraska's Supreme Court did society a greater injury in freeing the Olive gang than can be repaired by fifty right-gone decisions. It is a good sign when you see the people rallying to the support of good morals and good government, and it is that sign and that disposition on the part of the people that is giving Judge Maxwell such hearty and valuable support.—Schuyler Sun.

Kansas is proud of the achievement of a young lady, named Jennie Henrie, who sometime ago secured a tract of land on Ash Creek. "To show what an enterprising girl can do," says the Logan Enterprise, "we will state that she came to that place several years ago with barely enough means to sustain herself after entering the land. She went to work by the week, and the money she earned was invested in improvements on the land until now, at which time she has about thirty-five acres under cultivation, a comfortable house, well furnished, and other valuable improvements. By her industry and perseverance she has gained the admiration of all who know her. She will soon have a deed to one of the best tracts of land in that country. We take pride in mentioning such instances as this and trust they will prove a worthy example to some young men we might mention.—Lincoln Globe.

Our business prosperity: Peanut stand. Small boy—"Is them all yer give for a cent? Why I used to get twice that many." Vender—"Yes, but all the fruit crop is failed this year, and peanuts and peaches is uncommon slow in comin' in." Small boy—"Then give me a cent's worth of ice cream; them isn't failed, is it?"

Garfield on the Murder of Lincoln. The official report in the Congressional Record of Saturday, April 14, 1865, recites that Mr. Garfield, in the House of Representatives, after prayer by Chaplain Boynton, moved to dispense with the reading of the Journal, and said: "Mr. Speaker, I desire to move that this House do now adjourn. And before the vote on that motion is taken, I desire to say a few words. This day, Mr. Speaker, will be sadly memorable so long as this Nation shall endure, which God grant may be till the last syllable of recorded time, when the volume of human history shall be sealed up and delivered to the omnipotent Judge. In all future time, on the recurrence of this day, I doubt not that the citizens of this Republic will meet in solemn assembly to reflect on the life and character of Abraham Lincoln and the awful tragic event of April 14, 1865—an event unparalleled in the history of nations, certainly unparalleled in our own. It is eminently proper that this House should this day place upon its records a memorial of that event." After a brief eulogy on the late President, and the pathetic allusion to the circumstance of his death, Mr. Garfield concluded: "It was no one man who killed Abraham Lincoln; it was the embodied spirit of treason and slavery, inspired with fearful and despairing hate, that struck him down in the moment of the Nation's supremest joy. Ah, sir, there are times in the history of men and nations when they stand so near the veil that separates mortals from the immortals, time from eternity, and men from their God, that they can almost hear the beatings and feel the pulsations of the heart of the Infinite. Through such a time has this Nation passed. When 250,000 brave spirits passed from the field of honor through that thin veil to the presence of God, and when at last its parting folds admitted the martyr President to the company of the dead heroes of the Republic, the Nation stood so near the veil that the whispers of God were heard by the children of men. Awe-stricken by his voice, the American people knelt in tearful reverence and made a solemn covenant with him and each other that this Nation should be saved from its enemies, that all its glories should be restored, and on the ruins of slavery and treason the temples of freedom and justice should be built and should survive forever. It remains for us, consecrated by that great event and under a covenant with God, to keep that faith to go forward in the great work until it shall be completed. Following the lead of that great man and obeying the high behests of God, let us remember that

"He has sounded forth a trumpet that shall never call retreat; He is sitting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat. Be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet; For God is marching on."

At the conclusion of this recitation the House silently adjourned.

The Timber Culture Act. For the benefit of all interested in "the timber culture act" please say a letter just at hand from the Commissioner refers to marked portions of an accompanying circular from which I now quote that this important matter may come before the public right from headquarters: "The following classes of trees are recognized by this office as timber, in the meaning of the law, viz, ash, alder, birch, beech, black walnut, basswood, black locust, cedar, chestnut, cottonwood, elm, fir, including spruce; hickory, honey-locust, larch, maple, including box elder; oak, pine, plane tree, otherwise called cotton tree; buttonwood or sycamore, service tree, otherwise called mountain ash; white walnut, otherwise called butternut; white willow, and whitewood, otherwise called tulip tree.

Will exchanges please pass the above decision around; and all who read it preserve for future reference.—E. A. Buck, Bell, Butler Co., Neb., in David City Republican.

Ask some men for an advertisement and they answer they do not believe in advertising—a paper is never read. Let the man be caught kissing his neighbor's wife, or trying to hold up the side of a building some dark night, and his tunc changes instantly, and if the printing office is in the garret of a seven-story building he will climb up to the top to beg the editor to keep quiet—don't publish it in the paper, you know.—Exeter Enterprise.

False fronts of shirts, vest and coat are now furnished corpses by the New York undertakers for ten dollars—a saving of thirty dollars on a suit. Besides the money saved, remember how much cooler the deceased must feel in a warm climate.