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VOL. XV.-NO. 47.

COLUMBUS, NEB., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18, 1885.

HONEST MEN.

It was an uncomfortable ride end I assure you. Wet through, excited, mounted on a raw-boned, bare-backed coach horse which stumbled about, threatening to fall with me at every

The fresh air had braced up my nerves and I had begun to think what clue I had to the robbers. They were evidently "made up" and wore blouses so that I could not tell whether they were stout or spare. Moreover, they had on grape masks. Suddenly I remembered with whom I proceeded to several boot-makers and inquired whether they had any knowledge of such boots. None of them had. "But," remarked one,

ever," when bang-ping-ping-What could be the matter? We were not "they are a capital clue; for from your kept long in suspense, for two men suddenly emerged from the bush with the cry which sept a thrill only pair in the colony." Leaving the police office to follow out certain instructions, I went to a hotel, of horror to the heart of many a travobtained a change of clothing, dined and settled myself down for the evening to ruminate over the events of the day and form plans for future action, when a tap at the door announced the arrival of a messenger from one of the boot-makers, who desired to see me. Hastening to the shop, I confronted the trades-man, who apologized for troubling me. "But," said he, "I think I have seen your 'man'-look at these boots' -and he handed me the identical pair which had so attracted me. He explained that a man of gentlemanly appearance had called on him and bought a pair of boots, leaving his old ones to be repaired, and kept until he should call for them. Said he: "I got into conversa-tion with the man and found that he was going to the theater to-night. I feared to send you a message whilst he

were going unable to regain his footing, and after a short but desperate struggle, fell heavily. We hastened to dismount in hopes of getting the poor animal upon his legs and starting again before the robbers could come up with as, but we were disappointed, for we were soon overtaken by them. The first, a powerful man seized me roughly by the threat and presenting a savelyer to diately sent for you." throat, and, presenting a revolver to my head, coolly informed me that, upon my making the slightest resistup my mind to secure the first named man than the second made tracks to

altered his dress. reason, I think, that the robbers detected my intention to avail myself of and determined resistance, an intention I certainly had, but which was effectually frustrated by the close ata price having been set upon his head. He was executed. This man was none took the reins, the other keeping guard over us with the dreaded weapons, and we found ourselves being hurried away in the direction of the Geelong sands. other than the notorious Bushranger Morgan.-Jaye Kaye, in Detroit Free

CRIMINAL NEGLIGENCE.

rom the car and bound, some to the wheels, others to the pole of the car, "spread-eagle fashion." The robbers now proceeded to rifle our pockets of everything valuable, and next to open the mail bags, confiscating numerous letters containing notes and wantonly destroying valueless ones (from their point of view). Having taken everything which they could, without risk of discovery turn into woney they presented ple, is so astonishing as the reckless way in which some people care for the necessary poisons which are kept in every house. Instead of these being in a separate closet, or even on a separate shelf, from the simple remedies in which they could, without risk of discovery, turn into money, they prepared to depart, each one taking a horse, and were speedily out of sight. Our delight at being thus left without receiving sult of this method is that at short interpolities here were charactered to delight at being thus left without receiving sult of this method is that at short interpolities here were charactered to delight and the delight at the delight and the delight and the delight at the del bodily harm was changed to alarm far more serious than any we had yet experienced, for we became aware of a fearful peril hitherto, in the excitement of the occasion, overlooked by us all. The tide was rising rapidly, and would about a mithent and the serious that a solution took, in mistake for a mineral water which she was in the habit of taking each morning, a most deadly poison, and died in agony in a few hours. shortly, without doubt, engulf us. So tightly were we bound that struggling poison had been put in a hottle which was unavailable, and only rendered us more miserable. On and on came the water. A nurse gave a three-months' more miserable. On and on came the waters, until now and again a large wave would actually touch our feet. Oh, horror! who but ourselves can imagine the the torture of watching those relentless waves which were to drown us, slowly, surely! Miles away from any "track," we were not likely to be heard by man. The birds seemed to mock our misery as they gaily fiew over our heads, chattering to each other and en-

heads, chattering to each other and enjoying the liberty for which we would Last Last week a woman took a page have given all we possessed. Shouting potash for sugar from a closet, and put it into the cups of coffee for her family. Screamed, yelled frantically. I think I screamed, yelled frantically. I think I was somewhat the calmest and tried to console and soothe the others with the thought that the water might not rise sufficently high to overwhelm us entirely, but I being considerably taller than my companions in distress, they received this suggeston as a sort of ghastly joke and laughed a bitter laugh. Water all around us rising, still rising! It was but too evident that our worst fears

all around us rising, still rising! It was but too evident that our worst fears legs secret society in this country. It was was founded about 1825 at Union Colight of the dear old home in Eng- lege, Schenectady, N. Y .- Trey Times.

FIRST

Old Abreham Dillinger sued Hilliard for calling him a ligr. He thought that his character had been damaged to the extent of fifteen dollars, and, for that amount, brought Authorized Capital. suit before a justice of the peace. Just Paid In Capital, before court met. Hilliard approached Dillinger and said:

Who Didn't Wast

"Look here. Abe, you know your character ain't been hurt fifteen dollars

"Yas, blamed of it hain't." "Now, Abe, I b'lieve that five dollars will kiver up all damages, fur, Abe, you know well enough that you air a liar."

"Yes, I know all that, Bill, but it's one o' them sorter truths that I de-"I don't want no lawyer er peckin' at me, Abe. Tell you what I'll do. I'll give you five dollars.

"Taint enough, Bill."
"Wall, now, I want to do whut's right. We are both honest men an' good citizens. I'll give you the fifteen dollars if you'll go before court, say that you was a liar an' withdraw the "Give me twenty, Billie, an' blamed

of I don't do it." "I'm your man." The money was paid, and after the court had been called to order, Abraham stated that as he "mout" have told a lie, he would withdraw the suit. Well," said he, after making the ac-

knowledgment, "b'lieve I'll be goin', as it's gettin' 'long toward the shank o' the evenin'. Goin' out my way, "Not right now, Abe. Say, hold on minute. Jedge, I want this man tuck up for false arrest. He has acknowledged that he is a liar."
"Let me see you a minute, Bill,

called Abe. Bill went out and Abe said: "Look here, what's the matter with

"Nothin', only I'm going to have the "I'll give you ten dollars to wipe this thing out."
"Now, Abe, I want to be f'ar an'

squar'. Gimme thirty dollars an' out she goes. I ken send you to the pen for this, Abe, an' I consider thirty dollars mighty cheap." "I'll give you twenty-five."

"Thirty, Abe." "You must be a fool!" "All right, Abe." "Say! "Well."

"Here's your money. I'm gettin' tired o' this blamed law business, fur thar sin't no honesty in it. Settle her up an' let's be travelin'. I wouldn't be a lawver fur nuthin'."-Arkansam Traveler.

THEIR HUSBANDS' MERITS.

Battle Between New York Amazon Arising Out of a Discussion of the Good Points of Their Respective Spouses. Having a tuft of hair like an Indian with a scalp, Mrs. Wolfenstein majestically strode into the Essex Market Police Court. There was a bald spot on the top of her head, from which she said the waving lock had been uprooted. Mrs. Mulligan had lived on the opposite side of the hallway in Mrs. Wolfenstein's tenement, and a though dressed differently from what he dispute had arisen over the comparahad been on the previous occasion of tive merits of their husbands. An ofour meeting, I felt sure from certain ficer had been attracted to the scene of battle by an unearthly clatter that sounded like the wreck of a crockery

shop in an earthquake.
"What did Mrs. Mulligan do to you?" asked Justice Gorman of Mrs. Wolfenstein. "Shudge, I'm a goot Cherman voo-

man and I nefer do notings to nopody. Dieser Irisher vas foreffer annoying me, and shust as I vas going to kirche dieser morchen she called me names und said my man vas no goot." "What did she call you?" asked the Court, holding the cross-bound Bible in his hand.

"Sheeny, sheeny." "Faix an' phwat did she call me fust, Yer Anner? It was Mickey. Mickey.' shouted Mrs. Mulligan. "Thin she said me husband waz no good or he'd

be a dinnermiter." The hair was compared to around the desert spot, but no comparison could be found. The officer said he found the women's husbands I had arrested was sentenced to ten in their respective rooms tumbling cans and dishes on the floor and screaming. "Let me get oud to hellup my frau! Let me go!" and "Hould on. Biddy; I'll be ter yer aid if I can get away from this spalpeen that's holdin' me."
The officer could not find anybody who had been holding the experienced hus-

"One of you women must move, said the Justice. "That's the penalty of the Court."—N. Y. Herald.

BANK OF ENGLAND NOTES.

tion in England and This Country. There is as great a difference between the systems of issuing and redeeming the notes of the Bank of England and the banks of the United States, as there

and is printed on one side only, with a Smith. few words and with no pictures or de- COLUMBUS, - - NEBRASKA. signs; while ours are completely cov-ered on both sides with vignette, a copy of a painting, and lathe work. Our notes are issued again and again, until they become so worn and ragged Bank of England note is never issued more than once. Every note that comes in is at once canceled, and then it is stored away with other can as to be no longer serviceable. A to keep the record of notes issued and paid; and so accurately is this work done that the date when any note was

issued, the person receiving it, the time when it was paid into the bank and by whom, can be ascertained from the books. If the time was within five years, the note itself can be produced. thown almost at once; and the system of English bankers and merchants of kosping the numbers of notes received and paid gives the clew by which the offender is quickly hunted down.—Youth's Companion.

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AURAL TESTS. A Man's Character Indicated by the Shar of His Ears.

A reporter has found a man who

claims that ears are the best index of character. He has a large collection of ears to illustrate his views. "Now," he says, "just see how the lobe of that ear goes down into the cheek; in front there is no lobe to the ear at all. I don't say, mark you, that every one who has an ear of that formation is a thief, but I do say he has the propensities of one, and only needs opportunity or temptation to develop them. You know Becky Sharp said that she could not have been an honest woman on five thousand dollars a year, and there are hundreds of people who are only not dishonest because they are so fortunately situated financially as to be beyond the reach of temptation. In some very marked cases, such as in that of the former owner of this ear, which is remarkably typical in formation, even the possession of wealth does not prevent from stealing or cheating. This ear, in its principal characteristic, is almost the counterpart of a pair that are worn by a man of former high standing in the business world, but who is now serving a term in the penitentiary. I used to have occasion to meet this man in business, and was surprised for years to see him retain the confidence of his employers; indeed his ap-parent trustworthiness almost caused me to doubt the value of my theory. At least I had come to regard him as an exception to the rule, but the event proved my views to be correct. He was letected in an enormous system of theft that had been going on for years. It is only a week or two ago I had occasion to let a contract for building an extensive well, and among the bidders was one who offered to do the work half a dollar a thousand lower than any one else. But when I saw the man his ears told me not to trust him. I know he

"The establishment of such a theory would raise the price of ear-muffs considerably. ears; they make very natural-looking ones out of glass now. But see, here's another typical ear." "You see this thin cartilage, with the roll disappearing in the northeast corner, and the ear itself coming almost to a point, somewhat like a fox's. That is the ear of a keen, unscrupulous, hardhearted money-lender, one of those

would have robbed me in some way

chaps who seem to take a positive de-light in oppressing the unfortunate and in wringing from them extortionate interest for small accommodations. Some of these ears set well back, like a fox's when it is snarling; they are the worst cases. In others the upper point stands slightly forward; such men are rather shrewd and cunning than cruel, but they are not very pleasant folks at the best. Other of this sort, again, are movable at the will of the owners. These chaps add to their other amiable

qualities a quarrelsome disposition that will make them snap and snarl at everything and everybody. "But about the study of ears, which

is the best way to acquire this knowl-"The only way is to select a few noteworthy specimens. Study the ears of some men whose character you are well acquainted with and mark their respective peculiarities. Then compare those men of similar characteristics, and see where their strongest resemblances are: the first discovery of a principle for yourself is the only difficulty. It is like the St. Denis miracle, only the first step that has to be ac-

"Are ladies' ears susceptible similar interpretation?" "Certainly. If any one is about to get married I could tell him whether the woman he is about to wed is likely to agree with him or not. I could save many a divorce, or worse, if the people wanted me. But of course I couldn't have time to do that work, though have served some of my friends in that way. Oh, you may set it down for a

fact that the ear is the true index of character."-St. Louis Globe-Democrat. SCIENTIFIC IGNORANCE.

Domestic Cat Shown to Be an Entirely Erroneous One. Naturalists of course know more or less about animals, but they are sometimes strangely ignorant as to the most simple and easy beasts. Take, for example, the monkey. There is nothing complex or difficult about the monkey, yet not a single writer on zoology seems to know that the monkey understands the difference between current coire and buttons, and that a button that might with perfect ease be put on a Sunday-morning collection plate would be rejected with scorn were an attempt made to palm it upon a monkey connected with the hand-organ pro

The ignorance of naturalists is, however, most conspicuously shown when they attempt to describe the cat. They learnedly inform us that the cat belongs to the species Felis domestica; that it is a carnivorous mammalian quadruped. capable of domestication, and with a passion for mice. This sounds well, but is very far from being an exhaustive description of the cat. Indeed, it is "but here is my chance to do my Little of omission, and is in every way unsat-

isfactory. be named on the same day with its passion for breaking crockery, and the skill and perseverence which it shows skill and perseverence which it shows but her in gratifying this passion are simply wonderful.

A gentleman whom we may call Mr.

A., and who is not a habitual naturalist, has made a careful study of his private cat in her relations to his crockery. The cat in question belongs to the black and white variety, and is in no respect remarkable in comparison with other cats of her species. Within the last two years this cat has broken seventy-five pieces of crockery, including both glass and china ware, and many years advised every poor man ranging from small wine-glasses up to with a family to go into the country soup tureens. The smaller articles she and become a farmer. The young man breaks in the presence of the cook, who went West ten or twenty years ago while large platters and soup tureens and bought a farm probably sees as lit-she usually breaks at midnight and tle money for his labor as those who realone. She is especially fond of gob-lets, and if the cook so much as looks worked in some shop or even upon the away from the table where the goblets farm. There are certainly enough are standing ready to be swashed, the farmers at present, and the more comcat will leap up and dash two or three of them to the floor. A soup tureen weighing fifteen pounds may be placed on the without serious loss. Other industries top shelf of a pantry, and the door may be carefully closed, but sooner or later the cat will get up in the middle of the than in the past or present.—N. Y. Sun.

night, open the pantry door, and taking the tureen in her fore-pawa, hurl it against the wall, and irretrievably

observed his cat in the act of breaking crockery. Indeed, that deceitful animal pretends in his presence the most utter indifference thereto. He however, the explicit testimony of his cook as to crockery ravages committed by the cat, and as the cook is a most respectable woman from Ireland, who is zealous in protecting her employer from imposition on the part of tramps, he has entire confidence in her assertion. The evidence brought forward by this able observer touching the cat's fondness for destroying crockery can be corroborated by almost every house-keeper who has a faithful and honest cook, yet not a single naturalist defines the cat as a crockery-destroying ani-

that the cat is carnivorous. This is true as far as it goes, but it is only a part of the truth. The cat is also cakeivorous and preserveivorous, and even pickleivorous.

Another private student of cats, whom
we may call Mrs. B., has a cat whose fondness for preserves and whose capacity for devouring them are some-thing wonderful. This cat makes noth-ing of breaking a quart jar of straw-berry sweetmeats and devouring its entire contents in the course of an evening. The animal has even been known to consume at the same time, and in addition to the quart of sweetmests, a large quantity of cake, a pint of cream, a pint of pickles, and half a loaf of bread. It is a curious fact that the cat is never guilty of these excesses when in the presence of her mistress, but the cook has again and again caught her in the act of finishing an unlawful ban-quet. Another curious thing is that whenever the cook has company the cat is almost sure to be seized with a hunger for preserves and pickles. Whether the presence of the cook's guests irritates the cat and prompts her to the commission of crime, or whether the cook's attention is so taken up with her visitors that she fails to watch over thes, an' I thought dat I'd go down her employer's interests, there is at arter some coal, sah; Cuis how er means of deciding. It should be added that this particular cook is greatly grieved at the misconduct of the cat, but being a kind-hearted woman, she is unwilling that the poor irresponsible beast should be punished

for gratifying its natural appetite.

Now, one would think that all naturalists pretending to be acquainted with the manners and customs of cats would know that the cat breaks erockery and eats all sorts of things. No one pretends that there is anything abstruse about the cat. On the contrary, it is one of the first animals mentioned in zoological text-books, and the student who finds cats difficult would have very little reason to expect to master elephants, giraffes and other higher animals. Yet naturalists are ignorant of the most characteristic traits of cats, and actually prefer to dwell, in describing the cat, upon some such partial truth as that the cat is carnivorous, or some such fallacy as that it has a passion for mice. Let the naturalists go to the kitchen and humbly sit at the feet of the cook. Thus they will learn in fifteen minutes more about the cat than they can otherwise learn in a lifetime.

-Harper's Bazar.

FABLES. Some Distinctively American Apolog With Striking Morals.

A Fox one day met a Peasant and Remarked that he took great Pleasure in Informing him that he had Decided to Reform his Conduct. "Well, I am Heartily Glad of it,"

plied the Peasant, "and I will do all that I can to Strengthen your good Resolutions." Next day as the Fox Approached the Peasant's Cottage the man came out

and Clubbed him off. "Is this the way you Strengthen my good Resolutions!" exclaimed Keynard, in a voice of Pathos. The less you see of my Chickens the more apt you will be to stick to your good Intentions," replied the Peasant,

as he heaved another Club. MORAL: Don't leave your Watch and a Re-The Idea of Naturalists Regarding the formed Burglar Hanging on the same

> THE PARBOT AND THE MONKEY. A Parrot and a Monkey one day began a Dispute as to which of them had the better right to be called Handsome. "I have Limpid black Eves!" exclaimed the Monkey. "And I have Plumage like the Rainbow!" replied the Parrot.

"I am the better Climber!"

"And I can Fly!" The Dispute waxed so hot that it was finally Agreed to leave the Question to a Sage living near by. "Laties and Gentlemen." he marked, when the case had been stated, "the Rose and the Violet are Sweet to look upon, but when you want something Real Solid take a cabbage-head."

MORAL: If you pick a Wife for her dimples don't Bewaii the fact that she can't make Bread.

THE ELEPHANT AND THE HARE. A Hare who was Running for Life to Escape an Enemy happened to pass an Elephant

"Hei ho!" called the great Beast,

me a cent. Thereupon he seized her with The cat, above everything else, is a Thereupon he seized her with his crockery-smashing animal. Its alleged Trunk as she passed and swung her into the branches of the tree overhead. passion for mice, which, by the way, into the branches of the tree overhead.

"Alas!" cried the flare a moment is never manifested except when the cat is never manifested except when the cat is on the verge of starvation, is not to work to be named on the same day with its

> Never throw a man down stairs to prevent his falling down a batchway.-Detroit Free Press.

Enough Farmers. It is quite probable that the present

low prices of all kinds of farm products may have a quieting effect upon our city philanthropists who have for

rates on third page. WHOLE NO. 775. MAll advertisements payable

at this office.

PITH AND POINT.

-The man who always finds son thing good in the newspaper is the chap who carries his lunch wrapped up

La Logal advertisemente at statute

EFFor transient advertising, see

There were 241 decrees of diverse issued in Philadelphia courts in 1884. That is ringing the liberty bell load and long.—N. O. Picayune.

"What is economy?" asks the Philadelphia North American. We'll tell you. It is paving ten cents for a cigar and compelling your wife to turn her last season's dress to make it do for another winter. The country is fairly bulging with such economy.—N.
Y. Ledger.

-Mistress -Jane, I read in the new papers that very much of the candy now made is decidedly bad for the health. You must be very careful that dear little Fido does not get hold of any of the children's candy.—Philadelphia -It does seem to be a little bit an

travagant to put a three-hundred-del-lar sealskin sacque upon a three-dollar woman, but it is sometimes excusable when it is the only way of smothering three thousand dollars worth of ill temper. - Fall River Advance. -A woman in town became so

terested in a poetical calendar for the new year that she has torn off all the leaves to read the sentiments exressed thereon. That of December 31, 1885, has the proverb, quite appro-priate in her case: "Haste makes -Yes, my son, it is a solemn, eternal

fact that "Truth once erushed to earth will rise again." And in these days of awful carelessness truth is kept so busily engaged in performing the grand rising act that she looks like a man picking up pins .- Burdette. -"What are you taking my boots out of here for?" asked a gentleman of his negro servant. "Whut; is dese yer boots, boss?" "You know they are,

you trifling raseal." "Wall, I 'clare for goodness, boss!" (Dropping the boots.) "I thought da wuz de skut-- "Sir, can you give a poor man a quarter?" "Why are you asking for aims, my man?" "I nave just come from Spain, sir; I am an earthquake sufferer." "But you are not a Span-

as to that, I speak Spanish, but since the earthquakes my Spanish is so broken that I am ashamed to converse in it." -Louisville Courier-Journal. -"I'm aware that the commentators do not agree with me," said Rev. Dr. Foosterer, in his sermon. Next day, old Farmer Turniptops drove up to the rectory with half a cartload of old pinkeye potatoes. "Mornin', parson," said he. "Ye told us yistd'y that the common taturs didn't agree wid ye; so I brought ye a trifle o' the finest pink-eyes ever ye laid yer own on. Balls o' four-that's what they are!"-N. Y.

iard; you speak good English."

Independent. GREELEY'S BELL-BOY.

How the Young Man Kept the Bums From the Editor's Sanctum. Ben Van Houten, Greeley's old bellboy, is driving a milk-wagon in New Jersey. He was six feet high when in the Tribune service, and he had eyes like goggles and a hand like the hand of Providence.

"Bub," said Horace to him, as he entered his sanctum one night, "I want to write for an hour or two, and I don't want to be bothered. Keep all the bums out of my room.'

"Yes, Mr. Greeley," Ben replied in a noarse voice, for he had a voice like a bull of Bashan. Within half an hour Ben Bruce, Dennis McLaughlin and several other political gad-ties tried to buzz their way to the old man's room, but were summarily squelched by Ben. Finally. Senator Henry Wilson, of Massachusetts, entered. He had been on a campaign tour in Indiana, and he wore the dirtiest duster and slouch but that had been seen in New York since the departure of the Pendleton escort in 1868. The Senator dropped his carpet-bag and advanced toward the open door of Mr.

fronted by Ben. "Where are you going?" blurted the watch-dog. "I'm going to see Mr. Greeley." the Senator replied. "Not much you hain't," roared Ben. elevating his voice so as to make himself solid with Horace. "Git right out o' here or I'll help you out." General Wilson was dumbfounded.

Greeley's sanctum, when he was con-

by Ben's manner. "Won't you be so kind as to take my name in to Mr. Greelev?" he asked. Ben looked hard at him, and asked his name. "Wilson," was the reply.
"Well," said Ben, "I'll go in and see if he wants to see you.

His face, usually red, was made redder

He returned in forty seconds, mor agitated than ever.
"It's just as I told you," he roared. "He won't see you; now, blame you, get out o' here.' Wilson turned to Amos Cummings, night editor, who lay back in his chair, bursting with suppressed emotion.

"What's the matter, General?" he

asked. Senator Wilson explained, while Ben ooked on in astonishment. "There must be some mistake," the night editor remarked, "and I'll take you in and introduce you to Mr. Greelev. They entered the great editor's sanc-

tum together. Horace sat at his high desk, his eyes close to the manuscript, scratching away like a hen on a fresh sand-heap.
"Mr. Greely," said Amos, "here's Senator Wilson. You refused to see

him just now. There was a moment of silence. Horace scratched away without looking "Well," he piped, in a shrill alto, without removing his pen. "the boy said that a cursed old bum named With son wanted to see me, and I thought it

-Why should a community "get ready for the cholera," any more than for small-pox, diphtheria, typhoid or vellow fever, on any other contagion? The true policy would seem to be to to get ready not to have the cholera on Herald.

was Billy Wilson." - Journalist.

Postmaster at South Lyme, Conn., for forty-six years, and for thirty years carried the mail to the railroad station

-Captain R. L. Chadwick has been

-A little girl at Wind Gap, Pa., has ears that are best forward and grown fast to the face. She is bright and her bearing is very acute. -Pittsburgh Post.

E TEST HE

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THE ICAUSE OF IT.

And shaping them into a pillow, And over them soon I will see that

Oh, yes, he was killed by an editor's hand-Killed instantly, too, that's a fact, And scarcely a paper in all the broad land But laughs at the terrible act.

which writers spell purposely wrong."

—Roston Courie

BAIL UP, THERE!

A Thrilling Experience in the Aus-

tralian Bush.

"In 18- I was Deputy Governor of

Melbourne Gaol, and, upon one occa-

sion, having important business which

called me to Geelong, booked my place

on the mail- car, which was the only

public conveyance available, and took

my seat on the box on one of those de-

liciously balmy mornings so common

in that country but little experienced

There were but three passengers, the

car-driver and guard, and we rattled

along at a brisk pace, conversing freely

upon various topics. Among others,

the vexed question of "Free Trade vs.

Protection" supplied us with ample ma-

terials for animated discussion. Being

a stanch Radical in politics I was elo-

vantages enjoyed by the "old country"

in consequence thereof, winding up my

peroration by standing up, waving my pocket handkerehief and shouting at

the top of my voice, "free trade for-

eler in these regions, "Bail up, there:"

which is equivalent to the old highway-

men's challenge, "Your money or your

pulled up his horses, evidently fearing a

repetition of the revolver practice,

which might not prove so harmless as the first, but I, perhaps more from long acquaintance with the class of men by

whom we were assailed than from in-

difference to danger, seized the reins

and whip from the paralyzed driver and

lashed the horses into a furious gallop.

"Ping! ping!" went the bullets most unpleasantly close to our ears; how-

ever, we were getting well beyond their

reach, and every bound of the in-

furiated animals carried us further from

danger, when to our dismay, one of the wheelers stumbled badly, and was by

reason of the great speed at which we

were going unable to regain his footing.

ance, he would blow out my brains,

and, suddenly releasing me from his

iron grasp, he, still keeping the re-

his disengaged hand and "covered"

my companions generally with it, with the remark that his friend would now

proceed to "business," at the same

time jocosely intimating that, prob-

ably, my political opinions had under-

gone a sudden change, and that I

which pleasantry, being so much to the

point, notwithstanding the serious as-

pect of affairs, caused a general langh

at my expense. "Business" was

quickly proceeded with by bushranger

No. 2 binding the car-driver and guard,

whom he then assisted to mount the

car, after which he performed similar

kind offices for the other two passen-

gers, my turn coming last, for the

the slightest relaxation of watchful-

ness on their part to make a sudden

Being all aboard, the first bushranger

Arrived there the quondam car-driver

alighted, deliberately unharnessed the

horses, and we were one by one assisted from the car and bound, some to the

might want a little "protection."

The car-driver mechanically

quent in favor of the former, and di-lated freely upon the numerous ad-

wight
Was one of the type setting throng
Who always insist upon spelling

pitiful story was telling, I himself an adopt at his trade led himself on his spelling."

land, with all my beloved relatives wondering some day why I did not return or at least write; one prayer to my God and I gave up all hope—but—hush! what do we hear! human voices, singing? Is it delirium? No. It comes nearer and nearer. Oh, joy! a hoat is reconding the small promontory to our

nearer and nearer. Oh, joy! a hoat is rounding the small promontory to our right, and we distinctly hear the voices of several young men singing. We shout once more. They evidently see us, but do not appear to understand our position, Help! we cry again, and are answered. They quickly arrived and help to free us from our hoads.

Instinctively we throw ourselves down on our knees and thank Almighty God for so remarkable a deliverance. Then we consult upon the best course to take, with the result that I take one of the remaining horses and the car-

of the remaining horses and the car-driver the other, he going towards Melbourne and I to Geelong.

few yards. Yet the feeling of relief from my recent perilous position was so great that I forgot my discomfort and urged on my blundering steed until I arrived at Geelong.

I had not been idle during my ride.

crape masks. Suddenly I remembered that while one of them was investigating the mail-bags on his knees, with his back towards me, I had seen that his boots were "sprigged" with copper "sprigs" or nails in a peculiar manner. Here, thought I, "is a clue," and I determined to follow it up. I accordingly sought the Chief Inspector of Police He, knowing me in my official capacity, placed one of his men at my service.

was here in case he should be suspicious. So, having obtained this information I waited until he had left, when I imme-This was indeed good news. I has-tened off to the police station and, accompanied by two officers in plain clothes, proceeded to the theater. We had not been there long before my at-tention was attracted to a figure in the pit which seemed familiar to me, for alpeculiarities in his movements, which would, perhaps, be very difficult to describe, that this man was none other than Mr. Bushranger No. 1, with whose revolver I had that morning been so inti-mate. Presently I observed that he was making signs to some one in another part of the house. Scarcely had I made

leave the theater. This circumstance confirmed me, and with the aid of the officers I secured my man and conveyed him to the police station. Next morning the police were active-ly engaged in searching for number two, and one of the body very cleverly de-

tected him riding at the head of a "mob" of cattle, notwithstanding that he had shaved his chin and completely It were a long story to tell of the hearing before the magistrate, the com-mittal and the trial; suffice it to say that both men were found guilty. The man years in irons on the roads, the other had to undergo a further trial for murder, for which he had long been wanted.

The Reckless Way in Which Some People Nothing, to the minds of careful peo-

is stored away with other cantunity to estimate for you. Shop on 18th St., one door west of Friedhof & Co's. store, Columbus, Nebr. 483-v celed notes to be preserved five years, when it is destroyed by burning. It takes one hundred and twenty clerks

> Many are the stories of attempts to counterfeit these notes, which have always been failures. As the average time between the issue and payment of notes is only five or six days, the fact that a counterfeit is in circulation is known almost at once; and the system