STATE BANK!

LEANDER GERRARD, Pres't.

Gro. W. HULST, Vice Pres't. JULIUS A. REED.

R. H. HENRY. J. E. TASKER, Cashier.

Bank of Deposit, Discount and Exchange.

all Points. Pay Interest on Time Depos

Collections Promptly Made on

HENRY LUERS.

DEALER IN

CHALLENGE

AND PUMP.

Buckeye Mower, combined, Self Binder, wire or twine.

Pumps Repaired on short notice

One door west of Heintz's Drug Store, 11th Street, Columbus, Neb.

HENRY GASS.



COFFINS AND METALLIC CASES

AND DEALER IN

Purniture, Chairs, Bedsteads, Bureaus. Tables, Safes. Lounges, &c., Picture Frames and Mouldings.

Repairing of all kinds of Upholstery COLUMBUS, NER

USE Vegetable Sicilian RENEWER.

It is a medicinal preparation, and, at the same time, an elegant and cleanly toilet article. Its action upon the scalp is healthful. It nourishes the glands which support the hair, and causes thin, dry hair to become thick, soft, and vigorous. It restores the color of youth to locks which have become faded with age or disease; and relieves and cures itching, caused by humors of the scalp. Dr. George Gray, Nashua, N. H., writes: "It gives me pleasure to testify to the wonderful effects produced by Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, as observed by me in very many cases. IT WILL CERTAINLY RESTORE THE HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR. It cleanses the head of dandruff, and leaves the hair soft, glossy, and beautiful." F. T. Sandhein, 1010 Spruce st., Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "After unavailingly trying a number of preparations to prevent my hair from falling out, and, realizing that I was fast becoming bald, I tried, as a last resort, Hall's Hair Renewer. I have used only four bottles of the Renewer, and am perfectly satisfied that it is the best preparation in the market for checking the falling out of hair, invigorating the hair roots, and promoting a new growth."

Buckingham's Dye

WHISKERS

commends itself to all who have occasion to use a dye for the beard or mustache. It will change gray, faded, or sandy whiskers, to a beautiful brown or black, as desired. The colors produced are natural and lasting. It cannot be washed off, contains no destructive ingredicate, is cheap, safe, convenient to use, and effectual.

PREPARED BY B P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H., U. S A Sold by all dealers in medicines.

NO HUMBUG!

But a Grand Success.

R. P. BRIGHAM'S AUTOMATIC WA-ter Trough for stock. He refers to every man who has it in use. Call on or leave orders at George Yale's, opposite Oeblrich's grocery.



A PRIZE. Send elx cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortube opens before the workers, absolutely ours. At once address, Taux & Co., Augusta, Maine.

Columbus



HOW CUSTER FELL.

Graphic Description of the Fight by Chief

The great Sioux chief Gall, at the cele-

bration of the tenth anniversary of the

battle where Custer fell went over the

field and described the manner in which

Custer's command was destroyed. Gall

is a fine-looking Indian, 46 years old,

weighing over 200. He was reticent at

first, but finally told his story with dig-

"We saw soldiers early in the morn-

ing crossing the divide. When Reno

and Custer separated we watched them

until they came down into the valley.

The cry was raised that the white sol-

diers were coming and orders were given for the village to move immediate-

ly. Reno swept down so rapidly upon the upper end that the Indians were

forced to fight. Sitting Bull and I were

at the point where Reno attacked. Sit-

ting Bull was big medicine man. Wo-

men and children were hastily moved

down stream, where the Cheyennes were encamped. The Sioux attacked Reno, and the Cheyennes Custer, and

then all became mixed up. Women and children caught horses for bucks to mount; then bucks mounted and charg-

ed back on Reno, checked him, and

drove him into the timber. The soldiers

tied their horses to trees, and came out

and fought on foot. As soon as Reno

was beaten and driven back across the

river, the whole force turned on Custer

and fought him until they destroyed

"Custer did not reach the river, but

was met about half a mile up the ra-

vine, now called Reno's Creek. They

fought the soldiers, and beat them back

step by step until all were killed. One of Reno's officers confirms this saying:

'It was probably during this interval of

quiet on Reno's part that the Indians

massed on Custer and annihilated

tion and then used arrows. They fired

from behind their horses. The soldiers

got shells stuck in their guns and had

to throw them away. They then fought with little guns (pistols). The Indians were in couples behind and in front of

Custer as he moved up the ridge to take

his position, and were just as many as

and Calhoun's, dismounted and fought

on foot. They never broke, but retired

step by step until forced back to the ridge

upon which all finally perished. They were shot down in line where they

stood. Keogh's company rallied by company and were all killed in a bunch

(This statement seems borne out by

facts, as thirty-eight bodies of Keogh's

"The warriors directed special fire against a trooper who held the horses

while the others fought. As soon as the

holder was killed, by waving blankets

and great shooting the horses were

stampeded, which made it impossible

for the soldiers to escape afterward.

The soldiers fought desperately, and hard, and never surrendered. They

fought standing; they fought in line

along the ridge. As fast as men fell, horses were herded and driven toward

squaws and old men, who gathered

them up. When Reno attempted to find

Custer by throwing out a skirmish line, Custer and all with him were dead. When

the skirmishers reached a high point

were galloping around and over the

wounded, dying, and dead, popping

end he killed my two squaws and three

children, which made my heart bad. I

then fought with a batchet (which

means, of course, mutilating the sol-

diers). The soldiers ran out of ammu-

nition early in the day. Their supplies

of cartridges were in the saddle pockets

of their stampeded horses. The Indians

then ran to the soldiers and butchered

them with hatchets. A lot of the horses

ran away and jumped into the river,

"Only forty-three Indians were killed

altogether, but a great many of the

wounded ones came across the river

and died in the bushes. We had Ogal-

lallas, Mineconjous, Brule, Teton, and

Uncapapa Sioux, Chevennes, Arrapa-

hoes, and Grosventres. When the big

dust came in the air down the river

(meaning Terry and Gibbon) we struck

our lodges, and went up a creek toward

the White-rail Mountains. The Big

Horn ranges were covered with snow.

We waited there four days, and then

It has been popularly supposed that Custer entered the river, but such was

A Plea for the Education of the

Many old theories of education are

being mercilessly discussed. Many new

theories claim the places of the old.

The classical scholar still claims for the

ancient languages the greatest educa-

tional power. The advocate of modern

languages says life is too short to study dead things, and that modern languages

furnish enough discipline, and are, be-

sides, useful. To the scientist, science

is god of all, even of education. To

him no man is properly educated un-

less his mind is stored with scientific

methods of the nineteenth century.

Languages, ancient and modern, ma-

thematics, science, philosophy, all ad-

vance their claims to be the best educa-

tors of the coming man. Meanwhile

the coming man is nothing but a child.

and must submit himself to his elders

to be experimented upon according to

For men, wemen, and children alike,

I wish to enter a plea for a part of them

much neglected in most discussions on

education, and too much left out of

sight in most theories of education -

the body. In fact, for centuries past,

many educators have seemed to regard

the body as a rival of the brain, if not

an enemy of it. They have apparently

been filled with the idea that strength

and time given to the body are strength

and time taken from the mind. Un-

fortunately for the cause of good educa-

tion, this erroneous idea is not held by

teachers alone, but is a very prevalent

one generally, the current dictum being

To combat this idea, and to replace

it by a much more reasonable idea. I

had almost said by the very opposite

idea, shall be the chief though not the

that, representing by unity a person's

the theories of teachers and parents.

Body.

went over to the Woj Mountains."

not the case.

but were caught by the squaws.

bullets and arrows into them.

troops were found piled in a heap.)

The Indians ran out of ammuni

nity and animation. He said:

Gall, Sitting Bull's Lieutenant

VOL. XVII.--NO. 14.

Shell Creek Items.

Humphrey showed to the notice

lot of improvements. Some of he:

business men seem to be quite pros

perous. Mr. Martin C. Bloedorn had

sold, up to July 6th, aiready 42 ag-

place, public spirited and benevolent.

He has donated to the German Bap-

tist Society, meeting in his hall, a

tine building lot for a meeting house,

although he is not a member of that

denomination. They have called a

minister, Rev. J. J. Valkensar, who

has come, and will proceed at once

to build a residence for his tamily

and a church. Mr. V. is a good man

who deserves and will get the con.

The JOURNAL mentioned the name

of Hon. Leander Gerrard as our fu-

with men and things in this state

will endorse Mr. Gerrard. He is

not only fitted for the office, and en-

tirely reliable and true, but he is also

every fellow-citizen, even the poor-

one will have a fellow man and

peacock, in the executive chair.

and smiling faces.

The Chicago & Northwestern R. R.

on the south side and then turning

directly west. It is said they intend

to leave Humphrey in the cold, to-

one about five or six miles west.

To a disinterested outsider, this

would seem to be poor policy, as the

U. P. branch passing throuh Humph-

and passengers for the C. & N.-W.

to that place. But who knows-

even great corporations may some-

times pursue small policy. Or could

any sane person think it good pol-

icy for a railroad company to dot

its line with little nests of villages of

five slab shanties every four or five

miles instead of some few good-sized

cities say every fifteen or twenty

mills? Now if Humphrey-now

already a good sized town-would

be a station of the great C. & N.-W.

it would become a considerable city.

and anothr town of good eize might

spring up about a station on Shell

Creek. But of course a big, stately

mastiff needu't mind the barking of

Diet For Strong Men.

The Roman soldiers, who built

such wonderful roads and carried a

would crush the average farm hand,

lived on coarse brown bread and

sour wine. They were temperate in

in diet and regular and constant in

exercise. The Spanish peasant

works every day and dances half the

night, yet eats only his black bread

onion and watermelon. The Smyrus

porter eats only a little fruit and

some olives. He eats no beef, pork

or mutton, vet he walks off with

his load of 800 pounds. The cooley

fat meat. The heavy work of the

world is done by men who est

fattest or longest winded horse

is not the biggest eater. Moderation

in diet seems to be the prerequisite

H. Brown, of Wisconsin, writes

"Two years ago my corn crop failed

utterly and I was at a loss to know

what to do with my forty or fifty

hogs. I had a large crop of oats and

began feeding them whole. I never

had hoge do better; never had hoge

grow so thrifty. Last winter I did

the same thing, though I had a large

corn crop. This winter I am doing

the same thing with equally gratify-

ing results. The so-called cholera is all

around me-on the next farm-but

WHILE an old man by the name of

Beeler was returning from Bloom-

and thrifty."

of endurance .- Detroit Free Press.

the greatest quantities.

X. Y. Z.

The

a little terrier.

fidence of the public.

and sware.

COLUMBUS, NEB., WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1886.

Political Notes.

Mr. A. Henrich has had a well Ur to this hour neither Senator ored in his pasture, and a wind Van Wyck nor his most intimate mill over it will crown the enterprise triends have called for a division on Plenty of good pure water will the senatorial issue. If the division quench the thirst of colts, cattle and is now forced by the arrogance of the sheep, and the wind mill will bring railroad press, the rank and file of the party will range themselves by it up from the bowels of mother the side of the senator and against the jim-jams and poker club gang of political roustabouts who have every thing at stake and nothing to lose A visit to our neighboring town of

upon the party .- Omaha Bee, July 20 Dongs county has popped up with candidate for state superintendent. the same being Prof. A. E. Claren don. We have nothing against Mr ricultural machines. Mr. B. is one Clarendon, but we do not think Dodge county is entitled to the of the prominent citizens of the a hole earth, however much she may desire it. She has now the chie justice, the congressman and the district attorney. Her asking for the state superintendent displays degree of modesty that completely overwhelms us .- Central City Non

in precipitating discord and turmoit

THE Call, after duly considering he political situation as represented n the Senatorial arena, has come to the conclusion that C. H. Van Wyck should be his own successor. In some things we are not in accord with our senior Senator but in the main we consider him an hones: painetaking man who at all times and under all circumstances is found a ture governor. Any one acquainted his post fighting for his constituents The state of Nebraska owes much to Senator Van Wyck for his manly and determined stand when dealing with the monopoli-tic powers, and he should be returned to the Senate of a true citizen of a republic-treating e United States to finish the good work he has begun .- Pierce Co. Call.

est and lowest, kindly and respect-THERE should be no man greater fully. Let him be elected and every han the party and in the conflict beween the republican machine and brother, and not a stuck-up, red-tape the republican masses it is important that the issue be so definite that the supremacy of one over the other be unequivocally established. School held on the 5th in Mr. M. machine is to rule then the people Bloedorn's grove and conducted by will know their rights are not a coneideration in the conflict; if the re its superintendent Mr. Wm. Bloedpublican masses are to be the super orn was really well enjoyed by all or then there is hope for republican present, and an item of local history supremacy in the state. It is evident the masses are tavorable to the reto be preserved. Even the old gentleturn of Senator Van Wyck; the maman himself got so warmed up that chine is not, hence the divergency of he made a little speech. Good music opinion and the conflict of interests at the organ by Mrs. Wm. Bloedorn, How shall barmony be brought from splendid singing by the choir chaos? Let the matter be made : test at the polls and if the indicative and by the Sunday School under the vote for senator be favorable to shade trees, and by the birds above. Senator Van Wyck hold the reprein their branches, addresses by Mr. entative responsible to cast his vote C. de Wall, Rev. J. J. Valkensar, as indicated by his constituency. It he people do not want Senator Van and Rev. A. Henrich, recitations by Wyck they at least should have the the children contributed much to the right to express a preference for enjoyment of all. Plenty of peanuts, ome one else, but we opine the vote lemousde and as last but not least ould show an overwhelming majority for the return of our senior a lot of candy, made sweet tempera enstor .- Burtonian, July 14 '86.

THE POWER OF MONEY, and what are building their road and making the small sum of twenty-five cents will do if properly invested. Ask good progress. It comes around any person the question, what is the from a northeasterly direction todearest and most precious thing to wards Humphrey, passing that town you, and the answer is most universally the same--life and health. Where then is twenty-five cents or any other sum more powerful or valcating a station one mile east and uable to you, than in saving life That is the precise cost of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, the great life saver. It is made for bowel comrey would undoubtedly bring freight plaints and nothing else, and is pleasant to take and certain to cure. Sold by Dowty & Heitkemper. 12-4t

CATTLE on the plains, and new settlers in eastern Colorado are suftering severely for want of water.

Good Results in Every Case. D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chattauooga, Tenn., writes that he was seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs had triod many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr King's New Discovery for Con sumption, did so and was entirely cured by use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all Coughs and Colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery. Trial Bottles free at Dowty & Heit-

weight of armor and luggage that kemper's Drug Store. FROM present indications there will be no opposition to representative Dorsey's renomination to succeed himself. Mr. Dorsey has made a taithful representative and is entitled

to another term. - Neligh Advocate. An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now

sound and well." E'ectric Bitters are sold at fifty couts a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by Dowty &

Two policemen were arrested the other day at Hastings for shoting s dog without permission. Some trouble exists there about shooting dogs, and this will be made a test

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rhenm, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped my hogs were never more healthy Handy, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Erustions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money relanded. Price 25 cents per

A Morning's Walk.

One balmy morn I wander'd forth, with spirit blithe and gay, To list each warb'ling chorister, attune his matin lay; To see upon the fragrant mend, the rose and And Plora's smiling sisterhood, that had as-

And with them bloom'd the buttercup, that quaff'd his fill of dew;
In close commune, the hollyock—the hedgerow's gaudy pride,
Seem'd to the poppy whisp'ring love, that languished at his side. The sun arose in majesty, and cast his beams And ev'ry flower that caught a ray, held on its leaves a star; His dancing beams shone bright upon the

— winding stream and lawn, And kiss'd the reverend trees which seem'd The variegated lilac-the bawthorn, and Each strove to catch his kindly glance, and render homage due; The crocus and the marigold, that spangled o'er the glade, And, too, the scented mignonette, its meet

Uniting with sweet songs were heard, the melody of rills,
And startled cchoes from the groves, resounded from the bills; Diffusing odors on the air, zepbyrs gently And slumb'ring mists that linger'd there,

The browsing lambs were seen to brisk, de lighted on the green, And mazy rings which fairies form'd, revealed where they had been; All pranks in Nature's varied hues, the lane scape and the sward, Unto the yearning eye appear'd, as if just formed by God.

Aside I turn'd perchance to muse, or moraliz Whose earthly object seems to be, to scheme to form and plan; The fraught with vain, ambitious skill, his leaven's burnish'd ray. S. S. Dawes, in Arkansaw Traveler.

A FORGOTTEN PICTURE.

Rummaging through a dusty closet of my studio the other day-a closet where I had tucked away unfinished pictures for years-I came upon a little tingling through my veins as I had suposed it never could do again. I on the easel and sat before it for hours, describe the picture. In the distance a me in a surprised way. low cottage standing in dim outline "Why, Nonno, you know Tom and I against the sky, in which one streak of both love you dearly. red at the horizon left by the setting sun just lends light enough to make the leafless tree near it. On the other side by the arm. two figures moving away from the brook and the tree, one form shorter and lighter than the other, with the outline of an arm about the waist, the us for nooning." heads bent toward each other-lovers. of course! Aye, and thereby hangs the by, dear child! God bless you!" tale. The knoll on which the house stands hides the scene in the valley other side of the brook could plainly see it all. I saw it and made the sketch

from memory. Now let me describe another scene my heart where the dust never comes. once-walking along a country road had walked out from town to my nature which comes but once a year i trees was still in its spring freshness; the air, laden with the sweetness of flowers and fruit blossoms, soft and balmy; the sky glowing with the light which lingers after sunset at that season of the year. As I came to a turn in the road I saw a little fellow leaning against a rail fence, his hat in his hand and the curls on his forehead damp with perspiration. I stopped in front of him, and, looking up with a sweet, frank smile, he said, "Ain't it awful

"You seem to be very warm," I said "have you been running?" his feet; Mes mighty heavy and makes me puff, I can tell you.' "What's in the jug?" I asked, lifting

it from the ground and finding it un expectedly heavy. Maple sirup, sir. I was taking it up to Farmer Granger's to Katie, she likes it so much; and you know maple sirup's the heaviest thing in the world except

"And who is Katie, that you should work so hard for her?"

"Why, Katie Granger's my sweetheart -always has been—and I promised her I'd get her some sirup way back in April, but I couldn't get enough sap from our trees to make a teacup full, so I just earned some money helping father in the spring work and went to town to-day and bought four quarts, that's a gallon, you know; it came from Vermont, and it's awful good. I guess she'll

"Are you fond of Katie?" I asked.
"Fond of her! Well I should think so; she's my sweetheart, I tell you, and always has been."

The boy was about 12 years old, and had it not been for the serious expression in his bright young eyes, I should have laughed at that "always" uttered in that connection. As it was, I felt a suspicious twinge at my heart that might have been caused by envy-I don't really know what it was "You are a devoted knight, my lad, I said, "and I'll help you carry the jug the rest of the way, if you'll tell me

vour name. "Tom Horton, sir, but I guess I can carry it now. I'm all rested, and I want to tell Katie I brought it myself.' "All right, Tom, I honor your sentiment, but if I put my cane through the handle you can take one end and I the other, so you see I won't touch the jug myself, but in that way can relieve you of some of the weight.

I think Tom in his heart felt the so-

phistry of my argument without knowing it, for he consented to the plan rather reluctantly, although after we fairly started on our journey he chat-tered on quite cheerfully, and we soon reached the cottage of Farmer Granger. Tom gave a shrill whistle as he drew near the gate, and immediately the cot-tage door opened and a little girl flew down the path and flew into Tom's outstretched arms like a little squirrel. I lead from the shriveled foot, and, sendmoved away unnoticed, for something came to my throat which made me fee that if I tried to speak I should cry. What was the matter with me? I walk-

eves? Could it be an intuitive prevision of after years? Another picture from the same corner A bright sunny day in early summer,

sparkling brook, a beautiful elm-tree bank, in the shade of its branches two figures—a girl of 16 or 17 years with knitting in her hands, her face shaded by a broad-brimmed hat, her graceful little figure dressed in a quiet, cool-looking gown. In the dis-tance some men raking hay, toward whom the little head turns very often, although the figure under the tree is talking to her all the time. She laughs a merry laugh now and then, and sometimes picks up bits of grass or clover and pelts the speaker with them. Of course you know it is Katie and myself. We are both older than when I saw her leap into Tom's arms that evening, but

are we wiser? The haymakers are Farmer Granger and Tom Horton, with the "hired

Let see if I am wiser with my advanced years. There has been a pause in conversation, the needles have been very busy. The air, so sweet with drying hay and full of the soothing buzz of summer, might have put a man of my years to sleep, had I been wiser.

"Yes, Nonno." Now, what made me writhe at that answer? The tone was sweet enough, the name, Nonno, I had taught her to call me years ago, when I felt so much older than she. I had said: "Call me-

Grandpa," but she had laughed so heartily at that, and said a grandpa must have white hair; so I made a compromise and taught her the Italian equivalent, which did not convey the same idea to her mind. But since then she had been growing up to me and l did not feel that I had advanced in the same ratio, and to-day my thoughts had been running riot with my reason, so that when Katie said, "Yes, Nonno," in that calm way, I felt irritated and

was silent. "What were you going to say, Non no?" I moved nearer to her, and looksketch in oils which sent the blood ed under the broad hat into the merry

"O, yes, very, very much, Nonno," living over again an episode in my life and the eyes grew tender. Still I felt so filled with pleasure and pain that it irritated. I took her hands, and stopmay interest others to read it. Let me | ped the clinking needles; she looked at

Just then a shrill whistle in the distance made her start up. She waved cold blue above it visible; dim sugges- her hand to the haymakers who were tions of low shrubs with patches of the coming toward us, and turned to open last tints of autumn. A shadowy path | the basket of luncheon which was waitleading down the slope to a gleam of | ing in a cool corner for them. I turnwater in the right-hand corner, the ed away impatiently, and was moving turn of a brook one would suspect. A toward the road when she caught me

> "Ah, now please don't go. There's plenty of luncheon for you, and Tom said be sure and make Nonno stay with "No, Katie, I can't stay to-day. Good-

I took the pretty face in my hands, kissed the sweet mouth, and turned from that point, but anyone from the quickly away lest she should see the tears which would come to the surface this time.

I never saw Katie after that except in the shadowy light in which my sketch not from canvas, but from a corner of is made. That picture I saw a few months after the summer day, when I A glorious sunset in June, a young had grown wiser, though so little older. man-myself, in fact, for I was young I was going to Paris to devote my life to the study of art, which was all in all to me now. Yes, that was the one wise home in order to enjoy that beauty of action of my life. I have never rein gretted it, and after all these years, New England. The green of grass and with my hair grown white, I can sit and gaze calmly on the little sketch which I made with aching heart so long agoa sketch from memory. The first glimpse of it made my heart beat faster for a few moments only. I am a wiser man now and a happier one. (?) My life has been uneventful. I can love my art, and find in it peace and contentment. I am nearing my journey's end, and Katie is on the other side. I turn the sketch to the wall, and lo! on the back of the canvas the brown jug! I smile remembering the time when painted that from memory too. Ah, old jug, you are fearfully out of drawing: "O, no, sir; I couldn't run with that you hold no sirup, but sweet and graceing," pointing to a brown stone jug at ful memories cling to you, and I love you well! I light my pipe, and let the thoughts of other days wreathe themselves into the soft blue smoke and slowly vanish .- Home Journal.

Four Pounds of Lead on His Foot. A surgeon in Twenty-eighth street,

who makes a business of straightening crooked spines and bandy legs and oil-ing rusty joints in the old and young, received vesterday two visitors from the country. They were father and son. The boy, some 14 years old, limped painfully, dragging his right leg like a stick across the room, and when he sat down arranging it like a prop in front of him

"White swelling?" queried the sur-"Yaas," said the father. "Dick was

throwed down-stairs by his nurse when he was a baby, and he hasn't got over it yet. Seems to be getting worse every day. What can you do for him doc-The surgeon picked up the boy's use-less foot, and let it drop with an ex-

clamation of surprise. "What makes it so heavy?" "Heavy! echoed the father. that ain't heavy. Only four pounds of

"Four pounds of lead!" An expression of pain and pity settled on the surgeon's face as he looked from father to son and back again to the father. The latter hastened to explain:

"Why, doctor," he began, "the boy's been wearing that on his foot ever since he could get about, and it hasn't ever done him one bit of good. That leg ain't a quarter of an inch longer than it was a year-two years ago. And Dick's getting weaker all the time

"I should say so-weaker-yes. Wonder he isn't dead. What put that into your head?" "The lead?"

force, whatever part of this unit is taken "Yes, the lead." from the body leaves necessarily just that much less for the mind. "Why, don't they all wear it?" "They? It? What do you mean? "The cripples—people with white swelling—don't they carry lead weights in their thick-soled shoes to stretch the leg back to its right length?" only aim of these pages.-Prof. E. L. Richards, in Popular Science Monthly. The surgeon was too angry to make reply. He turned his attention to the boy, examined his deformity, cut the

The largest authenticated snake ever seen was an anconda, which had swaling for a shoemaker, ordered Crispin lowed a horse. His length was forty to taks the cripple's measure for the lightest of cork soles. Dick sat in the feet, and after his feast of lunch-taking office till the shoe was ready, and then he was indisposed, and was capture by a naturalist who was hunting specinens in the Amazon Valley.

BATES OF ADVERTISING

Business and professionalcards of five lines or less, per annum, five

For time advertisements apply

Legal advertisements at statute

For transient advertising, see

MAll advertisements payable

THE FIRST National Bank

COLUMBUS, NEB. - HAS AN-

WHOLE NO. 846.

Authorized Capital of \$250,000. A Surplus Fund of - \$15,000.

and the largest Paid in Cash Capital of any bans in this part of the State.

To Deposits received and interest pand To Drafts on the principal cities in this ountry and Europe bought and sold.

LT Collections and all other business

iven prompt and careful attention. STOCKHOLDERS.

ANDERSON, Pres't. SAM'L C. SMITH, Vice Pres't. O. T. ROEN, Cashiet. HERMAN OFHLRICH. G. SCHUTTE, W. A. MCALLISTER, JONAS WELCH, JOHN W. EARLY,

Apr28-'86tf

BUSINESS CARDS.

P. ANDERSON.

G. ANDERSON.

D. T. MARTYN, M. D. F. J. SCHUG, M. D. Drs. MARTYN & SCHUG.

U.S. Examining Surgeons, Local Surgeons, Union Pacific, O., N. & B. H. and B. & M. R. R's.

Consultations in German and English elephones at office and residences. La Office on Olive street, next to Broduhrer's Jewelry Store. the grass. First two companies, Keogh's COLUMBUS. NEBRASKA.

> W. M. CORNELIUS, LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE. Upstairs Ernst building 11th street.

QULLIVAN & REEDER. ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Office over First National Bank, Columbus, Nebraska.

1 D. EVANS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

La Office and rooms, Glack building ith street. Triephone communication

TAMILTON MEADE, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Platte Center, Nebraska. I I ERMAN NATENSTEDT.

overlooking Custer's field, the Indians BLACKSMITH AND WAGON MAKER 13th street, east of Abt's barn. Reno made his attack at the upper DOWELL HOUSE.

PLATTE CENTER, NEB.

Just opened. Special attention given commercial men. Has a good sample rial and be convinced. IOBN ELSBEN.

COUNTY SURVEYOR.

xamination of teachers

. M. MACFARLAND,

LT Parties desiring surveying done an address me at Columbus, Neb., or all at my office in Court House.

TOTICE TO TEACHERS.

W. H. Tedrow, Co. Supt. I will be at my office in the Court House he third Saturday of each mouth for the

F. F. RUNNER, M. D., HOMŒOPATHIST

Chronic Diseases and Disea Children a Specialty. Office on Olive street, three door

orth of First National Bank. MCALLISTER BROS. ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Office up-stairs in McAllister's build ing, 11th St. W. A. McAllister, Notary

Attorney and Motary Pub! c. AW AND COLLECTION OFFICE

MACFARLAND & COWDERY. Columbus. : : Nebraska

OHN G HIGGINS. C. J. GARLOW. Collection Attorsey. HIGGINS & GARLOW.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW specialty made of Collections by C. J

THE RESCRE 11th St., opposite Lindell Hotel

Seils Harness, Saddles, Collars, Whips Biankets, Curry Combs, Brushes, trunks ralises, buggy tops, cushions, carriage

LAMES SALMON. CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER Plans and estimates supplied for either

tritamings, &c., at the lowest possible

prices. Repairs premptly attended to.

St. Paul Lumber Yard, Columbus, Ne ('AMPRELL & CO.

Rags and Iron!

nd iron. Store in the Rubach building. Olive st., Columbus, Neb.

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 oppor tunity to estimate for you. Far Shop on Courier. Perhaps, Nellie, it is because 13th St., one door west of Friedhof & we sit behind a three-story hat at the Co's. store, Columbue, Nebr.

rates on third page.

Backwoods "Visiting Day." A teacher in the backwoods region thus describes the arrival of visitors one Sunday morning at his boarding house: They came about nine o'clock in the morning in a large wagon, father, mother and eight children, all seated on straight-backed wooden chairs, painted

The wagon was a rickety, unpainted vehicle, and the horses were real "bags-"Well, good land o' massy! Is this reely yeow?" cried my landlady, rush-

green, with sheep-skin or rope seats.

come right in. All well?" "Well's common; how's all folks?"

"How do you come on, Mister Jen kins?" "Ob, middlin', middlin'." "Aint seen any of you for a coon's age. Didn't know but you'd all dried

you bring a ham and taters up from the cellar, Harriet Jane; and bring a jar of plums, one of gooseberries, too. You ain't goin' to get much dinner here,

cook in the country.' "Now, Mis' Jenkins." "Deed you air."

"Pap" Simmons put in an appearance. "Well, I do vum! How are ye, Jinkins, and Mis' Jinkins, and the hull caboodle of ye. Glad to see ye. All look as natcheral as an old shoe." The "comp'ny" stays all day, and an incessant chatter is kept up. The triffing affairs and incidents of the

The United States Treasury Department has of late years adopted for bonds and currency a peculiar paper described below, and which is deemed a stronger protection against counterfeiters than that used by the Bank of England, which has recently been dangerously counter-

As the first issue of greenbacks, which were not printed on fiber paper, were most dangerously counterfeited, but have almost wholly disappeared from circulation, therefore receive them with great caution, or refuse them if in doubt about their genuineness.

National bank notes are printed on the localized with a blue tint, detected by picking it with a pen; the other with the iber in two parallel threads, red and to draw these threads out of the paper. If in doubt about the genuinene any bank note in the report, refuse it

tion distributed fiber paper. Very dangerous. These are all the counterfeits

port unless printed on Government All genuine bank notes having brown Cincinnati, Ohio, and the photographic counterfeit \$5 on the First National Bank of Milwaukee, Wis., have no fiber.

There are in circulation very dangerous counterfeit \$10 greenbacks dated

1875. All the genuine of that date are on distributed fiber paper.—Detroit Free

without a grain of vanity, says a New York letter writer, that it is a positive nuisance for a girl to be bewitching when she travels. "An ugly girl can go anywhere or do anything," she said, and no notice is taken of her; but pretty girl is watched every instant, and admiration from strangers does get to be such a bore. Of course, it's nonsense, but that doesn't alter the fact. Take a small illustration. An ugly girl holds out her ticket for the conductor to take. In doing so his hand slightly presses her own. She knows she isn't bewildering on sight and she can reasonably regard the touch as accidental. Not so with the pretty girl. She is bound to construe such a thing as a flirtatious advance. And so she is compelled to repel it. While in Paris I saw a characteristic example of the fact that usage makes all the difference in the matter of letting a man touch one's hand. A charming young woman was employed in a department of one of those big stores that are among the sights of Paris.

an hour I saw her selling gloves to a much younger beau: and, in accord-ance with custom there, she was putting them on his hands. She handled his

"Why do we weep when we ought to smile?" sings Nellie O'Neil in the Boston Courier. Perhaps, Nellie, it is because opera house and can't see anything to smile at.—Ban Francisco News-Letter.

A Nuisance for a Girl to Be Pretty. A vastly pretty girl told me-quite confidentially, you understand, and

rame or brick buildings. Good work quaranteed. Shop on 13th Street, near

ing out to meet the visitors.
"Looks like us, don't it?" gurgled the mother of the visitors. "Taint our "How do yeow do? Get out, and

speerits nohow."

"Oh, so's to be 'round, but pap aint feelin' sight pert. I'm tickled to death to see you. Here's Loocindy." "Loocindy" grinned.
"And here's Alciny." "Alciny" grinned, "And Mary Emmeline." Mary Emmeline also grinned.

"And all the rest of you."
"All the rest" put their tingers in their mouths and giggled.

up and blowed away." Everybody giggled or roared over "Well, all of you walk right in and sit down and take of your things, and make yourselves right to home, I must fly 'round to get dinner. Here you, Jack, go out and kill four chickens; and

folkses." "La, Mis' Simmons, an' you the best

"Land o' massy, an' I can't make a thing fit for a pig to eat Loud protest from Mis' Jinkins

neighborhood are discussed in every possible light. - Youth's Companion.

How to Tell Counterfeits.

feited in £50, £100 and £500 notes.

All other genuine greenbacks, gold and silver certificates and later issues of Government paper, the first kind with the fiber distributed in short pieces, blue silk, running lengthwise through the note, seen by holding the note up to the light. The public are cautioned not

unless printed on Government fiber paper. All national bank notes not in his report are genuine, whether printed on Government paper or not.

The counterfeit \$10 and \$20 silver certificates are not on Government paper. Some of the counterfeit \$5, \$10 and \$20 greenbacks (series of 1875) and \$50 and \$500 (series of 1869) are an imita-

on the new greenbacks worth noticing. Better refuse all twenties, tifties and one hundreds on the banks in this reback and seal, have both kinds of the fiber paper combined; while the counterfeit \$10, on the Third National Bank of

These two are the only counterfeits on the brownbacks. Better refuse all pieced notes. All United States currency having a brown seal has the parallel threads or cables. All United States currency printed since 1869 is on Government fiber paper.

One day I saw her instantly repulse a man who had barely touched her hand. He did it in a way that left her no doubt that he meant sentiment. But within

hands deftly, softly and thoroughly, and I have no doubt he liked it; but she was merely doing a business duty, and felt

what was the matter with me? I walked briskly homeward, but, do what I
would, I could think of nothing, see
nothing but that picture: the devoted
little knight and his little lady-love,
with the homely brown jug of sirup at
their feet. Why in the world should the

surgeon, as he turned to his next
patient.—New York Tribune. Doctors in China charge from 5 to 10 ington, Neb., to his home with a load box. For sale by Dowty & Heitcents a visit, and are said to be kept May17-ly kemper. exceedingly busy. was killed. memory of it bring the tears so near my