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COLUMBUS, NEB., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1887.

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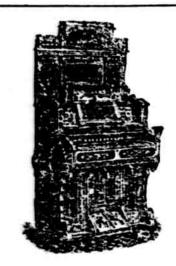
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48

12

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COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS AND COPYRIGHTS was in the city last Saturday. She re-

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ENGLISH PARLIAMENT.

THE MOST CELEBRATED REPRE-SENTATIVE BODY IN THE WORLD.

No Limit to the Length of Speeches. Mr. Gladstone the Chief Magnet.

A visitor goes down to Westminster, let us

my on Monday, when the house of commons is to meet, at 4 p.m. (nominally), in order to see the oldest and most celebrated representative body in the world. After being elbowed about among the "strangers" (as the British public are officially designated in what is supposed by a polite fiction to be their bouse) and ordered about by policemen who look at him as though he was a spy or a traitor, the visitor takes his seat in the gallery and glances down into the arena. It is 4 p.m., and the speaker is in his chair, but there are few members present, and nothing seems to be doing. After a while the visitor becomes aware of a dumb show going on—a sort of pantomime in which the chief performers are a clerk in wig and gown at the table and a gentleman who stands at the right hand side of that piece of furniture. It is the reading of the private bills. If any of these should be opposed, members will flock in, and there will be a debate and division. But otherwise the chamber will be almost empty. Gradually members come straggling in and take their seats. There is scarcely room in the body of the chamber for two-thirds of the members, and therefore as the benches fill up Bank of Deposit, Discount the late arrivals take their places in the side galleries, whence they survey the scene. There are no conveniences for writing or taking notes, and as nearly every one has his hat on, a less businesslike working body it would be difficult to imagine or describe. It is more than 4:30 o'clock before the real business begins, for these gentlemen who are supposed to be devoting themselves to the service of their country are really engaged during the working part of the day on their private affairs. Their best energies are given to the stock exchange, or the law courts, or the

REGINNING OF BUSINESS The first indication of business is in the notices of motion, members (who are called by some very prominent people will "wrap the Savings Bank, name), reading out the terms of a resolution drapery of their couch about them" when which they announce they will move on a given occasion. Then comes "question time," pertinent, for in place of the cold, white which generally consumes from three-quarwinding sheet of the "sailor boy," a plaid of ters of an hour to nearly two hours. Any white billiard cloth, made after the style of member who has previously given notice of Sir John Moore's sable robe, is considered the his intention may put a question to any mem-ber of the government in the house on any used in Chicago at the bier of young men, subject, from a momentous diplomatic inci- and then the funeral services have been condent down to the parish pump of Little Ped- ducted with great privacy. 8100,000, tions sometimes bring forth valuable information, but that information might all be printed, instead of valuable time being consumed in the answers. For be it remembered that these answers are, in at least half the instances, all written down by officers in lowed by a single coups. This programme is the particular department, and the minister merely reads what has been prepared for

office, or to pleasure; the dregs they kindly offer to the unfortunate country.

To show the absurdity of this in reference for burial.—Inter Ocean. to Ireland and the consequent necessity of home rule there, a member gives notice on Monday of a question he will put on Thurs-day to the Irish secretary. That gentleman ceives a reply from Dublin which he solemnly one side or the other, for the house is always full at question time. Whether it will be full immediately after depends upon the subject by our managers: and the speaker. If there is an adjourned debate to be opened by an eminent member. most of the other members retain their places. Mr. Gladstone is, of course, the chief magnet; were just now sitting you will not see more

ARRAY OF EMPTY RENCHES By 7 p. m., or a little after, as a general rule nearly all the members have gone to dinner, and the chamber presents a beggarly array of empty benches. To these empty benches and to the weary speakers the bores and wind bags hold forth for three mortal hours. The period from 7 to 10 is generally sacred to them. They have nothing to say and they say it very badly. You have read or heard all the old dreary arguments a hundred times over; but these men bring them out as impressively as though they were stating new ideas of the most profound nature. There is no time limit to speeches in the house of commons; and it is possible that this whole three hours might be taken up by one bore, though that is not often the case. At about 8 o'clock there is usually a brief consation, the cold charities of the world. when the speaker goes out for refreshment claret); on his return the droning continues. At about 10 o'clock p. m. the members friend. begin to drop in, several of them in evening dress. If a good speaker is on his legs this is a lively time; if not, several of the gentlemen who have caten and drank not wisely but too

well go to sleep. Some time between midnight and 2 c'clock in the morning the debate is either adjourned (generally after a wrangle), or there is a division; then, as the newspapers say, "the remaining motions are disposed of and the house adjourns."

Of the house of lords I will say nothing; if is too terrible a theme. A dozen peers and three or four bishops sitting for an hour con-stitute the nominal session of that body. What I have written is of the "popular" house. On that chamber decrepitude seems to have fallen. The visitor is struck by its listless ways. With a few exceptions the mem-bers do not seem to have gathered together to do anything; the nation's business is not | Harry-an'-an' "transacted here. You meet several good and earnest men, a very few able men; but collectively they appear to be belpless. And so things are drifting, drifting—whither, who knows!—London Cor. New York Commercial

OFFICIAL FEMININE BEAUTY.

How the Gushing Washington Correendents Overpaint Their Pictures. It is not always safe to accept the descriptions of the society correspondents at Washington literally. The standards of judgment there are not precisely the same as elsewhere, and loveliness is considered as going as a matter of course with certain positions. For in-Repairing of all kinds of Uphol-looking, able or weak, honest or knavish; but a congressman's wife is ex-officio lovely; and though various congressmen with all sorts of wives, old and young, brown and blonde, tall and short sweet and shrewish, come and Tribune. He called at this office.

-Mrs. G. G. Bowman, of Columbus, tained, and all other business in the U.S. urned the same day with her little laughter, Parthenia, who has been vis-

capital. In their fancy, is is peopled with beauty like Armida's garden or the enchanted

island of Camoens, or the paradise of Ma-homet. They have beard of at least fifty women who walk with the grace of Diane of Poictions, 100 who have inherited the witching smile of Ninon de l'Enclos, 150 who have found the lost arms of the Venus of Milo, 200 with the persuasive charms of Phryne-and so on through the long catalogue of profes-sional beauties of history, art and poetry.

But the imaginative tourist finds little in the reality to justify his anticipations. The gay and festive ladies of the society cor-

respondent generally appear to his unskilled eye as sansible, middle aged, or elderly women. The lithe, the graceful, the sinnous, the svelte, the luminous eyed, the full bosomed dames that are metamorphosed into very ordinary people connected by marriage with the men that, for the time being, are running the government.-Rochester Post

FASHIONS FOR THE DEAD.

How the Customs of Dressing for the Grave Have Boon Changed. There have been within the lest few years many marked changes in the conduct and in the accessories of funerals. The changes have been brought by influences not clearly de-finable. One old lady who died not long ago lay in her narrow casket robed in a pilgrim suit of brown broadcloth, the cape covering her shoulders and shrunken form, and a girdle holding the gathers about the waist.

A small, close, little felt bonnet was worn, and the infusion of some chemical gave the face a most lifelike appearance. A favorite funeral gown is the modified Greek dress, such as Mary Anderson, Miss Rastlake and Ellen Terry have been seen in. These outfits are made without trimming, possibly a girdle or braided cape being used as a finish. The fabric used is some fine flannel or worsted cloth of a yellowish white color.

Not two years ago the wife of a rich young rest sider was dressed in a fac-similie costume of that worn by Viola Allen in "Virginius." Her sickness had been very brief, and when "the final summons" came the body retained its lovely round contour. In the coffin the arms and neck were bare, the yellow hair was arranged in loose ringlets about the face, and a necklace of pearl beads encircled the threat.

The winding sheet has been revived, and if the rumor one gives ear to can be credited

Another innovation at funerals is the evening or vesper burial. Services are held at the residence late in the afternoon, the friends retire immediately afterward and at nightfall the coffin is placed in the under-taker's carriage and driven to the vault, folbecoming very general in west side circles and is preferred to any other arrangement when the remains are taken out of the city

Marshall P. Wildor's Mimiery. Mr. Wilder supplemented this scientific ex-hibition of his supernatural powers with one reads in the house. It would be difficult to his wonderful face in such a way that Wilder conceive greater inaptitude. Some of the answers given evoke party demonstrations on portrayed stood alone. He concluded his entertainment by giving an original play in three acts, which merits serious consideration

Act I-Young girl, beantiful, blue eyed and strawberry blonds, is seen weeping at the front gate of a palatial mausion in Hoboken. She discloses the sad story of her heart-she he attracts every one. Next to him Lord had inadvertently eaten onions the day Randolph Churchill draws the fullest house; before, and her lover, the hero, has left her and after that erratic politician would come more in corrow than in wrath. What is to Mr. Parnell, Mr. Labouchere, Mr. Moriey, become of their beautiful ancestral home, Sir W. Harcourt, Sir W. Lawson, Mr. Sex- built last April? Alas! rent day is at hand, ton and Mr. Chamberlain. But if an unim- and nothing but one paltry hundred dollar portant or dull man rises to speak there is a bill liesbetween the family and ruin. What regular stampede, and where 400 or 500 men shall she do-what shall she do? Enter the villain. "Ha, ha!

than forty or fifty. The rest have gone to sgorned my productations of luff, und now, talk political gossip, or to write letters, or to py chiminy peesvax, I got der glamps on you, see some of their constituents. she entreats. He is unmoved. "Vhere is your fadder?" he thunders. Alsa, she knows, out cannot tell. Her father cannot return for three hours, for he has gone out to wind up his Waterbury watch. But will he not show mercy! The villain demurs. "Giff me von giss vrom does rupy lips und"— She breaks from him with a maiden's scorn; she flies, he pursues; no help is at hand; at last he overtakes her. and, despite her piteous cries and frenzied entreaties, kisses her aquarely on the mouth with a regular, three ply Weehaw-

"My!" she says, "how you scared me. Scare me again, please."—New York World. A Pathetic Incident. A few weeks ago in this city a poor widow

died, leaving one child, a little lame boy, to After his mother's funeral the little fellow (which is popularly supposed to consist of a mutton chop and glass of grief and neglect, and it was then evident

He was left alone much of the day, there being no one who could spare the time to stay with him. It was often noticed that the voices of two persons could be heard in his little room. But when those in charge entered he would be alone and apparently asleep. One day they listened, being quite sure that no one was with the caild, and they overheard

this strange monologue: "Is you rite there, mamz "Yes, my little boy, I is rite here." "Was you went away yet?"
"I wented back to beaven to tell God about

my little boy." "Did you was afraid, mamma?"

"No, my own little boy, 'cause God is nicer'n "Did you told Him about me, mamma!" There was a loud noise of sobbing then, and the listener without cried, too. Presently the

caild's voice resur "Did you told God to let me come up there, "Yes, my boy. aa' he mid 'Rime "Mamma, I'se co-tired an' an' alcepy

-an'-I want to come an' stay with-youan'-God." There was a long silence then, broken by no cry or sob. The listeners went in after resolving in their hearts to be thereafter very patient with the motherless one. But death had been kinder than they. - Detroit Free Press.

A Tener and His Threat Niemann, the illustrious tenor, to expose his throat to the cold air menade in the streets, after singing porious role rather than to muffle his neck and go home in a close carriage. The cold air serves his larynx as a tonic, and the prime donne who are afraid of it make a mistake, he thinks.—Public Opinion.

Tony Barrios, son of the late president of Guatemala, is a student at West Point, and young Zarale, son of the man who overthrew and caused the death of President Barrice, is also at West Point and his class-

"Five hundred tall ledies to wear rubber 160 acres. 18% bushels to the acre is a cloaks as an advertisement," are wested in lair yield for what is called a dry year. New York. OLD AND RARE BOOKS.

A-FEW ERRONEOUS IDEAS WHICH EX-IST CONCERNING THEIR VALUE.

Dependent on Imprint, Authorship, Ownership, Edition and Condition-A List of Rare Volumes. Not a few erroneous ideas exist about the

alue of old books. In order to correct some

of these misconceptions I have concluded to

take old books for my text. I may dispel some pleasant illusions, but if I do it is because I can't help it. Allow me to say in the first place that age is no criterion of value in coks. The mere date of printing does not fix its value, though, of course, any book in fair condition bearing date earlier than 1470 is worth something merely on account of its approach to the date of the invention of printing. On the other hand, there are books as late in date as 1895 which are rare and which are much desired by a certain class of buyers. There is no rule for knowing the comparative value of an old book, because it may depend upon so many things, such as imprint, authorship, ownership, edition and condition. A New York lady recently came nto the possession of a book which she supposed worth at least \$3,000. It was a fine arge folio, in excellent condition and 250 years old. Imagine her disappointment when the highest offer made her for it was \$3. Its age, size and condition didn't count for any-thing. The book wasn't rare, and had no in-trinsic value.

"THE MARTYR BOOK."

I remember the excitement which existed ome years ago over "The Martyr Book." printed at Ephrata, in this state, in 1747-48. It was noised abroad as a valuable find and exceedingly rare. What followed then? Why, no less than fifty copies of it were unearthed among the farmers of Lancaster county alone. And what followed next? A dead, thud like fall in quotations from \$120 to \$20 a copy. The quantity depreciated the quality; it wasn't exceedingly rare, after all. it deserves fame, bowever, as the first large book published in this state, and as an excellent product of the printers, papermakers and binders of that period. Almost as much zeal just get up and stir about a little, and wash is shown in getting possession of old books with the Germantown imprint upon them. | all right, I guess." printed there. Some are rare and high priced: others are comparitively common.

There was a scurrilous epitaph on a "Certain Great Man" (Benjamin Franklin), printed anonymously in this city about 1763. It consisted of but eight pages, and yet a copy of it brought \$82 at the Brinley book sale in New York. There were only three copies known o be in existence. Mr. D. McN. Stauffer, editor of The New York Engineering News, one day picked up a pamphlet out of the dirt in the bottom of a closet, and found himself the possessor of one of the known three. You see, if you are looking for rare and valuable books, it is something to know which are rare and why they are valuable.

You are not always sure even in buying rare book by catalogue. I clip the subjoined from a letter received by me to-day: "The 'German Heraldry' is an example of the danger of buying from foreign book catalogues. I sent for the two volumes, paying a good price for them. There was no evidence on the title that there were three volumes, and it probably knows nothing of the subject matter of his inimitable parlor entertainments, givor the question. He writes or telegraphs to Dublin for information and on Thursday refrying sound while "Central" is making conmissing volume. I attempted to sell the books as I 'had received them' to the German library in your city. There I met Professor Oswald Siedenstucker, a very learned German scholar, who knew all about the books and the fact that the rare 'third volume' always turned up missing.' I have the two volume

> Among the rare books are the first folio ropies of the early editions of Shakespeare. The rise in their commercial value can be seen in the following order of sale: In 1750 Garrick bought a copy for £1 16s.; in 1796 another copy brought £40 19s.; in 1818 George Grenville paid £121 for a copy; in 1847 the Hibbert copy sold for £155; in 1854 another copy brought £350, and in 1864 the Baroness Burdett Couts paid £716 2s. for a copy. I hope this will not set yov to skirmishing around for folio copies of the early edition. Of the first edition of "Pilgrim's Progress, printed in 1678, of which no copy had been iscovered when Southey wrote his "Life of Bunyan," there are two copies now known to be in existence. One is in the library of Mr. Halford in Gloucestershire, England, and the other in the Lenox collection in New York. Three years after the first London edition there was an American edition. The last ines on the title page were: "Boston in New England; printed by Samuel Green upon assignment of Samuel Sewall, and are to be sold by John Vsher, of Boston, 1681." The only known copy of this issue was stolen from the Lenox collection. If you should find it. or another like it, you can be sure that you have found a valuable prize. The first edition of Tyndale's New Testament, published in London in 1536, is quoted at big figures. I will close by giving the names and dates of sundry rare American books and the prices obtained for them at the Brinley book sale in 1882: Colden's "History of the Five Indian Nations," 1727, \$320 (this is the book bought

in the Judge Yeates lot for thirty cents); twelve pamphlets of the "Paxton Massacre," 1763-68, \$430; American Weekly Mercury, 1729-32, \$460; Cicero's "Cato Major," Franklin, printer, 1744, \$200; "Kalendarium Pennsilvaniense," William Bradford, Phila delphia, 1685, \$555; Colden's "Encouragemen of Indian Trade," etc., 1724, \$685; Pennsyl vania Gazette, Kiemer & Franklin's first newspaper, Philadelphia, 1728, \$560; "Jour-nal of Major George Washington," Williams-burg, Va., 1754, \$560; Eliot's "Indian Bible," first edition, 1663, \$1,000; first edition small copy of the same, 1663, \$550; second

STANTON'S PUBLIC RECEPTIONS. The Secretary was Always Accessible

edition of small copy of the same, 1680, \$500. -Philadelphia Call.

Soldiers who had Fought. accessible man, it was simply impossible for him to give private audience to a tithe of the persons who daily inquired for him. Even senators and representatives in congress often had difficulty in seeing him at times and in the manner they desired, and frequently accepted pot luck with the crowd in the recep-tion room. Col. Hardie, a handsome Scotch looking officer, took charge of this room early in the morning, and, in the name and by the authority of the secretary, dispatched the business of such as neither needed nor insisted hpon the personal action of the secretary. He also sent in the names of such callers as he thought the secretary would privately receive, and from time to time went in himself to take the secretary's commands upon some case of special difficulty or importance. As nearly as possible to 11 o'clock, the secretary, who had an almost religious regard for this daily observance, came into the room and took station at the little high desk near the bottom, Col. Hardie or Mai. Pelouse being in attendance to assist him. He waved everybody back who approached him, until he had completed a deliberate scrutiny of the company and had received from the officer in

iance a statement, in a low voice, of the exceptionally urgent or meritorious cases. Then, one after another, he indicated those whom he wished to draw near, beginning with the soldiers, and, after them, calling up the plainly dressed women, who looked as if they might be soldiers' kinfolk. If he happened to notice that a soldier had crutches or was weak from illness he would leave the desk and go to him where he was seated. Offlours bearing visible tokens of wounds or disability were also preferred suitors, but with other gentlemen of the shoulder strap be was

usually curt. Civilians he treated accord-

ing as his humor was affected by their ments or manner, but there was always general observance of the underlying principle that this public reception was for those who had no other means of access to him.

It was here that Mr. Stanton might usually be seen at his best. If a case of unusual gal lantry, merit or suffering were stated he would comment upon it aloud to the company, ending with a moral, inviting to patriotism, virtue or fortitude. On the other hand, if be found a woman suppliant embarrassed by the publicity of statement and action, he would draw her beyond the desk to the window recess and hear her there, or send her to his room to be heard more leisurely or privately. Some of us used to think, while watching the accretary at these receptions, that a great power had been lost to the pulpit when he became a lawyer; for he was an ad-

An Old Time New England Doctor. Dr. John D. Meers, of Naugatuck, was widely known as one of the most skillful and maful physicians of his time. His practice among the farmers was quite extensive. and it was his custom to take his pay for services in the produce of the farms, seldom or never keeping accounts or making any charges, but sending for a bushel of potatoes or corn or a barrel of cider as he happened to want it. His drafts on the farmers were always bonored at sight, for he used to say he "did not intend to overdraw," and, as the families in those days were large and the children quite as likely to be sick then as now, it is quite likely that he paid in his way for all that he received. He was always very careful not to injure his patients and gave very little medicine, but, if called to see a man who was a little out of sorts, would prescribe a diet of toast and cider, or something equally simple, and leave nature to effect a cure. He was once called to see a man who had been in bed several days, and on entering the room he sat down, stuck his long legs under the bed, moved his spectacles to the top of his bald head, and sat and told stories for an hour. He then sent one of the boys to draw a glass of cider, which he drank, and made his preparations to leave the house. The sick man asked if he was not going to prescribe for him or give him something to take. "Oh, yes, yes," replied the doctor; "you

up and put on a clean shirt, and you will be in such cases, he was one of the most careful and devoted physicians in cases of dangerous a bit and chew it. A down town druggist or even tolerable. illness, and would often appear, unsolicited and unexpected, in the sick room long after to men who were trying to break the tobacco midnight, so great was his anxiety for the

The newsboy is a grade above the ordinary gamin; he frequently comes from better stock, and is under more restraining influences. He is more intelligent and, I almost feel constrained to say, more unscrupulous. He has and to help him the more easily to conquer it facility of expression, though it may lack he filled his pockets with lozenges or other ages expectations. He is generous, he likes a candy. The last three or four years he was hates shams, he doesn't indulge in make be- or other candy in his mouth. about the future.

He is shrewd, wary, artful; he is quick at resentment and sharp in repartee. At one but I don't chaff them now. I generally came out second best in the encounters. of many instances I can recall two in which I was left three or four laps behind. On one occasion I gave a newsboy a bright new cent for a paper. "I made that cent," I said. He shot me a swift glance and replid: "Well, know how you can sell twice as many pa-pers?" "How?" he asked, with keen interest. "By keeping your face cleaner," I said. "Humph!" he ejaculated, with a scornful, deliberate survey of me. "If my face was as hairy as yours I reckon it wouldn't matter much whether it was clean or dirty."-"Observer" in Philadelphia Call.

The reserve which for many reasons was forced upon the present czar while yet heir apparent seems to have grown into a settled habit. In society, during the St. Petersburg season, which, however, plainly bores him as much as it visibly delights the empress, there is nothing more striking than his majesty's mild and severe look at one and the same time. It is curious in this connection that among all his portraits painted since his accession there is no uniform and settled stamp of expression given to the face. For some time past, however, the gloomy cloud that used to hang about the brow long after the terrible death of his father has been gradually wearing away. In order to be seen perfectly at his ease, he should be observed with his children in the grounds of Gatschina, where he is much more at home than in St. Petersburg. His physical strength, it is said, fully accords with his enormous size of body and limb, and one often hears it said that he can easily break an ordinary horseshoe with bare hands Of one thing there can be little doubt, and that is certainly his tenacity and obstinacy of opinion and purpose.-St. Petersburg Cor.

Cat and Canary. From a private letter I quote: "I have a handsome black cat and my wife's sister has a canary. Noticing that Mr. Thomas appeared to desire a closer acquaintance with the bird than could be induced by his love of music and fearing that he might get at the bird. I placed an electrical machine on a table under the cage, so arranged that one touching its top would receive a shock. Then I put a chair near the table, and retired to watch the result. Presently Tom slyly advanced to the chair, jumped into it, and thence to the top of the machine, immediately to spring into the air with a terrible cry and rush from the room. After that he gave no attention to the canary. Indeed for weeks, nothing would induce him to enter the room where he was so shocked."—The Cosmopolitan.

Saved the Hole. When Gen. Wilder in 1862, from the north bank of the river, shelled Chattanooga, his principal target was the Baptist church, which stood in the same spot now occupied by the sanctuary of the First Baptist society. Services were being held in it at the time, and the benediction. The house was directly in ness in them. There is a good deal of loud range and the first shell struck it, making a hole in the clapboards. In all the years since the aperture has not been filled or covered. Lately repairs were made on the residence, and the little hole was given to W. A. Woolson, according to an old promise. The receiver cut out three pieces of the siding and put them in their respective places in a frame. it may reap from its investment.—Alfred —Chattanooga Paper. Trumble in New York News.

Experiment With Earth Worms. Mr. Graber has lately made some curious observations upon the effect of light upon eyeless animals, a report of which appears in the proceedings of the Vienna academy. He put a number of earth worms into a box. which was provided with an aperture at one side, through which light was allowed ingrees. The result of many experiments showed that the worms sought the darkest part of their temporary prison and that at least two-fifths of their number shunned the light. Experimenting with rays of different colors by means of stained glass, he found that the worms exhibited a marked preference for red light.-Boston Transcript.

The Crew Indians. The Crow Indians in Montana have made about \$10,000 during the past year by charging cattlemen for the privilege of driving stock across their reservation. - Chicago CHEWING IS BAD FORM.

HABIT THAT IS RAPIDLY BE-COMING OBSOLETE.

Men are Taking to Substitutes-The Con-

that of snuff taking, except among working-men. "You will find some of the older men of wealth and refinement who chew nowa-days," said a large dealer, "but they acquired the habit years ago, when it was not thought vulgar or disreputable to chew. Some of the older judges chew, and there were members of the supreme court of the United States who were not easy on the mirable preacher, and far from averse to serbench unless they had a quid. A very few clergymen use tobacco in this way, and not a few of the older lawyers and other pro-fessional men of years. But in the younger generation of cultivated men of good manners here are very few, comparatively, now to be found who chew. The young men of to-day rarely acquire the habit, and I predict that within the next few years users of the weed in this form will be only those who belong to the less cultivated society. It is now regarded very bad form to chew, though thirty years ago it was not. No; chewing going the way of snuff taking."

Many of our most prominent public have fought hard to overcome this habit. In Chicago and St. Louis chewing is now regarded as vulgar by persons who make any pretensions to social standing, and many of the devices employed by men to overcome the habit are amusing. At the late trial of Max-well in St. Louis the three prosecuting officers were noticed constantly chewing during the trial, and one of them said: "Yes, we are chewing spruce gum, and we are doing it to break the habit of chewing tobacco, and if will notice on the street you will see three men out of five (I mean, of course, those who are not workingmen) vigorously working their jaws. They are chewing gum, for there seems to be a sort of tacit agreement among gentlemen here to quit chewing to-

Many men now carry a strip of slippery old craving come over them then they bite off said that he sold a great deal of licorice root habit. Roscoe Conkling used to chew, alwelfare of his patients.-Waterbury Amerithough he never used tobacco prepared for chewing. He had a habit of taking a good cigar, cutting it in two in the middle. Then placing the cut end of one of the halves between his teeth be would chew it. He did not take what Ben Butler is so fond of, a dry smoke, as it is called, but he chewed the cigar. He determined to break this habit correctness; he is posted upon current events: choice candies every morning. Conkling has he has opinions, formulates theories, encour- a very sweet tooth and is very fond of good good feed, he is ready to help a chum, he in the senate he was rarely without a lozenge

lieves, he is sure of the past, he is confident of Senator Eaton and Senator Jones, of Florthe present, he doesn't trouble himself much ida, were both pets of Conkling, and both being pets of Conkling, and both being very fond of candy, almost daily performed this little comedy: Eaton would stroll over to time I had a weakness for chaffing newsboys. Conkling's desk and chat a few moments, hold the door open until the person behind never failing to evince the profound admira-tion for Conkling that he had. By and by he would say: "Conkling, what do you do when your throat is dry and husky?" Thereupon hour the other morning of the number of per-Conkling would produce a box in which were sons who showed any consideration for their the sugar plums, and Eaton, taking two or fellow beings. There were 1,116 persons three, would stroll leisurely away with one in went through the doors in that time, and of you look like a counterfeiter." On another his mouth. By and by Jones would walk these I saw eighty-seven stop and hold the occasion I said to one of them: "Bub, do you across the aisle and make his obelsance to door so it would not slam against those be-Conkling. Then he would cough and hem hind them. Fourteen, all smart young feland clear his throat. Out would come the lows, bank clerks or something like that, box, and Jones made himself happy with two judged, threw the doors wide open, so that or three candies after sufficient hesitation they might slam back the harder. The rest about taking them. Once when Jones, of Nevada, was making a long speech and his voice grew husky, Conkling arose, pulled his box of confections from his pocket and pre- no count of the women. Why not? Because sented it to the miner with as much formality in all my life I never saw a woman hold a and dignity as though conferring the order of door for anybody except for her own child. the garter. He afterward told Jones that if They just open the doors wide enough to he would eat more candy and use less tobacco squeeze through and slip out edgeways, so it he would have no trouble with his voice. But if the habit of chewing is decreasing New York Mail and Express. that of smoking is gaining. The coming generation, by all signs, will all smoke.—New

ALL CRIMSON AND GOLD. Private Theatrical Boxes That Are Sumptuous in Their Appointments. The person who sits in the auditorium of

more sumptuous in their appointments than vigorously, while Gibbs stood mute. They

most theatrical boxes. But behind each of these boxes is a private room, the same size as the box itself. Originally these anterooms were fitted up in keep ing with the open section to which they give access. But wealth demanded more than mere richness of them. Taste and tastelessness have made great changes in the interests of display, and few, indeed, retain their original sumptuous simplicity. Some box holders have transformed them into little drawing rooms, opulent in furnishings and decorations, where pictures adorn the walls and costly bric-a-brac abound. Some have made little alteration in their snuggeries, but when they take a party to the opera have them profusely decorated with flowers. In one way or another these nooks reflect the tastes gances of their owners, and are the scene of many pleasant and some decidedly piquant social episodes.

It has got to be the fashion for ladies to hold regular evening levees in their antercoms at the opera. They receive friends in them, and retire to them when the act happens to be a the congregation dispersed without waiting for dull one. Business men even transact busitalking and ill bred merriment in the hoves during the performances, but there would be much more if the antercoms were not so convenient. Like every other new toy it chances upon, society seems to get a great deal of fun out of them, and, considering the price it pays, one can scarcely grudge it whatever pleasure

Adelaide Neilson's Childhood.

England, where Adelaide Neilson was born. The woman says the actress had neither Span ish nor Gypsy blood in her veins, as she claimed, but was the child of a basket maker, a poor, drunken fellow, and a Yorkshire woman, a decent soul, but wretchedly poor. Lizzy Jones, as Miss Neilson was then known. was noted in the village for her beauty and her idleness. She spent all her time hanging about the shops and gathering all the news travelers and peddlers brought from the out side world. When she was 12 years old her uncle was going up to London, and Lizzy coaxed him to take her with him in his market wagon to see the great city. When they

reached London bridge the girl dropped off

the tall end of the cart and her family never

heard of her again until they learned that the

great Adelaide Neilson was their daughter Lizzy. Only five years had passed between the time that the barefooted country girl, who spoke with a strong Yorkshire accent, had dropped from the back of the cart and the time when she appeared as Juliet. In those five years she had attained the education and bearing of a gentlewoman and had mastered French and Italian and the still

venient Slip of Slippery Elm-Licorice. How Rosses Conkling Broke Up a Bad Manufacturers of tobacco say that the habit

Looked Like the Jack of Spades. Mrs. English, the mother of Lucille West A Surplus Fund of - \$20,000, ern, an actress of merit and beauty in her of chewing is rapidly becoming as obsolete as day, told an incident of her past theatrical career, in which a certain tragedian, of rather stout proportions, was the unfortunate hero. He was playing Macduff to her Lady Macbeth. The child who played one of the apparitions which warn Macbeth of Macduff became very fretful before the curtain went up, and began to weep copiously. "Lucille," said Mrs. English "brought the child a pack of old cards from the property room and en-deavored to keep her interested in them until t was time for the infant to appear. 'This is the ace of spades, this is the king of hearts, said Lucille, 'and this little fat fellow is the jack of spades.' When it was time for the apparition to appear the child had finished its crying spell. 'Macbeth, beware,' it re-cited, 'Macbeth, beware of'—here she became confused and looked hopelessly back for assistance. The gentleman who was playing Macduff waved his hands to attract her at tention and tried to give her the cue by pointing to himself. In his short kilt, plumed bonnet and general rotundity of figure he had a most unfortunate effect upon the infant, Oh, yes, she said cheerfully, 'Macbeth, beware of the little man that looks like the jack

of spades."-Philadelphia Press.

more difficult tongue for a Yorkshire peasant,

pure English.—Philadelphia Press.

Duliness of Southern Landscapes. One never hears of a tourist going a second time to bask in the splendors of tropical scenery. The reason for this is because, not to put too fine a point upon it, there is no tropical scenery. The south has its magnificent magnolias, with their dark green, glossy leaves and dazzling white flowers, its pines and its palmettos, its fragrant orange trees, its never fading flood of moonlight, turning night into day, and the phosphorescent sea into a blazing mirror; but it has no scenery. The general aspect of every southern landscape upon which my eyes have rested, from Charleston, S. C., to Pernambuco, in Brazil, is that of a etation, in which there is nothing attractive

The magnelia, separated from its natural associates of gray moss and dead creepers, and transplanted to the lawn, becomes a splendid tree with the landscape gardener's care; but a single tree is not scenery. Concirlered singly, there are many beautiful flowers, shrubs and trees in the hot latitudes; but collectively, in its natural state, the southern forest is a dreary, sunburned jungle. It cannot for a moment be compared to the bright ness and freshness of our northern deciduous trees, or even our perennial pines.-Detroit

"I have here the best test for a gentleman that there is in New York," said the old, gray wanders about the corridors of the postoffice. "A gentleman will never let the door slam in the face of a man or woman who is follow ing, no matter how much engrossed in other things he may be. A gentleman will always

doesn't make much difference anyway."-Two to Make a Man "Fred Gibbs was sergeant major in the One Hundred and Forty-eight New York infantry, and one of his chums was my friend, Horace Rumsey, of Seneca Falls, who was first sergeant of Company A in the same regiment. Gibbs' wound was an ugly one. The ball tore through his cheeks and mouth and knocked the Metropolitan Opera house and looks out his teeth and rendered him speechless. A around him finds himself encircled by two little further along the line lay his friend tiers of private boxes. At least the private Rumsey, unable to move, with a bullet wound boxes are all that strike him of his environ- in the thigh. In getting off the field Gibbs ments. These boxes are alike, as far as shape found his old friend, and in sign language and furnishings are concerned. They are made known his loss of speech. 'Can you deep, broad and commodious enough. They walk!' inquired Rumsey. Cibbs nodded his were originally upholstered in yellow velvet, which gave the house when it was opened a most bizarre aspect. Now they are all crimback and you walk and I'll talk. The two of son and gold, and the effect is rich and har- us will just make a man.' Gibbs knelt down monious. Some are in choicer locations than and let his friend climb on his shoulders and others, but all are in the main mere private boxes, such as are familiar adjuncts of the The rear guard stopped them and asked proscenium of any theatre, only larger and searching questions, which Rumsey answered

> were passed."-New York Sun. Catching Runaway Boys. I've captured so many runaway boys at the

Union depot in the last few months that people have got to thinking it's my specialty as if a policeman could have a specialty But I have got my eyes trained pretty we'll by this time to look after runaway boys, and I flatter myself that I can tell one of the chaps as soon as I see him. You see, the runaway boy is never experienced, either in traveling or any of the ways of the world. and be betrays himself very quickly if he is given an opportunity. He generally appears at the depot in pairs, and if the two don't do something very singular in buying their tickets they are certain to trip in finding their and the habits, the pretensions and extrava- way to the train and getting on board. Some they are loaded down with flashy papers of books, and sometimes they are armed to the teeth with pistols, as often stolen as bought. Generally they have their pockets filled with money, stolen from some relative, and their destination is almost invariably some western city. When they find themselves arrested their courage disappears at once, and one or the other makes a clean breast of it. - Globe Democrat.

The Dude of Chinatown. The cynosure of all eyes was Ah Spud, who

has amassed a fortune as a potato peeler in one of our leading hotels, and who is the acknowledged dude of Chinatown. As Spud stood in the center of a group of Chinese dudes, envious glances were cast at his costume. Under his silken blouse he wore a spotted piquet shirt of the latest style affected by society young men, and this was the cause A lady prominent in the social life of this of the jealousy in his rivals. Ah Spud excity has in her employ as parlor maid a woman from a little village in Yorkshire, plained that there were but two shirts of the pattern worn by him in the state. - San Francisco Chronicle.

> Cases of Brain Surgery. The fourth case of a successful removal of a tumor from the brain has been reported in England, the weight of the tumor being four and a half ounces. These cases of brain sur gery, with the exact location from the symp-

> science may well be proud.-Arkansaw Trav-Italian astronomers place the age of the world at not less than 80,000,000 years, and are agreed that it has been peopled for about 50,000,000 years.

> toms of the spot affected, are feats of which

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