

VOL. XVIII.-NO. 31.

COLUMBUS, NEB., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1887.

WHOLE NO. 915.

THE FIRST

COLUMBUS. NEB.

-HAS AN-



COLUMBUS

JULIUS A. REED. R H HENRY. J. E. TASKER, Cashier

Bank of Deposit, Discount and Exchange.

Collections Fromptly Made on all Points.

E. Pay Interest on Time Depos 274 ILM.

COLUMBUS

On the nost's left, the other place of honor A man in a rough jacket, with a careless imitate-for it is in the power of each of you -and what a significant distinction to ocair, which was contradicted by his face, said: to imitate him-a happy man. "Well, I fancy I have had a wider experience cupy those prominent seats-sat the jauntiest individual of the whole party. At first sight it would have been difficult to say why he had his share at this banquet of the ruined, disappointed, bereaved and afflicted. It was not his look nor his dress that told the secret, peddler, a miner, an engineer and an expressbut his words. He was better dressed than any man. I have written dismal trash to sell to of his fellows, and a self satisfied expression vilely cheap and mean papers. I have taught was upon his face. But you soon saw a blank in the midst of that self satisfaction-the lack of bread. I have distributed advertisements of something, which mysterious something at street corners; and now I am just where I would have just put him beyond the pale of our friend's circle. He talked louder than the my last boarding place without paying, but rest and held out the comfort of irresponsibility in the present and annihilation here- slept last night in a car depot, and picked up needs two things-grace and a real resolve. after-no God to restrain us now, and none a few cigar ends to keep the hunger off this to judge us later; but the lack of that "some- morning. I would take any job; but people thing" made his face grow ugly and hard as | don't seem to want jobs done just now. They your mind to furnish the other thing, a fixed he expounded his theories, and his own ap- ; look at me suspiciously and say: 'There's pearance was but a poor argument in favor lots of work if you only bestir yourself and of his theories. look for it."" "You and I are much alike," said a man A curious rivalry between many of the

guests attracted my attention. Each thought opposite. "I have looked for work both in and out of my profession. I am a musician, his own misfortune the heaviest, and was jealous of the consideration which another young and unknown. I have heard you all won. Some even flung it into the faces of talk of being poor, but when a man loses certain others that when they were enjoying many a possible good chance in his business prosperity they had been appealed to in vain. through the want of a postage stamp at the Any cant about equality in spite of loss of right time, I tell you he knows something of money was promptly resented by those who poverty, though he may have a good coat on had been in the attitude of solicitors. This his back. In our profession poverty is a matter of course. We may be even famous and feast was no good place at which to air fine starve. Meanwhile 1 am obliged to keep up talk not supported by fine character. The restrictions which obtain in society less appearances and live in a decent house." "Yes," said a woman near him, "and I dare honest of speech, though more polished, wera say not your own house. Well, if poor laid aside and each one spoke his mind. All told their worldly circumstances quite boarders have their troubles, don't think

that the boarding house keeper sleeps on a One said that he lived with his wife, three bed of roses. There is a hopeless side to povchildren and mother-in-law in two rooms in erty, and a contented side, and an expectant an unwholesome tenement house, and earned side. But I know of another. It is the ludi-\$5 a week in a slop shop selling rotten clothcrous side. My husband died in debt. There was only the weary old way to support my-Another said: "I started in life with the self. I opened a boarding house, I notion of being a great author. I am over wish ladies could go lower down to 40 now, and glad to get 86 a week in a book make money. I had not the strength store. I have covered reams of paper, and made about \$1,000 altogether in little sums, of miad to do differently from others

of my set, and I think with us women that is one of the great causes of our but no one knows my name. I carried a troubles. We don't dare to face the world'; novel and an epic from one publishing house to another for ten years, and never could talk, even when there is nothing to be get any editor even to read them. I am tryashamed of. I had a hard time with inefiing to save a little money now to get the cient servants, for I did not thrive and could poem published after my death, with a little not pay high enough prices to secure good ones. autobiography which may teach the world But I sent for two of my nieces, as poor as mywhat it has lost, and make people sorry that self, and together we did the work and shared the profits. Let me say to you that if you they let such a man die a miserable death are poor and have tolerable health, do your after so disappointing a life."

"He is old, poor, silent, and as the world than any of you, if change of employment would add, ignorant, sad and lonely. But gives experience. There are few things I listen to what he once told me: 'There is one have not tried, but I never succeeded in any. who breathes, moves, converses constantly I have been an errand boy, a plow boy, a with me. I feel him, I hear him, sometimes I even answer him in my heart. But it is a speech without words, which we understand without having been at school, and read grown men to read in exchange for a crust without having learned to read in books."

That is one of the pillars that uphold the world for him-his trust in God. The other was when I started. I have no home. I left is his trust in conscience. If you can imitate that the first will come as its natural conseleft my only good coat behind instead. I quence. To live by the rule of my friend The first is never wanting. You can count on it whenever and as long as you make up resolve." This and much more said our host, and

when he ceased we noticed there was one guest less at the table. He had gone; but no one spoke. Then, here and there one from out this strange company came forward to thank the Bost with tears of genuine gratitude in their Some went away without a word. eves. Soon all were gone. The loaded table disappeared, but I heard my host say with joyous decision: "That is what we propose to do

next year." It was only then I realized that I had not assisted at a veritable banquet. We had talked ourselves into the belief that our longings and imaginings were facts. Could we not do something like this! To restore self respect is even better than to fill with brend. But, understand, that although in many instances the latter can be done with-

out the former, in most cases the former must rest on the basis of the latter. Thanksgiving is a good day to begin things. Still every day may become a thanksgiving for those who seek out the hungry, both in body and in spirit, to feed and the naked to clothe.

B. M. A CLAIRVOYANT HEN.

What Saw Just Before Thanks giving.

We never know just what is going on in of faith. the minds of those about us. If we did contentment would be much rarer than it is, and apprehension and anxiety would hold the very earth up by the ears. Yes, it is a fine thing we are not all mind readers.

New thought has a way of diffusing itself all around, while certain people who keep

the marshal of St. Louis; and as for my predictions you are quite welcome to doubt them and take the consequences."

"Really, madame," he said, "your Oriental lore interests me. I must study deeper into the mysteries of eastern thought." "One feature of Buddhism will strike you with force, I think," said the wise hen of Brahma, drawing down one eye suspiciously. That is, it forbids the eating of flesh." The big turkey changed color again. Flesh eating was a distasteful subject to him, and

e always avoided distasteful subjects. The clairvoyant shut her eyes, stiffened her body and began to see things. She said a dark day was coming for the entire race of fowls, and even certain quadrupeds on this hemisphere. It would occur about the latter part of November. They who esca: "I that day were tolerably sure of their lives for an-other month, at least. There was but one course to take to escape the doom of that black Thursday; that was to get out of the way of the flesh eating animal man.

At this point a small white pig came up and saiffed derisively, and then trotted off to eat the food which the fowle neglected for second the tin ladle in MacMoffat's FOF A hand rattled faintly on the platter's edge. Oriental wisdom. The pig was a noted skeptic. The Brahma hen looked after him "Sister Eliza, would you mind running up and smiled pityingly. "Ephraim is joined to his idols," she said. "Selfishness pays its own the next flight to Duganse's and asking him to lend me the loan of his almanac till I see a penalty. We get what we give. The mind date?" said MacMoffat. Sister Eliza was a accommodating as she that is set wholly on this world reaps its was stupid, and did not mind it a bit. The harvest in this world, and it is often a reguquiet around the table was unbroken. An lar whirlwind."

seen form was at the board. Aunt Eliza's The Brahma hen was certainly very deep. careless words had turned the eve of the The fowls of every order gathered around her heart upon the face that had passed away in to drink in her wisdom. She was a believer the last spring. The tin ladle stopped its ratin reincarnation, but was in no hurry about tle on the platter. MacMoffat laid it down. it. She said it didn't matter to her how soon He did not trust his eyes with the six little her bones were bleaching white and bare on faces around the table, but gave them to his the earth, save for one thing. That was that heart to see the face that was there yet inshe wanted to spread her doctrines a while visible, "Yes, dears," he said, slowly and

softly, "she's here, but maybe we can't see Chickens, turkeys, ducks, geese and pigeons her, but she's here. Mother's here with us, all went to bed that night in a frame of children. We are all, all here." mind. Even the most skeptical of them were

more or less troubled by the fortuneteller's A POOR MAN'S THANKSGIVING. prediction. Your skeptical people are never skeptical when bad is predicted of them. Let him who eats not, think he cats, They believe even what they don't want to 'Tis one to him who last year said, believe while loudly proclaiming their lack "My neighbor dines on dainty sweets, And I on coarser bread."

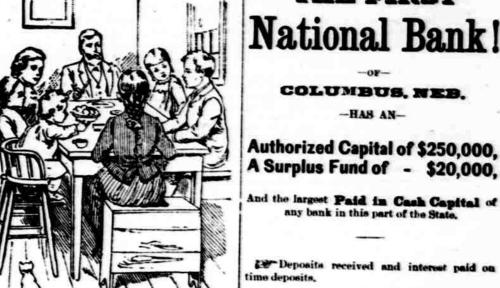
Two days before Thanksgiving the Brahma hen told her faithful followers that the time was at hand when they must flee from the wrath to come, and they flew. "Why, dear me," said he whose business i

a lion couldn't eat them. These are our

friends the orators, who were too conceited

to take warnings of any kind."

was to kill the Thanksgiving fowls, "I can't find a feathered creature on th



He who on sugar angels fares

FIE

By twelve the priest will call.

Keep me, lest it should hap me worse;

The Sword Dham.

by the normal increase of her population,

will in 1937 have a population of

150,000,000. As at present she has only

seventeen persons to the square mile, she can carry the whole of this increase and

then only have twenty-seven to the mile.

Germany has now 86, Great Britain 119,

and Belgium 201. The birth rate of Rus-

sia is a far more formidable factor in inter-

national politics than all the maneuverings

the finger and shoots out flery fangs.

Syrap of Figs

Who never filled his purse, -Florus B. Plimpton.

Hath pangs beneath his silken vest;

The rougher life hath fewer cares-

any bank in this part of the State. Deposits received and ime deposits Drafts on the princ ipal cities in this cour ry and Europe bought and sold. Collections and all other business rompt and careful attention.

STOCKHOLDERS. ANDERSON, Pres't. HERMAN P. H. OEHLRICH. Vice Pres't. O. T. ROEN, Cashier J. P. BECKER, G. SCHUTTE, JONAS WELCH, P. ANDERSON, ROBERT UHLIG, HERMAN OEHLRIC W. A. MCALLISTER JOHN W. EARLY, G. ANDERSON, CARL REINKE. Apr28-'8

Business Cards. 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.

NEBRABEA. 42-y

Consultation in German and English. Tele-phones at office and residences.

to Office on Olive street, next to Brodfush rer's Jewelry Store.

Savings Bank,

LOAN & TRUST COMPANY.

Capital Stock, \$100,000. OFFICERS: A. ANDERSON, Pres't. O. W. SHELDON, Vice Pres't O. T. ROEN, Treas. ROBERT UHLIG, Sec. 22" Will receive time deposits, from \$1.00

and any amount upwards, and will pay the customary rate of interest. 22"We particularly draw your attention to

our facilities for making loans on real estate, at the lowest rate of interest.

City, School and County Bonds, and in dividual securities are bought. 16 inne'865

FOR THE WESTERN COTTAGE ORGAN A. & M.TURNER The host was a gray headed man, wifeless and childless, rich, odd, disappointed and Or G. W. KIBLER. Traveling Salesman. 20 These organs are first-class in every parilar, and so guaranteed.

SCHAFFROTH & PLATH, DEALERS IN-CHALLENGE MILLS WIND

AND PUMPS.

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

Pamps Repaired on short notice

One door west of Heintz's Drug Store, 11th

HENRY GASS.

othing, dear John; and he thought again: Then glanced more kindly down on Jane "I was wrong," he said; "I'd forgotten you: And I've my health, and the baby, too." And the baby crowed-'twas a bouncing boy-And o'er Jane's face came a look of joy; And she kissed her John as he went away; And he said to himself, as he worked that day: I was wrong, very wrong: I'll not grumble again, I should surely be thankful for baby and Jane."

AN IDEAL THANKSGIVING.

and he muttered a curse

and the shabbiest clothes!

plainly.

ing to greenhorns.

and an empty purse;

of a poor man's woes!

it is they who can;

for a laboring man."

to his good wife Jane,

stole a look of pain.

For a life of hard work

Let the rich give thanks,

There is nothing in life

said John White

And o'er her face

Eut it's idle to talk

As there are abuses the law cannot reach, so there are people no holiday includes. There is a time of the year when vagrants-

criminals, in a word, the destitute as a body -are feasted with good things and made to share the comfort of the rich. But as comprehensive as this charity may be, as minute in its search after recipients, as thoughtful in the choice of creature comforts, it is pitiful to think how many yet remain in the

"highways and hedges" out of reach. Can you imagine a gathering of such as these! We see much of the other side of the picture, but it is startling to think that those who come to the surface are only the minority. Beneath every success, however modest and obscure, there is a substructure of accumulated failures; and for one or ten whom we see in moderate comfort and unassuming ease, there are 100 or 1,000 who have been too weak to swim. I had been to many fully spread boards,

public and private, on this day of typical thanksgiving for all the blessings and good gifts of the year; but one to which I was accidentally introduced late in the evening proved of greater interest and rarity than any of the others.

generally supposed to be misanthropic. He had no aim in life; no interest strong enough to absorb him, no will stable enough to hold the reins. He gave to every one who asked, but no work of charity interested. There was no pursuit, physical or mental, which

could so sustain him as to turn him from

longed to no religious body, and when any

-25

graced it."

VOYS."

I tained his contentment with his lot.

vain regrets and impartial longings. He had never found his place in life; had never known necessity, and therefore never tasted the excitement of the race for existence, which some time or other gives at least a dash of interest to the most unsuccessful career. He was not irreligious, but he be-

one told him that he had much to thank Providence for he would shrug his shoulders in wonder. As the years went on this man brooded more and more over disappointed hopes, and took a morbid pleasure in finding out cases of failure in all the various callings of life. He

dwelt on the subject until it became a monomania. One or two acquaintances-he had no heart friend-out of compassion advised him to turn t. . brooding to practical use by benefiting men in situations like his own.



"They say some people have forced themselves on the public by the manner of their had order and cleanliness, and though life is out are very comfortable in the belief that death," said a wild, melancholy looking man | not exactly delightful to us, it is tolerable. | nobody is entertaining it because they are "As to the ludicrous side of poverty. We not. by the author's side, "and I think it would be worth while to try such a scene to make my see enough of it. So many little shifts and

Romeo and Juliet sell." pretenses, though they are pathetic enough "You talk of death like a child," said a sometimes. I began by asking rather high roaking voice across the table. "Here am I, prices, and if they were refused, let the an old woman, once Minnie St. Angel, the rooms stay empty. But my purse began to get empty too, and I was obliged to compromise. famous actress, but none the less a starving. broken down drudge now. Never despair Sometimes I did not like a man's manner or while you are young; it is only the old who a woman's costume, and I was stiff, which lost me considerable money. Then again, know what trouble is. To have been 'some one,' and then fall to being nobody, that is some men's business was not to my taste, the hardest thing of all, much harder than to though they were very silent and unobtrusive have been unknown all your life." themselves. I lost many a good boarder the "Well, I think it is harder for those who first year by standing too much on my dignity. If a dancing master generally teaches 'deportment' to his never had a brief hour of success at all," said a thin woman. "I was the daughter of a theatre hack, and was on the stage from a pupils, I think some one should child. But as I grew up plain and not clever teach a banker's daughter, in view of certain possibilities, how to attract and deal pleas-I was used in all the common parts and never antly with boarders. If it were not a good knew what it was to have an individuality. I have never had a home, and since my father thing to be merry under the worst circumdied have never even had a friend. Now I stances, I should not detain you so long with am wardrobe woman in a low theatre, and my experiences; but if we persistently ignore glad-yes, thankful-to have the place, too." the humor that is concealed in almost every "It is hard to work for no pay," said a stage of poverty, we are making ourselves rough voice opposite. "I was a soldier of Napoleon's as a lad, fought in Algeria and in Then she went on to enumerate the ludicrous Then she went on to enumerate the ludicrous Russia; and because I took part in some plot incidents which he -they called it revolutionary-I lost my little her to day by day. incidents which her poor boarders treated

pension, and starved in consequence. I ran away, and once here could find nothing to "If money troubles were everything," said a moody man, "you would all be quarreling do, and I am trying to beg money enough to who was the worst off among you. You might be rich in money, and yet broken and buy a hand organ and camp stool." worthless."

My host whispered to me that this man had lost his faith in woman. Then he showy clothing, who was yet more wretched than the poorest at the feast. Her husband affect. Their only child had been suddenly killed a few weeks before.

had done.

host. "In old times, legends say, men sold their own souls. He has sold those of others. worst sacrilege a man could commit; but he has trampled beneath his feet the very image of God. Such as he are called 'men about town.' I need not tell you more."

a soiled and rakish bonnet, brazen face and dirty hands. No teaching, no help, no good Near him sat a prim old body in a shiny black silk gown. She seemed rather shocked example, no chance of good had ever come to her. And there was a woman in a Parisian dinner dress who sat between two men of the homeless kind in upper life-the lay figures say: "Although I am only a woman, I set to of society. She was more hopeless looking than her neighbors. She had no work. No object save pleasure ever stirred her.

the others were talking among themselves, how he had gathered these people together for this extraordinary Thanksgiving feast. Some he had met by accident. Others he hunted up, going into dismal places to find them. The most despairing were the ones he

"To some I sent formal invitations by post. our family ever crossed the ocean. Our name is known in the history of the country, I knew it would please them. The invitation and there was never one bearing it who disitself, put in language they had not known for years, would be more of a blessing than "A good pedigree is a fine thing if it be the mere feast to which they were bidden. The moral pleasure given, or the self respect induced by these invitations, is more than half the boon of my Thanksgiving feast. To a few the mere food is much, but then to those far sunk in the mud, animal comfort must precede a moral impression. When people are comfortable they like to listen to good talk, and when you have laid the foundation in corporeal works of mercy you spiritual. Indeed, the physical parts of their wonderful. She was a Brahma, and much Mince, apple, squash, pumpkin and berry pice

own work. By that means we got on and the windows of their minds closed to shut it those two old noisy cocks, which are so tough

It was just so at the Terry farm. The people of the house had no idea what was going on in the fowl minds about them. The truth was, new fangled ideas had gained wonderful headway in the barnvard. Many of the hens were pronounced equal suffragists, and went about talking equal rights in a way that would have got them into serious trouble twenty-five years ago, if they had been alive at that time. A few of the biggest brained cocks espoused the cause. Two of the mediocres also took it up and enjoyed themselves amazingly making speeches. If they had a fault, it was that they were too fond of oratory. When the hens had a convention these two seasoned fowls were always there, and took front seats on the platform. The moment the meeting opened both bobbed up to

talk. The president, one of the most intellectual hens in the whole state, and also blessed with high executive ability, always found it difficult to decide which one to recognize, so simultaneously did they spring to their feet. Before the first one was through speaking the other one was up and ready to begin at the end of his rival's last word. In this way they monopolized the entire time of every meeting, and famous birds from a dis-

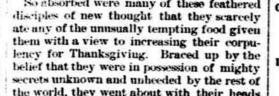
tance who had been invited to the meetings to speak went home with all their music in them. The hens didn't like this a bit, but being hens and not roosters they were obliged to go slow in moving against the enemy. These two strong woman's rights cocks

pointed out a pale woman in good but not were not wholly consistent. In their speeches they soundly berated all men who did not make a bold stand in favor of woman sufcared nothing for her. She was dying of a frage: but it was whispered around that they broken heart. Just opposite her were a man were the last fowls to get up and give their and woman whom no recital seemed to seats to hens in a street car, and that when they employed hens to scratch by the day for them they paid them merely enough to keep My friend pointed out a man at the bottom soul and body together.

of the table. He had an unensy eye and a . But at the beginning of autumn suffrage restless conscience. I asked what this man talk rather gave place to occultism. There

Anciently, to trample on the Cross was the phases of occultism blossomed like the rose.

was a perfect wave of metaphysical interest in the land, and it found a fine soil in the brains of these advanced birds. Mind cure, Baddhism, theosophy, clairvoyance and all So absorbed were many of these feathered



the world, they went about with their heads quite in another world. Indeed, some progressed so far as to believe and assert that they need never die if they didn't want to.



said the mistress of the house. Then some and some flattery heaped upon them, and the conceited things, thinking they were to take part in a convention where they could do all the talking, stepped up to the enemy and were caught and beheaded.

Before this the small pig which had sneered at talk of the dark Thursday predicted by Mme. Devachau was ready for roasting. Ephraim was indeed joined to his idols forever more. The two orators and the skeptic graced and greased the Thanksgiving board, although not exactly in the characters they would have chosen.

The next day the big turkey and all the other fowls who had taken Mme. D.'s warning returned to the farm and settled down Lord, in all wholesome, moderate ways comfortably to life again.

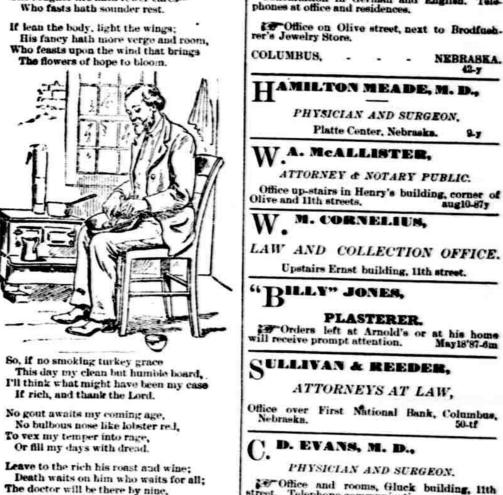
Over the bones of the skeptical pig and the two blustering orators they told each other how thankful they were, laying particular stress on their gratitude for the boon of minds receptive enough to accept new thought. That evening they gave a swell party to Mme. Devachau and loaded her with honors. G. G. Teach one to fill his month with praise Carbonic Acid Gas as an Extinguisher. The flery, untamed soda water tank, which has chiefly distinguished itself since G. G. A THANKSGIVING DINNER. the advent of hot weather this year by bursting and killing or maiming its attendants, has made a new departure, and ROSE TERRY COOK'S BILL OF FARE. now appears in the role of a most efficient oast turkey, extinguisher of fire. Some days ago at Cold boiled han Louisville, Ky., a boy carried a lighted Roast ducks. candle into the cellar of a drug store, and Chicken pie lashed potatoe in some unexplained way set fire to a ves-Stowed celery. sel full of varnish, which blazed up Stewed salsify. through a grating in front of the building Sweet baked potato as high as the second floor. Before, how-/ sauce, Wild grape jelly, Celery, Cranberry sauce, ever, the flames could gain headway in the building, the heat had melted the lead pipe connected with the newly charged Spiced peaches, Pumpkin pie, Strained apple pie, Cranberry tart, Cocoanut Pickled cauliflower. soda fountain, and the flames were mstantly extinguished .- Fire and Water.

Cocoanut pie, Baked Indian pudding Apples, walnuts, raisins, almonds, ginger. Askillful armorer forged the sword Dham which came into the possession of Ginger for dessert should be the sweet, dried the celebrated Bedouin poet-hero Antar. ginger sold for such purposes. That famous blade was made from a JULIET CORSON'S BILL OF FARE. thunderbolt that had slain one of the A typical dinner near the New England chief's camels, and when the smith delivoast would be somewhat as follows: ered it, with natural pride, to his patron, Baked tautog. he observed: "This sword is sharp, oh Boiled chicken with oyster sauce. chief of the tribe of Ghaylib-sharp in-Potatoes. Beets. Onions. Mashed turnips and sword?" Qnoth the chieftain: "As for Beef a la mode the smiter-1 am he," and instantly Roast turkey with cranberry jelly struck off the smith's head, so that there venison with current jelly. Assort should never be another sword Dham!pickles. Roast or baked partridge or wild duck. Plum pudding. Various cakes. Apple, mince, squash, pumpkin and custard pies. Nuts. Apples. Raisins. Coffee. Notes and Queries. **Russia's Increasing** Population. According to Gen. Strelbitski, Russia,

IN THE INTERIOR Fried oysters, or oyster stew. Baked chicken pie. Sweet and sour pickles and catsup. d potatoes and turnips. Boiled whol potatoes Bolled onions. Baked beets. Squash. Roast spareribs with stuffing and apple sauce. toast turkey, goose or chicken with eranberry

Fried sausage with fried apples Baked Indian pudding. Steamed fruit or cracker

of her generals in central Asia.-Boston Transcript.



Office over First National Bank, Columbus Nebraska. 50-tf PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. treet. Telephone communication. 4-7

T M. MACFARLAND.

ATTORNEY & NOTARY PUBLIC.

Confice over First National Bank, Colum

TOHN EUSDEN.

COUNTY SURVEYOR. Parties desiring surveying done can ad-dress me at Columbus, Neb., or call at my office in Court House. 5mays6-y

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

W. H. Tedrow, Co Supt.

I will be at my office in the Court House the third Saturday of each month for the examina-tion of teachers. 39-tf

DR. J. CHAS. WILLY,

DEUTSCHER ARZT, Columbus, Nebraska,

glish, French and German. 22mar87

WALGRAF BROS., EXPRESSMEN.

Convey goods between any points of the city. Sand suitable for plastering and building pur-poses, furnished in any part of city or on board cars at reasonable prices. 30mar87y

deed; but where is the smiter for this JOHN G. HIGGINS. C. J. GARLOW,

HIGGINS & GARLOW, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Specialty made of Collections by C. J. Garlow.

F. F. RUNNER, M. D., HOMCEOPATHIST

Chronic Diseases and Diseases Children a Specialty.

First National Bank. 2-1y

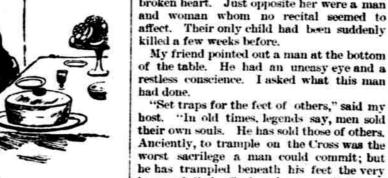
L' H. RUSCHE,

by the mention of the organ and stool, and remarked that as he was a man he could surely find some work to do. She went on to work at once as soon as our fortune was gone. I got a teacher's place in a school, and ever Then my host told me in low tones, while since I have taught and supported myself. But it is very hard for a lady tenderly brought up, and not taught very thoroughly -as people were not in my day-to mix with common people and be knocked about in the world. My father was a rich man and a gentleman, and we have good blood in our veins for many generations back, long before

Near him sat a woman with a faded shawi,

chose. He said:

genuine," said a crippled man near the old lady. "But if I had it, and could exchange it for a straight back and sound limbs, I would gladly give it up. Yet I believe I am happier than most of you here. I set out to get one thing and got it, though it brought little else with it. I was a poor man's son and had no family to boast of, and the one thing wanted was learning. As I was a cripple and good for nothing to work, I got books from may safely begin the superstructure of the kind neighbors and taught myself sitting by





COFFINS AND METALLIC CASES

AND DEALER IN

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

TRepairing of all kinds of Uphol stery Goods.

COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA. 6-tf

TENTS CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS AND COPYRIGHTS Ostained, and all other business in the U.S. Patent Office attended to for MODERATE FEES.

FEES. Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON. Bend MODEL OR DRAWING. We advise as to patentability free of charge; and make NO CHARGE UNLESS WE OBTAIN PATENT. We refer here to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to officials of the U.S. Patent Office. For circulars, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or county, write to

Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.



Such was the singular host. As for the guests, they were as various in class, education, birth and appearance as they could be.

even in a city where everything under the sun is more or less represented. All who are bankrupt and ruined in reputation and position, or in their own estimation, had a representation at that strange feast of moral equality. Every degree of shabbiness, of dilapidation, in face or garment, was present; for no rule was made as to dress, and those

whom shame or idleness made remiss were as freely admitted as they who had made little pitiful attempts at decency. The talk was mild and characteristic, chiefly occupied with the past or the future as it might have been. On the host's right hand sat a man in rusty black, with nervous hands that clutched at

things and trembled as they held glass or fork or napkin. He had never been a criminal, never willingly harmed any one, never entertained a deliberately unkind thought, and yet to all intents and purposes he was a It was saddening to turn from the cripple

murderer and a suicide. His spirit was dead, to the others. Many of them were equally or in its last agonies, and of this he was dimly conscious in a despairing sort of way. gifted intellectually, yet they had never at-tained his contentment with his lot.

the kitchen fire in winter and on the doorstep in summer. Sometimes I got to school, sical reward of a good feast also com- Mine. Devachau was her name. Her age no when I had clothes good enough to wear, and paratively small. Some of them dime well fowl could find out. Some said she was a at last, through the compassion of neighbors. to college. But I grew more infirm as I reached manhood, and, indeed, but for this I not find more pleasure in the comfort, the time the madame smiled when the subject should have no right to be here among you. I have earned my livelihood teaching other than in the mere abundance of food. Those side of 40. young men; and so I jog on-I and my books; and though my meals often consist of bread and milk, I am not unhappy. I said I would give noble blood in exchange for good health and strong, sound limbs; but I would not give my books for health or good blood, nor even health alone for a long pedigree." The host smiled at us and said: "There is

the man who is really monarch of all he surrepellent attitude of the world "

> enough to share with us all. He does not know how to read, but he knows the thing that St. Paul counted a higher knowledge own hands and chastened in his own way, it is be."

Here the host stepped forward, and raising his voice said: "There is one among you, my friends, who has no word to speak of his troubles and disappointments, yet they have been harder to bear than all yours, save those miseries born of guilt. I did not invite him here because he was unfortunate, but because I needed something you could all join in being thankful for. He has that treasure; he has the secret which would turn all your

misery into joy. Instead of showing you only a full board, I have brought you the most beautiful thing on earth to see and to

the phyboast of her noble Eastern blood every day of their lives, and yet have no female Mahatma nearly 500 years old. pleasure in it or anything else. They who do Others said she was 80 years at least. Meansecurity, the absence of anxiety to-night | was hinted at, and looked to be on the sunny

2

Among them was one quite an adept in the

who are poor do not mind hard work and Mme. Devachau was a wonderful bird. scanty fare, but they do mind the uncer- She was very learned. She read Sanscrit as tainty of their lives, the lack of a home, the easily as she could fly over a fence. She want of appreciation of themselves, the want | wrote a good deal of very obscure and mystic of sympathy and understanding, the cold literature. She could drop down apparently drawing back of the prosperous, the divided dead and be flung around almost anyhow, attention, the fair words and no deeds, the and when she got tired of that pick herself barren good wishes-in short, the whole up and go on as before. At such times she

claimed that her spirit was out of her body "Do you see," he said, "that old man at | and floating off seeing things in two hemithe foot of the table! He has peace enough spheres. Besides she was a clairvoyant and to bathe us all in it, patience enough and joy | told fortunes. At this she did quite a thriving business.

About Nov. 1 she warned the big turkey that something unpleasant, not to say danthan all his Hebrew learning and Greek gerous, was hanging over him. At first be subtlety. He had a great misfortune in his whistled her down the wind, and declared routh-no matter what it was-and if ever that he put no faith in predictions. He here was a child of God, fashioned by God's wasn't superstitious; not he. Nevertheless,

when Mme. Devachau told him that she saw blood clairvoyantly and also an ax suspended suspiciously near his head, the red died out

of his comb, and with a pitcous face he begged her pardon for his previous skepticism

'You will learn." she said, "that my sex

with cheese Doughnuts, crullers, cookies, cup cakes, gold and silver, marble and sponge cakes. Various preserves. MOTHER WAS THERE. The Silent Figure at the Little Table ! the MacMoffate' Home. Six towheaded MacMoffats stuck their

heads over the rim of the pine table and looked anxiously but cheerfully at their Thanksgiving dinner of boiled codfish and potatoes which Mr. MacMoffat, with his hand in a sling, from a fall be got from a scaffold

last August, was commencing to ladle out to

"It's Cape Cod turkey!" exclaimed Master John MacMoffat, who was the wit of the family, and all laughed.

"Our turkey roosted too high this year," said Mr. MacMoffat, at which they all laughed again, though a broken arm and idleness and doctor's bills had scared off the turkey.

"Turkey makes your feet sore," said the family wit, and there was another lengh. "I'd rather have well cooked codifish than tough turkey, for my part, any day," re-marked Miss Mary Ellen MacMoffat, who

was aspiring to be a young lady. "An' pie," suggested the youngest tow-head, at which they all laughed again, fo: "You will learn," she said, "that my sex (the uneducated clairvoyants always say sect, but Mme. D. was very learned and it was as yet held to be too good to be talked

He Did Not Get Away. IIIn St., opposite Lindell Hotel "You never drink or smoke, do you, George, dear?" she said. "You know I could never marry a man who drinks and smokes. George, in a broken hearted tone of voice, admitted that he did smoke and drink a little. But a pair of white, 27-year-old arms were around his neck in a moment. "Never mind, George," said the girl; "perhaps my wifely influence will induce you to give them up."-New York Sun. A Pipe for the Captain. Whenever James Gordon Bennett crosses the ocean blue he has a pipe made for the captain of the steamship in which he sails. His hobby is to have the pipe presented in a silver case, with the monogram of the captain engraved on the out-

Sells Harness, Saddles, Collars, Whips, Blankets, Curry Combs, Brushes, trunks, valises, buggy tops, cushions, carriage trimmings, &c., at the lowest possible prices. Repairs promptly at-tended to.

R.C. BOYD. -MANUFACTURES OF-

Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware!

Job-Work, Roofing and Gutter-ing a Specialty.

Shop on Olive street, 2 doors north of Brodfuehrer's Jewelry Store. \$2-tf

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at any-money at work for us, than at any-thing else in the world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both seres: all ages. Anyone can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. dec22-'85y side. About a cozen sea captains of ocean greyhounds have been remembered in this way by Mr. Bennett.-New York Evening A novelty in cane handles is of smoked ivory in the form of a serpent, the mouth

of which springs open to the pressure of NEWSPAPER A book of 100 pages. The best book for an The best book for an advertiser to con-suit, be he experi-enced or otherwise. It contains lists of newspapers and estimates of the cost of advertising. The advertiser who wants to spend one dollar, finds in it the in-formation he requires, while for him who will invest one hundred thousand dollars in ad-vertising, a scheme is indicated which will meet his every requirement, or can be made to do so by slight changes easily arrived at by cor-respondence. It's editions have been issued. Sent, post paid, to any address for 10 cents. Write to GEO. F. HOWELL & CO. NEWSPAPER ADVENTISING BUREAU. s Nature's own true laxative. It is the nost easily taken, and the most effective emedy known to Cleanse the System when Bilicus or Costive; to dispel Head-

sect, but Mme. D. was very learned and always spoke correctly) is coming to the front; that what some of us say is not to be put down as the idle clucking of ignorant old hens. Out in Kansas there is a town with a woman mayor; another with a board of fe-male aldermen; and Phebe Couzins is now sale only by Dowty & Beaher. 27-y