southern Kansas had to rent the public

"Fruit! You never onw the like! Apples as big as cannon balls growing in clusters as big as haystacks. I saw one

too dry. House of the broom corn a are so high that"—

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HENRY GASS. UNDERTAKER! Harper's Magazition.



COLUMBUS, NEPRASKA.

# MAKING FLINT GLASS.

THE VERY INTERESTING PROCESS VIVIDLY DESCRIBED.

pressed, and frequently all three meth-

A flint glass factory is a most enterthe huge chimney the first impression is that you are in a human ant hill rumbling with inordinate activity. Or perhaps the sensation is better described as a plunge into a purgatorial chamber of in-dustrious demons. In the center the openings in the gigantic furnace describ-you like glaring eyes from a soul of fire; but the glow comes really from molten glass in the dozen "monkey pots" about the blaze. Scores of workers, boys, youths and men, throng in restless confusion. It looks as if every one were running about on some impish deed of his own fancy. But stand still and watch closely, and you will see it is all a great system of human clockwork, each move-

nent fitting nicely into the whole effect. LOOKS LIKE HE WAS PLAYING. The men at the furnace, who seemed at first to be devils thrusting pitchforks into the blazing depths to toast their victims, are only gathering metal on their punties. When a sufficiently large lump has been collected the man wanders off with it. You think he will certainly burn some one with that burning ball of fire, they are all bustling about him so incessantly. But follow him carefully and you see him silently hand the tube to an older man, who blows the glass into a large globe and sits down to play with it at a bench, which has a horizontal bar on each side of him to roll the tube on. Back and forth he rolls it like a toy, and the glass keeps curiously changing its shape. He has made a hole in the globe and enlarged it 90 000 into a symmetrical opening, and now the more. Will anybody in all that hurry-ing crowd help to help him? Instantly a young man appears, and without a word he holds up to the cool glass his long tube with a disk of red hot glass on the end, which fastens to it. The man at the bench scratches the globe, jars it and it leaves his bar. Off the other man runs with it to the "glory hole," where the broken end is quickly heated again into softness. Then he hurries back with it to the bench man, who renews his play. A couple of minutes more and suddenly you perceive that he has made a perfect lamp shade, which a stroke detaches from the iron rod into a small

> on a stick to the annealing furnace, and now the gatherer is on hand again with a fresh lump of metal to begin the pro-Turn to the next man sitting at his work and you notice him finishing a smaller charge into a lamp chimney, shaping the top by a mold. Here is a man amusing himself with a small bunch of soft glass on his rod. You are sure he can have no serious purpose in turning and bending it into those ridiculous shapes. Quickly a boy seizes it from him and you cannot trace him. It has gone over to a fancy vase, where it was needed to complete the ornament. So each bench has its own little task of skill, and keeps repeating it over and over, and each boy of the multitude (there are two or more to every man) has his own particular duties. He pops up always in

bed of sand. A small boy carries it off

the moment and place where he is needed. WORKING IN TRAMS. All the workers are busy as their wits can make them, for they work by the piece, and the number of things made determine their wages. They are grouped into sets or "shops" of three or four, who work together and share profits together on a well understood grade of division. Generally four constitute a shop, the most skilful workman (the blower) at the head, the gatherer (a young fellow) next, and two boys, one handling molds or tools, and the other carrying the products to the annealing oven. The only way to learn the glass trade is through long apprenticeship in these four stages. And no apprentice is permitted to enter the full privilege and wages of a master workman without the consent of the order. By this severe means of apprenticeship the glass workers keep the skill of their trade in their own control, much like the old Venetian artisans, and practically dictate their own prices to em-

ployers.

The best wages in the glass industry are received by the window glass blowers, sometimes reaching \$13 per day. The master melters rank next, though they seldom get more than half that amount. From these earnings the prices slope down to the small tending boys, who are paid thirty cents for ten hours' work. The blower's occupation is labor-ious, but not unhealthful. He works one melt of glass. There are four or five melts every week, each requiring sixteen hours to fuse, ten hours of blowing and ten hours of flattening. The work eight or ten hours at a stretch, finishing and ten hours of flattening. The work is always by the piece, and in teams or in "shops," each composed of one master workman and several younger assistant, these buts!—St. Proux never kicked

naces, at which there are employed about four thousand blowers, gatherers, teners and cutters. They are bound together by a union that dictates the quantity each workman may make, the umber of apprentices that may be taken (generally not more than two to a furnace), that prohibits any foreign work-man from getting a place in the factories, or any glass from being made in the months of July and August. The average time they have worked in the last four years has been less than eight months and a half. Much of the time lost has been spent in strikes or disputes with the manufacturers about wages .-

in the Dakotan vocalulary there are two words, "rustler" and "boom," which oduct of blizzard. He moves with a ick, restless force. He does not rest ness of the fiesh. He has no doubts or fears. He believes end he is an impirer of faith. He will build a hotel of 51,000 a year which he remines at post increase or a street motor railway on the blank prairie and weig for a town to distress.

grow up around it. The town always comes if he be a genuine restler. You can't tell him by his looks nor the

cut of his clothes. His grammar is often added and he makes a bib of his napkin loose upon a project with money in it the project projects. It looms. It yawns. He keeps it ever in the way of your eyes and before you know it you begin to see ainbows around it.

He cares nothing for money after it is made. Ask and it is given you. Tell is always on the lope. Today he is getting options on corner lots in Pierre. Tomorrow he is building mills at Yankton. Then he is off to St. Paul buildozing "Jim" York placing the stock of a new los here.-Cor. New York Tribune

Friendly Advice. managers the other night just in time to hear the following, which the narrator, Ben Stern, of the Carleton company, says he has never seed in print:

"Andy McKeye was managing 'Th Seven Ravens' when they got stranded in Chicago. He didn't lose his appetit ratta, the rope walker, who to get back to New York. It was the first time he was ever stuck in this way and he couldn't stay in Chicago and

"'Well, there's nothing to keep you from going back to New York,' said Mc-Kaye; 'the company's broken up and the way is open.'

"'But, great heavens, I haven't a cent! "'Now, look here,' said McKaye; 'aren't you the greatest wire walker in

" 'Of course,' Wainratta said. "Well, there are wires all the way from here to New York. I'd advise you. by the way, to travel at night; the telegraph company charges only half rates then."—Philadelphia Press.

Red Cloud's Granddaughter Writes. The following is a copy of a letter writ ten by an Indian girl to a friend:

ORALALLA BOARDENS SCHOOL, PINE RIDGE ASSISCE, D. T., June 4, 1880. Him Mabel No Flesh.

My Duan County: I am going to drop them few lines to let you know I am going to interlineation to you but I am not going to informant you many words, we all going to have vacation next three weeks. I did not accept your acceptable letter long ago, but you must excuse me my cousin you must intellectually what I says I am in hurry to interlineation so I must interlineation in compassionate words so you must ask your teacher their will help them interrogation and dear cousis two girls interrupt me I interlineation this letter but their do that so this I made black all ever that one, I instrumentality ask your instructor I am

their do that so this I made black all ever that one, I instrumentality sak your instructor I am going to tell you who I stay with here in this bearding school like Julia Hemps Florence Hawk them 2 girls I stay with them in here next time if you send me one of your pictures I will send you one accurate ribbon or one of my pictures is not in companiouste to take their picture so if you accept my indigent letter I will accept your letter before the instrument make us have vacation. Now this all I am going to work now bell rang so I must going to work I work in laundry this afternoon ask your abscedarian this one means teacher so you must let your teacher read this letter now I am your cousin that is me Miss Emily Red Cloud to her cousin Miss Hable No Flesh good by & by write soon I am astendaded hurah.

The above letter was written by a The above letter was written by granddaughter of the old chief Red Cloud.—Omaha Herald.

Mount Rainier, which rises to a height of 14.444 feet from the shores of Puge sound, is the most beautiful of the moun tains of the United States as it is the most difficult to ascend. A party of nine men, including Mr. John Muir, the well known student of the Cordilleran glaciers, gained the summit and were fortunat in obtaining a large number of photo-graphs of the mountain and of various aspects of vegetation encountered during the journey. One of the party writes: "This particular meadow on which we encamped lies between glaciers of the Nisqually and Cowlitz rivers, on the south side of the mountain. It covers probably four square miles and ranges in altitude from 5,000 to 7,000 feet. The needow on the east side of the mountain, between the Cowlitz and Natchess placiers, is about the same size and differs but little in vegetation. The other meadows on the main mountain are much smaller and, with one exception, difficult of access. The meadows on the summ of the surrounding lower mountains are quite extensive, however. The timber on the meadows is confined mainly to

the crests of the ridges running up the mountain."—Garden and Forest. "A certain goosish man, my quondan lover;" "the same sentimental looking person with the open mouth, who used to go about catching flies in Edinburgh;" "he retired to his inn and vapored back in the course of an hour or so pride of two waistcosts, one of figured velvet, the other of sky bine satin, gosand cultivated mind, his vivid imaginetes cup. Want of elegance! elegance, Rousseau says, is a defect which no woman can overlook."—Early testers of Jane Welch Carivis.—Ritchie.

To Preserve Dead Bodies. There is a man in Denver who has an idea that the country ought to give up the present method of disposing of dead bodies and adopt one which he suggests. He does not advocate cremation, nor other person. His scheme is to freeze
the dead body in water, take the block
of ice in which the body has been frozen
and carry it to the north and deposit it
on the shows of one of the Arctic seas.

On the shows of one of the Arctic seas. er to have been suggested by any He says that he has already made come favorable progress, and that an English syndicate is considering the establish-ment of an interactional country on toeath century as natural as life,-Nov

### CATCHING CODFISH.

the lines to run against. A small cleat is in

BETTER THAN MEDICINE. Two or three partly pickled clams are feel them thump on the bottom. The lines are then drawn in about three feet stand with "nippers" on my hands and arrayed in my barvil, or long oilcloth apron, and grasping one line in each hand "saw" them back and forth alternately against the pull bobbles, thus striving to entice the finny heauties to take my bait.

the rail and into the kid.

was centered on the one idea of disladen, and with a loud and joyful hurrah Buenos Ayres.

l lean over the rail.

LIKE A LARGE SLAUGHTER HOUSE. several kids and thrown into the one kid." The dressing table is then set up against the side of the latter, and, taking our several positions, we are ready a few words of apology. Aurelio Casas

Our throater, Lowell by name, stands facing the dressing kid and, reaching down, seizes a fish with his left hand, Jordan did not move. Casas fired a sec-

pert when I tackled my first fish. the header at his right hand.

the hold to the salter.

He does not advocate cremation, nor a tub at the feet of the splitter until anything else which, so far as is known, the fish are all dressed. He then empties

Lopes Jordan in the streets of Bus Ayres. Jordan was a violent, vent

# time army as a lieutenant. In the revo-lutionary times of 1840 he was command-ant of his native town. He was unpop-

ten years. After the amnesty of 1888 he

In the meantime the young son

One Saturday noon Gen. Lopez Jordan

stepped from his house into the most

crowded street of Buenos Ayres for his

midday stroll. Some hundred stens

"I am Aurelio Casas, son of Mai

did not heed them. He motioned back

On Aug. 4, 1886, Charles E. Burnes

Clinton A. Snowden, of Tacoma, saw bees going and coming from a hollow tree. He built a fire, smoked out the

bees and cut down the tree to get the

"gradually washed up every year by the low of sap, and in course of time accumulated into a solid mass." Mr. Snowden got over \$7,000 for the gold.—New York Sun.

"Are you Gen. Lopes Jordan?"

Some one shouted "Murder!"

fore him and asked:

returned to Buenos Ayres.

leat, and always ready to meet any re-sentment which his conduct excited with a challenge to a duel. In the disturb-

as he stands at the rail are pegs driven most atrocious crime was the murder of into and extending some two inches above haj. Causa. In the shadow of this crime the rail. These are the "pull bobbles" for he passed the last years of his life, and attached to the bulwark, to which the line is made fast, each man having two lines, one at each hand. A small pen or "kid" is built against the side of the vessel near each man's fishing berth into which the fish are thrown when taken from the hook and a larger one called the "gurry kid" is built amidships for the reception of the offal from the drawing down tables. Two large buttr are lashed to the bulwarks amidships into which the cod livers are thrown and left to "try out" of their own accord, the oil being drawn off now and then as occasion reattached to the bulwark, to which the death. Cases was the prefect of the city the butt. Everything is now ready and explanation, commanded that he should be executed. Casas was tied to a tree and slaughtered like a sheep. Jordan

seized all the money found on the dead man's body, and afterward stripped his victim's family of all their property.

Justice is pretty leaden footed in the Argentine Republic, especially when she is after generals; nevertheless, she beately after the despoliation of the Casases. One by one his crimes were imprisoned in Parana on the charge of murdering Casas and Gen. Urquiza. By bribing the guards he made his escape from jail and left Parana in the diaguise

Soon a dispatch is sent from the bot-tom of the Atlantic up along my hempen of a beggar on the arm of his daughter. telegraph that some poor victim has partaken of his last meal and, dropping the other line, I quickly haul in hand over hand and soon have my first fish over

Maj. Casas had become a man. He had Baiting my hook once more I throw seen many black days since the despoliathe lend overboard and while it is run- tion of his family. His mother had died ning down, I grasp the other line and of a broken heart, in extreme poverty. Surely this is getting exciting, and as I avenge his father's murder. A keen pulled in our second line, its dripping coils formed graceful circles on the little platform at my feet. I forgot that I was ever an invalid and our whole thought memory. He knew that Jordan would come back to Buenos Ayres some day, covering whether I have one or two cod- and he watched carefully for news of fish at the end of that line. It surely his return. A few weeks ago news of draws more steadily and with less flurry Jordan's reappearance came to Montethan did the first one, and as the lead shoots up through the sparkling water I was making a fair living for his sister discover that both hooks are treasure and himself. Casas went at once to

Talk about pills and boluses to quicken a sluggish circulation! That last haul really did me more good than all the drugs I had taken for the past six from his door a young man sprang be-

The fish were all gathered from the amidships which adjoins the "gurry Casas, whom you murdered sixteen

the thumb grasping the under jaw and ond shot. It passed into Gen. Jordan's lifting him, places the back of the fish's heart, and he fell dead to the ground. neck across the edge of the kid, and with a quick slash of his two edged, dagger "I am no murderer!" shouted back shaped knife, cuts a deep and wide gash Casas, who remained beside his victim's across the throat. A deft movement of body. "I have merely killed the man the knife then removes the tongue, which who killed my father." Then he threw is thrown into a tub near by. He then down his revolver and walked away. rips the fish down the belly far enough to expose the entrails and quickly flipping out the liver slides the fish across the table to the "header," who stands ready been built and furnished with the proupon the opposite side. During the remainder of the voyage, I represented that individual, and was indeed thankful that our first catch was not a large one. for I was certainly anything but an ex-

and Nathan Fubbard left Linkville, Ore., The operation of heading is after this manner: The header is provided with woolen mittens having a thumb and forefinger. As the fish is slid across the table by the throater, the header seizes it by placing the forefinger of the left hand firmly in the fish's eye and the thumb under the lower jaw. Then with the men until a few weeks ago, when a catforefinger of his right hand he grasps the principal intestine where it is joined to skeletons in a dense wilderness near Diathe body and with a quick jerk tears it mond lake, fifty miles from Fort Klamath. The skeletons were found near loose: then with a forward scooping motion he removes the whole internal machinery and slides it into the gurry kid. He then, with the left hand still retaining its position, draws the fish forward until it lies upon its back, the back of the neck resting over the edge of the table. He now with his right hand extended grasps the fish by the throat and with a quick push against the napes with the right hand and at the same instant a sudden downward jerk of the fish's head with the left, the head is broken off and falls into a tub between his feet, while the beheaded fish slides over to the When a gypsy dies that is the end. Every member of the race has a horror of death, because no gypsy lives who

table with the throater at his left and The splitter now seizes the fish by the nape with the left hand and with a quick alash with his long knife splits him down to the root of the tail. He has many years of Bible and the place the line of the build make to the other it is used in the manner which gave it to us as a good over a quarter of a mile, but as a matter word. To say, when speaking of an action, "O, that is too thin," is vulgar guide told me I would never be able to slang, because an action cannot be thin. then places the lip of the knife under missionary work among them never the lower and of the backbone and with claimed to have converted one. In all ment which is calculated to mislead, climb and it took us eight hours to reach and at the same time | countries, as is true of a goodly number lifting motion, whirls the backbone into of other folk, they occasionally profess the air and the fish is thrown down into a sort of attachment to the ruling creed. For instance, we hear of a "gypsy ex-The fish are laid up in tiers like stove horter" in Ohio, and the other day a

wood in a shed, the tiers running trans-versely across the vessel's hold, each layer being thoroughly covered with salt. When the "sounds" are to be saved sies are all in the way of gypsy thrift. the backbones are allowed to drop into Springfield Republican.

THE ATLLING UP GER JURDAN.

Avres. and in 1841 entered the Argest-

makes the history of a word often as in-

ounts when they could not collect them. Dunned." Hence it soon became common in such cases to say,"You will have to Dun So-and-so if you wish to collect

Until the nomination of Franklin Pierce for the presidency the word "outport and could not get into the hall becommittee was ready to report, and the chairman of the committee answered:
"Yes, Mr. Chairman, but the committee is unable to get inside on account of the crowd and pressure of the outsiders." The newspaper reporters took up the word and used it.

a popular clamor for a man, or for any question or movement, is a recent word being first used as such in 1880. Grant was being run for a third term. This brought a bitter opposition. One paper mid the movement was like a boom across a swollen stream, taking in all that was worth having. A St. Louis paper took it up, and said the third term movement was properly called a boom, as it raked in everything on the top of the muddy stream of politics, mostly trash and scum. This gave a new meaning to the word.
"Chestnuts," in reference to repeating

stories which are old, is new and not much can be said in its favor except that, being a word that is not inelegant that, being a word that is not inelegant either in sound or origin and expressing so much in two syllables, it has probably come to stay with us. Its origin is not positively known and only two probable sources are given. One is that some shrewd wit, seeing an analogy between the propensity of a joke to become stale and flat quickly and the chestnut to become wormy in a few days applied the word "chestnut" to a show it. Old fishermen who know well.

"You are a daisy" is considered very slangy by those who use it indiscriminately, and oftentimes it is. But if math. The skeletons were found near together, wrapped in their blankets and clothed. Their guns stood against a tree near by. A small sum of money was in one of the men's pockets, and a watch, so that it seemed certain that they had

> "O, that is too thin," is not slang. It the bottom. It is certainly the most was given currency by the Hon. Alex-ander H. Stephens, of Georgia, in the living thing down there—no insects, rep-United States congress in 1870.
>
> Some member had made a reply to thing is absolutely dead. The mining Mr. Stephens and the latter had his chair prospect was worthless. Before the sun wheeled out in the sisle and said in that shrill, piping voice which always commanded silence: "Mr. Speaker, the gen- o'clock that night to climb the wall of tleman's arguments are gratuitous as the canyon.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat. sertions made up of whole cloth. And cloth, sir, so gausy and thin that it will not hold water. It is entirely too thin, sir."-Pitteburg Dispatch.

KANSAS IS ALL RIGHT.

honey. He found a great lot of it; but, better still, a large quantity of gold was in the hollow trunk. It had evidently been deposited there by nature, and the wise men out there think that it was Every one who comes to Kansas City from Kaness these days has his own par-ticular stock of stories to tell about the wonderful crops in that state. Among the Sunflower pilgrims who landed in the city Saturday was Charley Barrett, the good looking and talkative traveling pas-senger agent of the Missouri Pacific. He had spent four or five days in conthern Kenne, and his mouth was going at the rate of 800 revolutions a minute about crops when he was flagged by a Times

## ORIGIN OF SOME SLANG.

INFORMATION ABOUT SOME CURIOUS

Don't the trees break down? "Trees! You never my the like! The farmers planted sorghum in the chards, and the stalks grew up like tele-graph poles and supported the limbs. I saw one stalk of sorghum that was two like! There been't been a cloudy day in

"How is the corn crop?" "Corn! You never saw the like! Down in the Necsho and Fall River and Arkansas bottoms the corn is as high as a the English language. Too many wish they did not know it. Yet at the begin-"Aren't stepladders pretty expensive?" "Expensive! Well, I should say so;

but that isn't the worst of it. The trouble cornetalks to hunt for eagles' nests, and week from that cause. I attended all of them. That is why I am so sad. And, Solar Corn Harvester and Child Protector.' It is inflated with gas like a balloon and floats over the corn tops, and ears of corn with a cavalry caber. Every

Oceans of it! Most of the farmers in in Court House cause of the crowd of people who were Crowley county have filled their cisterns chairman of the convention asked if the few days ago to the water works company of Arkanese City to supply the town with cider through the mains, but the company was compelled to decline because they were afraid the cider would rust the pumps. They were sorry, but they said they would have to continue to furnish water, although it cost "Boom," in its new sense of meaning

more. I saw one farmer who"-"How is the potato crop?" "Potatoes! You never saw the like! A man in Sedgwick county dug a potato the other day that was so big he used the cavity it grew in for a cellar. I saw one "The people must be happy over their

> were too poor this time last year to flag a bread wagon, and now they have pie M. E. TURNER & CO., three times a day. One fellow that"-But the reporter just at this point had a pressing engagement elsewhere. —Kan-

days, applied the word "chestnut" to a about it. Old fishermen, who know well oke when repeated too often and the habits of the cod, have been loth to palmed off as new on a company which had heard it so frequently as to become bored.

This may be its origin, but many are inclined to attribute it to the other alleged source, to wit: That a theatrical party, traveling on a train and trying to beguile the weary hours by reading and telling stories, bought a lot of chestnuts at a station to help pass the time. A on a prospecting tour to find the "Lost Cabin" in the mountains. For years the Lost Cabin has been one of the traditions of that section, and many a search to near pass the they tell stories and that whoever told a story that had been told recently should the been any cod found. The currents tions of that section, and many a search has been made for it and the gold that is in the party was to be rung whenever a supposed to be waiting for the finder. Nothing was again heard of the two offender.

The pertod with chestinuts. A little bent there are very strong, and any vessel of size can remain near the banks only with much difficulty. That the reported cod banks near Cape Lookout, on the

not been murdered and robbed. A diary tion, and, at the same time, to laugh at am one of the few men who ever atnot been murdered and robbed. A diary and a postal card addressed to Burnes' mother served to identify them. The diary was carried to Aug. 21, 1886, so the men had been dead nearly three years. But how they died will probably be one of the mysteries of the Diamond Lake region.—Chicago Herald.

De Met Believe to a Future Lite.

When a gypsy dies that is the end.

Tion thin is a two worded phrase will be a postal card addressed to Burnes' one's credulity. Steerforth says to young to tempted the descent. I went there to examine a mine said to exist in the bottom of the canyon. I have been all through the Rockies from Montana to Central America and know what a chasm is, but the sight of that abyse took my breath away. From the top to the bottom it is full 6,000 feet. Over a mile below you can see the river tearing through the sores, but not a sound can be seen as the card in all classes of acciety. By some heard in all classes of society. By some it is used in a vulgar sense, and it is objectionable slang; by others it is used in bank to the other it is apparently not

was up the next morning we were on our way out, and it took us until 10

A Doughter of the Period.
"Did Mr. Granderson er speak to you, pape?"
"Yee; he said that he had saked you

to marry him, and you had consente and then he wanted my permission." "And what did you say, papa dear? You consented, of course! "No. I told him if you had said 'yes'

bather. Who is she? Big Stranger (quietly)—Mrs. "Any incumbran "Yes, one." "Ah! bow old?" (Courtenusly)-"Coming

L BALLEY, Washing Co.

roads to get room enough to stack the wheat. Wasn't room enough in the fields to hold the stacks. I saw one.—
"How is the fruit crop!"

88,100 67

Jusiness Cards.

N. MILIAN. DEUTCHER ADVOKAT.

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