MARVELLOUS INDUCEMENTS THIS WEEK!

Ours is the Place to Trade and SAVE MONEY.

Dress Goods!

We offer this week 24 pieces of strictly all-wool French Malage, 44 inch wide at 65c yd, worth $1.00 yd. These fabrics are light-weight, for Spring and Summer wear.

52-inch Gloria Lustre Mohair in black and colors, the correct thing for Summer wear; most serviceable fabrics made, 85c worth $1.25.

Brilliantines in every conceivable shade—over 20 different effects and qualities to select from.

Plaid Brilliantines in superb colorings and combinations from 35c to 70c yd.

Lace Effect Brilliantines, 46-inch wide, 45c, selling in Omaha at 75c

38 inch Colored Cashmeres for this week at 17c yard.

J. A. Barber & Co.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES.

IRRESISTABLE BARGAINS IN WASH DRESS GOODS THIS WEEK.

Thousands of yards of goods, Lawns, selling this week at 3½ cents a yard.

28 pieces of Beige dress goods in all colors at 6 cents a yard this week.

4,000 yards of Challies at 6 cents a yard in elegant patterns. Never was so cheap.

Sateens 8 cents a yard.

32 inch Sateen in beautiful designs and hundreds of styles to pick from at 12½ cents a yard.

White Goods in plaid, stripes and checks only 6 cents a yard.

Another new lot of fine calicoes that will stand the tub, soap and water, for this week 4c yd.

Ginghams of all patterns 5 cents a yard; they cost 5½ at the largest Chicago wholesale houses, ours is the place for bargains and fashionable goods.

J. A. BARBER & CO

LEADERS IN LOW PRICES.

UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT THIS WEEK.

Children's Balbriggan gauze vests 15 cents, worth 25 cents.

Ladies' Jersey vests 10 cents each.

Ladies' ribbed vest short sleeves 25 cents each, all sizes.

Ladies' Lisle thread vests in cream, pink and light 39 and 49 cents, a big bargain.

Ladies' long sleeves pure Lisle thread and silk trimmed vests 75 cents each, worth $1.25.

Ladies' Silk vests in Ecru and cream 79 cents each, worth $1.50.

Ladies' muslin underwear at less than cost of the material.

J. A. Barber & Comp'y

LEADERS IN LOW PRICES.

HOSIERY DEPARTMENT:

A mammoth stock just received. Read our Bargains.

Ladies' Fast Black Hose. 12½, 15, 19, 23, 25, 29, 39 and 50c.

Ladies' Fancy Hose, 5, 8, 10, 12½, 20 and 25c.

Ladies' Cashmere Hose, seamless and regular made, 25, 37½ and 50c.

Ladies' Lisle Thread Hose, 25c, worth 50c.

Ladies' and Children's pure Silk Hose from 60c to $1.50 per pair.

Misses and Children's Hose, fancy and solid black, 5, 8, 9, 12½, 19, 25 and 35c.

Boys' Double Knee Hose, 25c.

Gents' Sox, 5, 8, 10, 15 and 25c.

Gents' pure Silk Hose, 55c, worth $1.00.

J. A. BARBER & CO.

ALWAYS ALIVE TO NEW METHODS. CARPET DEPARTMENT 2d FLOOR.

More new spring designs in ingrains, tapestry and body Brussells

Ingrain carpets, full yard wide, 37½c, 45c, and 50c in superb designs and colorings. All wool, super-extra weight 65c, 70c and 75c a yard.

Lace curtains from 99c a pair to $8.

Straw matting 23c and 30c, extra quality.

Curtain poles made of the very best select cherry, black walnut and oak, only 37½c each, all complete. Others charge 75c for the same goods.

Curtain serim, 42 inches wide, 7c a yard, worth 12½c.

J. A. BARBER & CO.

We have Secured the Sale of

HINKLE'S
Stand-Up Carpet Stretcher.

I can stretch my own carpet and will not be sore and stiff for a week or ten days afterward, and it is less trouble than to go after a man to do it for me. It saves your knees, it saves your back, it saves your bones. And you don't feel like swearing while using it.

Columbus Journal.

Entered at the Post-office, Columbus, Neb., as second-class mail matter.

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M. K. TURNER & CO.,
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M. K. TURNER & Co.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications, to secure attention, must be accompanied by the full name of the writer. We reserve the right to reject any manuscript and cannot agree to return the same.—We desire a correspondent in every school-district in Platte county, one of good judgment, and reliable in every way.—Write plainly, each item separately. Give us facts.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4, 1890.

BISHOP O'CONNOR, who had been sick for many months, died at Omaha Tuesday morning of last week. He was greatly devoted to his work, and was a very able, genial, generous-hearted man.

GAGE COUNTY recently employed an expert who has made his report and who finds county clerks indebted to the county for the sums—$1,030.65; $127; $340.16; $448.66. Under the latest rulings of the supreme court two treasurers are indebted for $1,523.71 and $1,996.99.

MONDAY evening Gov. Thayer issued his proclamation, revoking the call for a special session of the legislature to convene June 5th. The reasons assigned are that there are many vacancies of the offices of representatives and senators of which he had had no notice; that the statute requires that before the convening of the legislative body in special session the vacancies shall be filled by special elections. The command is imperative. He therefore rescinds his former call.

INTERESTING TO FARMERS.

An Important Principle in Corn Culture Explained by a Successful Corn Raiser.

The reporter furnishes the following:

The Platte Farmers' Club held its regular monthly meeting at the residence of Harry Reed Friday. Attendance good. The discussion on corn culture opened by A. W. Clark was spirited and profitable. The two points emphasized most were the importance of thorough and careful work the first time cultivating, while the corn is small. It was claimed that though the care required to run close enough to the young corn and yet leave none of it covered, made slow work, it was more important than all the succeeding cultivations. The other point was frequent, shallow cultivation during a dry season would retain moisture enough in the ground to make a fair crop even with very little rain, it being claimed that the thin covering of fine dry earth at the surface prevented evaporation. The principle was illustrated by a napkin rolled up so as to have one end covered with the fringe, and placed in a tumbler containing a little water. The water soon raised so as to moisten the body of the napkin, but stopped at the fringe. It was claimed that the moisture in the earth is continually rising by capillary attraction and if the soil is compact to the surface, it passes off by evaporation, but if the surface is frequently stirred so as to break the capillary communication before coming to the surface, the moisture remains underneath where it can be appropriated by the corn roots. If this principle was intelligently acted upon, it would result in the addition of thousands of bushels of corn to the crop in every county.

Harry Reed opened the subject of "Raising Calves by Hand," and handled it well, but he claimed that in spite of most carefully using the best methods of feeding you can't succeed in getting a first-class calf without having the right kind of stock to commence with.

Mrs. D. D. Pickett read a most thoroughly and admirably prepared paper on the prohibition amendment, which was listened to with great interest. While strongly advocating the amendment, it was done in a most reasonable and conservative manner. The discussion following indicated almost a unanimous agreement with the paper.

This neighborhood farmers' club is increasing in interest and profit from month to month. Its present membership is about equal to the capacity of our small farm houses, but we most earnestly recommend that more such clubs be formed.

PRISON LIFE.

Reminiscences of Old Soldiers of the War of the Rebellion.

WM. R. ALBRO.

He furnishes the following:

Today we are living in the past. Though war's dread alarms are not convulsing our nation and the tramp of regiment after regiment calls not our attention; though the startling noise of the picket's gun quickens not our nerves; though the white tents do not spread far and near, yet every memorial day brings to view every camp and march and battlefield; peculiarly strong is the recollection of the events of December 29, 1862, when the famous charge upon Chickasaw Bluffs was made where more than 300 of my regiment, the 16th Ohio, were either taken prisoners, wounded or killed. I had the misfortune to be wounded and taken prisoner and was marched off to Vicksburg where I was confined for 30 days; thence to Jackson, Mississippi, and lodged in Pearl river bridge prison. Here I was taken sick with typhoid fever, when I was removed, with four others, to the hospital Dixon House, at which place my three comrades died. At the end of three months, comrade Frederick Zubar of the 52d Iowa infantry and myself were exchanged. I rejoined my regiment at New Orleans, La., and was with them till mustered out at Columbus, Ohio, Oct. 31, 1864, when I returned home, after three years of hard service for my country's flag. Briefly told, I was a prisoner 100 days, sick with typhoid fever, for many days did not know what was going on around me, and during my sojourn among the confederates was reduced in flesh from 165 to 86 pounds.

AUGUST SMITH.

Our comrade is now a resident of this county, near Platte Center and is with us today. He is 63 years old, and enlisted twenty-eight years ago with Co. K, 28th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers. He was in the battles of Sulphur Springs, Bull Run, South Mountain, Antietam, Chancellorville, Gettysburg, Wauhatchie, Lookout Mountain, Mission Ridge, Resaca, Dallas, New Hope Church, Kenesaw, Peach Tree Creek, Front of Savannah and Savannah City. He was taken prisoner at Chancellorville, while trying to carry the body of Col. Chapman off the field. He was imprisoned at Libby eight long months, and afterwards at Belle Island fifteen days. Libby was a house in Richmond, on the banks of the James river. Before the war it was used by Libby & Son, ship chandlers and grocers. It was three stories high, the walls 23 inches thick, and covered an area of 90x132 feet. The prisoners were kept at night in the two upper stories—only during the day were they allowed to be in the first story. The names of the halls and rooms were suggested by the battle-fields from which their occupants came—Chickamanga, Gettysburg, etc. Mr. Smith was among the number of those who escaped through the tunnel that was planned by Col. Thomas E. Rose of the 77th Penn. The description of this tunnel and how it released some of our comrades forms one of the most interesting episodes of the war. Suffice to say here that the opening to the outside world was made through a fire place and partition wall downwards into a dark and unoccupied cellar, thence under the outside wall of the prison, under a narrow street, up into an open yard, beyond the guards. The distance was about eighty feet. The tools used were common knives, small hatchets, sharp pieces of wood and a broken fire shovel. The time required was about three weeks. It was a narrow, dark, damp hole, just large enough for a man to pull himself through. When you come to read of the escape, you see it could only be possible because of the peculiar situation of the opening inside the cook-room, and the fact of the unused cellar, where the dirt from the tunnel was distributed. All who knew of the scheme were sworn to secrecy and the intense anxiety of those three weeks may readily be imagined as there were spies among the prisoners. On the night set, 113 men slid down into the cellar and pulled themselves through the tunnel; of these, one was recaptured in Richmond, two were drowned, forty-eight were recaptured outside of the fortifications of the city, and fifty-nine escaped after awful hardships. These separated in small squads, the party in which Mr. Smith was, consisting of seven men. The first friendly quarters they struck was the humble home of a colored man who said "Oh my good sons, come in." He immediately called upon his wife to get breakfast for the seven, which they ate very greedily, the colored man in the meantime being on the lookout. After breakfast, the soldiers were put up by way of a ladder into the dark loft above the kitchen, and concealed under rags. All slept sound except Mr. Smith, who, after such a good breakfast, was nervously anxious to continue his journey to where the stars and stripes was the recognized banner of freedom. While lying there he was intensely interested in every sound. After about two hours a rebel soldier came to the house and inquired for escaped prisoners but the old man told him there had been none. This did not satisfy him, however; he came into the house and inquired of the woman, who gave him a similar answer; still not satisfied they had told him the truth, he ascended the ladder and poked his gun around in the dark, but on the woman's telling him there was nobody *there*, he desisted further search, and when he got back to the floor below Mr. Smith breathed easier. After the guard was gone, the old colored woman was heard to clap her hands and thank God. The seven had their dinner, passed the afternoon in hiding, got their supper, and when darkness came, made ready to go further on their way, being directed by the colored man. The fourth morning, however, they were captured by eight armed men, assisted by five blood hounds, and were taken back to Libby where, with others, fourteen in all in a room ten feet square, they were chained down to the floor. If they had been the worst of convicted criminals, their punishment could not have been greater and had life left. The soup issued didn't contain a bean to each man. Mr. Smith's spoon was made of a piece of his shoe; some of his comrades had an old shoe out of which to eat their soup and one who possessed a piece of tin cup was regarded as very fortunate. The purpose of the officers seemed to be to starve their unfortunate victims to death, and Mr. Smith avers that after his second experience as a prisoner of the rebels, he took great delight, as a sharpshooter, in doing all he could to put down the rebellion, and this feeling intensifies the sorrow for those of his comrades who were carried from prison to the burying trenches, into which their bodies were thrown.

Our comrade's time came for release. With others he was paroled, marched to City Point were three U. S. boats were in waiting, and was soon at Annapolis, Maryland, where all who had recuperating strength left were soon made to feel that patriotic hearts were grateful to the Union soldiers. One incident here showed the terrible effects of prison life. An emaciated soldier ravenously ate a loaf of bread and drank a corresponding quantity of water and within an hour, after very intense suffering, was a corpse. Another incident shows the unobtrusive kindness of that greatest American in official position, president Abraham Lincoln,—when these soldiers were granted a furlough to go home, he added a gift of $25 each from his own purse.

ANDERSONVILLE.

This was the vilest prison pen of the war. The first prisoners arrived Feb. 15, 1864, and the last, April, 1865. The following facts are authenticated from the prison record:

Total number received at prison	49,485
Largest number in prison at one time, Aug. 9, 1864	33,006
Total number of deaths as shown by hospital register	12,462
Total number of deaths in hospital	5,745
" " " " " stockade	3,727
Percentage of deaths to the whole number received	26
Percentage of deaths to number admitted to hospital	70
Average number of deaths for each of 13 months	958
Largest number of deaths in one day, Aug. 23, 1864	127
Cases returned from hospital to stockade	3,469
Total number of escapes	328

The prison was notorious for unhealthfulness, and its discipline for barbarity. In 1865, after the close of the war Henry Wirz, the chief instrument of ill treatment, was tried, the indictment reading: "For injuring the health and destroying the lives of prisoners by subjecting them to torture and great suffering; by confinement in unhealthful and unwholesome quarters; by exposing them to the inclemency of the winter, and the dews and burning sun of the summer; by compelling the use of impure water and by furnishing insufficient and unwholesome food; for establishing the dead line and ordering the guards to shoot down any prisoner attempting to cross it; for keeping and using bloodhounds to hunt down prisoners attempting to escape; and for torturing prisoners and confining them in stocks." He was found guilty and was hanged, Nov. 10, 1865.

Under orders of the government, the place where the bodies had been rudely buried in long trenches was arranged as a cemetery, and adorned with gravel walks and trees. The bodies in the trenches were found to be from two to three feet below the surface, and in some instances, (where the rain had washed away the earth), but a few inches. They had been buried without coffins or the ordinary clothing, and not more than 12 inches in width had been allowed to each body. With the aid of the hospital record, 12,461 dead soldiers of the Union Army were identified, and their places of burial marked with tablets; and 451 graves bore the inscription "Unknown U. S. soldier."

From the History of the 96th Illinois, as printed in book form, we extract the following from

JARED O. BLODGETT,

Who is now a resident of Platte county and a member of Baker Post:

I was captured at Ackworth, Ga., with a detachment of the 15th Illinois Infantry, Oct. 4. 1864. There were, including some from other commands, about four hundred of us. We were marched back to the Chattahoochie river, under the escort of old soldiers, who treated us well, and did not seem to fear our getting away. As long as we were with them everything went well, but when we got into the hands of the state militia, at West Point, the show began. We were guarded closely, and when on the march we had to keep our ranks closed up. Nearly every man of the guard had a revolver in his hand, and when one of them ordered a man to close up, he would point his revolver at him. The second night that we were with the militia we were exhibited to a large audience of ladies and gentlemen of the South. There was a man who acted as crier to the exhibition, and he did full justice to the occasion, calling us the wild Yankees of the North, Yankees with horns, and every imaginary name you can think of, which made the prisoners quite wrathy.

The third day after our capture we were placed on board a train of flat cars, and taken to Andersonville. On arriving inside the stockade the order was given to come to a front face. Then the announcement was made that we were to be searched, and that if any one had more than fifty dollars, it would be taken from him and the amount placed to his credit, and when released he could receive it again. As it proved, that was the last of it. After the search was over we were marched into the stockade and organized, which meant to be formed into companies of one hundred each, and a man to be chosen from the ranks to take down the name of each man in the hundred. That man was called "Sergeant of the Hundred."

The camp was laid out in regular order, each detachment having a company street. In the morning a Confederate sergeant would come in and call the sergeant of the first hundred, who would call the roll of his hundred. This continued until the whole camp was gone through with. That took until noon or after. During this time there was a man outside with a pack of hounds. We could hear him blow his horn, after which the dogs would start around the stockade, the man following them on horseback. He would go two or three times around, and if the dogs failed to strike a trail, they went back for that day; but if they struck a scent, you could hear them go into the woods, and they never failed to bring back their man, and the captured man always became a subject for the stocks. The stocks were made in two ways, or for two different positions; one for standing, and one for lying down. They were constructed of plank, hinged together so that the two edges would join. In each plank a hole was cut, so that when they came together the hole was just large enough for a man's neck. For a standing position the plank could be raised or lowered to suit the height of the prisoner, the victim being made to stand partially on tiptoe. For the horizontal position, there was a plank for the feet as well as the neck, causing a man to lie at full length, without the power of moving. The victims were kept in the stocks from three to six hours, according to the degree of punishment they wished to inflict. The men in the stocks also lost their rations for that day. During the first month that I was in Andersonville, we had cooked rations; after that they were issued raw. They were brought in wagons, and measured out to the sergeants of the hundreds, who divided them among the men. The ration for a day to each man was as follows: about a gill of corn meal, a like amount of what we called cow peas, every pea having a hole in it, and every hole a family of bugs, black as night and hard-shelled, so that when they got between the teeth,—as they always did,—they would crack. They looked very much like the seed in wild grapes. A piece of meat about the size of your two fingers, with the aforesaid meal and cow peas, constituted the rations for one day. For a change we received sorghum molasses instead of meat, with the meal and peas. The sergeant of each hundred received double rations for his trouble in issuing to the rest. The rations were brought in about three o'clock every afternoon, and you can imagine about 3,600 men standing on their feet about one o'clock, with their eyes strained to see if they could get a glimpse of the ration wagon. For nearly two hours they would stand watching, and when they caught the first sight, a cheer would go up as if a great victory had been won.

When the rations were issued, we got the meal first, and this would be eaten raw; likewise the peas; the meat, being last, was our dessert. Then we had to wait again until the next day. We were removed to Millen in a short time, but returned in a few days and spent the long winter at Andersonville.

About April 1, 1865, we left Andersonville en route for Jacksonville, Fla., under guard. Part of the distance was traversed on foot, and part in cars. We arrived within our lines about April 28, 1865. The guard left us when we were about eighteen miles distant from Jacksonville, sending a flag of truce ahead to notify our men that their prisoners would be with them in a short time. We arrived in Jacksonville about four o'clock in the evening, and were received with great rejoicing by our fellow soldiers.

There were none of my own regiment with me at the time I was confined at Andersonville, although there had been some before I came. But they had been either removed to some other prison or had died before I arrived. I learned that Myron J. Brown had been removed to another prison and Deloss Rose had died there. Both of these men were from my own company. I was soon sent north, and was finally discharged about the time the regiment arrived at home. Present residence, Duncan, Neb.

Corporal Blodgett gives the following description of the prisons of the South:

Andersonville embraced about thirty acres, and was a stockade constructed of logs, which were flattened on two sides, set in the ground about four feet and as close together as they could be placed. They projected above the ground about ten feet. There were sentinel boxes, about one hundred feet apart, and built high enough for sentries to look over into the enclosure. Within the stockade,—a distance of twelve feet from the fence,—was a dead-line, which consisted of posts about three feet high, placed in the ground about ten or twelve feet apart, with light strips or boards nailed from one to the other. Prisoners were not allowed to pass this line on peril of their lives.

There was a sluggish stream of water running through the north half of the enclosure, which was so filthy as to be hardly fit to wash in.

In the south end of the stockade was a rough board shed, open at the north side, and containing bunks built of rough boards for the use of the sick prisoners. This was called the hospital. There was not a stump in the stockade when I arrived there in the fall of 1864. The trees of which the stockade was built were cut from the ground enclosed and the stumps had been dug up by the prisoners for fuel. There were no houses to protect the prisoners from the cold and rain. Wells of great depth had been dug by the prisoners within the stockade. These were not protected by railings, and hence we were liable to fall into them on a dark night. In the digging, half canteens were used for shovels, buckets were made by the prisoners for lifting the dirt, and torn-up blankets were used for ropes. Previous to my arrival a spring of water broke out just within the stockade, the water being conveyed under the dead-line in a trough, and supplying the entire camp.

I was also in Millen prison, which was a stockade similar to Andersoville, but not as large, and much cleaner and better managed.

During the time that Gen. Sherman was marching to the sea, we were moved around considerably, usually camping in the woods, with only a guard around us. At Savannah, Ga., we were guarded in this way, but they told us there that we were all to be exchanged soon, and therefore we did not try to escape. From there we were put on the cars and sent to Blackshear station, on the Gulf railroad, where we camped in the woods. We bought an axe with Confederate money, paying fifteen dollars for it, and soon built a house. We had plenty of wood for fuel. There was a great deal of running guard during the fortnight spent there. As soon as it began to grow dark you could hear the command, "Halt!" and then bang would go a gun. As they were losing five or six men every night in that camp, they moved us to a place called Thomasville. On the day of our leaving Blackshear there were so many prisoners missing that the guard instituted a search. Some were found secreted in various ways and places. The camp was then set on fire, and as many of the prisoners had dug holes and covered themselves with branches of trees, which of course soon caught fire, the hiders were compelled to come out, some of them being quite badly burned in escaping.

At Thomasville we were put into a camp with only a ditch dug around us. The ditch probably enclosed ten acres. It was about ten feet wide at the top and eight feet deep, the dirt being thrown up on the outside. We were in this camp, I should think, a month or more. Then we were marched to Albany, a distance of fifty miles, and from there sent on cars to Andersonville again, where we arrived Christmas night, each man receiving about one saucer of cooked rice with sorghum for that day and the next.

Corporal Blodgett, in a recent conversation said that the meanest hog-yard in the country, where the hogs are in all stages of the cholera, sick and dying of a fatal disease, would present a picture pleasant to the eye compared with that at Andersonville, where thousands of our brave comrades sickened, suffered and died; cold, with a forest of timber in sight; in filth of every conceivable kind, when they would gladly have helped themselves if they had been allowed to do so; starving, when there was no necessity for it.

The heartless brutality of the rebel prison management is inconceivable by those who did not feel its enormities. The treatment in the rebel prison pens, of the brave boys who defended the flag that protects us today is the blackest chapter in all the record of things done among civilized men. There is nothing equal to it in atrocity, and nothing at all comparable with it in fiendishness excepting that "sum of all villainies," slavery, the cause of the Rebellion.

So long as the veterans who fought more than a quarter of a century ago shall live, and so long as their sons and daughters may be interested in their deeds; so long as men shall read authentic history and admire patriotism, courage, endurance and heroism, so long shall they remember the sufferings of comrades in the prisons of the south during the Rebellion, and detest the treason which made those sufferings possible.

In closing these reminiscences of prison life, let us express the hope that the day may not be far distant when the vanquished, as well as the victors in the late war, shall acknowledge with lip and heart that Old Glory is the banner of the free.

"O Flag of sunset dyes
And azure of the skies!
May the God of nations multiply thy stars!
And may He grant that we
Shall evermore be free
From civil strife and desolating wars."

Garfield Beach on Great Salt Lake, Utah.

The famous health and pleasure resort, Garfield Beach on Great Salt Lake, Utah, 18 miles from Salt Lake City, and reached only via the Union Pacific, "The Overland Route" is now open for the season.

This is the only sand beach on Great Salt Lake, and is one of the finest bathing and pleasure resorts in the west. Great Salt Lake is not a sullen, listless, sheet of water, beating idly on the shore, but on the contrary is as beautiful a sheet of water as can be found anywhere. It is 21 per cent salt, while the ocean is only 3 per cent, and the water is so buoyant that a person is sustained on its surface indefinitely without the least effort on his part. Experience has proven its great hygienic effects. Owing to the stimulating effect of the brine on the skin, or the saline air on the lungs the appetite is stimulated, and after a bath, the bathers are ready for a hearty meal, and feel greatly invigorated.

Fine bath houses accommodating 400 people, have been erected at Garfield Beach, in connection with which there is a first-class restaurant and a dancing pavillion built out over the lake, all of these are run by the Union Pacific, who guarantee a first-class resort in every respect.

The Union Pacific has made low rates of fare for those desiring to visit Salt Lake City and Garfield Beach.

For complete description of Garfield Beach and Great Salt Lake, send to E. L. Lomax, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Omaha for copies of "Sights and Scenes in Utah," or "A Glimpse of Great Salt Lake," or J. R. Meagher, agent U. P. system at Columbus. 7-8t

In a recent article in the Youth's Companion, on "how to cure a cold," the writer advises a hot lemonade to be taken at bed time. It is a dangerous treatment, especially during the severe cold weather of the winter months, as it opens the pores of the skin and leaves the system in such a condition that another and much more severe cold is almost certain to be contracted. Many years constant use and the experience of thousands of persons of all ages, has fully demonstrated that there is nothing better for a severe cold than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It acts in perfect harmony with nature, relieves the lungs, liquefies the tough tenacious mucous, making it easier to expectorate, and restores the system to a strong and healthy condition. Fifty cent bottles for sale by all druggists.

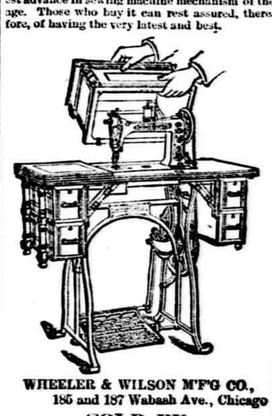
THE FIGURE "9."

The figure 9 in our dates will make a long stay. No man or woman now living will ever date a document without using the figure 9. It stands in the third place in 1890, where it will remain ten years and then move up to second place in 1900, where it will rest for one hundred years.

There is another "9" which has also come to stay. It is unlike the figure 9 in our dates in the respect that it has already moved up to first place, where it will permanently remain. It is called the "No. 9" High Arm Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine.

The "No. 9" was endorsed for first place by the experts of Europe at the Paris Exposition of 1889, where, after a severe contest with the leading machines of the world, it was awarded the only Grand Prize given to family sewing machines, all others on exhibit having received lower awards of gold medals, etc. The French Government also recognized its superiority by the decoration of Mr. Nathaniel Wheeler, President of the company, with the Cross of the Legion of Honor.

The "No. 9" is not an old machine improved upon, but is an entirely new machine, and the Grand Prize at Paris was awarded it as the grandest advance in sewing machine mechanism of the age. Those who buy it can rest assured, therefore, of having the very latest and best.



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TIMOTHY, ALR,
ALFA CLOVER,
RED TOP,
ALSYKE Clover,
Blue Grass and Orchard Seeds
For Sale By
HERMAN OEHLRICH & BRO.
29feb3m

Gains in 1889

OF THE

Union Central Life Insurance Co.,

Of Cincinnati, O., made the following gains in 1889:

A gain in surplus of	$ 126,081 57
A gain in income of	620,557 28
A gain in assets of	1,088,362 11
Gross assets, Dec. 31, 1889	5,665,855 70
New business, 1889	19,623,686 00
Insurance in force in Neb.	1,200,000 00

This solid and prosperous company has a large business in Columbus and vicinity. Good men who can secure business, wanted as agents. Liberal contracts and good territory given. Address,

J. M. EDMISTON, State Agent,
5mch4m Room 22, Burr Block, Lincoln, Neb

LAND FOR SALE.

A FINE IMPROVED FARM for sale in Shell Creek valley, near Columbus, containing 200 acres of land; about 120 acres under cultivation; 10 acres heavily timbered, remainder mostly in clover and blue grass pasture and hay land; 150 fruit trees,—apples, pears, cherry, plums, etc., some bearing; all kinds of ornamental trees and shrubs; 150 full-bearing grape vines. The farm entire is fenced, and divided into small fields by fence. Dwelling house of seven rooms, granary, corn cribs, large horse stable with hay-mow, cattle barn which holds 80 tons of hay; hog house; 2 wells; running water in pasture. For further particulars inquire at JOURNAL office, or address, H. B., care of JOURNAL, Columbus, Nebr. 22martf

HENRY LUBKER

OF COLUMBUS, NEB.,

IS AGENT FOR THE FOLLOWING LIST OF TIME-TRIED and APPROVED

Farm Implements!

Seeders and Harrows.

Strowbridge Broadcast Seeder. Niagara force-feed wagon box seeder. Hoosier broadcast force-feed eleven-foot seeder. The best broadcast seeder on wheels, which will measure your grain and ground as it sows, and make a pretty fair estimate of the crop. It will sow anything from a half-grown timothy seed to a silk dress. Hoosier press drill. Climax disc harrow and seeder combined. Climax disc harrow without seeder attachments.

Plows and Cultivators.

Wier plows, Wier cultivators, Wier lever harrows, Wier listers, the only perfect listers made, Wier cultivators for listed corn, something entirely new. Come and see it. Price $14, to correspond with the hard times.

Flying Dutchman riding plows, Flying Dutchman walking plows, Flying Dutchman gang plows. Dandy cultivator, guaranteed to scour in any soil. Little Joker tongueless cultivator. Orvis plows, Orvis cultivators, Orvis hollow steel teeth harrows. Budlong disc cultivators, Standard corn planter, Standard check rower, the simplest and strongest check rower made. Drops the corn in the right place every time. Maud S. Cultivator, the queen of all cultivators, has won the race in corn field as Maud S. has on every race track.

Corn Planters, Drills and Check Rowers.

Moline Champion corn planter, drill and check rower combined. Three machines in one, and for the price of one. Come and see it. 'Twill do you poor heart good. Tait check rower. Peoria Advance corn planters and check rowers.

Mowers, Binders and Hay Rakes.

Standard mowers, four-, five-, six-, and seven-foot cut; can be drawn by two horses in the heaviest grass. If you don't believe it, buy one and try it. Standard hay rakes, Hoosier hay rakes, Tiger self-dump hay rake, which anyone can operate. Taylor No. 4 self dump hay rake. Hollingsworth hay rakes.

Osborn binder, Osborn mower, Empire binder, simplest, strongest and lightest binder in Uncle Sam's dominions.

Threshers.

The Minnesota Chief threshing machines. Halladay wind mills.

Grinders and Shellers.

I X L feed grinders and corn shellers and horse powers. Besides a full stock of extras for everything in the line of implements. Anything not on hand will be ordered on short notice.

Everything

Goes at reduced prices. No better place to buy for cash if you have it, and if you havn't there is no better place to buy on time.

When you are in town come and see and get a picture for the baby.

Becker's Block, Thirteenth and L streets.

16feb1m

ANDRESS' CIRCUS!

Menagerie

AND

Roman Hippodrome

WILL EXHIBIT AT

COLUMBUS

One day Only

TUESDAY, JUNE 10th.

Two Performances, afternoon at 2 o'clock, evening at 8 o'clock. Watch our grand street parade at 10 o'clock a. m. on the morning of the exhibition, also a free exhibition at the mammoth tents immediately after the parade.