

# The Columbus Journal

VOL. XXIII.—NO. 5.

COLUMBUS, NEB., WEDNESDAY, MAY 25, 1892.

WHOLE NO. 1,150.

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## ONE GOOD FEELING.

What's a fair or noble face? If the mind ignoble be! What though beauty in each grace May her own resemblance see! Eyes may catch from heaven their spell, Lips may light from angelic light; In the home for love to dwell, One good feeling's worth them all.

Give me virtue's rose to trace Honor's kindling shade and mine; Heaven's ringlets o'er the snow Of the whitest neck may fall; In the home for love we know One good feeling's worth them all.

Unknown Author.

## MY AUNT SUSIE.

My name is Sarah Blank. When my parents died, they being poor in money but rich in virtues, left me nothing but a good name and a spirit so proud to ask favors from my wealthy relations or help from anybody.

Consequently I have since their death, supported myself as a "domestic" which, owing to my being brought up in the country, where I had no educational facilities, seemed the only way open for me to earn a livelihood, although in time I hope to do something better.

My first idea in selecting that unattractive occupation was to secure a home with nice people, which I have done, and save enough money to start a dress-making business after I teach myself how to do it.

Being naturally neat and pleasing in my face and manner, and, also, industrious and quick to learn, it goes without saying that I am treated "as one of the family" and made a great deal of by the good people in whose service I am and whose friendship I enjoy.

While my mother lay sick in my very humble home she gave me a sealed letter which, if she died, I was to take in person to an aunt I had never met. This relative, having married a man who subsequently became immensely rich, was a leader in society, and altogether too fashionable to maintain even an acquaintance with her more worthy but moneyless sister.

For nearly a year that letter had lain in my trunk neglected, for I imagined its contents were of a dependent nature, and may be, asking aid in my behalf, which I didn't want, especially from a rich relation who had turned her head toward worldly vanities.

Still my withholding the missive, which might not be as I thought, worried me, and at last I resolved to visit my aunt and deliver it.

So, getting a leave of absence for a few days, and making myself look like the modest and refined young lady I am, I started off to perform the unpleasant duty.

At the end of almost a day's journey I reached the handsome suburban town where my aunt lived and found myself late in the afternoon treading a winding carriage driveway through the spacious and beautiful grounds belonging to a magnificent home which I saw through the trees.

My courage almost gave out when I mounted the mansion's broad piazza steps, for I had never seen anything so grand in my native town, and when the gorgeous and pompous man serving at the door held out and asked me with awe that I fear the courtesy I gave him was old fashioned and awkward.

But I knew enough not to offer to shake hands and to lay the letter on the silver tray he held out, and ask him to please take it to my aunt who I hoped would be glad to see me.

With an unmovable solemn face and an imposing, very dignified bow he showed me in the lovely reception room, and bidding me take a seat, he hurried away and left me.

It seemed a long time before I heard the rustle of someone's silk dress and light footsteps on the polished floor of the great hall, and the sound of his hand on my wrist, and her thin lips and never saying a word. Rising from my chair at once I held out my trembling hand with, "Aunt Susie, I am so glad to see you."

"Drawing back as if afraid to touch me, she freezingly said, "I don't know you, Miss."

"Oh, no," I tried to smile, "for you haven't seen me since I was a little girl. But you are my aunt and that was my mother's letter I brought. I don't know what it is, but my mamma told me to take it to you while she was sick, just before she died."

Not a look of welcome or recognition showed on her stern, white face. Her thin lips curled more disdainfully as she drew still further away.

"I do not know you, Miss," she repeated slowly and emphatically.

The tears began to stream down my flushed face. "Are you not the mother of Mr. William Blank who lives in an Eighty-first street in New York?" I asked as quietly as I could.

"I believe I am," she coolly answered.

"Then," I quickly replied, "you surely are my aunt, for I ought to call on you and said I ought to call on you and that you would certainly like to see me—for poor mother's sake."

She came a step nearer when I said that, and she thought of going to kiss me and ask pardon for her mistake.

But No! Her face became colder and harder, and her eyes glared cruelty through their unsympathetic glasses as she repeated again, "I understand you do domestic work—I do not know you and, what's more, I do not wish to know you."

When she turned on her heel, stalked stiffly from the room and I heard her telling the listening footman out in the hall to order the carriage and have "that young creature" taken to the station at once in time for the down train.

But I wanted no carriage. Before her directions were done I gained and opened the front door and was hurrying away over the beautiful lawn.

When I thought of what she had said and that she had seen me, I burst into tears, but they soon stopped when my righteous indignation at the shame-

## RIGHTS OF LAYMEN.

When I boarded the train no man would have known from my manner that anything but pleasure had come from my visit to the nearest relative I had in the world.

How thankful I was to get "home" and how kind and thoughtful of my feelings were the true friends and I might say, guardians who employed me.

When I had time to reflect on the inexcusable mean way my aunt had treated me and compare her unkindly manners with those of honest people I came to the conclusion that it wouldn't hurt her any to be punished a little, so next day I sent by mail the following letter to her written as well if not better than she herself could do it.

"My Dearest Aunt Susie:

"I have good news to tell you. I was impressed so favorably with your pretty town that I have determined to live there and be your guest for some time for so to become true friends and see each other often—as relatives ought to do.

"As soon as my month is up here I shall proceed to your town and, if possible, I will bring the best of references from my present place and, of course, you will be glad to speak a good word for me, if I ever send. I am not afraid to say that for all domestic work I am highly qualified and my cooking is hard to excel.

"Perhaps you will like to find some for me, if you will, I shall esteem the favor.

"With much love to you and uncle I am Your affectionate niece,  
SARAH BLANK."

By return mail I received an unexpected answer as follows:

"MY LAYMEN, MAY 14.

"Do forgive me for the mistake I made in not recognizing you when you came so far to see me. I am indeed sorry and promise you a pleasant visit, which I sincerely trust will be accepted—it is for you to make your home with me—just as if you were my daughter and uncle and I would be glad to see you in our town for the full term of four years—of course, you will pay all the expenses. After that, you will be at liberty to still be your own daughter, with which I am, or not, just as you think best.

"Now take time to reflect well on our offer and remember that the joy a new daughter will give us is not to be reckoned upon for expenditures we so cheerfully wish to make for you. And you can repay it all when you can earn ten times the money which your present business affords.

"Hoping to hear your answer to the above, I remain,  
Your loving,  
AUNT SUSIE."

The letter took my breath away, you can be sure, and I am thinking of it night and day. I am half of a mind to accept it. What would you do?—Chicago Sun.

## CONTINUANCE OF THE FIGHT AT OMAHA.

Investigations in the Air-Educational Societies Alleged to be Too Lavish in Their Expenditures—To-Day's Proceedings.

OMAHA, Neb., May 14.—Bishop John P. Newman presided over yesterday's session of the Methodist conference and W. E. Halstead of Indiana conducted the devotional exercises. It was raining and the hall was damp and cold, so that hardly a quorum was present when the conference was called to order. The action of the committee on Episcopacy in refusing to recommend the election of additional bishops was the topic of discussion among the delegates during the reading of the minutes. The decision comes like a flash of lightning, as the candidates had all along figured on a more inflexible attitude of the bishops, and they had no idea the Episcopal board could thwart their desires. The episcopal fight out of the way the scramble for offices under the book concern will become more earnest.

The speaker of the conference, the Rev. J. H. Halstead, secretary of the Freedmen's Aid society, was appointed to assist in the work. The request was referred, and on motion of Dr. Hunt the honorary secretary (Mr. Rust) of that society was given a seat on the platform.

At the meeting of the conference, three ministers were asked by Dr. Dewap of Pennsylvania to inquire into the feasibility of consolidating the educational societies. Dr. Dewap declared that during the last year the educational societies had collected \$183,973 at an expense of between \$40,000 and \$50,000. He denounced this ratio of expenditure as unbusinesslike and demanded that the committee be appointed and instructed to make a thorough investigation into the matter.

Mr. Fyne stated that the committee had opened an open, thorough and efficient investigation and it would show that every dollar expended was for the good of the church and society.

The committee on Freedmen's Aid was appointed to inquire into the financial condition of that society, as it was alleged that its expenditures have increased rapidly without a proportional increase in the schools.

Mr. Fyne further stated that while white schools had multiplied rapidly, but few or no negro schools had been secured.

The special order of the day being taken up, Dr. Goucher resumed the floor and addressed the conference on the subject of the constitution of the Methodist Episcopal church.

In 1782, he said, the first general conference was held. It was no laymen. The ministers had built up the church and the laymen claimed no representation in its government.

But I have a plan for you which I sincerely trust will be accepted—it is for you to make your home with me—just as if you were my daughter and uncle and I would be glad to see you in our town for the full term of four years—of course, you will pay all the expenses. After that, you will be at liberty to still be your own daughter, with which I am, or not, just as you think best.

Now take time to reflect well on our offer and remember that the joy a new daughter will give us is not to be reckoned upon for expenditures we so cheerfully wish to make for you. And you can repay it all when you can earn ten times the money which your present business affords.

Hoping to hear your answer to the above, I remain,  
Your loving,  
AUNT SUSIE."

## TWO MORE BISHOPS.

Probable Action of the Methodist Conference.

OMAHA, Neb., May 14.—Bishop Goodsell presided over the Methodist general conference yesterday and Thomas H. Hutton of Wyoming conducted the devotional exercises. While the minutes were being read the politicians were discussing a well-authenticated rumor that the committee on episcopacy had decided to recommend the action of the conference that two more bishops be appointed. Should the rumor prove true Earl Cranston of Cincinnati, who has the largest following, is conceded to be the first choice. The committee on a colored bishop has not reported yet, but from the same source comes the report that there will be a colored bishop, and that Dr. Grandison of Bennington, Vt., is named as agent of the book concern at Cincinnati.

Thomas Hutton of New Jersey offered a resolution declaring that, as the conflict between capital and labor is widespread and of very serious importance, and the general assembly cannot afford adequate remedy for the evils complained of, the church ought always to be in sympathy with the progress of the conference and that it pledge to do all in its power to effect a reconciliation on the gospel basis of the universal brotherhood of man.

Dr. Hutton made a strong plea for immediate passage, but was opposed, and the resolution was referred to the committee on the state of the church.

A. E. Mahin and C. G. Hudson offered a resolution that, as the conference has declared the plan of lay delegates statesmen and statesmen, the discipline be amended by inserting after the word "laymen" the words "who may be either men or women."

The committee on reforms made a report recommending that the discipline be amended so as to give unordained preachers, serving as pastors, authority to solemnize marriages where the civil laws give such authority. Adopted after a short debate.

An old-time row was precipitated on the question of permitting bishops to vote or argue in committee on book concern. Amos Shinkle of Kentucky, chairman of that committee, had decided that bishops could argue but could not vote at meetings, and I ought to call on you and that you would certainly like to see me—for poor mother's sake.

She came a step nearer when I said that, and she thought of going to kiss me and ask pardon for her mistake.

But No! Her face became colder and harder, and her eyes glared cruelty through their unsympathetic glasses as she repeated again, "I understand you do domestic work—I do not know you and, what's more, I do not wish to know you."

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## DEATH IN COLLIERIES.

Twenty-Two in One Pit and More at Other Points.

PRIZI, May 16.—An immense water-spout burst yesterday in the neighborhood of the collieries situated in the city of Puenfirkchen, the capital of the County of Priz. The huge volume of water inundated the surrounding country and poured a great stream into the mines, flooding them in a short time and causing a terrible loss of life. The water poured into the mines so quickly that the unfortunate men who were engaged at work in the lower levels received no warning of their danger, and, before they had a chance to escape, they were struggling in the torrent which had almost instantaneously risen to their heads. They struggled desperately to reach the shafts in many parts of the mines, which seemed likely to afford them a place of safety, but the water rapidly rose higher and higher and in a short time every avenue of escape was cut off and the men perished miserably. It is known that twenty-two men are dead in one pit alone and that many more have lost their lives at other points.

Owing to the great excitement that prevails in the place it is impossible at present to obtain an exact list of all the dead, but it will doubtless reach startling proportions.

## MARRIAGE IN PARIS.

Saturday is the Popular Day For Work. In the slow old days, when people had more time, fewer books, and let us hope, stronger eyes than we of the nineteenth century are generally blessed with, observes the Bookseller and Stationer certain scribbles skillful with the quill pen, delighted in microscopic writing, and literally gave to the world whole volumes "in a nutshell." Pliny states that Cicero once saw the entire Iliad of Homer contained in the shelly covering of a specimen of the forest fruit. By many this was long believed to be fiction. They declared it was impossible, but that it could be done was proven conclusively by Bishop Huel of Avranches, in the presence of the dauphin and a royal company. He clearly demonstrated that a sheet of paper of a common pen, that a piece of vellum, ten inches in length and eight inches in width, could be folded up and inclosed in a good-sized walnut shell. If finely inscribed with a quill it would hold a breadth one line of thirty verses, and in length 250 lines, thus making on one side 7,500 verses, and on both sides the whole 15,000 verses of the Iliad.

A still more wonderful curiosity was the little bible in a walnut shell the size of a hen's egg, an account of which has been preserved among the Harleian manuscripts, and which Mr. Disraeli quoted as "a rare piece of work brought to pass by Peter Balca, an Englishman and a clerk of the treasury." It was quite unworldly without a magnifying glass, but contained as many leaves as a large bible and as much reading matter on each page.

The author of this tiniest book on record lived in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and in 1575 presented her virgin majesty with the Lord's prayer, the creed, ten commandments, two short Latin prayers, his own name and motto, and the date, all written on a bit of paper the size of a fingernail, and set in a ring of gold, covered with a crystal. By the use of spectacles the words could be clearly deciphered, and this work of the eminent writing master was the wonder of the admiration of the fastidious sovereign and all her ministers and ambassadors at Hampton court.

Very much the same feat was that executed by John Parker, of Derbyshire, near Chesterfield, in Wingham, as late as 1823; for, within the circle of a newspaper, he succeeded in placing the Lord's Prayer, creed, Decalogue, nine collects, the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the name of the writer, place of residence, nearest market town, county, day of the week, and date of the year, all in words of full length, and with all the capital letters and necessary "stops," as well as the numbers of the commandments. These characters were legible to the naked eye, and a close observer could discern this piece of writing to be even smaller and more remarkable than that displayed in the microscope liad or the microscopic Bible.

The contents of a thin folio outline the head of the features of Queen Anne, which odd picture is about the size of a man's hand, and is kept in the British Museum. At St. John's College, Oxford, may also be seen a portrait of Charles I. entirely composed of minute written words. One of a short distance resembles the lines of an engraving. By close examination it will be discovered that the head and ruff are a truly religious work, being formed of the Book of Psalms, the Lord's Prayer, and the creed.

## HE THINKS HE THINKS.

But He Doesn't—His Mind is Napping.

In private conversation one day of Chicago's oldest and most learned physicians gave utterance to the following:

"Why is it that when we see a person acting oddly for several moments at a certain point on the floor or in the street you say he or she is thinking hard about something? Nine times in ten a person thus engaged—or disengaged—is thinking of nothing."

"At such moments, if you only know it, the mind is napping and there is no thought. Probably one of the oldest fads—and it seems to be nothing more—consists of persons, when they are doing, saying 'thinking hard!'"

"In the large majority of cases when a person is thinking hard or intently, the eye roams from one object to another, the hands and feet are moving more or less."

"The busiest, hard-working brain in the country insists on taking momentary naps several times a day. Just before 'dropping off' into one of these naps, the mind commands the body to rest for a few moments, and stay, thus usually insuring the holding of the head and probably every part of the body quiet."

"Then the mind catches its little nap. These little mind naps or flashes of rest may be more than twenty seconds long, and yet they have been discovered to do the mind a wonderful amount of good."

"They never come to the deranged mind, and it has also been discovered that the supposedly sound mind which does not take them is on the verge of insanity."

## HELD FOR MURDER.

Dr. Fogelson of Hillsdale, Mich., Tried Insanity, Paralysis and Jail.

HILLSDALE, Mich., May 16.—Mr. M. P. Fogelson of Waldron this county died under very peculiar circumstances last August and was buried. Rumors of foul play were soon afloat. On Sept. 17 the body was exhumed and the stomach analyzed. This revealed strychnine in large quantity, but Dr. Fogelson had removed to Bronson, and from there had been adjudged insane by the Michigan State Board, and was soon released as cured and was arrested and brought to this city for trial on the charge of poisoning his wife. After a long and tedious examination he was bound over to the circuit court to answer to the charge of murder. Three weeks he was cricker with strychnine, but is now well. He declares his innocence.

## Linking Sugar and Twine.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—Free sugar and twine have been linked together in the little scheme which some of the Western Senators are working up. They think they can secure enough support for such a scheme to put it through the Senate. The Senators from the Western States who are interested in the project say that any blow at such a monopoly as the sugar trust would be received with favor by the people, and many Democrats think the Ways and Means committee of the House would make no mistake by taking the lead in an effort to break down the trust with free sugar.

## Combinations of Great Interests.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, May 16.—It is rumored here that one of the greatest combinations of manufacturing interests ever attempted has for a long time been under consideration and will be perfected July 1. A new corporation is to be formed with the name the Carnegie Steel company, limited. Among the establishments to be associated together are Carnegie, Phlips & Co., limited, and Carnegie Bros. & Co., limited. The Keystone Bridge company will probably be included in the combination. The aggregate capital of these companies is \$10,700,000.

A Priest Operates a Lottery.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., May 14.—The Federal grand jury has returned an indictment against the Rev. Dominic Schaub, a Catholic priest of Wabasha, for operating a lottery. It appears that he had disposed of a number of horses and a number of tickets were sold to his parishioners.

## No More Allots in Public Service.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—The Senate Committee on Civil Service and Retirement to-day ordered a favorable report on Senator Gallinger's bill requiring the heads of the executive departments to dismiss from the public service all persons who are not citizens of the United States by nativity or complete naturalization, and prohibiting the appointment of such persons in the future.

Standard's Last Dividend.

NEW YORK, May 14.—The last dividend that will be paid on Standard Oil trust certificates was declared yesterday, payable June 15, when the trust is expected to reorganize under some other form to transact business as before. The undivided profits on hand amount to \$3,000,000, which will enable the officials of the trust to pay a dividend of a fraction over 3 per cent on the \$77,500,000 worth of certificates.

The Oldest Ex-Spinner.

BOSTON, Mass., May 16.—The Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, the oldest ex-member of Congress, is 95 years old and is receiving many congratulations. Mr. Winthrop enjoys the distinction of having known personally every President of the United States except Washington and Jefferson.

## DRINKING SUGAR AND TWINE.

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## THE SUTTERIES.

When Jupiter and Juno's wedding was solemnized of old, the gods were all invited to the feast, and many noble men besides. Among the rest came Chrysalus, a Persian prince, bravely attended, rich in golden attire, in gay robes, with a majestic presence, but otherwise an ass. The gods seeing him come in such pomp and state, rose up to give him a place; but Jupiter, perceiving that he was a light, fantastic idler, turned him and his proud followers into butterflies; and so they continue still roving about in pied coats, and are called Chrysalides by the wisest sort of men that is golden outside; drones, flies, and things of no worth.

## From the French.

Baron H. de the most methodical of men. Yesterday he was questioning a new servant before finally engaging him.

"Where were you born?"

"At Saint-Cyprien du Var."

"In what year?"

"In 1852."

"At what age?"—Texas Sittings.

## Cleaning Silks and Ribbons.

Silks and ribbons may be cleaned and made to look like new by sponging them with equal parts of strong tea and vinegar. Iron with a not too hot iron.

## SOME SMALL HANDWRITING.

Curious Little of Microscopic Penmanship Which Have Been Recorded.

In the slow old days, when people had more time, fewer books, and let us hope, stronger eyes than we of the nineteenth century are generally blessed with, observes the Bookseller and Stationer certain scribbles skillful with the quill pen, delighted in microscopic writing, and literally gave to the world whole volumes "in a nutshell." Pliny states that Cicero once saw the entire Iliad of Homer contained in the shelly covering of a specimen of the forest fruit. By many this was long believed to be fiction. They declared it was impossible, but that it could be done was proven conclusively by Bishop Huel of Avranches, in the presence of the dauphin and a royal company. He clearly demonstrated that a sheet of paper of a common pen, that a piece of vellum, ten inches in length and eight inches in width, could be folded up and inclosed in a good-sized walnut shell. If finely inscribed with a quill it would hold a breadth one line of thirty verses, and in length 250 lines, thus making on one side 7,500 verses, and on both sides the whole 15,000 verses of the Iliad.

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## FORTUNE HUNTERS.

Men Whose Business It is to Prey Upon Wealthy Women.

I have always remembered how admirably a Boston merchant of the last generation discoursed in public on the propriety of explaining business affairs to women, writes T. W. Higginson in Harper's Bazar, but who this was mentioned years after to one of his daughters she said, "I only wish he had applied it in his own family."

A rich heiress, the daughter of an eminent financier, told me that she was herself, absolutely ignorant of money matters. After her father's death her brothers had managed her affairs; then, of course, her husband; but she herself knew absolutely nothing. It reminded me of another heiress I had known, who was twice married; the first husband lost two thirds of her property; the second made away with the rest of it, and she supported herself and her child for the rest of her life—there being nothing left in an omnibus to a railway by giving public readings. One of the minor achievements of an eminent financier now under arrest in New York is stated to be that of sweeping in among his vast losses the whole property (\$14,000) of two ladies, who were assigned to him certain stocks or certificates to be transferred for their benefit. Swindler it would be unjust to call him a swindler, in this case, or to call those other men fortune hunters; they may have expected better results; but certainly the absolute ignorance, absolute folly of many confiding women presents a combined temptation which sometimes demoralizes the very elect.

## Offered an Apology.

A thoroughbred native of Paris, nervous, energetic and impulsive was riding in an omnibus to a railway station, where he was to take a certain train, in order to fulfill an important engagement. As frequently happens at such times, there were several delays, and the Frenchman all impatiently was rapidly losing his patience. When a heavily laden wagon finally knocked against the omnibus, damaged it, and caused a delay of at least a quarter of an hour, he forgot himself entirely, and made a remarkable speech, which is usually repeated in polite literature by means of dashes.

A gentleman sitting with his wife opposite to the Frenchman was much offended thereat, and with threatening blows, said to him—

"What do you mean, sir, swearing before my wife? You must apologize!"

"Pardon, monsieur! Pardon! I make no apology. I did not know to lady wish to swear so first."

## The Worm Turns.

Editor—"There are not enough feet in this line, sir."

Post—"Feet sir! Feet! I don't sell it by the foot. It's a poem—not a cord of woad."

## THE

## First National Bank

COLUMBUS, NEB.

DIRECTORS:

A. ANDERSON, Pres't.

J. H. GALLEY, Vice Pres't.

O. T. ROSEN, Cashier.

G. ANDERSON, P. ANDERSON,

JACOB GREISEN, HENRY RAAGATZ,

JOHN J. SULLIVAN.

Statement of Condition at the Close of Business March 1, 1892.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts \$284,791.44

Surplus Fund 20,000.00

Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures 10,530.23

Due from other banks \$7,453.88

U. S. Treasury 65.00

Cash on Hand 20,268.67

58,615.96

\$284,156.71

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in \$100,000.00

Undivided profits 2,164.9