Columbus Journal. Uhe

VOLUME XXIV.-NUMBER 28.

COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1893.

WHOLE NUMBER 1,224.

Columbus - State - Bank

(Oblast Bank in the Stale.)

Mates Lease on Real Estate

IGHT DRAFTS CS

Chienes, New York and al

Foreign Country

NEBRASKA NEWS.

success.

Milkmen of Lincoln are talking of raising the price.

Gov. Boies of Iowa is down for a speech in Omaha at an early day. The old soldiers of Dodge county have organized a Veteran's league. Fifty Tecumseh people took advan-tage of the Chicago day rate and saw the fair.

A chapter of the Eastern Star has been instituted by the Masonic lodge at eral window glasses were broken, and Table Rock.

decidedly lively.

At the coming election Omaha will vote upon a proposition to issue \$1,500,- curtain and carpet were burnt only harmless inquiry. coo canal tonds.

Burglars blew open the safe of Sperling's drug store in Belvidere an cured \$4. They used dynamite.

The White hotel at Tobias has changed hands, passing into the management of a Hastings gentleman.

The financial stringency in Dixon county is easing up since the farmers have commenced marketing their crops. Since the Union Pacific went into the hands of a receiver orders have been issued for the shop men all along the

line to work additional hours. The wedding of Nick Hoffman and Maggie Greenwald took place four miles southwest of Juniata. It was celebrated in true German style, there being 500 invited guests.

. The Burlington hotel at Wymore was considerably damaged by fire. The having formerly lived in Beatrice, was The Rothwell brothers and others tion.

implicated in the cattle stealing cases, on trial at Niobraca, secured a change of venue. The trial will be held in Antelope county in December. All were released on bonds.

injuries will prove fatal.

an had his foot crushed so badly at

As Union Pacific passenger train No. was coming into Fremont from the east. a stone or some other hard mis-The Boyd county fair was a flattering sile was thrown through one of the ndows of a coach, which it was stated hit a man on the head. The train ran

by to the depot, and was then backed to the place where the stone was thrown, when two boys were captured and taken on the train to the depot, where they were delivered to Sheriff Milliken

Several attempts have been made to burn the residence of Julius Theile of West Point, who is at the world's fair with his family. Saturday night sev-

Wednesday night some one broke the Four tickets are in the field in Dixon large front glass and saturated the county, and the campaign is growing floor and curtains with kerosene and

> upon this threw a bunch of burning rags and paper. For some reason, the

Dart ally. As Wesley Carleton, brother of Chas. Carleton, who is on trial in Fremont for his life, was out hunting with his uncle John Carleton, about five miles from Fremont, the gun he was carrying in the cart was accidentally discharged, lodging the contents in his right side. He cannot live. His sister in Chicago was sent for and a request was made

that Charles be permitted to see him, but in the absen e of the sheriff no one would take the responsibility. At Beatrice, after being out sixteen hours, the jury in the case of the State

vs. Taylor, who was charged with rape, trought in a verdict of acquittal. The case was one of more than local interest owing to the fact that the parties to the where she's gone." suit were more or less known in various parts of the state. Taylor, while

firemen did valient work on the occa- first arrested in Omaha, and it was the sion, preventing what at one time ante mortem statement of his steppromised to be a serious conflagration. daughter which caused his prosecu-

The Auburn Herald says a fake is making the rounds of the country and getting away with the dollars of the un-uspecting youth in a somewhat

orig nal manner. On arriving at a Johnnie Marrison of Hay Springs town he gets all the Loys he can to sell tried to drive his father's team, but he pictures of the world's fair and requires couldn't manage the team and they rad cach of them to put up \$1 as guarantee away, throwing him out. He struck on of good taith. He gives them a few blind, and on the threshold I ran the back of his head and it is feared his pictures worth about one cent each. straight into the arms of a gentleman and while they are trying to sell them who had just ascended the porch steps. J. M. Corbin, a Burlington switch- the fakir disappears with the dollars.

Grand Island dispatch: "Billy" Giblike a creature maan son and Paul Hachten have suddenly left Grand Island Paul was an emoccupied the position of night barten-Saturday nights train for the west. v here she is?" He shoutel he was going to North Platte. Two baggages were checked for North Platte on the same train and stopped in the path. about \$300 is missing from Foley's safe. the lookout. Lizzie Preufer, a German girl 16 years

MY OWN SECRET.

"Where is your sister, Lucia?" What were the feelings of red-handed Cain when his father asked him where was Abel?

Did his limbs tremble beneath him? Did icy sweat drops ooze from his brow and his eyes look through a

scalding, glinding, blood-red mist? beside him, mocking his guilty terror,

prolonging his torturing dread and suspense? This is but a jot, a tittle of the tor

ment I experienced at my mother's foliage.

"How should I know where she is Am I responsible for Sisley's going and coming" I replied radely. I had never spoken disrespectfully to our sweet little mother before, and now she looked at me in surprise, her dear eyes brimming with tears.

But she did not rebuke me for my churlishness.

"I am getting anxious about your sister," she said gently. "Sisley has been gone since dusk-nearly three hours ago. It isn't like her to stay away so

late, especially when we don't know Our natient little mother's uneasiness turned to leave the spot.

maddened me. Her gentle presence was a reproach I could not endure-I whirled away from the window where I had been standing in the shadow of the pretty silken hangings,

and started toward the door. It was open, admitting the soft night breeze and the rich summer odors from orchard and meadow, and the song of the nightingale which was thrilling in

the underwood along the river bank. I was heedless of the fragrance, deaf to the melody. I rushed away like one

Was he about to seize me? Would be, too, demand what I had done with ploye of the sugar factory and Gibson my sister?-my beautiful sister! "Why, Lucia, you need not be fright-While out with a charivari party a der for James Forey. It is known that ened; it is only I," said he, turning and son of Lawson Cook, a prominent the two chummed together and that gazing after me in astonishment. "I called to see your sister. Do you know "How should I know? Why do you ask me?" I answered harshly as My unwonted uncivility distresse Telegrams have been sent to various and perplexed him. Before I could points instructing policemen to be on continue my wild flight he was beside "Are you angry, dear little Lucia?"

teenth birthday.

village.

I was brooding in my savage and un-reasonable fashion on that fatal dusk when I was coming along the river-

path on my way home from the vil-Another Wife.

I was passing a clump of laurel, when I heard a rattle of stones and dry clay somewhere just below the path. Gazing through the thick foliage, I

saw my sister. She was standing on a narrow ledge

which commanded a magnificent view without being arrested for bigamy. of the winding river, a range of low Said one, a wife of a year, with great Did a viewless something seem lurking green hills on the opposite bank, and the long picturesque road traversing the pretty village and vanishing among the

ready to denounce him, but fiendishly ooded undulations in the distance. stood there in her soft white gown

with her exquisite face outlined in its lily-fairness spainst the dusky green But there was naught in my heart

of tenderness. Only for her and her resistless witcheries my life would not be desolate, and my love would be my own again! As I gazed at her unobserved. I sud- of John Jones,' while in all probability

dared to venture upon such a perilous ledge, with such a giddy depth beneath her. The narrow shelf was merely a thin

layer of slate, entirely detached from the rock behind it, and held in place solely by the thick turf which lapped

it here and there. A fail down the steep and rock-studded river bank below would be a certain and instant death.

I was still wordering at Sisley's reckless daring, or indifference, when I

But even as I turned, my steps were stayed by that evil spirit which I had nourished in my bosom for so many bitter days.

"It needs but a torch, and a'l will be over, and my love will be my own again!" the tempter whispered.

I went back. It was less than twenty naces, and the laurels covered me on every side in a tent of green. I bent, and pulled fearfully at the

ragged edges of the overhanging turf. It needed but a touch, indeed, For with that apprehensive and almost tentative effort, there was a soft, girlish erv. a crash, and then-

With my hands pressed over my I shrieked aloud and fled past him wretch I was, nor paused until I had gained the shelter of my own room. And now, long years after I had tion. I knew that it was Philip Deane whom my beautiful sister loved and who loved her. I could understand that Keith Saxon had never ceased to love me unless I had turned his heart from me by my obstinacy in holding myself apart and allowing him to believe that my own fseelings were changed.

READING FOR THE YOUNG. A DEBATE. Shall & Widower Take Unto Bimerif INTERESTING MISCELLANY FOR TOUNG PROPLE.

A party of women were having a little confidential chat the other day, giv-Polly's Gheet and What It Turned ing their views in turn upon the sub-Out to Be-Why the Leaves Tremject of their husbands marrying again

bled-Do Dogs Understand Words-Matter-of-Fact. if they were ever in a position to do so muning into a neighbor's house with trusting blue eyes, "I think it would kill me if I knew for certain that Tom ghost over at home, a ghost, mammal would ever love another woman. I and Nenty and I are afraid." How brautiful the locked as she think merriages are made for time "A ghost, Polly, and in the day time." and eternity and I am perfectly certain

that it was never intended for a man to have more than one wife. It trying to quiet her. looks positively indecent to see three graves, marked by headstones, each one of which bears a different name, but

all representing that 'Here lies the wife denly began to wender how she had Mrs. John Jones the fourth is at that "Then we must go back to her at very moment prancing around in full and vigorous health. It is decidedly once," said Mrs. Small.

confusing at any rate." "A man needn't necessarily have four wives," objected a mild-voiced matron, who had been mairied twenty years, "and for my part I think it is complimentary to the dead wife to have her husband plunge again into the sea of matrimony instead of acting as though he had experienced such agony with the first wife that one experience was enough for him. All I ask is for my

husband to wait a decent length of time before bringing home wife number two. "Men are so helpless, you know, that they really need a woman to look after them. I don't see any use of a widow marrying again, but with a man it is very different. Now, I've been married twenty years, and yet I do not believe that John could find a pocket handkerchief, even though it was placed

right before his nose. He always rumples everything in the bureau drawers, and then declares that the object that he is looking for is not there, and

ears I fied down the path like the guilty half his wardrobe either at the laundry or in trains or restaurants. "I believe that man was never meant to live alone, for the simple reason piazza, where through the slats of a vielded to a mad, momentary tempta- that he is the most dependent creature alive and needs more fussing over and coddling than a six-months-old baby. Therefore, I say again, I don't blume widowers one bit for getting married again as soon as possible "Your remarks are all very true." pouted the bride, "but just the same the next afternoon there were two don't want any other woman to do the pairs of eyes looking through the slats petting and looking after. I'd rather in the blind. Mrs. Smail had tried to think of Tom roaming about the world persuade Nancy to make a third, but

THE OLD RELIANT

noted. "They're ramming her?" he cried, after a moment. "Now they are running her out; the gunner has taken his stand; he has hold of the lanyard; he is about to-Bang! went the cannon at his side, and the lieutenant almost fell from his perch, but recovered his balance in time to see the other gun knocked over and over by the well directed ball.

So the lieutenant took his glass and

The next day the lieutenant and his "O. Mamma, Mamma!" cried Polly. soldiers were in possession of the ena white, fright ned face, "there's a cannon. It had been knocked end ways, for just as the gunner had pulled the lanyard the ball from the lieutenant's gun had struck the cannon squarely in the muzzle and wedged itself said Mrs. Small, smiling but putting there, causing the gun to burst by its own explosion. It was really a most wonderful shot.

What They Got. "But mamma, it must be a ghost and Nancy says so. The partor bell When Artemus Ward died the pres rang and when she opened the door of England and America was filled with there wesn't any one there. She's all frightened to pieces, mamma."

Nancy was the hired girl. She was The marner in which it was done was a good girl, but ignorant, and was so an usingly illustrated by a story tohi terrified by what had just happened in Harper's Magazire some years ago. that she wanted to leave the house forever, as soon as Mrs. Small returned. A little persuasion and kindly talk. la-wever, induced her to stay a while longer, for Mrs. Small assured her the graveyard to view the final resting trouble could come from nothing that place of Artemus Ward. could not be explained in some way. With some trouble I found the grave, She herself thought rats had probably there being nothing about the plain touched the wire in the cellar, and white slab to distinguish it from many told her she must try to forget it. She had almost forgotten it and was similar ones around. While thinking and wordering that no monument had singing at her work the next afternoon

when the same thing happened again. ever been erected to the humorist, a countryman approached, to whom I "An' at the same hour by the clock," said: she said excitedly to Mrs. Small, after which she threw her apron over her head and groaned as if in pain, saying is that Artemus never has had a monu-

no money would tempt her to be ha "Well, stranger, I guess I kin," was the house again at that hour. the reply. "You see, arter Artemus It was Polly, however, who gave her died three or four hundred printer mother more unensiness, for though she fellers down in New York city got todid not say much, she would start and gether and passed some beautiful resoshiver at the least sound and would lutions, saying that Artemus should look round as if she expected to see a in the summer when I go away he loses shost every few moments. have a monument, and they would pay The next day she was sent to spend

for it then and there; and then they took up a collection, which amount-

SELLS : STRANSHIP : TIGEETS **BUYS GOOD NOTES**

OFFICERS AND DERECTORS

LEANDER GERBARD, Pres'L

R. H. HENRY, Vice Proft. JOHN STAUFFER, Calle M. BEUGGER. G. W. HULST.

"My friend, can you tell me why it ment erected to his memory?"



COLUMBUS, NEB.,

Authorized Capital of -

C. H. SHELDON, Pres't.

Paid in Capital.

-HAS AN-

OFFICERS.

CLARK GRAY, Cashier.

H. P. H. OEHLRICH, Vice Pres.

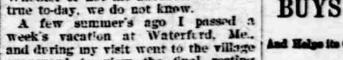
\$500.000

90,000

tributes to his memory. In New York a meeting of newspaper people was held, at which it was resolved that his memory should be perpetuated.

~11

Whether or not the anecdote would be true to-day, we do not know. A few summer's ago I passed





Lincoln that it had to be amputated below the knee. He slipped and fell while in the act of cutting out a car and it passed over his foot.

farmer in in Otoe county, met with an Ila hten was seen by a friend on board accident that will cripple him for life. A gun exploded, striking the boy on the knee-cap, tearing it completely off.

During the service at the M. E. church in Fremont some miscreant took a new \$20 harness off a horse belonging to Sam Cole, who lives two miles southwest of that place and left an old worn out harness in the buggy. Just two hours after his arrival at old, committed suicide fifteen miles Albion to visit his son, Mr. Wm. Vail of northwest of Rushville by taking mor-Altamont, Ill., died of heart disease. He was apparently in as good health

as usual and was giving some presents to his son's child when he fell over and Henry Oerlie of Berlin, Otoe county, was placed in jail in Nebraska City. charged with burglarizing Hillman's store at Berlin. The store had been robbed several times and a watchman

was employed which resulted in Oerlie's

capture

Brakeman D. R. Poor was the victim of a fatal railroad accident at Stratton. He was preparing to make a coupling when he fell under the wheels and was fatally injured, dying in about an hour. The remains were brought to McCook for interment.

A large barn, twenty-five tons of hay, a span of fine horses and harness, etc., belonging to Rev. N. G. Trel, resding east of Hartington, were destroyed by fire. It is supposed the children started the fire, as they were in the barn playing with matches.

William P. Gordon, assistant cashier of the Thayer county bank, and nephew of F. M. Wetherald of Hebron died after a lingering attack of typhoid fever. The community is shocked over this untimely and particularly sad death. Mr. Gordon was a young man of sterling worth and marked ability. loved and respected by evdry man, woman and child in Hebron. He was but twenty-five years of age.

S. E. Snyder, of Hay Springs, had a horse stolen by a man going under the name of Dick Stanley. Stanley had been in the employ of Mr. Snyder as a farm laborer. In the night the family was disturbed by cattle running about the vard and Stanley offered to go on horseback and drive them away. Mr. Snyder helped him get the horse and start the cattle, but has seen nothing of horse or man since.

A sensational divorce suit was filed in the district court of Otoe county, wherein Mrs. Mary Fricke prays to be separated from her husband, William S. Fricke. The petition alleges cruelty and non-support and that defendant. through fraud and misrepresentation, induced the plaintiff to sign deeds to valuable property which was after-wards transferred to other parties without consideration.

A few weeks ago a couple of men drove into Kearney and registered at the National hotel as Grant Blackman and J. H. Creasor. They remained at the hotel until last week without paying, saying they were expecting money every day. The money not coming. the landlord got tired of waiting, they turned their horses over to him for security. That night however they stole the team from the stable and skipped. Later they were arrested.

he asked anxiously. "Are you displeased because I am to be your brother? I suppose Sisley has told you how phine. Under the name of Bessie Cody we love each other, and that she has she, in company with Camilla Hansen, promised to be my wife in a few a Swede, achieved considerable notorweeks?" iety about two months ago by tramping from Chicago to Rushville. She

tically. "You? I thought-. Oh, heavsaid her father lived in Blue Island, en, what have I done?" near Cnicago, was well off and was a Before he could utter a syllable cooper by occupation. She left a note bidding her friends and relatives farewell and saving she had no home and vas tired of life.

Burglars broke into the store of Kirkpatrick of North Louisville and secured ome shoes and groceries. Kirkpatrick lives over the store and was awakened by the noise and rushed to the window with a shotgun and shot at the burglar and succeeded in fetching one of them the ground. He probably wounded

him, but the man got away. Later Marshal Spence caught one of the three and landed him in jail. When searched he had a razor and a revolver on his person. He was taken to Sarpy county or a hearing as the deed was done in that county.

Lincoln dispatch: This afternoon Judge Tibbetts is hearing the famous cases of Dan Lauer and Farm Boss Frank Hubbard, charged with forging the names of farmers who supplied the asylum with neef and with making out fa se vouchers and certifying to the same. The case promises to excite much interest as the two men in question were indicted by the grand jury which investigated the asylum charges last fall, and two dozen indictments were found against them. D. G. Court-

nay wildefend Lauer and F. J. Foss of rete will appear for Hubbard. Frank E. Hulliken of David City has recollec been selling trinkets at South Cmhha. He won the affections of Miss Nellie Godherd and the two would have been dv cheeks.

married had not a Mr. Russell spoil dit all by showing that Hullihen aiready nature has a wife. He sent her word to David City to come to South Omaha, and when she arrived he caused her to put in an

appearance at Miss Godherd's home while she was having a visit from Hulliben. To make matters worse she curied her crosseyed baby with her. Hulliben owned up and went home with his wife, loaded down with Miss Godnerd's execrations.

vaded by the usual butterfly crowd. By his father, Henry Micheis, an 11-And it was here Keith Saxon came. rear-old lad of South Omaha, brought early in the season, with his friend, an action in the district court by which Philip Deane. he hopes to recover a judgment of \$25.-I was not surprised that both young 900 against the Union Pacific railway men seemed attracted by the alluring for the loss of a leg. The plaintiff algraces of my beautiful sister; it was aleges that one day during the month of ways so; she was loved by all, and ay, 1892, he was crossing the compashe could have wedded whom she ny s track in the vicinity of the Swift would packing house, when a switch engine ame along and amputated the leg. As She was not a coquette. It was no fault of hers that she could count her cause of action, the plaintiff alleges lovers by the score. She could no more that at the time the accident occurred help being captivating than the lily can the engine was running at a much help being tall and white. greater rate of speed than provided for by the ordinances of the city. It was I whom Keith Saxon first met. My sister chanced to be away Nearly twenty large hogs belonging that week-that happy week! to Frank Floves of Cuming county were No other man had ever po poisoned. The wretch who poisoned the smallest attraction for me, and from the beginning I loved him. And he seemed devoted to me as well. His by placing poisoned plums in a cup and fair, boyish face, would always look so putting them in the granary. Mr. bright and eager when we met: and Floves, who came across them, brought his laughing blue eyes would always them into the house and gave them to grow sober, and look after me so wisthis child, thinking his wife had picked fully when we parted. them. Shortly after the child was atbard went out to Pleasant Dale this tacked, with convulsions and Mrs. But all this changed when my beautimorning, says the Lincoln Call, and re- Floves was told of the plums, and seeful sister came back. tarned with a young man named ing the cup was a strange one. was con-There were no more happy strolls Charles Moore, who is wanted in Den- vinced that some one had tried to poiin the moonshine, no more rowing over the shadowy inlet where the water son them. The child was revived. lilies grew, no more rambles through An O'Neill dispatch says: The prethe dim, balmy wood on the hillside. The man I had believed my lover was always beside beautiful Sisley, and liminary hearing of Dell Akin, who was arrested in El Paso, Tex., and brought to this city by State Agent because the sight of their gayety mad-Daugherty on the charge of aiding and dened me, it soon happened that I held abetting Barrett Scott in embezzling myself aloof from them, and from about \$94,000 of the county funds, was everybody, and declined any share in held before County Judge Bowen last the amusements of our small social week. After several witnesses had coterie been examined and the attorneys on I felt very bitter against my beautiboth sides had concluded their arguful sister. She had many lovers. I ments the judge put Akin under \$7,500 had but the one, and could she bonds to appear at the next term of dishave left him to me in peace? trict court. His friends came down I was unjust to her; I knew teven when I blamed her the most. from Atkinson and they promptly furnished the bond demanded, and furnished the bond deman I knew it, but I would not admit Akin left for his home in that place. Cassius Belden, who caused a furor by shooting into the wheat pit on the and fierce jealousy which were fast Chicago board of trade, wounding three consuming all the good within me into people, was consigned to the Kankakee a creature over whom the angels must which sometimes tunns my heart sick insane asylum by Judge Brown. Bel- have wept. den is a former inmate of the asylum

Was it any wonder that I threw myminus collar buttons and umbrellas for self down on the tangled grass, wet with the night dews, and writhed in

torment? Was it any wonder I felt too wicked for prayer, and that my misery was be-

yond the relief of tears? How long I lay there I never knew; it might have been only a few minutes, and it might have been as many hours. "You ?- Phillip Derne?" I cried fran-And then I saw the light of a lan-

tern flickering through the shrubbery of the fragrant old garden. A second later I heard approaching darted away from him and fled down

footsteps, and then a voice, a soft, the path through the shrubby old garsweet voice, which pierced my senses with an electric thrill. In the darkest shadows, amid a tan-It was that of my beautiful sister,

gle of neglected japonica and tamarisk whom I believed lying somewhere bushes, I flung myself face down upon among the deadly rocks at the bottom the long, dew-wet grasses, and wonof the steep river bank. dered if one so wicked as I had any

"I am so sorry that dear little Lucia was dropped by "Jack" Haverly in right longer to live. was alarmed about me," she was say- one of Waddill's games there about It was no use to repent-no repeuting. "It's all Flirt's fault that I was arce would undo what I had done. It not at home before dark. Doggie had was no use to pray-heaven would not a great fright up on Highview Point night, after the minstrel show was listen to the prayers of such as I. There and run away as if he had seen a over, that Heverly and a party of was no use in anything any more. ghost. I never overtook him until he friends entered the gambling house, At that moment I. Lucia Romer, was had taken refuge in Cousin Sarah's indoubtedly mad. But was I any less kitchen. And one can never get away mad than I was a little while before. from Cousin Sarah, she always has time decided to play. Jack Haverly when I had yielded to a crazy temptasuch a lot of amusing nonsense to say walked over to where Waddill was sittion, and stained my soul with a sin to one." which neither tears nor prayers would

"What frightened Flirt?" our little ever cleanse away? mother inquired. And we were so happy together once

"I haven't the slightest idea." Sisley -my beautiful sister and I. answered carelessly. "He was down Sisley was two years older than on a ledge where I had been standing good?" was, and I had only passed my sevena few minutes before, and all at once

he came scudding back like a small Sisley was tall and fair, a dazzling blonde, with sapphire blue eyes and cyclone. I dare say it was all his poor little nerves; but he quite startled me. hair the perfect pale gold of the metal he had managed to set a big rock crashfresh from the mine. She was proud ing down the bank, and I actually and yet gentle, and as stately and sweet as a newly-blossomed white lily. screamed, for I couldn't imagine what Sisley was like our mother. I was had happened."

like the father, whom we could barely It is but "one step from the sublime to the ridiculous." has been aptly re-I had his olive complexion, his tarrymarked by somebody. And it requires black hair, his coal-black eyes, and rudvery little sometimes to turn tragedy into comedy.

I had, too, his passionate and jealous But if there were any comedy in the denoument of that night's events, it was for others to appreciate and not ting \$1,000 on the turn of a single of But I was fond of Sisley, and I had never envied her for her surpassing at- for me.

tractions. I was never jealous of her It had been too real, too terrible in close of the day the minstrel had for the greater love she gained and retained-until Keith Saxon came to our We lived on the outskirts of this charming river-village, which was quite

a popular summer resort for people dian angel had frustrated the deed? who liked a quiet retreat not yet inthrough the bushes which concealed me. The footsteps were very near. As

I crouched back I saw somebody comthen I heard Keith Saxon's dear, fa-

miliar voice: "Is Lucia with you?" he asked. Oh. the love, the anxious, tender,

abiding love, in that dear voice. A cry, the sharp, tense cry of a tor-

spite of my will to keep silent.

the tamarisk shrubs and stumbling over

the rest of his days than dwell upon the thought of another woman acting rushed at her excitedly, crying with as understudy to his memory for him."

-Philadelphia Times. HAVERLY'S BAD LUCK.

A Tough Run of Cards Once Cost Mim \$27,000 in a Long Slege. Anderson M. Waddill, probably the it was opened. most notable high-class gambler in the

from Dot, the little dog, but Polly South, died in Louisville recently, and hinks this the smartest of them all since his demise a flood of stories have and that she hast he most wonderful been set loose regarding high play in cat in the world .- New York Observer. recent and long-past times. It is said

Why the Leaves Trembled. that the largest amount of money lost While Mr. Hudson was in Fatagonta in Louisville at a single faro sitting he became much interested in a scort the almost preternatural keenness . fifteen years ago. It was one Saturday his senses. In most other respects he was, as Mr. Hudson says, a degenerate being. In particular, he was an inveterate horse-thief- a fact which was and after watching the games for some

largely overlooked by the authorities op account of the exceeding value of his services in times of Indon warting watching the games, with apparfore ently sleepy eyes, and he said: In 1861 Sosa had found it prudent

Mr. Waddill, I'd like to play with to disappear for a season, and in the you a while to-night. Are my checks compary of five or six other gauchos also offenders against the law, who "Yes, sir. Have a seat here. Your had fled to the refuge of the desertchecks are good for any amount," rehe amused himself by hunting estriches

wide open eyes:

along the Rio Colorado. The game was started, Haverly giv-On the 12th of March the hunters ing a check for \$1,000 worth of chips." were camped beside a grove of willows Until past midnight Haverly won, havin the valley, and about 9 o'clock that ing several thousand dollars' worth of evening, while they were seated about Waddill's chips stacked around him at the fire roasting their ostrich meat. one time. Then his luck changed. He Sosa suddenly sprang up and held began to lose and to bet heavily in the his hand high above his head for some hope that he would win back what he had lost. By daylight Waddill held moments

"There is not a brusth of wind." \$9,000 worth of Mr. Haverly's checks. he said. "and yet the leaves of But the game did not stop there. H erly played high stakes, sometimes Luck changed again, and toward

its seeming reality. My sister was back nearly all the lost money. I alive; and such a heavenly mercy was in the action the crowds had des beyond the expression of human grat- the other games, and all, with I itude. But would anything atone for breath, watched the cards as they my wicked purpose, even if my guar- from the smooth tin box. This play was continued, with brief interruptions The lantern light was flickering for eating and sleeping, for three days and nights, and when Jack Haverly threw up his hands and said he had finished, at the close of the third day, take the party. ing eagerly down the garden walk, and Waddill had \$27,000 worth of checks "to the good," and he cashed them, too.

> Obeyed Orders. "Bridget," said Mrs. Morse, instructing her new waitress, "when a lady

tured soul was wrung from my lips in comes to call upon me, you must hand I staggered backward, crashing into stairs to me." "Yis'm," replied Bridget, experienced in Carmen on the Rio Negro. promptly. The next afternoon Mrs.

ed to \$20.60, so I'm told; and since Small stationed herself on the front then this town haint seen either the monument or the money; but, stranger, blind she could see into the parlor withcut being seen from inside.

we did get a copy of the resolutions! Later in the day she sent for Polly Do Dogs Understand Words! " and told her she had seen the ghost, and had opened the door for it her-To a boy on familiar talking terms with a dog this question may not sound self. Such a funny ghost, she told her. she wanted her to see for perself; so absurd, but there are many learned men who maintain that while dogs oft-

en understand our meaning, it is not our words but our tones, looks and nothing would induce her to go near gestures that they comprehend. the room. Before long, however, Polly But almost every child who loves a dog could bring some story to con-

tradict this theory. "It's pussy! It's pussy! It's pus-Here is a true story on the subject that will please all tony masters of Sure enough! Pussy had wakened

from a nap before the fire, had jump-d bright dogs into a chair and pulled the long bell A traveler in Portugal purchased a native dog which soon became much rope, and then stationed herself close attached to him. When spoken to in to the door, ready to run as soon as English, even accompanied by the most expressive looks and gestures the mas-She had learned a number of tricks

ter could command, the dog appeared puzzled, and he seldom found out what was required of him. But when his master addressed him in Portuguesebadly as his master spoke it, the dog

joyfully executed his wishes. After a time, by repeating the words alternately in Portuguese and in English, the dog learned the latter as well the name of Sosa, who was famons as the former, and would obey as readi-

> ly. But the same command given in French reduced him to a state of despair again. Afterward the dog was carried to France. After residing there some time he became as familiar with the hanguage that he understood directions given to him, though-perhaps because

> he had grown older and a new language was harder to acquire-he never respended quite so readily as to comriands in Portuguese and Erglish.

President Arthur's Amiability President Arthur is remembered by those who knew him as a most kind

and courteous gentleman, always ready to do a friendiy act or speak a word of encouragement. Julian Ralph, in

"The Newspaper Correspondent," published in Scribner's Magazine, says that he reported President Arthur's fishing trip to the Thousand Islands, and for all that newspaper men are supposed

to be troublesome, Mr. Ralph recalls but one occasion when he disturbed the president. He gives the occurrence a - a proof of Fresident Arthur's aminbility.

On that occasion I had sent off my dispatch and returned to the hotel at 2 o'clock in the merring, to find all the doors locked and all the lights, except these in the president's suite rooms, gone out like the ismelites fro temarked repeatedly that such a walls Egypt. Capt. R. F. Coffin, now pa of a treasured memory, and Mr. M Dona were with me, and we battered a side door to wake the servants. In time the door was crened by the

some disaster that was about to over-President of the United States. Knowing him only as a journalist must know The disaster was not for them. On all men, without too much awe of place that evening an earthquake destroy-1 the distant city of Mendoza, crushing or power, we yet were chagrined at having disturbed and brought to the door a president-and particularly one

12,000 people to death in its fall. That the subterranean wave extended east of so charming a personality as his,to the Plata and southward into Para- and we begged 1 s pardon. gonia was afterward known; for in "Why, that's all right," he said. "You the cities of Rosario and Buenos Ayres her this tray, and bring her card up clocks stopped, and a slight shock was I had not come. No one is up in the

wouldn't have got in till morning if house but me. I could have sent my

restaration.

very ill.

WOR

doon, whether or no."

DANIEL SCHRAM, Ass't Cash DIRECTORS. H. P. H. ORHLRICH, W. A. MCALLISTER, CARL RIENKE H. M. WISSLOW. ONAS WELCH. STOCKHOLDERS. C. GRAT. J. HENRY WURDEMAN HENRY LOSEKE, GEO. W. GALLEY, A. F. H. OEHLBICE, J. P. BECKEB ESTATS ERHARD LOSEKIN LARX GRAY, ANIEL SCHRAM. REBECCA BECKER

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Statement of the Condition at the Close

Loans and Discounts. Real Estate Furniture and Fix-. \$ 241,467 57 tures. U. S. Bonds. 16,784 93 15,2.0 0) 56 59,743 89

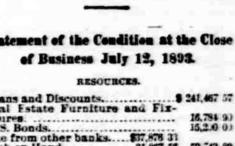
		States and
Total	 	

LOUIS SCHREIBER. Blacksmith and Wagon Maker.

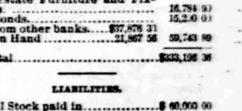
All kinds of Repairing done on Short Notice. Buggies, Wagons, etc., made to order, and all work Guar-

anteed.

Total



1044
LIABILITIES
 Capital Stock paid in \$ 90,000 00 Surplus Fund 30,000 00 Undivided profits 4,578 00 Circulation 13,509 00 Deposits 225,119 37



Hav-	and fer the martes of the
bet-	trees are trembling. What can this
	portend?" The other men stared at
card.	the trees, but could see no motion, and
the	began to laugh and jest at Sosa.
won	Dessentin he set don's amin
Early	Presently he sat down again, remark
Interio	ing that the trembling lad ceased; but
Inter	for the rest of the evening he seemed
slid	greatly disturbed in his mind. He
Slid	1

had never happened to him before. He could feel a breath of wind before the leaves felt it, and there had been no wind. He feared it was a sign of

kinson of Dakota county for embezzling over \$23,000 of the county's funds, is called for the term of district court now in session. The testimony in the case promises to be quite interesting, as tried to poison one of the family also ome of the most prominent citizens are said to be implicated. The state's attorneys have succeeded in having Judge Norris call an Omaha judge to the beach to hear the case.

Deputy United States Marshal Hubver for forgery. The crime was committed in August last, and consisted in forging and passing a postal note for fifteen dollars. Moore lives in Ohio, and was visiting acquaintances at Pleasant Dale when taken in.

A member of the Si Perkins dramatic company, supposed to be Professor Douns, was arrested in Bestrice after the performance on a charge of bastarday made by a German girl, whom members of the company say has been following them for three weeks, and since their appearance in Savannah, JIL He was given a hearing and released, the girl concluding she had caused the arrest of the wrong man. The Nebraska Telephone company is ebuilding its line from Fremont to

Columbus, and the spur across from North Bend to Morse Bluff. The poles re being placed closer together, new wire put up and when the work is comed the company will have a metale of a little rockery.

At the noise there was a rush in my over me; and the next instant my lover's arms were around me, and I was weeping on his breast.

> "Tender little dove! Where have you been? You need not have been so alarmed; your sister is safe. I am afraid you have fretted about her until you will be ill, my loved one," he said, oh, so tenderly, so touchingly.

But for a long time I wept like who would never be comforted. They thought I was hysterical after my fright at Sisley's prolonged ab-

sence. "I do not wonder such a triffe should overcome you" Keith said, with loving sympathy. "You are such a tenderhearted little thing, and you are so fond of Sisley. And, besides, you have been nearly ill for weeks; I saw it, even if you did try so bravely to hide it. How I longed to kiss away your sain, my beloved; you were cruel to shut yourself away from me as you

I did not undeceive him.

I have been Keith Saxon's wife for several years. But I have never confessed the truth of that awful night, nor of the miserable weeks preceding

It would only grieve the dear hus-band who idolizes me, and it would benefit nobody.

It is still my own secret -a secre and cold when I should be happient.

plied the gambler.

direction. The lantern light flashed of Bridget, bearing a card in her hand. "Why, Bridget," she remonstrated "didn't I tell you yesterday to hand the

little silver tray to the callers?" "Yis'm," replied the smiling maid, "an' I did hand it to her, an' it's herself was unwillin' to tak it; but whin I tould ber it was my misthress's ixpriss

pleasant like. You'll find it safe wid her down in the parlor, ma'am." And sure enough, Mrs. Morse, when she had made a bisty descent, found

while her mouth was twitching with amusement "I didn't dare refrise it," she said, meekly, "as long as Bridget was so ur-

His Defaition "What causes the greatest number

of fires in dwelling houses, according to your experience?" asked a person of an inquiring turn of mind of an insur-

ance adjuster. "Friction causes about as many as anything else," replied the insurance ad-

"Tes, friction," repeated the other. "Tes, friction," returned the insurance adjuster. "But perhaps not what you're accustomed to call friction. What I sean is the result of rubbing a thonand-dollar policy on a six-hundred-do-

Morse was surprised by the appearance Two Good Shots. Furing the war a chaplain in a Virginla regiment stood upon a slight knoll watching the operations of the Scotland, a man of weak intellect, well memy's batteries beyond. Several men known by his Caristian name, Jamie were about him, lying on the grass and under the trees, also watching Jamie lying at the foot of an outside the firing. The great balls could be seen in the air as they rose and fell, the acquaintan e, in a voice of theorthers, she give in, quite mild an' ter visitor helding the card receiver,

and the soldiers about estimated very greatest astonishment. "Ay, it's me," closely where they would light, and repited Jamie, in a tone of complete gave that spot a wide berth. Suddenly, as a gun boomed and a tiny black the pext question. spot appeared in mid-air, the man

noved hurriedly. "Parson," shouled one "that's meant

on the suggestion, the chaplain stood aside. Just in time, too, it was, for as he moved away, the knoll upon which he had been standing thed by the immense mass. That was very good shooting on one side and close estimating on the other, and another story of fine marks ship is equally interesting. Two

single-gun batteries were having an exsers got annoved. They were sume ance spart, and only the usiv black nies of the guns could be seen when they came to shoot.

"Lieutenant," cried the aggrieved "Dead." cried the doctor. "Was there unner at length, "I'll settle that fel. a medical man bes'de him when he ow if you'll stand on this platform died?" "No." answere | the lad; "he jis with your giase and inform me of their deid hissel."

for you-better look out!" And acting

and I hated to wake him."

Matter-of-Fact.

"Have you fi'en doon the stair?" was

"Ay! I fell doon; but I was comin

To illustrate further the matter-of

factness of the Scottish people, David

Pryde mentions that a company at

an artist's house were talking about

A cruptry dector met che day

"Do you find it difficult to sell you."

their successes and failures.

ro difficult-it's impossible.

is your father this morning?"

"He's dekl," replied the boy.

Also sell the world-famous Walter A Some years any there lived in Perth. Wood Mowers, Reapers, Combined Machines, Harvesters, and Self-binders - the best made. One dark night an acquaintance found

stair. "Is thet you, Jamie?" asked Shop on Olive Street, Columbus, Neb., four doors south of Borowiak's.

HENRY GASS

Aster.

pictures?" said the lady of the house to an artist who had been perfectly si-UNDERTAKER "No," said he, ir a slow roice; "it's Coffins : and : Metallic : Cases !

Repairing of all kinds of Uphol stery Goods. on of a patient of his who had been

COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA

Well, my lad," said the doctor, "how -COME TO-"Dead." cried the doctor. "Was there



OF ALL KINDS