

The Omaha Star

VOLUME XXV.—NUMBER 2.

COLUMBIA, NEBRASKA, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 25, 1894.

WHOLE NUMBER 1,250.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Columbus - State - Bank

(Oldest Bank in the State)

Pays Interest on Time Deposits

Makes Loans on Real Estate

MOVES RIGHT DRAFFS ON

Omaha, Chicago, New York and all Foreign Countries.

SELLS: STEAMSHIP: TICKETS.

BUYS GOOD NOTES

And Helps its Customers when they Need Help.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

LEANDER GERRARD, Pres't.

R. H. HENRY, Vice Pres't.

JOHN STAUFFER, Cashier.

M. BRUGGER, G. W. HULST.

COMMERCIAL BANK

COLUMBUS, NEB.,

HAS AN

Authorized Capital of - \$500,000

Paid in Capital, - 90,000

OFFICERS:

C. H. SHELTON, Pres't.

H. F. H. OEBERICH, Vice Pres't.

CLARK GRAY, Cashier.

DANIEL SCHAM, Asst. Cash.

DIRECTORS:

H. M. WELLS, J. H. OBERLIER, C. H. SHELTON, W. A. McALLISTER, J. H. WELLS, J. W. GALEY, DANIEL SCHAM, A. F. H. OEBERICH, FRANK BOGERT, H. B. HERR, ESTE, REBECCA BOEKER.

STOCKHOLDERS:

S. C. GRAY, J. HENRY WERDEMAN, GURDIN LOSEK, HENRY LOSEK, CLARK GRAY, C. W. GALEY, DANIEL SCHAM, A. F. H. OEBERICH, FRANK BOGERT, H. B. HERR, ESTE, REBECCA BOEKER.

Bank of deposit, interest allowed on time deposits, buy and sell exchange on United States and Europe, and buy and sell available securities. We shall be pleased to accept your business. We solicit your patronage.

THE First National Bank

COLUMBUS, NEB.

OFFICERS:

A. ANDERSON, J. H. GALLEY, President, Vice Pres't.

G. T. ROSEN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

G. ANDERSON, P. ANDERSON, JACOB GREEN, HENRY BAGATZ, JAMES G. REEDER.

Statement of the Condition at the Close of Business July 12, 1893.

RESOURCES:

Loans and Discounts, \$241,467.35

Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures, 16,754.91

U.S. Bonds, 132,619.99

U.S. Bonds, 87,526.31

Cash on Hand, 21,867.36

Total, \$500,285.92

LIABILITIES:

Capital Stock paid in, \$600,000.00

Undivided profits, 1,526.60

Reserve fund, 25,119.32

Deposits, 225,119.32

Total, \$851,764.24

HENRY GASS,

Undertaker!

Coffins: and Metallic Cases!

Repairing of all kinds of Upholstery Goods.

147 COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA

THE Columbus Journal

IS PREPARED TO FURNISH ANYTHING REQUIRED BY A

PRINTING OFFICE.

CLUBS

WITH THE

BEST PAPERS

OF THE

COUNTRY.

NEBRASKA NEWS.

Don't need to wait until Arbor Day. Plant trees now.

Teachers this year will have four more saloons than last.

All the teachers in Fairbury have been secured for another year.

S. A. Hewlings & Co., grocers of Wayne, have been closed by their creditors.

The Missouri river at Decatur has done much damage by the washing floods.

A stock company is being formed to put in an electric light plant at Tallman.

The mayor of Lincoln has issued an order removing all wine and card rooms from saloons.

Table Rock is to have a ball team of which citizens hope to be proud at the end of the season.

The mail on all Nebraska roads is now being weighed. This occurs every four years and lasts for thirty-four days.

Will Hensley of Oregon, who returned from Oregon, where he purchased 7,500 sheep for next winter's feeding.

Conscienceless sneak thieves at Fremont stole a pair of boots from Hanson, whose only support was taking in washing.

The Nebraska Farmer says that every farm in Nebraska, if managed on business principles should pay six per cent on the investment.

Hartington is enjoying a building boom this spring, and new structures are reported as springing up like mushrooms in the night.

At Neigh the Housh-Gage murder case jury rendered a verdict of manslaughter. The defense will file a motion for a new trial.

Norfolk's great day will be April 28, when the circus that has been wintering in the town will give the initial performance of the season.

The \$10,000 bond water works bonds were sold at 104 premium and the contract for the work has been given to the Fremont Foundry Co. for \$19,000.

A large bald eagle, captured by two boys, was exhibited on the streets at Beaver City. The bird is a noble specimen, measuring ten feet from tip to tip.

Forrest Shirley, a 12-year-old Weeping Water boy, is minus all his fingers on his right hand, the result of too close contact with a festive corn sheller.

Colonel Cody has already shipped several cars of horses from his North Platte ranch to New York to be ready for the opening of the Wild West season.

Colfax county commissioners have purchased 100 acres of land three miles north of Schuyler, to be used as a poor farm. The price paid was \$10 per acre.

It has been discovered that 91 per cent of the school children of Gage county have not been vaccinated. The doctors think something ought to be done.

The plow works at Waverly are to be removed to some town in the state that is desiring to have them. The proprietors are waiting for a bonus before making a change. They employ fifty hands.

Mrs. Joshua Gore, an aged resident of Tallman, was struck with a stroke of apoplexy, which she died of a few days since. Softening of the brain has resulted and her friends took her to the Lincoln sanitarium Saturday for treatment.

Dr. Charles B. Stillman, a resident of Columbus since 1857, died last week after an illness of five days, of pneumonia. He was 70 years of age and was the first justice of the peace and the only doctor in Columbus for nine years.

John Sisson, the 14-year-old son of Mrs. D. Sisson, while out hunting near Columbus, had one of his feet badly mangled by the accidental discharge of a shotgun in the hands of a companion. The foot will have to be amputated.

The Omaha & Republican Valley Rail road company has a depot at Monroeville, Neb., as directed by the board of transportation in a suit brought by Edward A. Gerard and Co., to compel it to do so. The depot is now complete.

Lieutenant Hardin of the United States army, the officer detailed as military instructor at Poine college, has arrived and entered upon his duties. In addition to his duties at the college he will drill a company from the high school.

Thieves broke into L. M. Davis' provision store in Tecumseh. Lathrop was gained through the cellarway. The money drawer was broken open, but contained nothing. The marauders were endeavoring to eject them from the store for their labor.

Freight Conductor Brown of the Elkhorn was assaulted by a gang of thugs at a mile west of Trowell while he was endeavoring to eject them from his train. One of them threw a telegraph insulator, striking him on the head, and it is feared that his skull is fractured. Eight of the thugs were arrested.

Mrs. Nellie Gillespie, nee Nellie Lamb, who married Clark D. Gillespie in Lincoln last Christmas, committed suicide last week in France by shooting herself. Gillespie, who lived in Lincoln for five years, is an engineer and formerly worked for the Burlington. His wife was a stenographer only 19 years of age.

The postoffice at Steel City was robbed last week. James Peters' blacksmith shop was first broken into and a kit of tools stolen. The postoffice door was then forced. The safe was opened by breaking the combination off with a steel hammer. The till was then forced of the safe and with its contents carried away. They secured about \$75.

C. H. Henshaw, who has been running the American hotel at Table Rock for a few months, took sudden leave and his whereabouts are at present unknown. No cause for his departure is known, and the boarders were suddenly left without a landlord. His wife was left without means even to reach her relatives at Salem. She can assign no reason for his departure.

While the family of J. R. Nelson of Fairbury were at church a train entered their house and ransacked it pretty thoroughly from garret to cellar. A watch, two gold chains and several minor items were taken. The train was by the Nelson family, but Frank Moon and Conductor Gordon, who occupy sleeping apartments there, are out suits of clothes, hats, etc.

A meeting of the Dodge County Agricultural society was held recently at the office of Huff & Hyatt to make arrangements for the next annual exhibit. It was decided, in order to facilitate the interest in the fair, to offer a suitable banner to the township in the county that makes the best agricultural exhibit. A play to be held subject to contest at any subsequent fair. A committee of one from each township and two from the city was appointed by the president to advise the banner.

Olaf Brodal, a well known citizen of Ashland, committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart. He has been expecting to sell his farm for some time, but the price at the last moment refused to buy, and this and domestic troubles it is thought unbalanced his mind.

THE STEIN-STARRET FEUD.

HAT in thunder

—began Colonel Starret's

He broke off abruptly and

gazed around the room in an

agony of astonishment. The apartment

was pre-occupied with the

left the previous night. The grate

was half filled with ashes; the hearth

was unswayed on the wrinkled table

covered stool the decanter of port be-

side the fat little glass out of which

he had drunk his night cap of brandy

crumpled newspapers lay beside his

chair, a cigar stub ornamented the

corner of the mantel; and through the

red-curtained windows the crisp

yellow sunshine of a fine February

morning peered defiantly in at the

dust and disorder.

"Why haven't they? Why haven't they

straightened things? Where's my

breakfast?" He ranted the bell quite

savagely. "Here, Jane—Kitty—where

are you?"

A minute later the door was timidly

opened.

"A girl, sir," said a very small

voice.

"Kitty told me to wait in the hall

till I heard the bell, sir, and then to

come in an tell you as how Jane got

took bad with the grip, an' went home

last night."

"Why couldn't Kitty tell me that

herself? Where is she?"

"The dimwitte enny shank in her

well-ventilated shoes."

"My—my sister Kitty, sir—she's

gone to get married."

"Married!" roared Colonel Starret.

"Yes, sir. To the butcher's young

man."

"Why could she not have postponed

it—put it off?"

"She said 'as how that 'd be bad

luck, sir."

"Why was she not tell me?"

"She was afraid that you'd be mad,

an' take on, sir."

Colonel Starret's indignation had

been appallingly fierce, but now he

broke down laughing. He tossed the

card on the table.

"She was right, I am. Now then,

she ran off grinning, and he sat

himself to kindle a fire in the kitchen

stove, and make a cup of coffee. Half

an hour later he slipped down a drain

of the bitter, blackish mixture he had

evolved from the best Mocha; then,

saddling his horse, he rode toward

the town. Less than half a mile

down the road he passed a long, low

hedge, now leafless. A skeleton

orchard and set back from the road,

a comfortable gabled house. The

sight of it brought up an annoying

recollection, and he actually groaned.

"That idiotic lad!" he muttered, re-

ferring to his only son.

"The idea of his having puz- zled Colonel Star-

ret to explain lucidly the original

cause of the feud. It was something

about a disputed strip of meadowland.

His grandfather had begun the quar-

rel, his father had reverently per-

THE SERVANT IN PARIS.

you could count. "Do you want to

go on the street?" she shrieked.

"You are so good. I don't know why

I pay my money to a dirty girl like

you. Now pull that bed around, you

wake-backed loafer!" I rent my

rooms of this old maid, and so I hear

her eloquence through a partition.

Between so poor a creature of mis-

fortune and the aristocratic cool-

tho there is a great gulf.

HE OBEYED HER.

One Time When Felton's Was Not Its

Own Reward.

Most American women have had

embarrassing experiences in social

emergencies, says the Youth's Com-

panion. Perhaps none was ever

more trying than the adventure of a

lady noted in New York society for

her courtesy and savoir faire.

One winter day she started on the

train for Philadelphia, taking her

seat in what she supposed an ordi-

nary parlor-car. There was but one

other occupant, a somewhat stout

man, who sat with his back to her.

Presently he lighted a cigar and

began to smoke. The lady coughed

and moved uneasily, but her hints

had no effect. She said at last tartly:

"You are a very disagreeable man, and

do not know that there is a

smoking car attached to the train.

"Smoking is not permitted here."

"The man without reply threw his

cigar out of the window.

A few minutes later the conductor

entered and stared at her in dismay.

"How did you come here, ma'am?"

he inquired.

"Why, where am I?"

"In General Grant's private car."

"The gentleman's usual tact

failed here." She looked at the

dumb, immovable figure and retreated

with a word.

Understand It.

Teacher—Let me write the songs of

a nation, I care not who makes its

laws. Do you understand that?"

Bright Boy—Yes! Lots of con-

gressmen did poor, but the composer

of "After the Fall" made a hundred

thousand.

Teacher—Next.

The Giants of Berlin.

There is a club in Berlin called the

Giants, every member of which is six

feet tall. Vienna has a Lacy club,

no member of which does anything

for a living, and London a Bald

Headed club, where nothing but

polished skulls are seen.

WHIMS AND FANCIES.

Wilkins—Well, Cooper, how do you

find yourself? Cooper—Oh, I wake up

in the morning—and there I am.

Hicks—Snider says he hates a hum-

bug. Wilks—Well, there's nothing

egotistical about Snider, is there?"

Fig—Do you believe in second

marriages? Fogg—Yes, for women.

A widow is a perennial danger to so-

ciety until she is married again.

"I shall be glad when I get big

enough to wash my own face," mut-

tered little Johnny after his mother

had got through with him; "then I

won't wash it."

"Are you going to Blobs' wedding?"

asked Morehead. "No," replied More-

head, "I went to one wedding too

many, and I stopped going to wed-

dings right then."

Kitty—I heard today you married

your husband to reform him. Sarah—

I did. Kitty. Why, I didn't know

he had any bad habits. Sarah—He had

one; he was a bachelor.