

# The Columbus Journal

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COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27, 1894.

WHOLE NUMBER 1,259.

## NEBRASKA NEWS.

Blue Springs will celebrate on the Fourth.

Judge Norris will orate at Wayne on the Fourth.

The assessed valuation of Dodge county is \$3,097,712.

John T. Martin, an Otoe county pioneer, died last week.

Miss Emma Johnson, a member of the Omaha Salvation army, died last week.

A summer normal to last six weeks will be held at Ashland, commencing July 1st.

The cob pipe builders at Astor are finding market for their wares in Denver.

The Tecumseh military band will furnish music for the Tabco Rock celebration on the Fourth.

Kearney gets \$1,614 as her share of the state school apportionment. Buffalo county gets \$6,734.

Mrs. W. W. Atkinson of Dials branch has been appointed to that place for the past eight years.

Two Grant county ranchmen donated a yoke of oxen for the Fourth of July barbecue. The yoke goes with the oxen.

The baptism of twenty-seven converts in the western part of Nuckolls county called out an audience of over a thousand.

Samuels of wheat and oats that are expected to yield twenty-five to thirty-five bushels per acre were shown on the streets of Kearney.

A team of milk cows hitched to a wagon coming eastward through Superior, the owner saying it was the best team he had.

A Bohemian school will be conducted during the coming vacation week at Seligier. It will be supported by the Bohemian societies.

W. P. Hawkins, a brother of Mrs. Noble of Sterling, lost his arm from a slight injury while working on a farm. His finger nail started the mischief.

A mob at Omaha threatened to take from jail and lynch a negro murderer. The prisoner, however, had been taken to the penitentiary for safe keeping.

With the exception of places that have been irrigated, small grain will be very short in Buffalo county this year, but the prospects are good for a large crop.

Mrs. Eldora Johnson of South Omaha, was run down by a switch engine, receiving injuries that resulted in her death. Her body was some months ago lost his life in a sand pit.

The report of the school census at Hastings has been completed, and shows the number of children of school age in that city an increase of nearly 200 over that of last year.

Nettie Coddington of Lincoln, a young girl of prepossessing appearance, succumbed last week to a fever. The object of her affections failed to reciprocate, hence life had no charms.

"Tony" Wesley, a well-known character about the city, declared his intention to shuffle off the mortal coil, but was locked up till he could become sober and suicidal intentions desert him.

The old men of Curtis organized a nine and played ball with the kids, the latter winning by a score of 25 to 20. The whole town turned out to see the four and the cow jumped over the moon.

Seven cars of hogs, three of cattle and one of sheep is the record of stock shipped from Columbus, one day last week, which, if it holds, will be the day previous, makes a total of twelve cars.

Harry M. Shaffer has commenced the work of making up the racing books for the fall state fair, which will be held September 7 to 11. The racing purses are to remain practically the same as last year.

Governor Converse received a request for seventy-five rifles to be sent to Omaha to be used in case the Coxeyites become too fresh. Adjutant General Gage was dispatched to the place to look over the field.

Hon. A. G. Scott of Buffalo county, who was prostrated a short time ago by a stroke of apoplexy, is now expected to recover. His left side is completely paralyzed and he can talk only with great difficulty.

At Nebraska city, East Lyon was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary. He pleaded guilty to robbing his employer, S. H. Morrison. He served a term in the penitentiary before for the same offense.

Coadjutors are becoming aroused on the subject of irrigation and have appointed committees to solicit money for the employment of an engineer, to file water rights and take such other steps as may be deemed necessary.

Fire broke out in Mrs. Charles' residence at Ogallala. The building is a total loss. Mrs. Charles was away from home and the house was ransacked and set on fire in the cellar. It is supposed to have been set by tramps.

Mrs. Walker of Nebraska city is suing the water works company for damages because of destruction of her barn by fire. She claims that if the water works had not been in operation the building would not have burned.

Good soaking rains have brought smiles to our farmers' faces. Now pasture home industry and keep money in the state. You should always buy Farrell & Co.'s brand of syrups, jellies, preserves and mince meat; Morse-Coe boots and shoes for men, women and children; American Biscuit & Manufacturing Co., Omaha.

Florian Geiger, a German farmer in good circumstances, living in L. township, seven miles south of Uta, was in some way thrown from a load of lumber while going down a hill, breaking his neck and producing instant death. He had been drinking while in Uta.

Extensive preparations are being made for the opening of the seventh annual assembly of the Beatrice Chautauqua, which begins at Beatrice June 21 and continues fourteen days. The program is one of exceptional excellence, and the Chautauqua grounds never looked prettier than at this season.

Chris Brusk, a section hand at Grand Island, was struck by a locomotive and thrown into a ditch, receiving a shock severe enough to cause concussion of the brain and fatal results. He died. He was engaged in getting a hand car or tie on the way, remaining on the track too long.

The populist state convention will probably be postponed for one week. The convention was called for Grand Island, August 15. It has developed that on that date an important Grand Army meeting will be held in the state, and as a great many populists desire to attend that gathering a postponement has been deemed advisable.

Marshall C. Napier a visit last week. He was in quest of William Shultz who was indicted by the federal grand jury on a charge of selling liquor without a license. He let for Omaha with a prisoner. Other arrests will be made in the near future on the same charge.

## West Point has received nearly all of the teachers for another year.

An effort is being made to have a picnic for the newspaper fraternity of Buffalo county, at Sheldon, some time in the near future. If all the editors of the county attend there will be a good sized crowd.

The Methodist and congregational people of Wallace joined in a prayer meeting for Wednesday and Thursday, and the rain came as above stated; 2.21 inches fell. Small grain is a failure, but the corn crop is in fine condition.

George Harris, who lives about seven miles east of Blue Springs, while drilling a well on his farm, struck a vein of coal about three feet thick at a depth of 200 feet. Mr. Harris is a substantial farmer and will investigate thoroughly.

C. W. Lamb, receiver of the Farmers' State bank, has paid the depositors in full and has turned over to Vice President Roush about \$2,000 worth of property. He has finished his work and depositors are happy.

The latest railroad rumor is to the effect that the Rock Island and Union Pacific are conferring on the question of a trading arrangement between Lincoln and Manhattan the former to use the latter's Republican Valley road over that distance.

The valuation of Kearney property as assessed by the assessor is: Personal property, \$230,594; lands, \$663,895; total, \$894,489. This does not include the railroads or telegraph, which will increase the total valuation to about \$1,150,000.

Marshall Steiner of St. Paul found four sets of silver plated knives and forks under the front porch of a house in St. Paul. It was thought they were taken in at the Dubois robbery, but investigation proved that none of this class of goods were ever recovered.

Early's jewelry store at Wilber was entered by burglars, while the proprietor was at dinner and twenty-six watches stolen. Three tramps were arrested and the watches recovered. This is the fifth time this store has been entered by burglars.

Fire destroyed the dwelling house owned by O. H. Killip at Union City. It was thought they were taken in at the Dubois robbery, but investigation proved that none of this class of goods were ever recovered.

Ernest W. Specht, a lad of 16 years, suicided by hanging himself in a barn. He had been at work all the day and had some supper at home for dinner. That was the last seen of him until he was found dead a few hours later. He lived with his parents near Union City.

The remains of Professor J. L. Cramer, who died in Tiffin, O., arrived in Columbus last week. The funeral was conducted by Occidental lodge No. 21, Knights of Pythias, of Columbus. He was a member. He was for several years city superintendent of schools of Columbus and served two terms as county superintendent of public instruction.

While C. C. Davis and S. E. Coleman were working on the wall at the waste weir of the Kearney canal the bank gave way and buried them under a mass of dirt. Coleman had warning and braved himself for the shock, but Davis was unprepared and had his collar bone broken and his shoulder dislocated and received internal injuries. They were dug out as quickly as possible, but were nearly suffocated when found.

The state university has inaugurated for three weeks' course of lectures for the benefit of teachers. Lectures will be delivered every day through the month of August. Teachers are invited to attend. The course will include lectures on American history, botany, chemistry, drawing, electricity, English and Latin literature, German, Latin, mathematics, philosophy and physical training.

Christy Jacobs, the 14-year-old daughter of Andrew Jacobs, a farmer, living about seven miles northwest of St. Paul, was thrown from the horse she was riding and killed. She was carrying a load of apples. The horse started and she was thrown from the horse in the field, when she fell from the dipper in the pail frightened the horse and the child fell to the ground. The horse stepped on her and crushed her skull.

At South Omaha the other evening while Lizzie Carroll, an old domestic in the employ of the Belmont hotel, was finishing her hard work, William Carroll of O'Neill, came in and pulling a revolver, aimed it at her, with the declaration that he was going to take her life because her hard work brought her too much misery, and that when she was gone he would die. Before he could carry out his threat he was arrested.

A. S. Thomas, one of the leading business men of York, committed suicide by hanging himself in the basement of his home. He was a member of the church and his wife and son, who were in the store with him, to go to their rooms, that he would be up in a short time. After waiting for him for some time they started in search of him and he was found in the cellar. Financial difficulties are supposed to be the cause of the deed. He was a member of the church and his wife and son, who were in the store with him, to go to their rooms, that he would be up in a short time. After waiting for him for some time they started in search of him and he was found in the cellar. Financial difficulties are supposed to be the cause of the deed.

The village of Du Bois was the scene of a tragedy last week, whereby Frank Mack lost his life. He was sleeping in a room when he was awakened by a fire. He was found lying across his bed a corpse. His revolver was lying beside him on the bed with three empty and two loaded shells.

Tony White, John Ellington, William Wilson, F. Hammond, E. J. Murray, Frank Wilson, Herbert Chase, F. D. Smith, Fred Payne and W. Krontsch were taken to Omaha by United States deputies and locked up in the county jail to await trial on the charge of interfering with a train and attempting to unlawfully take possession of a piece of Pacific property at North Platte.

Miss Nettie Nelson of Seward won the gold medal at the Platte institute, offered by Daniels Bros. of Kearney for the student who would deliver the best original oration at the commencement exercises of that institution. Her subject was "The Royal Prince."

Secretary of state Allen returned, by the Lincoln Journal, after attending to business affairs at Metcalf. He relates an interesting story of the exceedingly long faces seen everywhere in that city and vicinity, but a transformation took place in a single night when three inches of rain moistened the earth. It was the heaviest rainfall in that vicinity during the past twelve months. Secretary Allen drove through the country and saw some of the most beautiful scenery in the Meeker ditch crops of corn, alfalfa, potatoes and garden stuff in splendid condition as a result of judicious flooding with water from the irrigating canal.

## CYNTHIA CHIFFON'S CAPRICE.



August sun was rousing the spires of the cathedral as Miss Cynthia Chiffon ran over from Narragansett to do some shopping for mamma.

Chiffon, who was too wheezy and fat to run anywhere this hot weather. It was with great misgivings that Chiffon went to see her mamma.

Little recked she that Miss Cynthia proposed to turn a New England needle-and-pin exhibition into an adventure. The young woman resolved to see a little life on her own account as well as to replenish mamma's boxes and trunks. In this intention she was aided and abetted by Hortense, her maid, a singular mixture of dexterity and diablerie.

There were two men at the pier who had dangled after the pretty girl all summer, but who, thanks to mamma, had had no opportunities commensurate with their respective abilities to make love to her. Miss Cynthia proposed to help them out a bit, and to that end Hortense contrived to let each man know that her young lady was to spend three or four days alone at the Chiffon town house.

Miss Chiffon had not been in her papa's palatial mansion two hours when the card of Mr. J. Towns n' Tobasco, was brought up by Hortense. Fifteen minutes later Miss Chiffon had accepted Mr. Tobasco's invitation to dine with him on the following evening. Twenty minutes later Mr. Rene Risque was shown into the drawing room.

Thirty minutes, Tobasco departs with a scowl; forty-five minutes, Mr. Risque goes with Miss Chiffon, and turns his glance steadily, then her eyes dropped.

"Why do you send him away?" she asked.

"That I may be alone with you."

She gave him one helpless, appealing, frightened look. "I will do my best to come," she cried; "I see now how foolish I have been. But, indeed, it was only a bit of fun I wanted—just a caprice, you know. I have always been so unworldly, you see; only wanted to know something different—out of the rut—"

She stopped, stammering, blushing, trembling.

Risque drew a long breath. Was this acting? Was it possible she had been so carried away by the intensity of his passion. Women love to be mastered, and a lot more of this sort of rubbish which Miss Chiffon had imbibed from a certain class of literature and from whippersnappers over a cup of tea in the hands of her frivolous friend, Mrs. Percy Poppycock.

"I have a caprice," said this young woman, who was pleased to speak after the fashion of a French heroine, "to see how they will act. It is high time I were in love, and you know, my dear, that I am in love with you."

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## SWEET AND SERIOUS.

The Conductor's Little Deadhead Passenger Had Found Her Mother.

One cold, dreary evening—there was a keen northern blowing—the north-bound train pulled out of the San Antonio, Texas, depot. As the train sped on its way the conductor made his usual tour to collect fares, says Texas Siftings. There were not many passengers on board and in the last car there was but one. A thin, clad, ragged little girl, with a pinched, white face, occupied one of the seats. She was so busy talking to a rag baby that she was oblivious of the staid-faced conductor, who looked at her with surprise and amusement.

"Where are your folks, sissy? Who came with you to the train?" "Dolly came with me," she replied in a hoarse, hoarse voice. "She is riding in the next car."

"What is your name?" "My name is Fanny, but mamma calls me 'Little Pet.'"

"I don't know where she is, but me and Dolly are going to find her. Mamma went away."

"When did your mamma go away?" "She went away a long time ago. They put mamma in a long box when she was asleep and she went away on the cars; but me and Dolly will find her."

The conductor sat down on the seat opposite her little deadhead passenger and by further questioning satisfied himself that the child's mother had died and the remains had been taken to some other town for interment.

"But you don't know where your mamma went," he said.

"Me and Dolly will find mamma; she told me so last night."

"But you told me just now that she went away a long time ago."

"I know, but she came back last night. She was in a long box, and she told me she would find her."

The conductor took one of the child's propped-up hands in his own hand and said to her in a kindly, friendly way:

"You are not well, sissy. I'll send you back to San Antonio to your papa."

The next moment two thin arms were placed on his neck and the child was pleading and sobbing.

"Don't send me back. Let me go with you and find my mamma. That woman will beat me again. Don't send me back and I'll give you my doll."

The conductor understood it all. The little half-starved waif was running away from some brutal woman, possibly a cruel step-mother. It was only after he had promised to send her back that she relaxed her hold on his neck. The conductor fixed her up a nice bed with his overcoat and left her happy, chatting with dolly about "mamma," but two weeks rolled down his cheeks as he carried away the little deadhead passenger, sleeping peacefully, hugging dolly to her breast.

At last the north-bound train crossed the long bridge over the Colorado river and halted at the Hotel. The first of the morning train had already arrived, for here it was that the trains met and the passengers got dinner. The conductor hurried to the dining room, and in a few minutes returned with a cup of coffee and some delicacies for his little friend. Just as he was entering the car he was halted by the conductor of the south-bound train, who held a telegram in his hand.

"Say, Tom, is there a girl on your train named 'Little Pet'?"

"Why do you want to know?"

"Because I've got a telegram here from the girl's father, telling me to bring back a runaway child."

"What a nice little girl! She's some coffee for you."

On the little pin bed face was a tear and a smile. "Little Pet" had found her mother.

Birds Can Sew.

Sewing seems so ingenious an art that it must be reserved for the human species alone. Yet the tall, thin bird, the Orthotomus longicauda, and other species possess the elements of it. They place their nests in a large leaf which they prepare to this end. With their beaks they pierce two rows of holes along the two edges of the leaf; they then pass a stout thread from one side to the other alternately. With this leaf, at first flat, they form a horn in which they weave their nest, with cotton or hair. These laborious operations and sewing are preceded by the spinning of the thread. The bird makes it itself by twisting in its beak spiders' webs, bits of cotton, or other soft material. It is found that the threads used for sewing were knotted at the ends.—Popular Science Monthly.

There is an exceedingly able woman in Boston who can report a speech delivered rapidly in German, she first translating the speech into English and then recording it in stenographic characters. Such celebrity of this kind is only approached by the tradition respecting Kossuth, who is said to have thought in Hungarian, translated into Latin and retranslated and uttered at a rapid rate the choicest English, born of a study of the bible and Shakespeare.

The Frigate Bird.

Though the petrel is swift, the frigate bird is far swifter. Seamen generally believe that the frigate bird can start at daybreak with the trade winds of the coast of Africa and root the same night upon the American shore. Whether this is a fact has not yet been conclusively determined, but it is certain that this bird is the swiftest of winged creatures, and is able to fly, under favorable circumstances, 200 miles an hour.

Transcendental Animals.

To make animals unconscious, before slaughtering, is considered humane in Bern, Switzerland. A test was recently made there by legal enactment and it took six quarts of alcohol to render an ox unfeelingly drunk.

## LONG-NEGLECTED SPOT.

THE GRAVE OF MARY, THE MOTHER OF WASHINGTON.

Now it is Marked by a Stately Monument Erected by the Patriotic Women of America—Glimpse of the Life of a Remarkable Woman.

Five years ago the spot where Mary Washington lies buried was offered for sale at auction to the highest bidder. It is due to a handful of righteously indignant American women that this grave, with its historic associations, is not now in the hands of some mercenary huckster who would make of it a peep show for the public, and who would force the reverent emotions of the simple wife of the country's consciousness of souvenirs for sale close at hand.

To prevent the desecration the Mary Washington memorial association was formed, and the property is now in the hands of the board of national trustees, who are the president and chief justice of the United States and the governor of Virginia, all three of whom hold office ex-officio. These three are also presidents of the board of directors.

The new monument, says the St. Paul Pioneer Press, is a monument of forty feet in height. The monument is erected, but for its care and preservation there is still required \$100,000. It is proposed to erect and beautify the grounds about the grave, build a custodian's house, and place an endowment fund for the future use of the society. No specified sum is required to entitle any American woman to become a member of the association. It is especially desired that the many shall contribute rather than the few, and that the woman who can give but a few pennies shall feel as much a sharer in the tribute to her fellow countrywoman as she who gives many dollars.

Mary Ball was born in Virginia in 1768. She was the youngest child of Col. Joseph Ball. The Ball family were of good English lineage and were among the first to settle in the Shenandoah valley where they had settled. She was still unmarried at the time when she was left alone in the world excepting for her brother, Joseph Ball, who lived most of his time in England, although retaining his interest in the Virginia lands. At a certain time, in Berkshire, occurred the romantic incident which brought George Washington's father and mother together. Augustus Washington's traveling carriage was stopped in front of the house where Mary Ball was visiting. He was brought in, seriously injured, and she took much of the care of him during his consequent illness. Augustus was the son of a laureate and was born in Virginia. He was ten years the senior of Mary, and had been a widower for a year when they met. They were married in 1780, but whether in Virginia or England is not clearly settled, although there seems to be no doubt that their eldest son, George, was born in this country. Besides being called upon to act as the mother of the great patriot Mrs. Washington fulfilled the commoner but no less difficult duties of a mother—an office which she is said to have borne with all possible devotion and success.

Her home life was that of the typical house mother of the olden time. She was systematic, industrious and dignified. She was left a widow at 37 years of age. Her husband's confidence in her ability to manage is testified by the fact that the entire property bequeathed to their five children was left in her hands during their minority. Her only adviser was her step-son, Laurence, who was always her firm friend, and to whom, he being 26 years old at the time of his father's death, had fallen the property now known as Mount Vernon. Besides managing the property of these children, she personally superintended the plantation work at Pine Grove, where the family continued to live. The cotton and wool raised on the place were all spun and woven under her eyes. Every ounce of food or drink consumed in the house or the "quarters" was weighed by her. She was physician, apothecary and nurse excepting in severe cases. With all these duties and responsibilities she was not surprised that the grace and brilliancy of her youth gave way to a severe dignity which so impressed itself on one young visitor that late in life he wrote: "Even now, when she has whitened her locks, and I am the grandfather of a second generation, I could not behold that majestic woman without feelings it is impossible to describe."

When the time of her own great grief came, Mrs. Washington was so soothed, but without astonishment. She went on living simply and appeared but once in public as the mother of a hero. This was on the occasion of the peace ball at Fredericksburg, when Washington visited there. She wore a plain black silk gown and white cap and kerchief. As she entered the ball room on the arm of her son's young head was bowed in reverence. When Lafayette visited Mrs. Washington she found her in the garden in a linen skirt and sash and broad-brimmed hat. Her grandson, a little boy, led the great Frenchman straight to his grandmother. Now so disconcerted, she led him in to her living room, where she listened to his praises of her son, saying in response, "I am not at all surprised at what George has done. He was always a good boy." Mint juleps and ginger cakes were the refreshments offered, and then, overlooking the market asked for her blessing. It was given, the young grandson being the only witness of the scene. When Lafayette went away he said, "I have seen the best Roman matron living at this day." Mary Washington died in 1789, at the age of eighty-three.

Why Not?

Frank Lockwood, the witty English lawyer, having been invited to stay for a couple of days at a friend's country house, decided to accept the invitation if his host was willing to extend his hospitality for an additional two days. He therefore telegraphed: "May I make it four days?" and the message was duly delivered to Mr. X., who after paying six shillings for its delivery, replied: "Yes, of course, but don't telegraph." Toward evening the mounted telegraph messenger again rapped, and once more demanded a further six shillings for his services. The telegram when opened read as follows: "Why not?"—Argonaut.

BE SURE OF THESE WORDS.

"Reeking," "desecrate," and "Lard." May Not Mean What You Think.

The old dictionary sort about "transpire" and "perspire" is still worked with so much assiduity as to lead one to suppose that there is none other to be had. But there are others quite as good. Take three words: "Reeking," "desecrate," and "lard," and ask your friends what they understand by these terms.

"Reeking?" one will say. "Why, reeking means dripping with moisture, soaked with wet."

"Another will say that it means 'slippery, slimy; as a fish.'"

"Reeking?" one will say. "Why, reeking means dripping with moisture, soaked with wet."

"Lard?" one will say. "Why, lard means dripping with moisture, soaked with wet."

"Another will say that it means 'slippery, slimy; as a fish.'"

"Reeking?" one will say. "Why, reeking means dripping with moisture, soaked with wet."

"Lard?" one will say. "Why, lard means dripping with moisture, soaked with wet."

"Another will say that it means 'slippery, slimy; as a fish.'"

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