

The Columbus Journal.

VOLUME XXV.—NUMBER 13.

COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 11, 1894.

WHOLE NUMBER 1,261.

NEBRASKA NEWS.

Tommeah's militia company will be reorganized.

The Dakota county teachers' institute closes July 9.

The Elkhorn depot at Ewing was totally destroyed by fire.

A half section of Sargy county land was sold July 9 for \$1,000.

Workmen have commenced operations on North Bend's new depot.

Bellevue will no longer be a playground for Sunday baseballists.

A bolt of lightning struck the roller mill at Thoma, causing considerable damage.

Hooper will have ten months school next year. The levy was placed at 25 mills.

The wheat crop of Pawnee county is the best that it has been for several years.

Every combined museum circus and menagerie that camps at Fremont is taxed \$100.

It is reported that the state is planning to purchase a sugar factory in the near future. The projectors want a bonus of \$50,000.

All the circuses traveling through Nebraska have the usual number of negroes traveling in their wake.

The wife of Captain J. P. France of City arose in her sleep and fell headlong down cellar, receiving serious injuries.

The base ball players of Fremont offer to make any team in northern Nebraska for a contest and will wager \$500 on the result.

A meeting will be held in Nebraska City to organize a law and order league. There is too much Sunday drinking.

J. J. McMichael of Fremont is charged with a \$10,000 assault upon a little girl. He has been in default of \$100 bail.

Fred Hamner, the five-year-old son of Walter Hamner of Aurora was drowned in a deep hole of the creek north of town.

In recognition of good work at the creek elevator the superintendent of the creek made the local fire department a present of \$100.

J. Willis Wells, who is in the Adams county jail awaiting trial for perjury, tried to send his trousers by taking them to the jail.

Charles Perry, an inmate of the jail, was arrested at the instance of his mother and sentenced for eleven years to the Kearney reformatory school.

Mr. and Mrs. Winterton of Fremont have been married half a century, and last week the date was celebrated by their relatives and friends in large numbers.

There was trouble through the residence of A. Simon of Nebraska City during the circus parade and several arrests were made.

During a circus performance at Norfolk the tent caught fire and a panic was presented only by the cool conduct of the men who extinguished the flames before great damage had been done.

John J. London and J. Stephens were arrested at Louisville charged with stealing harness from farmers in that section. They had in their possession a couple of sets belonging to a man named...

A heavy rain visited the section of country about Plattsmouth, during which a barn of Mrs. Jim Wades, about five miles south, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground, before anything could be saved.

The question of establishing a mission of the Episcopal church at Wayne, Neb., is being considered. The church is located on the corner of the main street and is a fine building. It is proposed to build a new mission building on the corner of the main street and is a fine building. It is proposed to build a new mission building on the corner of the main street and is a fine building.

While driving a well team, Beard of Stella narrowly escaped a deadly jump on the head from a bucket of hay.

The rope broke when the bucket was near the top and the man below saved his neck by a timely jump to one side.

Frank Huffman, a Bohemian cigar maker, attempted to commit suicide at Erie by shooting himself with a revolver. He had a double-barreled revolver. He entered the head just back of the left temple, lodging back of the left eye. He cannot see.

The residence of Charles Hagar of Beatrice was destroyed by fire. It was located in the extreme eastern part of the city. The fire originated from a defective fuse and the loss was about \$10,000. Only a few articles of furniture were saved.

The Sutherland and Barton land irrigation company of Sutherland and Lincoln county, filed articles of incorporation last week. The authorized capital is \$50,000 and the incorporators are David Hunter, Alexander Nelson and John H. Conroy.

Even the \$100 reward offered by the National Humane society fails to attract the local authorities in arresting any of the robbers or owners of horses killed in the late cowboy race at Chadron. Warrants were issued, but the constable declined to serve them.

Owing to the recent agitation of the Law and Order league against base ball and other Sunday amusements the Personal Rights League of Nebraska City is being reorganized. A meeting has been called to take definite steps toward the organization of that society.

Money will never be very plenty in Nebraska as long as people send all their money outside the state for their supplies. Factories are employing labor and put money in circulation. Carried a lot of brand of crops, pelises, pears and many more. News on boots and shoes for men, women and children. American Biscuit & Manufacturing Co., Omaha, crackers.

The military store of Mrs. J. P. Seeks of Fremont has ceased to do business. The proprietor and her assistant departed on a train going east without previous notice and it was not until the public discovered that they had taken anything but a brief vacation.

Secretary Ford of the Hastings school board has received offers for the purchase of the state's fair awards given the Hastings public schools. First, for careful training, neatness, accuracy, power of analysis and good and regular work on all grades; second, for marked attainment of pupils in drawing, penmanship and language.

A destructive fire occurred at the village of Sumnerford on the Wadsworth railway, eighteen miles southeast of Beatrice. The entire business portion of the village was burned. The principal business house, that of E. W. Hempill, sustained a loss of \$5,500. Insured for \$1,000. The origin of the fire could not be learned.

Contrary to the statement heretofore printed, no receiver has been appointed for the State Bank of Brainard. That institution has had no trouble and is on a sound and substantial foundation, as shown by its last statement to the state banking committee. The item was an unintentional error.

In attempting to board an approaching freight car John Scott of Lincoln, a 14 & M switchman, was thrown under the wheels and instantly killed. The car had been derailed down the track by a switch engine and Scott, who lived near the tracks, attempted to jump on the brake beam. He was years of age and leaves a wife and child.

The contract for the erection of Hamilton county's new court house has been let to Atkinson Bros. & Co. of Lincoln. The building will be three stories high, with a basement. The estimated cost is \$60,000. The base story is to be faced with Manhattan sandstone and the remainder with pressed brick and trimmed with red sandstone and terra cotta.

A fire broke out in the roof of the coal storage building near the packing house in Nebraska City. On account of poor water pressure the building was damaged to the extent of about \$1,000 before the fire was under control. It is a fully insured building.

The National Hotel and adjoining H. Hogue & Co's lumber yard and warehouse in Kearney. The fire spread with wonderful rapidity and in an instant the hotel and warehouse were also in flames. The fire department succeeded in saving the lumber and some of the contents of the hotel. The loss is estimated at \$100,000.

The heirs of William J. McAnnelly, a switchman who was killed in an accident at Fremont, are suing the Omaha Stock yards. South Omaha, have just had a decision handed down by the supreme court supporting their claim for \$100,000 damages.

The supreme court decision in relation to the liability of church property for special taxes is considered with great complacency by the city fathers here. It is reported that the city is preparing to pay taxes on the church property.

The Indian spies were abroad in the land springing out the weakness of the settlement preparatory to a swoop upon them, and one day several were seen in the vicinity of the Brady cabin. Ted had been trapping along a little stream near home for some time. The boy, who was stout and quick for his age, had become an expert in trapping the fur-bearing animals of the forest and his stock of furs were known to be the best and most valuable of any in the neighborhood.

Michael Brady, the father, thought that the whole frontier should be made acquainted with the true situation regarding the Indian uprising, and as he had picked up a good deal of reliable information he deemed it best to spread the news. Therefore he set out on his mission one day, intending to be gone nearly a week.

"Watch the house well," said the Celt. "Know everything that approaches it and on no occasion open the door to anybody but Jack."

Time-traveling the boy went out to the trap. He had that morning carried them to a new trapping ground and he thought best to take another look before leaving them for the night.

The night promised to have the light of the full moon. The air was perfectly clear and the crisp melody that listened the ground gave forth musical sounds as they crackled under the boy's feet.

That very day Ted had taken the rifle apart to give a thorough overhauling, and every part had been inspected and oiled. With the weapon slung over his shoulder the Irish boy stood near the door.

After awhile mother and son dragged the body to a secluded spot behind the cabin. There a grave was made and in it they placed the corpse of one Indian who would never return to follow Pontiac across the frontiers.

If the Indian had companions in the neighborhood, they only had left seeking to revenge the death of their spy and when the tide of war flowed into that region the Bradys had taken refuge in one of the more eastern forts, where they remained till the spring had melted down.

Ted Brady's mother had left the scene of his adventure. He became noted for his marksmanship; but he always called his best shot the one which saved his mother from the tomahawk of the Indian in Jack's skin.

While standing the post at the head of the stairs on his way to bed the sleepy old father of the family knocked his tenderest corn against something hard. In the recoil he upset a broom, a dust-pan and a coal bucket, and some of the things were standing near the top step and he went banging down the stairway. In the parlor sat young Spononore.

As he listened to the horrible racket and the energetic local outburst he turned pale. That accomplice in his father's taking that method of showing his displeasure at his coming here, Miss "Finkle" he was called, anxiously.

"You father, be afraid of papa. Mr. Spononore," she answered, "he has changed his mind about you."

"Is it that way he changes his mind?" he inquired, nervously fingering his hat.

"The Modern Style," "I wonder," said the old theater goer, "if the old stock company methods will ever be revived?"

"Stock company," responded Mr. Barnes Turner, "they are a thing that we are going to see on the road next season with a company composed almost entirely of stock-theater horses, a dozen chickens, two goats, a calf and two pigs."—Indianapolis Journal.

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TED BRADY'S SHOT.

MONO the families that crossed the Alleghenies for settlement in Western Pennsylvania a few years before the outbreak of the famous Pontiac war was one of the name of Brady.

He was a fully insured building. The first was a fearless young rover of the woods, and in his hand he was often to be seen in the forest, either in search of game or setting traps for the small animals that abounded in the locality.

During one of these excursions into the woods the boy had the fortune to capture a very small bear cub, which he carried home without trouble. He raised the cub by hand, and had a good deal of fun with him as he grew older. At last he became the pet of the household, and often would follow Ted into the forest.

At the approach of night, no matter where Jack was he would turn his face toward the cabin, and in one corner of it was sure to find a sleeping place till morning.

With the uprising of the Indians, led by Pontiac, the Ottawa chief, one of the bravest and most fearless Indians of his day, the whole frontier passed from the sunshine of peace to the shadow of war. The Bradys heard of the coming storm some time before it reached them.

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If the Indian had companions in the neighborhood, they only had left seeking to revenge the death of their spy and when the tide of war flowed into that region the Bradys had taken refuge in one of the more eastern forts, where they remained till the spring had melted down.

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While standing the post at the head of the stairs on his way to bed the sleepy old father of the family knocked his tenderest corn against something hard. In the recoil he upset a broom, a dust-pan and a coal bucket, and some of the things were standing near the top step and he went banging down the stairway.

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to the ground again and all at once Ted saw that it had a cut ear, which was just what Jack had had for three years.

Once more Ted was in the act of whisking to his pet, when the animal started toward the house on all fours, running over the ground in a manner not exactly in accordance with the usual locomotion of bears, but not very unlike either.

"Never," cried the boy as he watched on. "He is heading for home and will beat me here if I don't make better time. Maybe Jack has been wounded, the boys down on the creek shot at him twice last summer, and—"

Ted stopped, for once more the bear had checked his course and was moving across the clearing toward the little cabin in one of those little windows Mrs. Brady had set a light. Ted watched the bear moving over the stumpy clearing with his head pointed toward the cabin, but all at once he saw more than this.

That which he saw was enough to thrill him as he had never been thrilled before. It was nothing less than a moose skin, where one of the hoofs was fastened to the door of the cabin. He had never seen the skin before, and he looked the surer he was of this.

The skin before him was Jack's, but an Indian was inside it, and of course for some diabolical purpose. Ted did not know that, but he could never get beyond the door of the Brady cabin in his own dress, therefore, probably knowing something about the boy settler's pet, he had killed Jack in the forest and had undertaken this stratagem to carry out his designs.

Ted knew that if his mother should see the supposed Jack in the clearing, she would hasten to open the door to him, without suspecting anything wrong, and when he thought of the possibility of his mother, he could hardly suppress a cry.

The Irish boy had reached the fringe of the clearing and, in the brilliant moonlight, he saw the object that he had been hunting for. It was not a moose, but a man in a moose skin, and he was looking toward the clearing. Ted had been trapping along a little stream near home for some time.

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SIEGE OF NETZ.

Details to Which the French Citizens Were Reduced.

The bulk of the horses lived in a stery fashion that it was a mere fancy to divide their poor carcasses into the three categories of the first quality, second quality and "dilet." They fell dead of debility and languor on their way to the slaughter houses. It is easy to imagine that the "bouillon" and cutlets from such steeds were not strong in nourishing qualities. And yet these few were the only ones that were fit for consumption.

After the siege of Metz, the only source of meat in the city during September and October. About fifty of them were daily consumed, according to the Gentleman's Magazine. The price of meat was never very high, but in September the company of horses were offered for sale at from 25 to 30 francs a pound, the second best part at 15, and the choicest part (excluding the "luxury" which was the recognized "luxury" of the city) might be had for 15 francs a pound.

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