NEBRASKA NEWS.

The Burt county district court will convene October 1. The bicycle tournament in Nebraska

City was a great success. Ex-Senator Van Wyck and daughter have gone to Washington.

Christ Miller, of Scribner, has lost 500 hogs with hog cholera. The Omaha street car company was

last week robbed of about \$200. Burglars have been raiding on the enphoards and cellars of Auburn. The Moritz foundry and iron works

Miss Lulu, daugher of Senator Allen,

graduated last week at the Fremont normal.

A. H. Wilhelm, a prominent citizen and old soldier of Grand Island, died

last week Editor Korns of the Tekamah Herald has been confirmed as postmaster and will soon enter upon his duties.

The members of the Kearney cycling club have arranged for a special meet to be held September 15 and 16. S. W. Brown's jewelry store of Beatrice has been closed on a chattel mortgage held by Brown's father, Hiram

Brown, of Hamburg, la. Madison county farmers have appointed a committee to investigate where feed for their stock can be purchased to best advantage.

ordered elegant new uniforms. They will enter the prize contest at Grand

Island during the reunion. Dr. T. D. Tibbets, of Liberty, one of the best known and oldest practition-

Tecumseh of heart disease. The Residence of William Drake at Nebraska City was burglarized last week and a gold watch and a sum of every effort to dispose of 20,000 tickets money taken. There is no clue to the | was held, and it was decided to furnish thieves.

Jerry Denslow, of Hooper, has decided to take his stock from Nance county to Dodge county to winter. This has been compelled by the total crop failure in Nance.

Grandfather Stefhens of Juniata was overcome with heat while returning from town and died after reaching home. He was well known and much liked by all.

Will Adams, a graduate from the Hastings postoffice, has received a regular appointment in the railway mail service and takes the run between Kearney and Aurora.

Thirty men were released from active service by the Burlington railroad at McCook a few days ago. This reduction was caused by slackness of business due to the drouth.

At the special election held in Syracuse to decide whether the town will build waterworks or not the question was decided in the affirmative, only ten votes being cast against it. The State bank of Tamora has gone

into voluntary liquidation. The capital stock was \$50,000 and the last report to the banking board showed deposits amounting to \$49,000.

The Sentinel says there will be no wheat shipped from Hooper this year, but that the low price of wheat, the cannot be learned, and no cause can be high price and scarcity of corn will result in the feeding of wheat to stock. The Pierce County Teachers' institute

opened in Pierce with nearly 100 on the enrollment. Prof. John Bland and G. E. Stevenson are the instructors and ces, was 28 years old and had never are ably assisted by County Superinten- acted in any way suspicious or dedent Turner.

Mrs. G. P. Harris, wife of a farmer living near North Platte, was dangerously injured in a runaway. She was thrown over the dashboard and under the horses' heels. Her skull was fractured, but she may recover.

At Nebraska City William, James and Anna Harrison were bound over to the district court in the sum of \$500. The trio is under arrest charged with robbing the residence of Louis Wolf, near Syracuse, of a lot of jewelry and

The funeral of William M. Krieg, the fireman who was killed and almost cremated in the Rock Island wreck, was held at De Witt from the Methodist Episcopal church. He was 34 years old at the time of his death, had lived in De Witt all his life and was highly re-Chancellor Canfield announces his de-

termination to remain with the University of Nebraska and declines the call to the State University of Ohio. He is spending the summer in Lincoln and is pushing the interests of the university in every direction and by every possible means. A barn and corn crib belonging to

John Pascoe, three miles west of Fremont, were struck by lightning and of farm implements, with no insurance except on the implements.

-The most prosperous educational institution in the west is the Omaha (Neb.) Business College and Institute of Penmanship, Shorthand and Typewriting. It has a large attendance and its students are doing first-class work. It is not only the oldest college but is the largest and finest in this part of the country. Profs. Lillibridge & Roose, the well known business college men, have been engaged in educational work in this state for ten years and have a large number of ex-students holding lucrative positions or in successful business for themselves. Their beautiful catalogue will be sent free on appli-

James H. Stephens, an old and respected citizen of Adams county, was overcome with the heat while returning from Juniata. He came home very much distressed. His wife went to a neighbor's for help and when she returned her husband was lying on his face dead.

After a shut-down of several weeks the starch factory at Nebraska City resumed operations last week. Mr. Weigand, the company's chemist, proposes to make starch out of wheat. He says he has a process whereby more starch can be made at less cost from a bushel of wheat than from the same amount of corn.

While threshing at the farm of John Hull, eight miles south of Wayne, Geo. Owen met with an accident. He caught his arm in the large belt, running from the engine to the thresher and in an instant was thrown against the separator, breaking his left arm. His face was also badly bruised.

Sheriff Hamilton of Holt county was at Butte and arrested one Fuller on a charge of disposing of mortgaged property. While in charge of three guards he gave them the slip and disappeared. Fuller is a brother-in-law of the Hills. who were made way with by the vigilantes of Holt county some weeks ago and was also wanted by them.

Work was begun last week on the two wings to the court nouse at Falls City. Contractor W. R. Schumaker will rush the work. George R. Grinstead, the supervisor from Humboldt, will be on the ground during the erection of the wings to see that the county gets everything according to contract.

The funeral services of the late W. O. Hambel, one of the victims of the railroad wreck, were conducted by the Masonic order at Fairbury, and were largely attended. A special train from Hebron brought in the Masons and members of the bar from that place and the Beatrice bar was largely represented.

at Hastings were destroyed by fire last | ing \$120,000 in bonds to aid in irrigat-

Ex-Supervisor John Byrnes of Columbus township, Platte county, had the misfortune to break the small bone in his right leg just above the ankle. He was out on horseback rounding up some stock, and as his horse dashed around an old straw pile the animal fell and threw John about fifteen feet over its head. But in some way the horse rolled over on him with results as above stated.

O. D. Bassinger, a merchant of Bancroft, and F. M. Cork, a farmer, went out hunting. About five miles northwest of town one of the guns standing in the buggy between them slipped. They caught it to keep it from falling, when it was discharged. The lower portion of Mr. Bassinger's left arm was blown off and Mr. Cork received sev-The band boys of Grand Island have eral shot in the right arm. Mr. Bas- and dons with his gaudy Sunday atsinger's arm had to be amputated above

ers of Gage county, died sukdenly at in joint session to join their efforts in general discussion over the motion to the club should desire.

Herald, which will average over 15 tons | the envy of the sisters. per acre, for which he will receive by \$67.50 an acre or \$335.50 on the five acres. The drouth had very little if any effect upon the beets. The Herald spring and only a few did. By the above can be seen what the result would have been

Pupils who have completed the work of the common district schools should remember that they can enter the first preparatory class at the state university this fall. To such pupils the opportunity is offered by the state for six years' training and education entirely September, 1895, the requirements for therefore, for the largest possible number to take advantage of the present terms of admission.

B. C. Chase of California committed suicide at the Windsor hotel in Kearney by cutting his throat from ear to ear with a four inch sheath knife. The town in California from which he came assigned for the act. He went to Kearney ten days ago and since then has been looking around for some property which he could buy for ranch purposes. He was apparently in good circumstan-

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Larson, who live with a serious mishap Thursday after- em dirty?" asked Dick. noon, says the Fremont Tribune. They were coming to town and occupied the hind seat in a spring wagon. When near the Reynolds farm they were pitched out of the wagon in crossing a

he could not stay longer, but he thought that he was needed at the capitol in view of the trouble that has been in progress during the past week. He said he felt much troubled when he heard of the railroad wreck, but has not had much time to look into it vet and does not know whether he will offer any reward for the arrest and

burned down. The buildings contained | not known. While the fight was at its 1,000 bushels of corn, 600 bushels of neight some one pulled the air cord oats, several tons of hay and a number and setting the brakes stopped the by a cyclone.

\$5,000 and \$25,000 respectively.

guards the slip during the darkness.

an average of 180. The superintendent was assisted by C. P. Pinkerton of the Fairbury schools. Miss Ida Tew of Beatrice and President Sanders of the Fort Scott, Kas., normal. A day or two ago while T. C. Cone of

Kearney was down by the river bank he found a petrified pawpaw. It was picked out of the sand where the sand and gravel had been dug out to a depth of forty feet for building purposes. The petrifaction is perfect and shows where a small piece of the rind has been removed. How it got there at 'cose hit's de debble, an' he's got me that depth is a mystery, as the fruit by the toe. Don't you see me a was never known to grow near that lo- sinkin'? Lim'me loose! Lim'me

Dawson county is making rapid strides toward irrigation. A meeting of representative business men and farmers from Cozad and Lexington was held and a delegate from each precinct in the county was selected to meet at Lexington August 18, for the purpose of discussing plans of the county voting this county and furnishing work to

The members of the Lincoln Commercial club and the board of mana- the serenity of his soul during the fers of the State Fair association met making the state fair a success. A the effect that the club should use the club that number of tickets of special form to bear whatever words

small bridge and fell a distance of several feet. No bones were broken but both were pretty badly shaken up and bruised. Mr. Larson was picked up insensible, in which condition he remained for an hour or more. Governor Crounse returned from Long Island last week, where he has been taking a week's rest. He says that he enjoyed himself and was sorry

conviction of the supposed wreckers or

A disgraceful fight occurred on a train returning to Beatrice from Wilber, in which two participants were badly used up. Just what occasioned the scrap is train. Tom Alexander, a Wymore policeman, was severely cut by someone and bled frightfully. Two or three excited and frightened passengers jumped out of the windows as soon as the train slackened speed. The interior of the car looked as if it had been visited

The continued hot weather has given rise to the formation of several irrigation companies. No less than three filed articles of incorporation in the office of the secretary of state last week. Farmers' and Merchants' Irrigation and Land company of North Platte starts and about Lincoln county. The Farmers' Irrigation company and the Farmers' and Merchants' Irrigation company are the names of the other two. Their object will be to use the water of the Platte river for this purpose by means of canals in and about Dawson

The sheriff of Holt county captured a man named Fuller at Butte on a warrant charging him with disposing of mortgaged property. The prisoner was The Jefferson county teachers' institute closed a hot but profitable session

of two weeks. The attendance reached

William Hinton, who lives three miles at once, leaving por Sambo to his west of Stockville was struck by light- fate, had not an idea suddenly oc- know, and I couldn't spell daughter' ning and completely burned, together with all his sheds, cribs and windmill. curred to him.

T was a beautiful Sunday morning in the early part of June. The sweet

and honeysuckle laded the fresh, country air. Negroes in wagons, buggies, carts, on muleback, horseback and afoot were

wending their way to church. For weeks a big "revival" had been in progress at Wilson's stand, and this bright Sunday morning was to witness the crowning act.

Brother Pettybone Peters, in all his dusky dignity, would bury thirty converts beneath the baptismal wave of a neighboring dam. Oh, for the happy contentment of

the negro. With his coarse, everyday garments he lays aside every perplexing care tire a mind at ease with all the world. No fears of a threatened drought; no reflections of grassy cotton disturb sermon. No guilty pangs of conscience about the chicken which disappeared from "Mars John's" henhouse Friday night and attended preaching in a lunch basket the next

Aunt Dinah Brown was a shining light at Wilson's stand. No one could sing louder, shout longer, or groan Hans Hanson raised five acres of more intensely. Her voice excited sugar beets this year, says the Wayne | the admiration of the brethren and

that Aunt Dinah was sick an I could tation. not attend the meeting. If there was Deep down in her heart she secretly stead of the cooter. hoped that Sambo would some day succeed Brother Peters at Wilson's. With natural pride she sat on the doorstep and watchel her young

hopeful start to church. It must be admitted (with deep free. After this year, beginning with humiliation) that Sambo, in spite of his religious training and godly exadmission will be advanced. It is well, ample, in the form of Aunt Dinah, was brimful of original sin, and no sooner was he out of sight than he left the road and started on a run across the cotton field toward Rock creek. Here he was joined by another boy, and together they trudged along the banks of the stream.

"Where's de bait, Dick?" asked Sambo. "Dey's in my britches pocket," was

the reply. Dick cut two long canes, fastened one to the delighted Sambo.

"Now, look here, Sambo, you'se got on yo' Sunday clothes; what yer eight miles northwest of the city, met | gwinter tell yer mammy case ver gits "I gwine tell her Sister Viney was so overcome wid de sperit dat she faints dead away in de pool, en I

> jumped in fur to fotch her out," answered the inventive Sambo. In the pleasure of catching an occasional minnow, Aunt Dinah's preaching and Sunday clothes were alike for-

> The day was warm and the water invitingly cool. For some reason the fish did not seem inclined to bite, and Dick grew tired lounging on a fallen tree watching his cork remain mo-



At length his cork went under, and he jerked with such force that he not out with a capital stock of \$50,000. The only sent a surprised little crawfish without horns. It has big and terprincipal business will be to construct flying up the hill, but entangled his rible eyes and always seems a sora series of acqueducts and canals for line in a grapevine high above his rowful and trouble a mimal. Its to try to vary the list you said had bethe purpose of watering the lands in head. He threw down his cane in dis- eyes are like fire beacons, and big come so monotonous. How many husgust and slid into the water.

county. The capital stock is placed at about until the temptation could no ble, so that the man perceives that

he too waded in. Seeing a large spider on an old stump near the bank. Dick was cauplaced in charge of three guards for tiously approaching with uplifted the night, and when the sheriff went stick when an unearthly yell from to take his man in the morning he Sambo made him tumble headlong found he had flown, having given the over the stump, spider and all. Sambo

> "Lim'me loose! Lim'me loose! O Lordy! O Lordy! I'll neber go fishin' no mo' on a Sunday ef you'll lim'me loose dis time!"

stood in the middle of the creek and

Dick sniffed the air as if expecting to smell sulphur and looked in every direction for his satanic majesty to appear upon the scene-horns, tail, pitchfork and all. Seeing no one he ventured to ask: "What de matter, nigger! What's

'Dat's hit!" yelled the miserable

Sambo. "'Cose you don't see nuffin.

got yer? I don't see nuffin!"

A large frame barn belonging to Dick would have taken to his heels

"Golly! Nigger, de debble don't lib in water, kase it would put his fire all out. Pull out by dat saplin' dar. I'll bet my ole hat you'se cotch er whalin big cooter."

Acting upon this suggestion, Sambo pulled out, continuing to yell: "Lemme loose!" Feeling himself fairly caught by the king of the lower world, Sambo was

not a little surprised to land, as Dick had predicted, a large Rocky creek cooter. Dick was delighted. "What did I tole you, nigger? Whoop! He's er whale! You done breath of roses cotch de finest cooter in dis crick, Sambo."

But Sambo refused to be comforted.

"I ain't kotch him-he kotch me. O Lordy!" Dick suddenly graw serious. "Dat am a fac', Sambo; he is kotch ou, and he won't turn you go till hit

He could not see it in that light.

thundres, nuther." Visions of dragging the cooter home and of Aunt Dinah's righteous of agriculture at Washington from indignation arose before the unhappy which we quote: victim, and he wailed louder than

He rolled his eyes skyward in the vain hope of finding a single cloud, but nothing but a clear expanse of and vegetables. After preparing the blue greeted his gaze. No prospect ground by subsoil plowing in the fall of thunder, and the cooter clinging of 1892, the crop in 1893 consisted of with a death grip to his great toe. corn and potatoes. Corn that year Dick experienced a sudden inspiration. being only a very moderate crop in this I's gwine roll dis little rock down and the average not to exceed 20 bush-

think hit thunder, and let you go-Dick rolled and re-rolled the rock, vicinity; the result of our experiment but the cooter had more intelligence was a very good crop-about 125 bushthan they credited him with, and re- els per acre. fused to be deceived.

"Sambo," said Dick, with an air of depression, "w'y can't we done cut dat cooter's head off?" Sambo was willing. Anything to feel the sweets of lib-

erty once more. Barlow knife, Dick began the decapi- dinary cultivation, will yield 10 to 15 | size of a half bushel measure, and it Sambo's kicks and his own fears

one thing, however, upon which she lest the cooter transfer its clutch to urged the farmers of Wayne county to prided herself more than upon her one of his fingers, made it a slow and put in five or ten acres of beets this own faithful attendance at church, it dangerous operation, and had the was the strict way in which she was knife been sharp Sambo's leg would of straw and stand on the ground. training up her only son, Sambo. have in all probability "let go" in-When the body at last tumbled

> back into the creek Dick gave a shout of triumph. But in this case, as in all others, the way of the transgressor was hard. The ghastly head still beld its

the one offending member. The boys were thoroughly convinced that nothing short of a thunder storm. perhaps a cyclone, could persuade it to let go.

Sunday.

the difficulty at last. "Sambo, I know dat too is got to go. Hits de only way. Jes say de word, an' I'll whack her off same as I done dat cooter. Hit won't hurt no more'n lines and hooks on them, and handed yo' mammy's beatin' when she see dat plowing require but one such plowing head hangin' on dar, an' you'll still in about three years, so that the in-

> shoes on Sunday." Sambo would have consented to sacrifice his toe as a means of escape had not the head at this moment turned loose of its own accord. Without an to interview an actress, and maybe instant's delay both boys fled from the scene of adventure.

Sambo gave his mother a full (if imaginary) account of the big meeting, and when he exclaimed in his sleep, "Lemme loose, Mr. Debble!" she was thoroughly convinced of his call to the ministry.

MOUNTING A CAMEL.

It Is Feally Something of an Art-Opinions From Felix Fabri. To mount a camel for the first time is for a howadji, until he gets the hang of it, a complicated and anxious process. The first risk is that the animal will rise while the rider is climbing into the saddle. This he will ineivtably do if the attendant has forgotten to place his foot on the camel's knee, says the Nineteenth Century.

The novice, having settled in the saddle, which is like a flat woolen tea tray on the top of a hump, and taken a tight grip of the "horns." of which there is one in front and one behind, waits in suspense, wondering which end of the animal means to get up first. The action, when it does begin, is a violent seesaw in theee jerks, which impel him alternately in the direction of the head and the tail, until, if he is lucky, he finds himself ten feet from the ground. The fifteenth century pilgrim, Felix Fabri, so exactly expresses my sentiments about camels that I will quote his remarks. He

"All de fish in dis river is de kin' ever a camel looks at seems great what runs back'ards. I's gwine to an i huge to it, wherefore it seems quit foolin' wid 'em and wade in de to view everything with wonder and alarm. When, therefore, a man goes your head?" "Sir; of course not! Sambo watched Dick splashing up to it the beast begins to tremlonger be resisted. Rolling his Sun- the beast trembles because the man day pants high above his black knees coming toward it seems to it to be

four times bigger than he really is. "Had not God so ordered it this animal would not be as tame and disciplined as it is. When it screams, being in trouble, it opens its mouth, shakes its head and raises up its long neck, wagging it to and fro. so that a man who is not accustomed to it is disturbed and frightened."

"Say, here, Mr. Goldstein I only bought this coat of you vesterday. and a little rain makes it shrink like Mr. Goldstein-Mine frient! Was

Ought to Have Been Explicit.

it a rain coat you wanted? I sell you one at halluf price. - Life. A Candid Opinion. Algy, striking a new theme-

What do you think of this new mon-

Ethel, yawning-I think it's very

key language, Miss Ethel?

tiresome. - Life. A Short Way Out of It. Papa-But why do you sign it Your loving son, Amy? Amy-Why, of course mamma will EQUAL TO IRRIGATION.

How to Produce a Sure Crop-Sub-Soil Plowing.

A number of experiments in sub-sotl plowing by Younger Bros., the well-known horticulturists of Geneva, Nebraska, have shown such astonishing results as to practically demonstrate two things: First, that in seasons of normal rain fall the increased yield on land that has been sub-soil plowed, as compared with that which has received ordinary plowing, will of itself pay for the increased labor or cost many times over and leave a larger margin of profit besides, and second, that in years of extreme drouth a bountiful crop is assured, that would be considered large for a season of normal rain fall, so that in very dry seasons the difference between sub-soil plowing and ordinary plowing may be expressed as the difference between a good crop and none at all. The Younger Bros., believing that the results obtained by them were remarkable enough in the light of their

importance to the farmers of Nebraska made a special report to the secretary "Having practiced sub-soil plowing extensively on our nursery grounds near Geneva in growing fruit and ornamental trees with gratifying results. we concluded to experiment with fruit "Sambo, I's gwine fool dat cooter. vicinity (maximum 40 bushels per acre, ober dat big one, and cose he gwine bushels per acre from a strip of ground that had been sub-soiled. The potato crop was practically a failure in this

> "This season (1894) the crop consists | the fellows say, but I'd been up in of corn, oats, rye and potatoes. Rye harvested indicates a yield of 35 bushels per acre, while rye in an adjoining field -the same seed, planting and harvest

-will yield 10 bushels per acre. "Oats on land sub-soil plowed in fall bushels per acre (the average crop under the adverse conditions that preand planting being identically the same. "The superiority of sub-soil plowing is especially conspicuous in the length

"The results of experiments with corn and potatoes cannot, at this time, be determined. With a continuation of the present favorable conditions we will have the largest yield of corn we have ever had. Even under these favorable conditions the corn on sub-soil plowed ground seems to possess an element of strength, that will in all probclutch upon Sambo's toe as if it wa; ability, exert its influence in demonstrating the value of sub-soil cultiva-

The plan followed by Younger Bros. has been to first turn over a furrow to the depth of eight inches, in the ordinary way, and then run the sub-soil more vowed never to go fishing on of six or eight inches; thus stirring up the soil to a depth of fourteen to six-Dick thought he saw a way out of teen inches. Inspection shows that even after our recent remarkable drouth the nursery stock, as well as the field crop of Younger Bros. bears every appearance of a healthy and

and I knew there was no snag there. more than ordinary yiel 1. The results achieved by sub-soil And, do you know, I never did find hab 'nuff toes lef' fur to wear yo' creased cost of labor as compared with results is merely nominal.

Interviewing an Actress.

Maybe the reporter didn't know how that's why he had so much trouble. Having sent up his card and been admitted to ber presence, he stated his business, and she said, languidly: "I'm sorry you've come; I don't fancy you newspaper men, and hate being interviewed." Maybe he knew this was just said for effect, and that she wouldn't miss the interview for a heap, but he replied, "Oh, well, then, I won't trouble you. Sorry I intruded. Good day." However, she got to the door first, and

said, "Oh, now you're here, I'll oblige you." And he answered, "Oh, no: I wouldn't trouble you for the world." "But it won't be very much trcuble." "Well, never mind; I don't care particularly about it." "But-but-in-fact -it will be a pleasure. I only object because reporters always ask the same questions, and then don't print just what you say." "Well, I'll try and do better than that," and they seated the shore. Soon after the mate sang themselves. Then he asked: "How did you celebrate your 34th

birthday?" "Eh?"-jumping up-"what d'ye mean, sir! You're a mean wretch to ask such a question." Steps on her lapdog-addresses dog, "Drat your pelt, get out!" Then she observed him writing, and asked what he was doing. He replied, "I promised to print exactly what you said, and I have taken down your very words." "About the dog?" "Yes." "Goodness gracious. You won't print that?" "I will." "But that wasn't meant to print." "Can't help it." "Oh, but it won't do. You mustn't. Let's begin the interview now." "Very well. Which do you prefer as an advertisement - being robbed of diamonds, run away with by a hack, or having a divorce suit?" "Sir. I_I_don't do such things! I never heard such questions!" "I promised bands have you living?" "See here, if you don't stop this I'll send for one of

'em. That is-p'ease state that I'm rot married." "Just so. Do yeu shave Are you crazy?" "Look here, ma'am, I was to print just what you said." "But I don't want you to."

"But it must be done." "Well, then, if you don't ask me if the audiences everywhere are as enthusiastic as they are here, and what I do with all my bouquets, and if I don't almost feel that I ought to be in a boarding school instead of on the stage, as I'm so young, and if I don't find it very embarrassing to have all the men so madly in love with me, and several bank directors committing suicide because I won't marry them-if you don't ask me those questions I won't say another blessed word! So, there! And if you print what I've said I'll sue you for

ALPHABET OF GEMS .- A diamond dealer gives the following alphabet of gems, by the guide of which any English word can be spelled out on ring, bracelet or other article of jewelry, with a setting of stones:

-Amethyst. -Cat's-Eve. D-Diamond. E-Emerald. F-Feldepar. -Garnet -Hyacinthe -Kyanite

libel."-Boston Post.

T—Turquoise. U—Ultramarine. -Verd-Antique W-Water Sapphire. X-Xanthite. Z-Zircon.

O-Opal or Onyx.
P-Porphyry.
Q-Quartz Agate.
R-Ruby.

S-Sepphire.

CHARLEY WAS A HOODOO | chaw o' terbacker." And the old

ALL BECAUSE HE HAD RED HAIR AND WAS CROSS-EYED.

the Thrilling Experience of an Old-Time River Pilot-Uncanny Things Happened When He Steamboated on the Columbia.

A number of the water-front idlers f Tacoma amused themselves the other night at the expense of an unsophisticated newspaper man, by hanging the steamboat hoodoo out in the harbor. It created much amusement along the water front and started the old seadogs to spinning their mythical yarns anew. "Well. I believe there is something in a boat being hoodcood, and also of having hoodoos on a boat. Gimme a chaw of terbaccer. Whose

got some?" The speaker was rather a large man, with stooped shoulders and ong white whiskers, resembling Father Time, sitting in the shade minus his scythe and hour glass. although, when he had finished his isteners declared he had had a glass every hour for several days before he anded on the wharf.

"I tell you I believe in 'em," he continued. "I was doing some towing over on the Columbia river along in the latter part of 1869 or 1870, if I remember rightly. I had gone down the river to St. Helens and was going up the Columbia slough after a raft of logs.

"Night was coming on and when it

loes get dark up that slough it's darker than a stack of black cats, as covered?" there hundreds of times. The water was deep, no snags, and all I had to do was to keep her off the banks and let her go. I'd gone up about five miles when all of a sadden I saw of 1893 will yield 40 to 45 bushels per a flash and a ball of fire appeared With trembling hands and a dull acre; oats on land adjoining, under orbounded along like a rubber ball would on land. If I'd been back in There is a man in New York who vailed), in each instance the seed, soil | Missouri in one of those swamps, I'd | owns a steam yacht on which there known it was one of those jack-o- is not even an easy chair, though lanterns, but as we don't have 'em the yacht is upward of sixty feet out in this country, I felt sort of long and cost nearly as much as a squemish. The ball of fire kept substantial house in Harlem. Whencoming right for the boat, and got ever the owner goes out on his yacht within tweaty feet of the nose when he and the members of the crew the thing busted, and it made a re- wrap themselves up in rubber coats. port as loud as a shot gun. At the pull their caps down over their eyes, same time the boat struck a snag crouch down in the stern of the hard and square on the stem. The boat and throw the throttle wide shock threw nearly everybody off'n open Then the yacht bounds fortheir feet; I came near going out ward at the rate of twenty miles or of the pilot house window over more an hour, while the water is H. M. WINSLOW. the wheel, but I didn't. I thrown up in a solid bank on either C. H. SHELDON, gave the bell to stop her and side of her, so that the men crouchsent the mate down in the ing in the stern see nothing but hold with a lantern to look for these banks of water. The whole leaks. He soon returned and said boat is drenched with spray. They Sambo resumed his cries and once plow in that furrow gaged to a depth that there was no damage or leaks are thoroughly uncomfortable, but in the hull. I gave the bells and they know that the people on the backed the boat down a little and ferryboats and the clam sloops are then came ahead on her slowly. I looking at them with keen envy, and wanted to find out what ! had struck. | probably this is a source of delight because I had traveled up and down - New York Sun. in that same track hundreds of times

> began to squall on the boat just back | for next year. of the texas. I slept in the texas. I stood the unearthly s ualling of then. Them's the kind o' vegetables deck to chase it away. It ceased to Puck. suall for a minute and then commenced again at the stern of the boat. I went down then and it commenced squalling again back of the texas. I seen got tired of playing nide-and-seek with something I couldn't sec, so I called the watchman to come up with his lantern. t was the same thing over again. We could not see it nor locate it, and yet its mewing would seem at times as though it was within ten feet of us. We gave it up as a bad job and I turned in again, but the squalling continued. At daylight we hooked onto the raft and the mate sang out to Charley, a deck hand, to go ashore over the raft and let go the line that held her fast to out, all clear sir, and the boat commenced backing down the slough, and paying out the cable. Finalty the end was reached and we commenced pulling on the raft, and we pulled for half an hour without certain wig and refusing to appear budging it one inch. I called on the without it. mate to take in the line and we would go back again to the raft and see what's the matter with the thing. The mate and one of the hands went | teacher. ashore: then you ought to have heard that mate swear. He could do it to perfection in nine different languages, and not stutter, either. He found all the lines tied hard and fast to the trees as they were before he sent Charley acres. ashore to let them go. Charley deelared that he untied them and threw the lines onto the raft, which statement was verified to by others a pound. of the crew. We got away all right Gunter's chain, used in measuring this time, and by n ght got the raft up to the mill. I went down on the ter in 1605. deck and back near the companion my hoodoo. I called to the mate and miles long. asked who that cross-eved redheaded fellow was. 'Why,' says he,

that's Charley all right. You let spoken at present by 115,000,000. Charley go in the morning. I want no red-headed, cross-eyed deck hand on to the square mile, is the most my boat.' I sail. I am confident he was the cause of that ball of fire tursting in front of the boat, of the striking of a snag that never could be found, of that infernal cat squalting, of the untying of the raft that wasn't untied: in short, he was the hoodoo of the boat. You bet I ordered the mate to have the deck of the steamer scrubbed with lve. .. What ever became of him? Well, about a week afterward he shipped on board the steamer Senator, plying between Fortland and Oregon City. One afternoon about 2:39 o'clock the Senator backed out of her wharf and

started on the afternoon trip to Oregon City, and when near the Stark street ferry her boiler exploded. Four or five men were killed and as they are soaked in potash. many wounded and maimed for life.

man stroked his long, white beard and fixed his eyes steadily upon a hole in the wharf, and his mind re- Columbus - State - Bank verted back to the days when Le

HE WAS EXPERIMENTING. In His Desire to Discover New Com-

steamboated on the Columbia.

b'nations He Bothered the Walter. The young man on the opposite side of the table studied the bill of Pays Interest on Time Deposits fare for some time, while the waiter stood on one log with his ear held out for the order, and then he said: "I want some of that hominy and a side order of maple syrup, a little of the spinach, some sweet corn and

a cup of chocolate." The waiter slowly moved his lips in amazement and had the order repeated. He smiled and started away, and the young man looked after him. frowning. "Confound these waiters," he said.

"I suppose they expect a man to order something conventional, like steak and coffee or liver and bacon." "You did put in a queer order," was suggested. "Oh, I don't know. It may turn

out to be a good combination. I'm experimenting all the time." "Fxperimenting?" "Yes: I try new combinations.

How did people ever find out that jelly and roast duck go together? How did they ever get on to spring lamb and mint sauce, pie and cheese, steak and mushrooms, and so on? Why, by trying new combinations. I order whatever strikes my fancy. and in that way I get some good combinations."

"What are some you have dis "Scrambled eggs and cranberry John Stauffer sauce is one. Cold pigs' feet and lemon ice is another. Did you ever dip slices of banana into hot boullion? Of course not. There are no fixed rules about things-you must

Editor Bean County Clarion and it, nor knew what I hit. Well, we Farmer's Friend-No. Silas Hopkins. got up to where the raft was tied up you can't expect me to take such a and we all turned in. About two scraggy, mean lot of vegetables as hours afterward an infernal old cat that for subscription to my paper

that cat for half an hour; so I got I raised from follerin' your advice in ap and went out onto the hurricane your "Hints to Farmers" column .-A Perplexing Problem. Weary Watkins-These business A. ANDERSON.

problems is fearful wearin'.

Silas Hopkins-Well, you oughter,

Dusty Rhodes -What's trubblin' of you now, Wattie? Weary Watkins - Arrangin' for nex' winter. I can't make up my mind whether it's better to stop here G. ANDERSON. and put up at the Bridewell or make fur New York and try a few weeks at

Blackwell's island. - Chicago Record. From Headquarters. Featherstone-I hear you are go-Statement of the Condition at the Close ing to move. Mr. Ringway. Ringway-Move! I should like to know where you heard that? Featherstone-Your landlord told

me. - Puck. A Missing Wig. The curtain at a New York theater was delayed pearly half an hour on a recent evening on account of the prima donna being unable to find a

NOT WIDELY KNOWN.

The title rabbi means master or

Ireland's linen industry employs There are 19.000 more women than men in the District of Columbia.

The largest theater in the world is

the Paris opera house. It covers three used in watches weighs less than half

land, was invented by Edmund Gun-

The great aqueduct which supplie way, and holy horrors' there I met Carthage with water was seventy A writer in Chamber's Journal claims that the English language is

Rhode Island, which has 318 people

densely populated of the United In olden times screws were made by hand, and five minutes were spent in making one. Now a machine rattles out sixty in a minute.

The West Indies include many

islands under British, Dutch and

French rule, and the republic of Haiti. The total area is almost 100,006 square miles, and the population Chamois skins are not derived from the chamois, as many people suppose, but are the flesh side of a sheep skin. The skins are soaked in lime water,

and in a solution of sulphuric acid.

Fish oil is then poured on them and There is but one Dothan in the and Charley was among the killed. United States. It is in Atchison The boat was a complete wreck. The county, Mo. There is but one Dotham floating hull was towed to the Oregon in the United States. It is in Columrailway and navigation company's bus county, N. C., and there is but ferry landing, where it remained one Dothen, and it is in Henry county, entil the high water the following Ala. The original Dothan, after spring carried it down the Columbia. which the three foregoing places "Yes, sir, I believe there is such were intended to be named is in things as hoodoos. Gimme another | Palestine, west of the sea of Galilee.

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