Columbus Journal.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5, 1895.

A. & N. TIME TABLE.

	Pass.	Freight.
Leaves Columbus	8:35 a. m.	2:30p. m.
" Bellwood	8:56 "	3:20 "
" David City	9:18 "	4:15 p. m.
" Seward	10:22 "	7:45 "
Arrives at Lincoln	11:35 a. m.	10:50 "

The passenger leaves Lincoln at 8:25 p. m., and arrives at Columbus 9:25 p. m; the freight leaves Lincoln at 7:15 a. m., and arrives at Columbus at 4:00 p. m.

UNION PACIFIC TIME-TABLE.

GOING EAST.		GOING WEST.	
Atlantic Ex.	7:20 a. m	Pacific Ex.	11:25 p. m
Kearney Loc'l	12:40 p. m	Kearney Loc'l	1:35 p. m
Limited	2:50 p. m	Limited	5:25 p. m
Col. Local	4:30 a. m	Local Fr't	8:40 a. m

No. 3, Fast Mail, carries passengers for through points. Going west at 8:25 p. m., arrives at Denver 7:40 a. m. No. 4, Fast Mail carries passengers, going east at 1:35 p. m.

The freight train leaving here at 6:20 p. m. carries passengers from here to Valley.

COLUMBUS AND SIOUX CITY.

Passenger arrives from Sioux City	12:25 p. m
" leaves for Sioux City	5:30 p. m
Mixed leaves for Sioux City	7:30 a. m
Mixed arrives	11:00 p. m

FOR ALBION AND CEDAR RAPIDS.

Mixed leaves	2:50 p. m
Mixed arrives	12:15 p. m

Society Notices.

☞All notices under this heading will be charged at the rate of $2 a year.

LEBANON LODGE No. 59, A. F. & A. M. Regular meetings 2d Wednesday in each month. All brethren invited to attend.
E. H. CHAMBERS, W. M.
GEO. G. BECHER, Sec'y. 30july

WILDEY LODGE No. 44, I. O. O. F., meets Tuesday evenings of each week at their hall on Thirteenth street. Visiting brethren cordially invited. H. C. NEWMAN, N. G.
W. R. NOTESTEIN, Sec'y. 27jan91-tf

COLUMBIA CAMP No. 25, WOODMEN OF the World, meets every second and fourth Thursdays of the month, 7:30 p. m., at Oehlrich's Hall, Thirteenth street. Regular attendance is very desirable, and all visiting brethren are cordially invited to meet with us. jan23-'95

REORGANIZED CHURCH OF LATTER-DAY Saints hold regular services every Sunday at 2 p. m., prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at their chapel, corner of North street and Pacific Avenue. All are cordially invited.
13jul89 Elder H. J. HUDSON, President.

EVANG. PROT. CHURCH, (German Reform.) Service every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Baptisms, marriages and funeral sermons are conducted by the Pastor in the German and English languages. Residence, Washington Ave. and Eleventh streets.
14nov.'94 E. DE GELLER, Pastor.

—John Wiggins, jr., is in Fremont.

—Hayden Bros., Dry Goods, Omaha.

—Dr. Naumann, dentist, Thirteenth street. tf

—That was a glorious rain on Decoration day.

—Born, to Mrs. Chris Abts, Sunday, a daughter.

—Dr. T. R. Clark, Olive street. In office at nights.

—Dr. L. C. Voss, Homeopathic physician, Columbus, Nebr.

—Judge Sullivan went to Schuyler Monday to hold court.

—Born, Wednesday, May 29th, to Mrs. D. Chestnutwood, a son.

—Born, Wednesday, May 29th, to Mrs. J. G. Reeder, a daughter.

—The amount of water fall here since Wednesday last was 3.63 inches.

—Choice table butter 10 cts. a pound at Oehlrich Bro's.

—John Huber, Ed Early and George Swartsley were in Genoa Thursday.

—George Taylor, formerly of this city, is a street-car conductor in Omaha.

—E. T. Bowers, veterinary surgeon, will be found at Abts' barn hereafter. tf

—Drs. Martyn, Evans & Geer, office three doors north of Friedhof's store. tf

—Money to loan, at lowest rates on real estate security. Commercial Bank.

—Gus. Lockner of Omaha, as usual, was a Columbus visitor Decoration day.

—Ear corn 50c; seed corn 70c; feed corn 50c. M. Hoagland, Richland, Neb.

—Dan. Condon has lately received judgment for $11,000 against parties at Omaha.

—Ola Britell went to his home in St. Edward, Monday, to remain for the summer.

—German service next Sunday afternoon, at 2:30 in the M. E. Church. All are welcome.

—The graduating class had their pictures taken Saturday afternoon at the opera house.

—A. P. Matson, an old resident of Monroe, has removed to Urich, Henry county, Mo.

—Mrs. Merrill entertained the pupils of the Junior grade at her home Saturday evening.

—John Pollock returned Friday from Beatrice, where he spent several days, on business.

—There is some talk of still further cutting the train service on the branches of the U. P.

—Miss Mary Griffin, teacher of the suburban school, closed the term Friday with a picnic.

—Joe Krause and family drove down from Genoa Saturday and made a short visit with relatives.

—Farm loans at lowest rates and best terms. Money on hand, no delay. Becher, Jaeggi & Co.

—H. J. Arnold, M. D., physician and surgeon. Two doors north of Brodfuehrer's jewelry store. tf

—Sheriff Derby passed through the city Monday to Grand Island in pursuit of his escaped jail birds.

—Mrs. Anna Warren is prepared to give lessons in voice culture on Fridays, Saturdays and Mondays. tf

—G. W. Bouton with his family start Thursday for Virginia, where they expect to make their home.

—Earl Pearsall went Saturday to Clarks, where he will be manager for a branch store for J. A. Barber.

—Before purchasing carpets call and see our line of samples of carpets, the prices are the lowest. The Fair.

—Mr. S. G. Inlay, who has been suffering for the past four weeks from sciatic rheumatism, is now convalescing.

—Those who wish a splendid picture of Abraham Lincoln should purchase the Chicago Inter Ocean of May 26.

—The Ladies' Guild will meet with Mrs. Stevenson Wednesday afternoon, June 5, for work. Bring your thimbles.

—The Columbus Base Ball association will build a new park, so all lovers of the game may expect some rare sport before the summer is over.

—Second-hand furniture at Herrick's, cheap.

—In the absence of Mrs. Stires, Mrs. Hickok has charge of the ladies' edition of the Telegram.

—Prof. Williams' three children and his niece started Monday for Indiana, where they will visit during the summer.

—Friends of Miss May Bouton gave her a farewell surprise party at the home of Miss Florence Gleason Monday evening.

—Any one having lost a pocketbook containing some $20, about a week ago, may find it of interest to call on John Wagner.

—Otto Pohl had a fall from his bicycle Monday at Fremont, sustaining serious injuries. No further particulars as we go to press.

—The Indians from the government school at Genoa crossed bats with the Monroeites Saturday, the Indians winning the game.

—W. T. Allen and daughter, Mrs. Kummer, started for Pleasanthill, Mo., yesterday, called by the serious illness of Mrs. Allen's sister.

—The Schuyler Herald says that Mr. Backus' voice from the grand stand at the ball game "gave much assistance to the Waterloo boys."

—Closing out sale of ladies' fine shoes at $1 to $1.50 a pair. G. Baumgart, three doors west of Galley's store. Repairing neatly done. 2t

—Sup't Rothleitner is preparing a map showing the location of all the school houses in the county, for the use of the state superintendent.

—An organ, one of the best, cheap. Call soon. E. D. Fitzpatrick. 2t

—Baptist church, J. D. Pulis, pastor. Services 11 a. m., 8 p. m. Subjects June 9; morning, "Gospel Addition;" evening, "Children's Day Exercises."

—The damage to John Tannahill's home-made windmill by the recent wind was only $1.50 for boards, and there was no occasion to send away for extras.

—Mrs. Hattie Wright, failing to win the case against her which she had appealed to the supreme court, is now serving her sentence in the county jail.

—Becher, Jaeggi & Co. insure buildings and personal property against fire, lightning and cyclones, in good and reliable companies at lowest current rates. tf

—Lost, Monday afternoon, between Pohl's store and the German Reformed church, a pocket-book containing money. Finder, please leave at THE JOURNAL office. 1

—Rev. and Mrs. Bross entertained about thirty young folks Saturday evening in honor of Miss Alice Matthews. Dainty refreshments were served and a pleasant evening spent.

—At their annual business meeting the 2d, the German Reformed congregation decided to retain Rev. De Geller another year as their pastor and raised his salary from $450 to $550.

—Gabler & Co. started moving their drug-store to their new quarters on the corner of Twelfth and North streets. E. J. Niewohner will occupy the entire store, instead of half, as heretofore.

—The Nebraska Farmer still contends that liability to late frosts has demonstrated the truth that May is a good month in which to sow alfalfa. What, then, is against the first days of June?

—L. Gerrard took a drive into the country the first of the week, and says that everything was looking splendid. Oats that seemed almost perishing a week before, promises an excellent yield.

—The city council sat Monday and Tuesday as a board of equalization, transacting some business, lowering some assessments, and adding to others. There has not been much demand upon them.

—Miss Laura Ward entertained a number of friends, members of the Y.P.S. C. E. of the Congregational church, at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Voss, Tuesday evening. A very enjoyable evening was spent.

—Mr. John Murphy and sister, Miss Mary, and John Henry and sister, Miss Kate, and Mr. Mark Conboy, all of Rogers, drove up one day last week and were the guests of the Fitzpatrick family.

—The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bower, former residents here, now of Medford, Oregon, will be sorry to learn that they lost their interesting daughter Hazel by death, from whooping cough, May 1st.

—Mrs. J. D. Stires is in Lincoln attending the annual meeting of the Grand chapter of the Eastern Star, where she takes part by giving an address. Mrs. Meagher and daughter, Miss Ida, are also in attendance.

—Miss Clara Inlay received a box of flowers from her sister, Mrs. C. W. Spicer, of Hammond, La., last Wednesday. There were magnolias, cape jassamine, Green Bay tree flowers, roses and numerous other varieties.

—F. H. Rusche was on his windmill at the farm Thursday oiling it, when his left arm was caught and a bone broken, besides muscles torn. He had neglected to turn the wheel "off" before ascending the tower. The painful wound was dressed by Dr. Martyn.

—A petition declaring the new law providing for re-districting the county into seven instead of eighteen supervisor districts, is being circulated for signatures in the country, asking that the law be submitted to the people for their judgment on the same.

—Every Nebraska man in the region of the late rains is feeling jubilant over the situation. The weather is a big improvement over the samples we had before the rain, and there seems no reason now for serious apprehension in regard to our beloved state.

—Next Sunday will be observed as "Children's Day" at the M. E. church. At the regular service in the morning the sacrament of baptism will be administered to all children whose parents may desire it, and in the evening a concert will be given by the Sunday school.

—John Tannahill of this city and George L. Allen of Leigh are interesting themselves in the organization of a District Horticultural society for mutual benefit in fruit raising and advancing fruit culture. All persons interested in a society of this kind are requested to meet at Leigh June 12.

Go Slow!

All persons are cautioned against riding or driving faster than a walk, when crossing the Loupe or Platte bridge. Any person found doing so hereafter will be prosecuted.

May 27, 1895.

CHAS. A. SPEICE,
2t Supervisor City Columbus.

—E. D. Fitzpatrick's stock of Spring Dry Goods all in. We lead in styles and prices. Follow the crowd.

—A case attracted considerable attention before Judge Hudson Saturday and Monday morning. Mrs. Sturak had charged Mr. and Mrs. Mat. Allis and Mary Costellino with assaulting her, and the decision of the judge was a fine of $5 each against the accused, together with costs.

—The county Institute begins next Monday for a two weeks' term with the following teachers: M. Rothlightner, sup't; Prof. O'Connor, Westpoint; Profs. Williams and Leavy of this city. It is thought the institute will be one of the best ever held in the county, judging from the interest taken.

—Thomas Wade, roadmaster of the branch roads of the Union Pacific, was married Tuesday morning, May 28, at 8 o'clock, at the Catholic church, Ulysses, Father Rinehardt officiating, to Miss Mattie Fox, daughter of William Fox. The happy young couple went southward for a wedding trip.

—W. B. Backus began yesterday to take the school census, and expects to complete it within the week. The census is taken as a basis for determining the amount of state apportionment of school funds coming to this district, and includes all persons of school age, that is five to twenty-one years.

—H. M. Winslow passed through the city Sunday, on his way to the Chicago market, having in charge thirty car loads of cattle which he has been feeding at Menan, Idaho, since last fall. Those who saw them say they were a fine lot of cattle. They will bring their owner a handsome sum of money.

—The school board met Monday evening at the usual hour but as Mr. Galley was engaged with the city council, it was thought best to adjourn to this (Wednesday afternoon) at 4, after putting $100 in the hands of the committee on text-books the use of custodian in payment of school books returned.

—Mrs. Henry Durkop has received a draft from the A. O. U. W. lodge at Brenham, Texas, for $2,000 life insurance on account of her deceased husband. There was some trouble about identification, but through the untiring efforts of some of the members of Columbus lodge the draft was forwarded. This is true philanthropy.

—C. H. Walker of Surprise was in the city Saturday to see our townsman, R. H. Henry, of whom he had bought some blooded cattle. Mr. Walker has established a cattle ranch at Sundance, Wyoming, about fifty miles from Deadwood, from which place he expects to sell pure-blooded cattle, the raising of which is a specialty with Mr. Walker.

—The water commissioner of Norfolk has "his own troubles." The other morning he made his rounds, and turned off 22 hydrants that he found running out of hours. It is said that one night, when no hydrants at all were supposed to be open, the water in the stand pipe was lowered 60 feet. Norfolk consumers have six hours for lawn sprinkling.

—The Norfolk News devotes a half-column to setting forth the names of those who step out and those who step in, at the State asylum for the insane, to do work for the state under the demo-pop administration of affairs at that institution. It says that every position that will help patch up peace and strengthen the combine, will be used for that purpose.

—The World-Herald of Omaha has the following reference to a case in which one of our townsmen is interested: "Frank Heller, referee, reports that Daniel Condon ought to recover $11,710 from Dennis Cunningham and Jerry Ryan as his one-third interest in a number of contracts for grading, which were let by the city to the three parties under the firm name of Ryan & Co."

—This week's Telegram will be issued under the supervision of the ladies of Columbus, the proceeds to go to the Y. M. C. A. It will be a hummer, and among the many other articles of interest will be a full and complete write-up of the commencement exercises. Help the ladies in their good work. Subscribe for a thousand copies, or if you can't take that many take as many as you can.

—The Alumni of the Columbus High school give a banquet on the evening of the 12th at the Thurston, and the following is the order of exercises: Welcome address, George Whaley, '88. Response, Alice Luth, '95. Toasts—The Alumni, W. B. Backus; Prof. Cramer, Charles Pearsall, '86; Our High School, Mrs. Merrill; ——Sup't Williams. Some sixty-five persons are expected to participate.

—Col. Parks is from the south and knows the mocking-bird. He has no doubt but we have with us some of the genuine southern mocking birds. He says it is about the size of a robin, an ashy brown, and displays spots on its wings when flying; at night it sings its own song, which is not particularly sweet, but at early morn it begins to mimic the songs of other birds and even the whistle of the boys.

—At 11 o'clock May 30, E. C. Dimick, superintendent of the Stanton County Breeding Farm (east of Madison), and his foreman, Ed. Tucker, met their death by drowning, while working at a water dam on the farm. Mr. Dimick lost his life in trying to save that of his foreman, and he his while trying to rescue his team. The dam was cut, but it was 4 o'clock in the evening before the body of Tucker was caught on a wire fence three miles below, and 6 o'clock, the body of Dimick, five miles below the scene of the accident was recovered. Saturday afternoon, a special train bearing the remains of the two men, with an escort of Knights of Pythias of Norfolk and Madison, passed through the city to Ames for the burial of Tucker, and to Fremont for the burial of Dimick. A detail from the lodge here joined the escort.

—Now is the time to subscribe for THE JOURNAL and the Semi-Weekly Lincoln Journal, both for $2 a year, when paid in advance.

—Henry Markel, state field secretary of the Y. M. C. A., was in town several days last week, returning home to Fremont Friday. Mr. Markel helped raise money enough while here to pay up the indebtedness of the association, besides enough to keep the rooms open every afternoon and evening. The bath rooms will be in order for use every day. Gordon Cross will be the secretary for the present. The park will also be put in order for use.

—John Murray, Charles Williams and Arthur Murphy, the men arrested here some weeks ago on a charge of burglarizing Derby's store in Bellwood, broke jail at David City on the morning of June 3d. A card from Sheriff Derby of Butler county offers for their apprehension and arrest a reward of $75. It seems that Butler county's jail is a very flimsy affair, and the men got out at the bottom of it. Mr. Derby says his store was burglarized five times in sixteen months.

—In Merrick county last Wednesday night the wind was very severe. Near Chapman, James Hickey's dwelling was completely destroyed. Trees, fences, windmills, outhouses and barns were blown down. The only serious injury to person reported, says the Central City Republican, was the case of George Kull, a well-known farmer of Midland, whose house was blown down and his leg broken in two places. The dwelling of I. A. Richards was lifted from its foundation and carried about ten feet.

—Mrs. Peattie calls attention to the increase of children beggars in Omaha and urges the appointment of a truant officer to get them into the schools, statistics showing that nearly 4,000 children of school age are deprived of their rights, and that it is safe to assume a large proportion of these are unnecessarily deprived. A similar condition of things may be found in every community of the state, and it is a matter of importance to the tax-payers. Ignorance, especially where it becomes vicious, is very expensive.

—Next Sunday, June 9, will be Pythian Memorial day, and Occidental lodge No. 21 is making preparations for its observance, as only Occidental lodge can do. W. B. Backus will deliver the address at the hall and after the program, the members accompanied by the Uniform rank, the G. A. R., Sons of Veterans, and Firemen will march to the cemetery, where the graves will be decorated, J. N. Kilian delivering the address at the cemetery. About 150 visiting Knights are expected from the Albion and Norfolk branch towns.

—It is always safe to speak of Nebraska weather after it is past. The rains of last week including that of Sunday night have put a new face on everything, the animal and the vegetable kingdoms alike. The abundant rains have revived the small grain, the vegetables, the grass of the fields that was showing signs of giving up the contest, and the grave apprehensions that were plainly visible in the faces of the people have changed to confident expectation of plentiful crops. Perhaps never before in the history of Nebraska did puddles and ponds of water look so good as now.

—As time pushes along, the candidates for official positions present themselves to view. As a matter of possible interest to Platte county readers of THE JOURNAL, we reproduce the following from the Platte Center Signal, presuming, of course, that the Signal knows what it is talking about: "Among the many others who are aspiring for county office this fall is Gus Falbaum, who thinks he would like to have the office of clerk of the district court. This is the best office in the gift of the voters of Platte county, and no doubt Gus will encounter many a squall on the billowy ways of politics ere he reaches the port of clerk of the district court."

—Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Aden, parents of Mrs. J. L. Sturgeon, celebrated their golden wedding last Friday afternoon. Rev. Reichardt of Duncan performed the wedding ceremony at 11 o'clock, in the presence of about seventy-five persons. Mrs. Aden wore the same shoulder cape that she was married in 50 years ago. Mr. Aden is 78 years old and Mrs. Aden 72. The latter has kept her youthful appearance wonderfully well, not having a gray hair on her head. All the children living, numbering six, with their husbands and wives were present, also all the grand children, numbering twenty-five. Numerous useful and valuable presents were given and a big dinner served at the Sturgeon residence.

—A Columbus lad took his first real venture into the world last week, but was reached after by his parents' love and brought back to the parental roof, before he had tasted much of the world's sweets through the experiences of the life of a tramp on the road—one night and one half-day, and no doubt this will be sufficient to last a long time. Probably no man alive but had some experience when a lad, in the line of travel or a desire to travel, that was more or less memorable as personal or family history. We could detail several such from our own memory, one of them more nearly concerning ourself, and we can assure those who have never been there that even the recollection of those few days is fraught with feelings of intermingled joy and sadness, far out of the ordinary drift of life.

—The Odd Fellows will meet at their hall Sunday morning at 10:30, from which place they will march to the Presbyterian church, where the memorial address will be delivered by Rev. Elliott. All Ancient Odd Fellows and visiting brethren are invited to meet at the hall. After the address at the church the society will march to the cemetery, where Judge Hudson will deliver the address over the grave of Philip B. Bonesteel, who was at the time of his death, eighteen years ago, Noble Grand of this lodge. The Odd Fellows buried in the cemetery are: Chas. Bremer, F. G. Becher, Phil B. Bonesteel, Hugh Compton, C. D. Clother, Louis Carlson, Jacob Ernst, Dan'l Faucette, Jacob Gregorius, Geo. McKelvey, T. A. Pinckney, Louis Schonlau, C. B. Stillman, Michael Schram, Henry Woods, Fred Scheck, W. H. Thomas, J. Larimer.

Decoration Day.

The arrangement for this year was to have the exercises take place in the city park, where a larger number of people could be accommodated than at the opera house. An elaborate program had been prepared, in which the school children were to take interesting parts, but the rain, which started in shortly after Mr. Dale began his address, had the full right of way for the remainder of the day.

It looked as though there must have been nearly a thousand school children in line, besides the Fire Department, Knights of Pythias, Columbus Cornet Band, Drum Corps, Sons of Veterans and Baker Post G. A. R. and old soldiers.

The public schools were re-inforced by the scholars of St. Francis Academy, and there were more than the usual number of people outside of the procession, so that it is pretty safe to say that, had not the rain come, the exercises would have been fully as interesting as those of any preceding year.

Mr. Dale was at his best for the delivery of his speech, and was receiving marked attention when he had to close because of the rain. We give the address, as prepared for the occasion, and are indebted to the Argus for the use of the type:

Why this wonderful gathering? Why this compact mass of patient, and kindly sympathetic faces? And why, greater than all, grander than all—God's priceless gift to humanity—this magnificent galaxy of bright, beaming, sparkling, enthusiastic children! Why? It is the spontaneous, heartfelt, loyal tribute of patiotism and love, to the memory of this nation's heroic defenders—living and dead. This day vividly reminds us of the dark days and stiring scenes of 1861, while the echo of the first gun fired on Fort Sumpter was still reverberating; the war drums beating; the shrill fife and the silvery bugle—the grand, wild music of war—the inspiration of the hour. They were then so real, but now are phantoms, which come unheralded, and fly away when we would grasp them. You, veterans, will never forget them. They are burned into your memory.

It was the time of great purposes and small hopes, of grand deeds and dark dreams; it was the time of glory and madness, of love and despair; it was the time of the greatest achievements and noblest daring, the truest praying and bitterest suffering that our land and our day has ever known.

War in itself is the worst of horrors. Tattered battle flags, decimated regiments, acres of untimely graves, thousands of mutilated survivors, shattered bones, happy wives turned into widows, helpless children made unprotected orphans, a nation intoxicated with blood, and demoniacal with passion—hell on earth. Such is a tame picture of war.

The north always hated it, never sought it, tried hard to escape from it. Our ideals were not military, but civil. We were bred in a Puritan atmosphere. We admire the founders, not the destroyers of states. Washington, not Napoleon.

The south was different. Their social economy rested upon slavery—the black man kept under by the over-mastering force of the white. It was disguised war all the time. Militarism was in the air. The fiery blood of the cavalier augmented under a tropical sun. It exhaled from the social conditions. Therefore the south never understood the north, and the north never understood the south. Up here we pictured the people down there as a colected set of hospitable, but "bombastic majors and colonels." Down there they conceived of us as a tribe of Yankee peddlers, wholly occupied in buying and selling.

The north believed the south would not fight. The south believed the north could not fight. The war was a revelation. Four years rolled away—years insane with passion, ragged with disaster, dripping with blood, heart breaking in their anguish. From Shiloh to Appomatox, the blue and the gray tested their valor by the guage of arms. The old misconceptions disappeared in the smoke of a hundred battle-fields. The hostile sections were awed into a wholesome respect for each other's manhood and heroism. The south was subjugated. Peace was declared. The war ended thirty years ago. We have not met today to revive it or its animosities. The same flag floats over and protects the conquorer and the conquored. Over the ashes of that romatic land of slavery, industry has reared her temples, and in them turns the wheels of commerce and over them floats the stars and stripes, and today we glory in the fact that they share in all we fought to preserve, and with all the intense loyalty and devotion of the union veterans, there is no tinge of bitterness against those whom they fought.

Is then the annual observence of this Decoration Day, one of sentiment? I hope so. No greater compliment can be paid to mortal man, than that he is controlled by sentiment. The mightiest forces that move men, and agitate most profoundly the universal heart of humanity, as the storm sweeps through the forest in its rage, belong to the order of sentiment. What else is patriotism, that in the presence of a common danger, binds into one, the conflicting classes of a nation—quenches all hatreds, and brings men shoulder to shoulder, the only thought being, who shall die the nearest the foe? Sentiment indeed! Out of it has grown masterpieces in literature and marble, the rivals of which vanish like the "recollections of an empty dream."

Without it Inferno would never have been written, Daylight and Dawn chiseled, or the last Judgment painted. Sentiment is back of everything that is great, grand or lasting. It is the joy of the festivals we celebrate. It is the beauty of the very religion at whose shrine we worship. It has consecrated Bunker Hill, Yorkton, Gettysburg and Appomatox. There is no verse, no melody without it. It is sentiment that has filled with noble inspiration the grandest works of men. Gethsemane, the last supper, the cross, sentiment and love endears them all to the heart of humanity. It brings peace to the fireside, rest to the weary, hope to the anxious heart. Through all the centuries of the past, it has curvived the desolation of war and the shattering of empires and is the leading controlling spirit of civilized humanity. No other day observed by the American people is so full of tender sentiment of individual heroism and patriotism. This day is sacred to the memory of the individual soldier. Every grassy mound, no matter how obscure and humble its occupant, is a monument to his unselfish patriotism, and a grateful people will perpetuate this anniversary so long as there remains a hero's grave over which they may bow and scatter fragrant flowers. Death is sad at all times. We cannot bear the thought of our loved ones being taken from us, yet when the cruel shaft strikes we are priviledged to lay them carefully, tenderly and reverently down into the hallowed tomb. Not so with thousands of your comrades. Long forced marches, weary, footsore they fell out to rest, that eternal rest, until the trumpet of the arch-angel sounds, and they "fall in" with the innumerable host that shall arise from mother earth. From the wild mountains of Tennessee to the pines and marshes of the Carolina's there are scattered, without tablet or heanstone, hundreds of nameless heroes who died alone, no earthly friend near to receive a last message to loved ones, no tender hand to cool the throbbing brow, brave boys that lay where they fell, no burial detail ever found them; no shroud but the faded blouse, no sepulchre but the withered leaves, God the only priest, angels the only mourners, the wild winds the only requiem.

How many an anxious agonized mother has watched and waited, waited and watched for the return of the manly boy whom she will meet again, only, on that evergreen shore. Four hundred thousand union soldiers gave up their lives in that terrible four years. They died for us. They died that this nation might live. They sleep in the land they loved, under the flag they marched, under the soil they consecrated; under the solemn pines, the fragrant cedars, the mournful willows, and under the beautiful flowers—emblems of immortality—that loving hands strew over them today. But few of the vast throng gathered here were upon the active stage of life when Sherman marched to the sea, and the stars and bars were lowered to the hero of Appomatox. The long terrible struggle has passed into history. Shiloh, Vicksburg, Lookout Mountain, and the blood stained valley of the beautiful Shenandoah are familiar to every school child, while in every human being through whose heart flows the patriotic blood of an American Lincoln and Grant are glorified in a halo of love, and honor and reverence.

The American volunteer soldier was the wonder of foreign nations. His prompt response to the call of his country, unswerving loyalty to the cause he espoused, rapid mastery of the manual of arms, superb discipline, endurance and bravery, crowned him the model warrior of modern times. Either section alone could have blotted off of the map any other nation on this continent in half the time they were trying to destroy each other. American blood demonstrated its capabilities. This re-united republic is invincible. If we were an aggressive people, devoted to the science of the conquest of territory, it would be comparatively a trifling matter to make "Hail Columbia" the great national hymn from Manitoba to the Straits of Magellan. I believe the south surrendered in good faith. Thirty years of loyalty and good citizenship has proved their sentiments. The old "war yell" is only indulged in by fanatics on both sides, who fought in the rear or viewed the conflict from a safe distance. If a resort to arms becomes necessary in defense of this nation's honor South Carolina and Virginia will be found in the advance guard with Massachusetts and Nebraska

The grand army of the republic! There is magic in the name. There is an inspiration that tingles every nerve and fiber of our being. Increases the pulsations of every loyal heart, demands our allegiance, compels our reverence. Occasionally an old veteran is a little spirited—what worldly people call "cranky." Well, I don't blame them. They have a perfect right to be as cranky as they please. If we had gone through half the hardships they have we would be as cranky as that flexible monstrosity at the water works that regales us with its long drawnout agonizing wailings every evening. I honestly believe the inventor of that instrument of torture received his inspiration from Nero or Old Blue Beard. Perhaps, after all, I owe the Pagans an apology. Heathen mythology has no parallel.

Four years in the field, rain or shine, hot or cold, forced marches in mud ankle deep, fording rivers, often sleeping with the water soaked earth for a mattress and the blue sky for a cover, is not the kind of tonic prescribed for the promotion of sunny tempers, and sowed the seed for physical ailments that in these years is developing a bountiful harvest. Who ever witnessed so grand a spectacle, one that so completely filled their hearts with national pride, one that buried all creeds and all parties; annihilated all doubts and all fears for the future of this great and glorious country, this magnificent army of happy school children marching into this park today each one waving the emblematic colors of this nation. As long as we have such an army the spirit of patriotism will never die. Happy childhood, happy boys and pretty girls every one. You will remember this day and hour in all the long years to come. This beautiful park, this crowd of people, these old soldiers, those young soldiers, this military company with their bright plumes and uniforms, these grand firemen, these little misses and the gentlemen that take part in the exercises today, and that handsome drum corps. Every boy will dream tonight that he is pounding a base drum, you will keep the picture in your minds, and when you get older distance will lend a golden enchantment to the view and you will often think it was the happiest day of your life.

You think today, and every day, what you will do when you grow up and are men and women, and the beautiful things and wonderful things you will do, and I believe it will all come true all those grand noble plans, they must come true for there is nothing that you will fail to accomplish if you are in earnest. And I know you will always be honest, and industrious, and loyal and true, but remember, in all your plans and purposes and aspirations, above all and over all the grandest thing is a noble, beautiful life. God grant that it may be wrapped in benediction around your destinies. Please, treat them kindly lovingly and gently for you may not have them with you always.

The world grows better as it grows older. It grows more liberal, more charitable. The evolutions of time have raised man from the cave and war club to refinement and enlightment of today, and we shall continue to advance until we reach that day which betokens us in the near distance, when, among all the nations of the earth love, and equity, and justice shall sit upon the throne and the war-drums shall throb no longer, and the battle flags shall be eternally furled. I believe this republic will keep on the steady path that has made it the world's wonder. The white winged ships of commerce will continue to find their way across the pathless seas to and from our shores. Young men and maidens will plight their faith and go forth to build up the homes of this land, that already has more happy firesides than any other nation on earth. Children will laugh and play, and grow and learn, and love and be loved; and fathers and mothers will be laid away with tearful care and tender hands.

The serene stars will shine down on the grass and flowers of soldier graves, where peace has laid her gentle, loving hands upon the scars of war; and over those graves the hearts of friend and foe will warm into a true brotherly sympathy that is a pledge that this united nation shall endure.

The Ninth Grade.

The class of '98, just entering the High school, and who have been under the immediate charge of Mr. Britell, gave their graduating exercises at the opera house Wednesday evening before a crowded house. The class are the Misses Lillie Heating, Clara Inlay, Minnie Tannahill, Bertha Stauffer, Elizabeth Watkins, Clara Hohl, Mary Morse, Jessie Williams, Emilie Segelke, Francis Elsass, Anna Hoppen, Lucy Cross, Florence Boutson, and Messrs. Howard Geer, Jesse Newman, Henry Ragatz, Frank Kersenbrock, Walter Galley.

The class all did well, it being especially remarked that all could be heard throughout the large hall. The flowers were numerous, everybody was in the best humor and all passed off finely. The building was profusely decorated with flowers, the two panels on the sides of the stage were covered with wild blue bells gathered and arranged by the pupils of Mr. Britell.

Before the exercises began, there was quite an excitement behind the scenes from a lamp tumbling over and nearly causing a bad stampede.

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High School.

The Eleventh annual commencement took place at the opera house Friday evening, before as large an audience as could get into the building, or near enough to see and hear.

The stage was tastefully decorated, and besides the graduates there were on the stage, Supt. Williams, Mrs. Merrill, principal of the High school, Rev. Pulis, who offered the invocation, and members of the school board.

Music for the occasion was furnished by the Columbus orchestra, and by Mrs. Warren, who sang a solo, "The Waiting Heart," and a violin solo by Prof. Loeb.

There could be nothing but words of praise for each and all the orations, not only for the excellence of the subject matter in every respect, but for the clearness, distinctness and force of the delivery.

The names of the graduates with the titles of their orations we give below: "Voices of the Past," Anna R. Stauffer; "Unity of Purpose," Louis T. Schroeder; "Popular Breezes," Mayme E. Beerbower; "Demands of Patriotism," Adolph Luers; "Rowing, not Drifting," Abbie M. Hurd; "The Nineteenth Century," Robert M. Welch; "My Picture Gallery," Minnie F. Becker; "Sir Oracle," Alfred O. Elliott; "The Marble Waiteth," Alice E. Luth. Superintendent Williams delivered the address to the class, and also presented the diplomas, after which considerable time was spent in receiving the floral and other tributes to the class.

The occasion will be long remembered as very creditable to those taking part.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

If you have a spare moment call around.

The Y's are going to fix up the park again this season.

Boys, you should try that shower bath, it is a daisy.

Rev. Brown spoke at the afternoon meeting last Sunday.

Ben Davis of Grand Island was a pleasant caller last week.

Rev. Julian Hatch of Grand Island called between trains last Wednesday.

The membership of the Y. M. C. A. is on the increase which we are glad to learn.

Rev. De Geller and W. R. Notestein will please accept thanks for papers that are coming to our table.

Those who hold books that belong to the rooms and have had them over two weeks should return them.

The record shows that there were about 500 visitors in the rooms last month and about 70 baths taken.

Ernie Scott, formerly of this place but now of Norfolk, came down on his bicycle last week and made the rooms a visit.

We are indebted to Harry Markell, state secretary and also ex-secretary at this place, for favors shown to us, while here.

Weather Report for May for Columbus, Neb.

Mean temperature	62°
" maximum temperature	76°
" minimum "	49°
Maximum temperature, 28th	97
Minimum " 20th	32°
Greatest precipitation in 24 hrs. on the 30th—inches	1.03
Total for month "	1.87
Clear days	8
Partly cloudy days	19
Cloudy days	4
Days on which .01 or more rain fell	8

Light frosts on the 12th, 13th, 17th and 22d.

Killing frosts on the 11th, 19th, 20th and 21st.

Total precipitation since March 1st to date, 6.82 inches.

Thunderstorms on 1st, 2d, 25th, 30th.

CLINTON C. GRAY.

St. Catharine Reading Circle.

Will meet with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Geitzen, Wednesday evening, June 5, 1895, at 8 o'clock.

Roll call. Quotations from "Goldsmith."

Church history, sec. 70 to 73, pages 210 to 218.

English thought, pages 114 to 123.

Bible study, St. Luke, chap. ...x to xxiv.

Musical and literary program will be the works of "Goldsmith" exclusive.

PERSONAL.

Arthur Eusden of Hastings, is visiting his father.

W. F. Beckett of Genoa was in town yesterday.

Rev. Griswold of California was in the city Saturday.

H. G. Cross and daughter Miss Lucy, went to Oconee Monday.

Miss Clara Hohl went to Fremont Monday to visit relatives.

Miss Hannah Harris of Central City is the guest of the Geitzen family.

Mrs. Fox of Albion was down to attend the commencement exercises.

Judge Harris of Madison was in the city yesterday on his way to Omaha.

Mrs. D. M. Doty and children went to Grand Island Saturday for a few days' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Tschudin of Woodburn were Columbus visitors Saturday.

Ed. Schaad of Oakland, Calif., arrived in the city Sunday and is visiting friends.

Daniel Condon, jr., of Omaha is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Condon.