

The Columbus Journal

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TELEPATHIC WOOLING.

R. AMSDEN WAS utterly and hopelessly in love with beautiful Miriam Foote. But, in spite of his six feet of splendid manhood—or perhaps because of them—the young doctor was so timid in the presence of the fair sex, and particularly in the presence of the fascinating Miriam, that he could no more bring himself to utter a syllable of sentiment to that young woman than he could walk up to the venerable and distinguished president of the State Medical Association and tweak his nose. The two things seemed equally preposterous and impossible.

At this juncture of affairs, curiously enough, there fell into the hands of Dr. Amstden a book that depicted the solution of the problem that perplexed him—viz., how to make love to the woman who had ensnared his heart without being conscious of doing it. This book was called "The Law of Psychic Phenomena," and its central theory was that the "subjective mind," or soul of any person, by a process of suggestion, may enter into communication with the subjective mind of another person at any distance whatsoever. A condition of sleep, either cataleptic or natural, is induced by the agent in himself, but previously to falling asleep he must concentrate his whole mental energy upon the person designated and delivers the message with his very voice and manner. Truly a marvelous theory, and of untold significance to timid lovers and bashful suitors of every kind.

According to this theory, Dr. Amstden, in order to make telepathic love to Miriam Foote, need simply try to sleep on a certain night, with a strong determination to send his phantasm to the young woman with an eloquent appeal of affection. That was all. It was not even necessary for him to furnish the general substance, introduction, and conclusion of his glowing address. He need simply specify that it should be passionate and rich in verbal color—ordering a proposal much as he would a dinner at a first-class hotel, with perfect confidence that at the proper time it would be served in proper form. To be sure, this method of wooing was not in strict accordance with the traditional etiquette of affairs. It might even be considered that this proposal by a sort of phantasmal proxy was hardly fair to the object of the experiment. A ghost, however, but a ghost, whether it be attached to a bodily tenement or simply a body at large, and even the most heavenly minded young woman might cherish a prejudice in favor of a fleshy lover. On the other hand, however, the choice lay not between two methods of woo-

CEMETERY FOR DOGS.

The cemetery will be planted with flowers and made as pretty and attractive as possible.

The grave of each dog will be marked with a headstone, and if people choose they may erect such monuments as they see fit. They have only heard of monuments erected on noble dogs, and that there has not been more of this is due very largely to the fact that it has not been convenient to find a place for these monuments to be erected. I will make my business known as soon as I am ready to start by means of circulars that I will send around to all the dog owners in this city. I will get the list of dog owners from the Bergi Society, which now issues licenses for all dogs that are worth having. This will give me a pretty complete list of people who think enough of their dogs to warrant the belief that they would want to bury them decently after death.

THE FORESTS OF HONDURAS.

They Are Full of Wild Animals from the Tiger Down.

A tramp through a tropical forest is full of pleasure, says the Century. Working our way up the little river, we waded many a rod using its bed for a highway. In several places the soft banks held the imprints of tigers' feet. In others the heavy toes of the tapir had left their impress and the tiny footprints of the little red deer of these mountains marked the sands. In many places the soft ground of the bottom lands bordering the stream was rooted up by wild pigs. Now and then my guide sniffed the air suspiciously and was astonished that I could not detect the odor that the wares give from the gland on his back. Then the man would creep forward and point to a reddish animal busy with a nut or with a sapote that some improvident monkey had plucked before it was ripe enough

WHY PEOPLE GO MAD.

Rarely can one find a more depressing story of human life than that which is told in the sixth annual report of the state commission of lunacy, recently given out by the state printer in Albany, says the American Medical Review. In the table showing the causes which sent 16,208 people to the county asylums during the six years covered by the statistics may be found some curious statements. Thus in spite of the supposed deleterious influence of cigarette-smoking but one woman and one man were driven insane by the habit, but excessive smoking of tobacco in other forms sent 19 men and 3 women to the asylums. One woman became insane through the extraction of her teeth and one girl lost her mind through fear of punishment. An impenetrable desire to acquire knowledge forever stopped the studies of 20 men and 12 women. Overwork broke down the minds of 252 men and 430 women. Intemperance in alcoholic drinks accomplished the undoing of 1,227 men and 212 women. No other cause claimed so many victims among men. Besides these there were some 200 who became insane through drink complicated with some other cause, and it is a curious fact that one of these was a man who drank essence of peppermint. The opium habit claimed 17 men and 22 women. Under the head of "moral causes" are grouped such troubles as loss of friends, religious and political excitements, disappointments, and so on. These causes crazed 902 men and 1,294 women. It seems rather strange, but one man became insane through "military hardship." The use of a hair-wash unsuited one woman's reason. One man became insane because of the heat of the furnaces under the boilers he was firing. The table of causes compiled from the New York

NEW AFRICAN LAKE.

Although the occupation of Fribes-see by the French has not yet added materially to the volume of France's colonial trade, it has unquestionably added very greatly to our knowledge of the geography of that part of Africa, and in particular has resulted in a discovery of singular interest and importance, says the Edinburgh Scotsman. Timbuctoo, as all the world knows, stands on the boundary line between the Sahara and the western Sudan—a little to the north of the great Niger bend, but what was not known was the existence in the immediate neighborhood of the city, and lying somewhat to the west, of a series of lakes and marshes covering a large area, and containing great sheets of water were first seen by the Joffre column, and have since been explored by French officers stationed in the neighborhood, who have laid down their general outlines with some approach to accuracy. The most important of these lakes is called Lake Faguibine, and lies in a direction, roughly, east and west, its total length being some sixty or seventy miles. A couple of smaller sheets of water connect with the Niger, and there are other lakes in the neighborhood. As might be supposed, these lakes are the center of a rich agricultural and pastoral district. Crops of various kinds are grown in abundance, and the natives have large flocks and herds. Perhaps the most curious feature of the discovery is the fact that neither Barth nor Dr. Lax appear to have heard of this fertile region, and it is to be presumed that the guides deliberately led them away from the direction of the lakes. The news of this discovery will no doubt revive the interest in the occupation of Timbuctoo in France, where, after the first enthusiasm was over, there was a marked tendency to criticize Col. Bonnier's act as rash and premature—a tendency rather strengthened than weakened by the recent troubles with the "Touaregs." The results of observations on the climate of that part of Africa establish, it is said, the perfect feasibility of Europeans living there the whole year round with certain precautions. The months of April and May are said to be the most trying, but December and January are so cool that a great coat is sometimes welcome, and the natives report that on-year ice formed—at least this is the deduction drawn from the native statement that "the marsh became stone."

PLAGUED THE INVENTOR.

Congressman Whose Joke Acted Like an Australian's Honour.

One member of the house is in a regular state of just now. He is telling the story of himself.

"I was slightly surprised a few days ago to receive a letter from a constituent on himself.

"Dear Judge: Tim Dooley says that government gives away fish to those who apply. I don't know if this is so or not, but if so I wish you would send me some. The only kind we get here are in some. They are called 'buck' and 'blue' and there they make you thirsty. If they give away any fishhooks I wish you would send me some, for the major, Ranson Brown, Judge Kaufman and I have planned to go fishing as soon as the weather opens up. You know they all worked well for you last time."

"For the sake of the joke I dropped into a sporting goods store and bought a tin box of hooks for \$1.50, sent it to my friend, with a note saying that I was very glad I had some fishhooks still left in my quota, though there had been a great demand for them and the horse book. The supply of fish had run out and the president had no occasion to handle fishhooks, as here are the hooks and there is my letter, and if I don't send them every last man that I refuse will sharpen a knife for me next campaign and if I do I will go broke. Don't fool with the stranger."

"I have observed rather a curious thing in you, Alice," said a gentleman to his niece. "You seem to live in the superlative degree. When you have a toothache it is the worst you ever had. The young man who was here last night was the ugliest fellow you ever saw. According to your statement a little while ago, it took you forever and a day to learn to make sponge cake. The house, you say, is full of flies. You have just declared that the room is as hot as an oven, you ever had the dreadful headache you ever had in your life and the boy across the road is making the fearful racket a boy ever made. Don't you see, my child, this sort of thing won't do? Some times in your life you will really have an experience requiring strong words to describe it and you will not be able to convey any idea of it. You will have used up all your adjectives. That is all, my dear. A word to the wise is sufficient."—Exchange.

DOCTOR ALBRIGHT.

A BROAD MINDED PHYSICIAN WITH PROGRESSIVE IDEAS.

Believes in Recommending Any Medicine That He Knows Will Cure His Patients—Thinks Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a Great Discovery—His Cures So Marvellous Cures.

From the Examiner, Lancaster, Pa., April 24th, '95.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE.

While it is generally contrary to the custom of the medical profession to endorse or recommend any of the so-called proprietary preparations, I shall, nevertheless, give you an account of some of my wonderful experiences with your preparation. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The fact is well known that medical practitioners do not as a rule, recognize much use, preparations of this kind, consequently the body of them have no definite knowledge of their virtue or lack of it. I, however, am a physician, and without a trial, such a course is manifestly absurd and unjust, and I, for one, propose to give my patients the best I know of, known to me, for the particular disease with which they are suffering, no matter what it is, where or how obtained. I was first brought to prescribe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills about two years ago, after having and in a direction, roughly, east and west, its total length being some sixty or seventy miles. A couple of smaller sheets of water connect with the Niger, and there are other lakes in the neighborhood. As might be supposed, these lakes are the center of a rich agricultural and pastoral district. Crops of various kinds are grown in abundance, and the natives have large flocks and herds. Perhaps the most curious feature of the discovery is the fact that neither Barth nor Dr. Lax appear to have heard of this fertile region, and it is to be presumed that the guides deliberately led them away from the direction of the lakes. The news of this discovery will no doubt revive the interest in the occupation of Timbuctoo in France, where, after the first enthusiasm was over, there was a marked tendency to criticize Col. Bonnier's act as rash and premature—a tendency rather strengthened than weakened by the recent troubles with the "Touaregs." The results of observations on the climate of that part of Africa establish, it is said, the perfect feasibility of Europeans living there the whole year round with certain precautions. The months of April and May are said to be the most trying, but December and January are so cool that a great coat is sometimes welcome, and the natives report that on-year ice formed—at least this is the deduction drawn from the native statement that "the marsh became stone."

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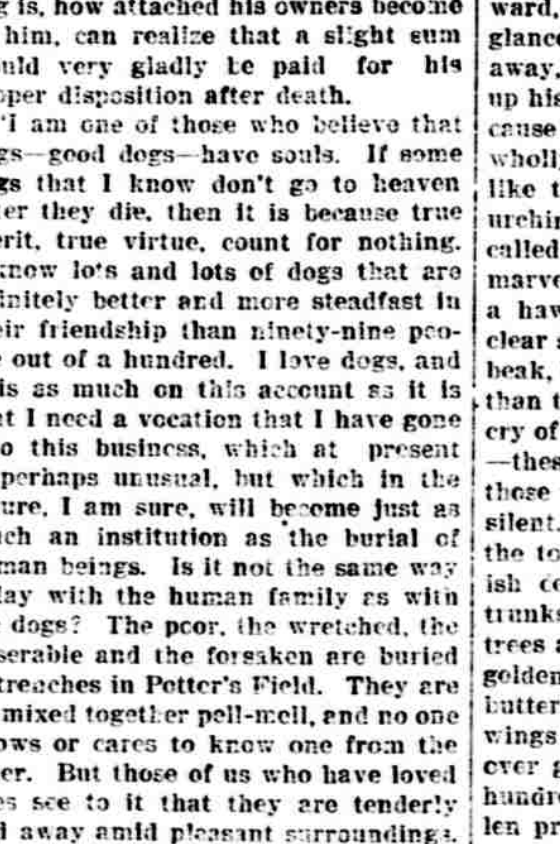
WITH THE

BEST PAPERS

OF THE

COUNTRY.

PROPOSED NEW CEMETERY FOR PET DOGS IN BROOKLYN.



owners, interred in the cemetery. Any one who knows what the truth is, how attacked his owners become to him, can realize that a slight sum would very gladly be paid for his proper disposition after death.

"I am one of those who believe that dogs—good dogs—have souls. If some dogs that I know don't go to heaven after they die, then it is because they are not good dogs. I know lots and lots of dogs that are infinitely better and more steadfast in their friendship than ninety-nine people out of a hundred. I love dogs, and it is as much on this account as it is that I need a vocation that I have gone into this business, which at present is perhaps unusual, but which in the future, I am sure, will become just as much an institution as the burial of human beings. Is it not the same way today with the human family as with the dogs? The poor, the wretched, the miserable and the forsaken are buried in Potters' Field. They are all mixed together pell-mell, and no one knows or cares to know one from the other. But those of us who have loved dogs see to it that they are tenderly laid away amid pleasant surroundings.

"The stray dogs, the curs and the wretched outcasts of the canine family generally are today carted away without care or regard. But no one who has a pet dog surrenders him to the dead animal contractor, to be converted on Barren Island into fertilizer. The dead pet is carefully buried in some spot where the authorities cannot interfere.

"But it is hard to find such a spot. The cemeteries rigidly exclude their grounds to dogs and other animals, and the city ordinances prohibit the burial of dogs within the corporate limits. A man cannot even dig a grave in his own back yard without making himself liable to arrest. I know from my own experience and the statements of my friends that this condition of affairs has often become a much more trying problem than people who care nothing for dogs can appreciate.

"A man or woman who sincerely attached to a dog is as anxious that he shall have decent burial or disposition after death as if it were a case of a child. This may seem absurd to people who cannot enter into the feeling of attachment that exists between dogs and their masters, but it is true, nevertheless, and I am sure of doing a very profitable business as soon as I get my cemetery and undertaking establishment started."

"Where are you going to locate the cemetery?"

"Just outside of Long Island City, not far from Calvary cemetery. I am negotiating now for a piece of land—about an acre altogether. It will be neatly fenced, and then laid out in plots, which I will sell to dog owners. My undertaking establishment will be in the city. I will begin on a very modest scale at first—just get a little room somewhere where I will keep a few caskets of different sizes on hand,

WOMEN AS ARCHITECTS.

Practical asks if architecture is a good and profitable study for women?

Answer: Yes, and there is urgent need of new methods and new ground plans. One may look over the plans of loading machines and find a large proportion of small houses built with a single chimney, and that in the middle of the dwelling. It is out of the question to keep a house comfortably cool in summer with such construction. Men do not seem to improve on such points, and it is high time that women took up the business.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Hold on to the truth, for it will serve well, and do you good through eternity.

The knowledge of the world which is so much admired, but which, after all, is but a poor attainment, is really nothing more than a knowledge of the defects, follies, and weak points of men and women.

Both our mental and moral acquisitions increase by their communication to others; which gives an illustration of two truths—first, that we are framed to carry out the law of love; and second, that the possessions which multiply in the imparting are naturally the most valuable.

There is one noble means of avenging ourselves for unjust criticism; it is by doing still better, and silencing it solely by the increasing excellence of our work. This is the only true way of triumphing. But if, instead of this, you undertake to dispute, to defend or to criticize by way of reprisal, you involve yourself in endless troubles and disquietudes, disturb all healthful tranquility and waste in harassing contests that precious time which you should consecrate to your regular duties.

A Woman of Wits.

Lady Llanover, an enthusiastic Welsh woman, whose bardic name was Gwynen Gwent, the Dee of Monmouthshire, died recently at 91. She spent a great deal of her time in fostering the Welsh literature and the Welsh language. Her husband, before he was raised to the peerage, was Benjamin Hall, and gave his name to Big Ben, the great bell of the house of parliament, which was set up when he was commissioner of public works.

Celebrated Lawyer: "Now, then, tell me honestly, did you rob that bank?"

Client (in disgust): "Of course I did. Do you suppose I'd be able to retain you if I didn't?"

DEAD TO REMEMBER.

An example of the extinction of remorse in the human breast is afforded by the village of retired organ grinders, which, we are told, is to be found in Italy. They will exhibit as great a cruelty toward their instruments as though they had passed their lives in benefiting their fellow creatures. No recollection of the tortured author, the frenzied musician or the sleepless invalid haunts their callous hearts; and what is most amazing of all, some of them have actually taken their instruments home with them and grind upon them for their own amusement.

Told by a Trapper.

One Vermont trapper, hailing from Houghtonville, has trapped during this season 1,600 skunks, 175 foxes, 10 minks, 200 muskrats and 100 coon. The record seems pretty high, but it is vouched for by a local paper, and Vermont has a great reputation for game and trappers.

UNCLE SAM'S TREASURY.

The total ordinary expenditures of the government in 1895 were \$356,155,285.

In the year 1904, only eight years from now, \$100,000,000 in bonds must be redeemed.

In 1890 the receipts from imports amounted to \$77,000,000 more than last year.

The tax on imports into the United States amounts to \$2 for each inhabitant.

Thirty-seven cents per capita in 1891 was sufficient to pay the interest on the nation's borrowings.

France, Russia, Great Britain, Austria-Hungary, Italy, Spain and Prussia are the only nations deeper in debt than is the United States.

In 1867 3 cents per capita of silver and 66 cents per capita of gold was coined. In 1894 13 cents per capita of silver and \$1.17 of gold was minted.

The indebtedness of the United States, less cash on hand on November 1, 1895, was \$12,137,616.97. Without deductions and including certificates and Treasury notes it was \$1,717,181,779.

In France 1,500 miles of light railways have been already built, though many of the lines last year were worked at a loss.

An American tourist recently sent his bicycle from London to Paris by parcel post. The cost was only a few pence, and he received it in perfect order.

Cardinal Melcher's death, following closely on those of Cardinals Persico and Bonaparte, will keep alive the superstition that cardinals always die in threes.

NEWSY TRIFLES.

The Swiss government made a profit of about \$1,000,000 last year on its moon opoly in spirita.

Dr. Young records that at Gibraltar the human voice has been heard at a distance of ten miles.

Bombay can now be reached by fast steamer from London in thirteen days and the Cape of Good Hope in fourteen.

A Quilman, Mo. man has just received \$100 from the national government for a horse killed during the civil war.

The account of Baring Brothers, who failed in London for millions, has been closed without any call upon the guarantors.

Edwin Streeter, the well-known expert, says there is one red diamond in existence—and only one. It is valued at \$4,000.

Statistics of last year's bankruptcies in England and Wales show that the number of failures was smaller than in 1893.

In the famous Garden of Givres at Jerusalem there are eight flourishing olive trees that are known to be over 1,000 years old.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

Two million glass eyes are manufactured every year in Germany and Italy.

Russia is reported to have had net profits last year of \$51,650,000 from her railroads after deducting \$53,240,700 for interest on working capital and sinking fund.

English furniture is becoming fashionable in Germany, according to the *Yossische Zeitung*, which advertises American manufacturers for the German markets to copy English models.

The state census of Wisconsin and Minnesota taken in 1895 show that the percentage of foreign-born population is steadily decreasing in Minnesota and rapidly decreasing in Wisconsin.

"Bole in the ground, 1,800 feet deep, is to be one of the attractions of the Paris exposition. People will descend and ascend by elevators, of which there are to be eight, each 600 feet in extent.

Here is something from the "agony column" of a New York paper: 32—15. For "43 and 13—33" send to P. O. for important letter. In 3215-2354433 "them" 1434114324114325. 22341212442-222245 this. 00—15.