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## CAMPFIRE SKETCHES.

### GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR THE VETERANS.

Stiff to Make Heroes—Old Fort Tortugas—One of the Largest and Most Costly Structures of the Kind in the World—With the 24 Indiana Cavalry.

To the American Eagle,  
Oh, wherefore do thou terrors hold  
The thunderbolts of Jove,  
Thou lordly bird of light and liberty,  
That loost from seaside grove  
To midway sands  
Of arid lands  
In mightiest spread thy plonias  
And spread  
O'er sea and land  
Thy resplendent plumage?  
Why dost thou bear the arrows of the sky  
In all thine airy flight,  
Except it be to strike the tyrant down  
In Freedom's holy fight.

Thou art the war-torn of the freemen's  
Thy eyes are turned to thee;  
Thy wings unfurled, thou alone canst  
See  
Above the Antilian sea,  
Thy tiny feet  
Behold a nation dying,  
War-worn, and where  
Thy Spanish vulture flying,  
There swells the war for manhood and  
For man,  
There roars the noble fight  
That heroes wage, out-numbered and out-  
For the dear prize of right.

Let thy swift wings disturb the southern  
day,  
Thy shade on Cuba fall,  
Let thy red lightning flash from cloud to  
cloud,  
Thy time to freedom call;  
Then everywhere,  
The sea, the air,  
Thy warrior gaze delirious,  
Will change to forms  
Of wrathful storms,  
Thy myriad might writing,  
And breed a hurricane that shall uproot  
The culture from his hold,  
And send him back beyond Atlantic's  
foam,  
Into his cavern old.  
—Henry F. Thurston.

Lively Firing at Nashville.  
When we reached Nashville, on our  
way south the first time (company G,  
3d Indiana cavalry), we established  
our camp near the institute for the  
Blind, on the road leading to Laverne,  
about fifteen miles distant. Here we  
remained for several days resting, and  
during this time there was considerable  
talk of capturing Laverne, which was  
held by a force of confederates that  
were committing a considerable force  
on the Union inhabitants, as well as  
having murdered a number of Union  
soldiers that had fallen into their  
hands. It was understood that the  
citizens of the town encouraged them  
in this, and there was a general desire  
throughout the army to wipe out the  
place. Finally a considerable force  
was sent against it, cavalry, infantry  
and artillery. The 3d Indiana and 7th  
Pennsylvania composed the cavalry.  
We started at daylight, under the  
command of General Willcox, of the  
32d Indiana Infantry, who had  
reached the outskirts of the town, and  
were saluted with a volley from the  
rebel battery. Our own battery soon  
got into position, and the firing was  
kept up on both sides for some time.  
It was a kind of an artillery duel, in  
which little damage was done on  
either side. Presently it was discovered  
that the rebels had begun to retreat,  
and General Willcox moved into the town,  
and with 3d Indiana and then 7th  
Pennsylvania, Col. Robert Klein com-  
manding our battalion, held a conference  
with Gen. Willcox to apply the  
tactics to burn the town. When this  
had been determined, the infantry moved  
back toward Nashville, leaving the  
town in our hands. When Col. Klein  
had told us what was to be done and  
given us our instructions, several men  
were quickly detailed to apply the  
torch, while the rest remained on  
guard. The houses fired were vacant,  
the owners having fled with the re-  
treating rebels. We had no time to  
carry away household goods, and these  
went up in smoke with the houses.  
When the destruction had been com-  
pleted, we took the road to Nashville;  
but, hearing some firing in our rear,  
we instantly formed in line of battle,  
expecting an attack, but the enemy  
failed to advance. We remained in  
line some time looking at the ruins  
of the town. Its destruction was a  
large job completed in a short time.  
When we reached out Nashville camp,  
hungry and tired, it was nearly dark.

Fort at Dry Tortugas.  
Fort Jefferson, at Dry Tortugas,  
which is a small island in a thirty-  
year sleep, is not only one of the  
largest and most costly military struc-  
tures of masonry in this country, but  
is also one of the most isolated military  
structures in the world.

Passengers by the steamer from Key  
West to New Orleans, when four or  
five hours out of port, see four or  
some structures, rising apparently out  
of the water, with no land in sight, and  
no foliage to protect them from the  
burning sun of the Gulf of Mexico. The  
largest of the trio is Fort Jefferson,  
which, during the civil war was the  
dreaded military prison of the Dry  
Tortugas. The second, a mile or more  
to the northwest, is the lighthouse bear-  
ing the official name of Tortugas light,  
but locally known as the Loggerhead  
Key light. The third building, almost  
within pistol shot of the fort, is a  
rough, temporary house of boards,  
cheerless and forbidding enough to  
seem what it has been for some years—  
the posthouse of the Tortugas quar-  
antine station.

As the vessel approaches the build-  
ings it is seen that each stands upon its  
own little islet of sand, and these three  
sand keys are all that remain of the  
Dry Tortugas. With its double row of  
ranged portholes, its six gun turrets,  
each large enough to be a fort in it-  
self, and its broad, granite-walled  
moat, Fort Jefferson looks far more  
imposing than the modern fort of earth-  
works.

Congress made the first appropriation  
of \$50,000 for the construction of the  
fort in 1844, and the work was begun  
in 1846.

The Rhyma Saved His Life.  
The Presbyterian prints a war ac-  
count of an unconventional sort. Dis-  
contented readers will read more or less into  
it, according to their different habits  
of mind, but all will find it interesting.

Some Americans who were crossing  
the Atlantic met in the cabin on Sun-  
day night to sing hymns. As they sang

## UNNECESSARY FEARS.

### The Boat Was Heavily Tipped, Not Be- sought.

Some time ago a well-known Cleve-  
land man had a slight altercation with  
a prominent local official, in the course  
of which he made a remark that at the  
time must have seemed extremely of-  
fensive to the other party. He rather  
regretted making it after he walked  
away, but it was too late to recall it.  
Says the Plaindealer of that city:  
"What was his surprise, therefore, when  
not long after the squabble he received  
an invitation from the aggrieved man  
to attend a select dinner at a promi-  
nent hotel. He was quite ready to bury  
the hatchet and promptly accepted  
what he considered a peace offering.  
It was a dinner party for men only  
and a number of well-known citizens  
were around the festal board. The host  
was directly opposite the man who  
had hurt his feelings and the latter  
was rather startled to notice that the  
entertainer regarded him with a decid-  
edly malevolent glare. Then he thought  
he saw it all. Instead of desiring to  
bury the hatchet, the host had invited  
him there to denounce and humiliate  
him. Every time he looked up that  
cold-blooded stare met him. The  
guests talked and ate and drank, and  
made little speeches, but the host con-  
tinued to keep his stony gaze on his  
uncomfortable victim. Several times  
the latter thought of the moment of  
denunciation had come. The entertainer  
appeared to point at him and to ges-  
ticate in a menacing way, but each  
time something occurred to turn him  
from his purpose. Finally he gained  
his feet. "My time has come," mur-  
mured the unhappy guest, but a  
steady stare the host raised his arm  
and with finger outstretched, pointed  
directly across the table. He opened  
his lips, but no sound came from them.  
Then he slipped back in his chair and  
the guests degrees slipped to the floor,  
but he lay in peaceful slumber for an  
hour or more, his guests meanwhile  
cheerfully singing his praises. Then  
the man who tells the story understood  
it all. The host had evidently come to  
the banquet board heavily loaded  
and what the guest had mistaken for  
a malevolent stare was merely a de-  
perate effort on the entertainer's part  
to fix and hold his rapidly scattering  
senses to something tangible. "He  
was just holding on by my eyelids,"  
says the man who tells the story.

Grant's Illness.  
Notwithstanding all the good argu-  
ments that have been offered against  
the evils of excessive smoking it can  
hardly be claimed that the habit is en-  
tirely responsible for the production of  
cancer of the lips, mouth or throat,  
says the New York Herald. Since the  
illness of Gen. Grant it has been the  
popular belief that the dreaded disease  
from which he suffered was caused by  
his overindulgence in tobacco. Thus it  
may be easy to believe from a report  
that another victim of tobacco has been  
added to the long list of similar suf-  
ferers.

The facts, however, in these cases do  
not by any means confirm the theory.  
It was well settled in Gen. Grant's case  
that tobacco in itself was not the in-  
itiative cause of his throat trouble, but  
merely induced a subsequent aggrava-  
tion of symptoms by the extra irrita-  
tion of the smoke passing over the al-  
ready diseased surface.

It is quite true that cancer of the lips  
is very common among pipe smokers,  
but the real factor of harm is not the  
tobacco or a considerable force  
was sent against it, cavalry, infantry  
and artillery. The 3d Indiana and 7th  
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At the Annapolis naval academy, on  
Saturday, thirty-nine cadets who had  
taken the four years' course were  
drawn up in line and handed their  
diplomas. The honor man, Cadet Lieut-  
enant-Commander John Halligan, Jr.,  
of Massachusetts, made a little speech,  
but there were no ceremonies. Usually  
when a class goes out in June the exer-  
cises are elaborate. Halligan is very  
popular. He led the footballers on to  
victory last fall and has been at the  
head of cadet affairs generally. The  
second man in the class, Henry Will-  
iams, hails from Maryland, and the  
third, W. C. Watta, from Pennsylvania.  
Nearly all the graduates are now on  
board the warships in Hampton roads.  
Halligan and four others have found  
places on the flagship Brooklyn. Six  
are on the Minneapolis, six on the Col-  
umbia and five on the Massachusetts.  
Four go to Key West for berths on  
Capt. Sampson's flagship, the New  
York.

Story of Jefferson Davis.  
Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake told an  
interesting story of the Goddess of  
Liberty on the Washington capitol the  
other day. It was during a discussion  
of the life of Jefferson Davis. "You  
may not know," she said, "that Davis  
was one of the committee to select the  
statue of liberty for the top of the  
capitol. The goddess usually wears a  
little cap, you know. This is called by  
the Phrygian cap, as it was given to  
their slaves by the Phrygians when  
emancipated, as a badge of freedom.  
Davis said the statue should not have  
such a headdress, so instead she wears  
a helmet with feathers. "American  
liberty was never a slave," he said;  
"she shall wear no badge but the  
feathers of the eagle of freedom."

Secret societies have charms that are  
often displayed on watchchains.

WHY?  
Why isn't a fireman a hose-sup-  
porter?  
Why isn't a telephone girl's occupa-  
tion a calling?  
Why isn't a dude who wears gaudy  
ties a neck-romancer?  
Why shouldn't a home for old people  
be called an orphan asylum?  
Why should women have two ears  
and only one tongue when everybody  
knows they would rather talk five  
hours than listen five minutes?—The  
News.

## FLYING SQUADRON.

### WONDERFUL FLEET UNDER COMMODORE SCHLEY.

Could Give Battle to Any European  
Fleet and Come Out with Colors Fly-  
ing—Two Hundred and Forty Four  
Guns in All.

The function to be performed by  
Commodore Schley and his flying  
squadron at Hampton Roads in the  
naval campaign to be waged by Uncle  
Sam against Spain as planned by the  
strategic board of the navy depart-  
ment at Washington is a very impor-  
tant one. The commodore has at his  
command the cream of America's  
fighting ships, says the Philadelphia  
Times of May 7. With them he could  
at short notice strike a blow at any  
of Spain's Atlantic possessions which  
would be paralyzing in its effect. He  
could as well concentrate his fleet at  
any point along the Atlantic coast that  
might be threatened by Spanish bom-  
bardment and invasion. He could if  
necessary hurry to the assistance of  
Admiral Sampson before Havana and  
reinforce the blockading squadron be-  
fore any attack could be made upon it  
by any considerable Spanish fleet. He  
in short, occupies with his ships the  
central position in the Atlantic field  
of action and is bound to be called  
upon to engage in the first battle of  
importance that is fought here. On  
him, therefore, the attention of the  
American people will be centered. His  
action will indicate more truly than  
any other symptoms the approach of  
a crisis.

In his present position he stands  
really as the defender of the Atlantic  
coast line. His two scout ships, the  
Minneapolis and the Columbia, have  
been engaged off New England in pat-  
rolling the course of the Paris. They  
have not lost sight of their primary  
duty in this particular assignment.  
Had the Paris not been expected to ar-  
rive they would still have spent the  
past week engaged in some such work.  
They will continue in the next forty-  
night unless some more active duty  
presents on the same line and will  
sound the warning to their fellows in  
the Chesapeake of the approach of any  
Spanish force upon any portion of the  
American coast.

## COSTA RICA BANANAS.

### Delicious Fruit Comes from the West Indian Island.

"The best bananas grown in the  
world come from Port Limon, Costa  
Rica," said a New Orleans man to a  
Washington Post reporter. They are  
shipped from Port Limon, and the  
country grows gets about 30 cents  
per bunch in gold. He is notified by  
wire from the seaport when to cut,  
and has two days in which to gather  
and deliver at the railway. Trains  
composed of well-ventilated cars take  
the fruit to a fast steamer, which is  
waiting to convey it abroad. The  
bunches will average about fourteen  
hands each and each hand has from  
seventeen to eighteen bananas. When  
the bunch gets to New Orleans, the  
New York they are worth about \$4 each,  
a tremendous advance over the price  
paid the Costa Rican producer. The  
planter, however, is surer of a safe  
profit than any other person handling  
the fruit. Jamaica negroes do all the  
labor attendant on the planting, cul-  
ture and cutting, being better adapted  
to the work than the native peon.  
Jamaica bananas often make a finer ap-  
pearance, but are not so prolific as  
the Port Limon product. The best  
plantations of Costa Rica are subject  
to overflow and the waters deposit a  
silt that greatly enriches the soil.  
Crops are ready for cutting the whole  
year round."

## FOIBLES OF THE FAIR SEX.

The sad fate of the president of an  
Iowa "Don't Worry Club" has just been  
learned. Business difficulties caused  
her suicide.

In France it is proper for a girl to  
pray for a husband; for a youth, first  
to decide to marry and then look  
around for his ideal.

Rumor has it that ex-Empress Eu-  
genie will leave a handsome fortune to  
Queen Victoria's favorite daughter, the  
Princess Battenberg.

Gum chewing women will be glad to  
learn that, in the opinion of a promi-  
nent New York dentist, the habit is a  
healthful one for the teeth.

It is said of Ming Jung, the profes-  
sional footbinder of California, that she  
has an income of \$18,000 and pays taxes  
on \$50,000 worth of property.

Item containing food for thought:  
The American women of today who are  
distinguished for their literary attain-  
ments are not college graduates, the  
Princess Battenberg.

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## THE FLYING SQUADRON AND ITS COMMANDERS.

### Meanwhile the four big fighting en- gines, the Brooklyn, the Texas, the Massachusetts, and the Katabidin, have noting to do but wait developments.

This condition will continue  
until the new fleet being organized for  
Commodore Howell is ready to relieve  
the flying squadron of the task of  
coast defense. Commodore Howell is  
ready to relieve the flying squadron  
and the latter will be withdrawn a con-  
siderable distance. Their operation may  
include some work at Havana, but as  
long as there is the possibility of a  
Spanish attack they will not cross the  
Atlantic to engage in any aggressive  
campaign.

The action of the Spanish forces will  
undoubtedly depend on the state of  
Blanco in Havana. Spain will certainly  
not abandon Cuba without a severe  
struggle. Her only chance of holding  
it is to defeat the American forces in  
Cuba. Unless the United States precipitates a Cuban crisis by  
invasion and occupation her action  
will be delayed as long as possible.  
When the time comes for the United  
States to strike such a blow Spain's  
first step will be to divert her naval  
forces so that co-operation will be  
impossible. Gaining this end the na-  
val and military forces would clash  
separately, but failing, Cuban waters  
would still see the first naval engage-  
ment of consequence.

In such well-arranged Commodore  
Schley would figure prominently. The  
armament which his fleet carries is the  
most formidable of any six vessels in  
the American navy. The Brooklyn  
stands first in the list of American  
vessels, carrying twenty guns in her  
main batteries alone, while the Min-  
neapolis follows closely on her heels.  
Even the Minneapolis and the Colum-  
bia have eleven guns in their main  
batteries and compare very favorably  
with the other first-class American  
vessels, carrying twenty guns, is not  
measured in strength by her arm-  
ament. She is still acknowledged to be  
one of the most terrible engines of de-  
struction which modern naval con-  
struction has evolved. Her turtle  
back ram could do a marvelous work

## AS A FEARFUL POSSIBILITY.

Wandering Willie—Great Scott,  
pard, y' look all broke up. What's the  
matter? Thirsty Theodore (drawing a  
deep sigh)—I went inter that there  
blamed drug store and when the clerk  
wasn't lookin' I drank a lot of stuff  
I thought was whiskey, an' an I see  
by the label that it was bicarbonate of  
gold. Wandering Willie—Pshaw! Dat  
won't kill yer. Thirsty Theodore—I  
know dat, but s'pose I shouldn't want  
ter drink any more.—Harlem Life.

## A BETER DEMONSTRATION.

"Newton discovered the law of gravi-  
tation by noticing an apple fall from a  
tree, didn't he?" "Yes. If he hadn't  
been so previous somebody might have  
discovered it by seeing a beginner fall  
from his bicycle."

## MEMBERS OF A SECRET SOCIETY DO NOT GO TO A PHYSICIAN FOR THE GRIP.

## ALASKAN INDIAN WOMEN.

### They Have Artistic Ability Despite Their Tolmose Lives.

The huge, expressionless face of an  
Alaska Indian woman shows but little  
evidence of any ambition or ability to  
perform even the simplest features of  
domestic art, and yet the skillful and  
artistic results of the handwork of  
these untutored aborigines is much  
sought after by the tourists who visit  
their villages during the summer.  
Moreover, though the women are all  
fat and lazy-looking, their lives are  
not interrupted ease, notwithstanding  
that their needs are few. Abund-  
ance of food is all about them, and  
food, which with them is synonymous  
with fish, swims almost to their doors,  
and the procuring as well as the pre-  
paring of this food is all accomplished  
by the women. During the summer  
they leave the villages and to the  
islands in less frequented waters,  
where they camp for weeks at a time,  
catching and curing the fish for winter  
use, while the men lazily watch them  
or paddle and canoe, or otherwise  
amuse themselves.

If an Indian man is in ill health  
or too old to work he marries another  
young wife, usually a relative of the  
first one, who is expected to provide  
the food, while the first wife cares for  
the house and children. Fish and ber-  
ries furnishing almost the only food of  
these people, the women have little  
scope or ambition for developing culi-  
nary art, but in matters of personal  
adornment they take great delight. Dur-  
ing the long, dark winter they weave  
beautiful blankets and baskets for  
their own use and to sell. The blank-  
ets are made from the strong rough  
wool of the wild mountain sheep. Yet  
some of these are as soft as silk, and  
in beauty of coloring and intricacy of  
design rival the oriental rugs and  
hangings. It usually takes a woman  
six months to complete one blanket,  
but many of them sell for prices rang-  
ing from \$50 to \$200. The much-  
sought-after, genuine Chilkot blanket  
is about four feet long and two and  
one-half feet wide at each end, but  
one side is pointed, the center is a foot  
wider than the ends, and on this side  
is ornamented with a 10-inch fringe.  
These are worn in the dance, thrown  
around the shoulders, with the pointed  
fringe side hanging down. The de-  
sign is grotesque, consisting of conven-

## FACTS WITH FIGURES.

London has about 178 rainy days in  
a year.  
Italy's estimated population is 30,  
000,000.  
The Chinese language is spoken by  
fully 400,000,000 people.  
Uncle Sam pays about \$100 a minute  
in interest on the national debt.  
About 17,000 wolves are killed an-  
nually in Russia for their skins.  
The cost of a first-class battleship,  
carrying 6,000 men, is about \$5,000,000.  
Ten per cent of the inhabited houses  
of England and Wales are in London.  
The number of women lawyers in the  
United States is now more than 100.  
It is estimated that the annual salt  
product of the world is fully 7,300,000  
tons.  
Krupp employs about 10,000 men at  
Essen in manufacturing his enormous  
guns.  
The czar has an income of \$12,000,  
000 a year, derived from his own es-  
tates.  
Astrucars, the "giant of the planets,"  
is estimated to be about 550,000 times  
the size of the sun.  
The total revenue of the church of  
England is \$28,767,785, of which sum  
one-fifth is derived from rents.  
Seventeen cities in the United States  
are each of larger area than Berlin  
with its population of 1,370,000.  
There are 161,049 persons on Eng-  
land's pension list, and they draw  
\$33,000,000 a year from the treasury.  
Iowa farms for sale on crop payment, \$1  
per acre, in 1897, cost \$1.50 per acre.  
J. Mulhall, Sioux City, Iowa.

## THE PREACHER WAS LATE.

The Cherry Street Baptist church  
has one of the swiftest colored con-  
gregations in the city. A great gath-  
ering of the church members, many  
more outside, no less fashionable than  
they assembled at the church to wit-  
ness a very select wedding. Joseph  
Meredith Bradford had come all the  
way from Washington, D. C., to carry  
off as his bride Miss Marie Louise Fon-  
taine, of No. 1214 Pine street. Promptly  
at noon, the hour set, the bride and  
groom appeared at the altar. A ripple  
of admiration following the advent of  
the bride was succeeded by an embar-  
rassing silence. The minister Rev.  
W. A. Credit, was not on hand. The  
groom fidgeted nervously, and the  
bride, growing as pale as possible,  
showed a disposition to faint. Mur-  
murs of dismay began to buzz through  
the church. Ten, twenty, thirty min-  
utes the anxious couple waited. They  
determined to go elsewhere. They  
were leaving the church when sud-  
denly the minister appeared and the  
wedding went on.—Philadelphia Rec-  
ord.

## AS SHE UNDERSTOOD IT.

He—When a man begins to get ab-  
sent-minded you may know that he  
is succeeding in business, or, at least,  
that he is devoting all his energies  
to it, which, in the end, must bring  
success. She—Oh, James, I'm so glad  
to hear you say that. Now I begin  
to believe that the future holds some-  
thing in store for us. You kissed me  
this morning when you went away.

## REDUCED TO FIGURES.

A Glasgow paper thus analyzes the  
music of the bagpipes: "Big flies on  
window, 72 per cent; cats on midnight  
tiles, 11 1/2 per cent; voices of infant  
puppies, 6 per cent; grunting hungry  
pigs in the morning, 5 1/2 per cent;  
steam whistles, 3 per cent; chant of  
cricket, 2 per cent."—New York Trib-  
une.

## DONT.

Don't envy the alligator his great  
snap.  
Don't judge the sheriff by the com-  
pany he keeps.  
Don't expect a man on his uppers to  
be a whole-some fellow.  
Don't think the experience of others  
often influences a man's actions.  
Don't think that conscience prevents  
many men from posing as heroes.  
Don't worry about things that can't  
be remedied. Make the best of them.  
Don't tell a woman that you take  
her to be an artist, judging by her face,  
unless you are looking for trouble.—  
Chicago Daily News.

## QUIPS AND CRANKS.

### Willy Slim—How much can I get on this overcoat? Uncle—About as much as you have paid on it, I guess.

"I believe in love at first sight."  
"Why?" "Because at the first sight  
you don't really know the girl."  
Indignant Old Lady—Your boys are  
constantly throwing apples at people,  
and you do not stop them. Farmer—  
Why should I? We have plenty of  
them this year.  
The Ink Stand—The postage stamps  
betwixt the envelopes this morning that  
they would never be licked. The Pen-  
Wiper—How did it come out? "Oh,  
the stamps got stuck!"  
"Who is that talking in the next  
room in such a high key?" "That's  
McChatter. He's trying to negotiate  
a loan." "What a pity it is that a  
man can't raise money as easily as he  
can raise his voice."  
Mrs. Benedict—You don't think so  
much of me, Charlie, as you did, before  
we were married. Mr. B.—Of  
course not, Carrie. You and I, you  
know, are one now, and it would be  
specious to think too much of one's  
self.  
Father Morality—Thus saith the  
scripture: "Six days shalt thou labor,  
but on the seventh thou shalt rest."  
Greenisle—Faith an' as there's been a  
contrivance about which is the rule  
of Sabbath, I don't see how it would  
be so hard to rest the whole year.  
Circus Manager—I tell you, fellows,  
when those masked robbers boarded  
the train, and with rifles and pistols  
levelled at our heads, told us to hold  
up our hands, we all did! Voice from  
the Rear—I didn't, Manager—Who  
spoke of Circus Freaks—The Arm-  
less Wonder.  
"Mr. Courtney asked me to marry  
him last night," she blushing told her  
mother. "And what did you tell  
him?" "I told him to ask you." "Ask  
me?" echoed the startled parent.  
"Why, yes, my dear," she said. "I  
have your dear old mother commit  
bigamy, would you?"

London has about 178 rainy days in  
a year.  
Italy's estimated population is 30,  
000,000.  
The Chinese language is spoken by  
fully 400,000,000 people.  
Uncle Sam pays about \$100 a minute  
in interest on the national debt.  
About 17,000 wolves are killed an-  
nually in Russia for their skins.  
The cost of a first-class battleship,  
carrying 6,000 men, is about \$5,000,000.  
Ten per cent of the inhabited houses  
of England and Wales are in London.  
The number of women lawyers in the  
United States is now more than 100.  
It is estimated that the annual salt  
product of the world is fully 7,300,000  
tons.  
Krupp employs about 10,000 men at  
Essen in manufacturing his enormous  
guns.  
The czar has an income of \$12,000,  
000 a year, derived from his own es-  
tates.  
Astrucars, the "giant of the planets,"  
is estimated to be about 550,000 times  
the size of the sun.  
The total revenue of the church of  
England is \$28,767,785, of which sum  
one-fifth is derived from rents.  
Seventeen cities in the United States  
are each of larger area than Berlin  
with its population of 1,370,000.  
There are 161,049 persons on Eng-  
land's pension list, and they draw  
\$33,000,000 a year from the treasury.  
Iowa farms for sale on crop payment, \$1  
per acre, in 1897, cost \$1.50 per acre.  
J. Mulhall, Sioux City, Iowa.

## STOCKHOLDERS.

BARRETT ELLIS, J. HENRY WINDHAM,  
CLARE GRAY, HENRY LOSLEY,  
DANIEL SCHRAM, GEO. W. GALEY,  
A. F. H. GIBBS, J. P. BUCKEN, S. C. GRAY,  
REBECCA BECKER, H. M. WINDLOW.

## THE COLUMBIAN.

A weekly newspaper de-  
voted to the best interests of  
COLUMBUS  
THE COUNTY OF PLATTE,  
THE STATE OF NEBRASKA  
THE UNITED STATES  
AND THE REST OF MANKIND  
The unit of measure with  
us is  
\$1.50 A YEAR,  
IF PAID IN ADVANCE  
But our limit of usefulness  
is not prescribed by dollars  
and cents. Sample copies  
sent free to any address.

## HENRY GASS,

UNDERTAKER!  
Coffins and Metallic Cases!  
Repairing of all kinds of Uphol-  
stry Goods.  
148 COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA.

## THE COLUMBIAN.

Some are ready to go to war the  
moment they are needed," remarked  
the observer of men and things. "And  
others the moment they are not need-  
ed."—Detroit Journal.  
Thomas B. Reed's income as a  
writer last year was nearly four times  
as great as his salary as speaker of  
the House. Just now he is declining  
all offers from publishers.  
"What is the baby's name, Uncle  
Rastus?" "Jawge Wash'n't'n Ab-  
raham Lincoln Jefferson Davis Robert E.  
Lee Johnsing, sah."—Chicago Trib-  
une.  
"Old Grabber ought to be satisfied  
with the money he asks." "He is  
satisfied—so much that he wants a lot  
more of exactly the same kind."—  
Tid-Bits.  
"Some queer poetry has sprung out  
of this Cuban affair?" "Yes, 'an' it  
marvelous how war has been started  
off so long!"—Philadelphia North  
American.

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