Columbus Journal.

Columbus, Nebr.

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1899.

THE price of the North American Review recently sold to George B. Harvey, is reported at $225,000.

COL. MATTHEWSON T. PATRICK, an old settler of Nebraska, died at Omaha, Tuesday morning of last week.

A BILL abolishing the office of oil inspector has been recommended for passage by the state legislature.

FIRE late Saturday night at Kearney destroyed a small cottage, and its only occupant, an old man named Eck, was suffocated and burned.

ROBERT J. BURDETTE, the humorist, is to marry Mrs. P. C. Baker, a wealthy widow of Pasadena, California, who has been his lifelong friend.

TEXAS is passing through an alarming epidemic of meningitis. The death record at Forth Worth was thirty for last week, and similar reports are made from other towns.

FRANK MOONEY, city marshal of Crawford, Nebraska, was shot late last Saturday night, supposed by Louis Grossman, a discharged soldier. The bullet tore one of his eyes from its socket.

THE democrats of the state, here and there, are calling attention to the fact that Gov. Poynter is not appointing any democrat to office, and is getting into a series of troubles in consequence.

IT is an ill wind that blows nobody good. Wells Brothers of Coffeyville, Kansas, struck the New York market in the midst of the recent blizzard with three car loads of eggs bought at 13 cents a dozen. They sold out at 30 and 35 cents, realizing a profit of between $6,000 and $7,000.

THE Lincoln Journal is of the opinion that this week will see the end of the senatorial contest. The great body of republicans of the state will be pleased to see Hayward elected, and the other candidates would do well, for both themselves and the party, to withdraw from the contest.

THE late development in the state auditor's office shows that Gene Moore couldn't hold a candle to his "reform" successor. Moore took all that was in sight and was satisfied but from the published letters of Auditor Cornell and his deputies it seems that they were continually kicking for more.—Leigh World.

A. E. CADY was at Lincoln Monday, and, as his name has heretofore been mentioned in connection with the senatorship, his presence at the capital created no little interest. If Hayward cannot be elected, Cady has very many warm friends in the state who would be glad to hear of his election. He would make a first-class senator.

DR. FRANK J. LUTZ, ex-President of the State Board of Health of Missouri, states that hypnotism is the cause of many people becoming insane, and further says that the effect of hypnotism upon the nerves of the person submitting to a hypnotic test is a great deal worse than the result of incessant cigarette smoking and even of drinking absinthe.

THE joint resolution in regard to polygamists has been favorably acted on by the house committee. It provides for submitting to the legislature of the several states an amendment to the sections of the constitution giving the age limit and other requirements of senators and representatives, so that polygamy shall be included as a bar to service.

SWAN JOHNSON of Cuming county, who was adjudged insane by the commissioners of insanity last year and taken to St. Bernard's hospital in Council Bluffs for treatment, was operated upon for the second time by Dr. F. S. Thomas of the hospital staff a few days ago. As a result Mr. Johnson has entirely recovered the use of his reason and in a few days will return to his family and home.

A SNOWSLIDE at Silver Plume, Colorado, Wednesday morning last carried away all the buildings of the Seven Thirty mine, together with several miners' cabins and burying four men, two of whom were rescued alive. The other two have not been found and are supposed to be dead. They are Ben Nelson and John Anderson. The two who were rescued are Peter Olson and David Fitzpatrick. They were badly injured. They were caught by the slide asleep in their cabins.

SAMUEL LICHTY, there is reason to believe, is open to suspicion about as much as the state auditor who fired him. The auditor produces a letter written by Mr. Lichty to an insurance company suggesting that it "fix up" its report to make it look solvent. This is a pretty hard document to have flashed and it convinces the public that it is the old game of the pot and the kettle between Lichty and the auditor, both of them being correct in their statements. It is manifestly high time to reform the reformers.—Fremont Tribune.

EASTBOUND train No. 2 on the Union Pacific was wrecked at 8 o'clock last Wednesday night at Weed station, 100 miles west of Laramie, and one person was killed and seven injured. Six were passengers and two employes. The accident is reported to have been caused by a broken rail. The engine and four cars passed over safely, but the rear cars left the track while going at high speed. The sleeper, diner and tourist chair car went into the ditch. Two wrecks occurred west of Laramie the same night and the next morning on the Union Pacific, both being rear-end collisions of freight trains. No one was injured, although the crew of one caboose jumped just in time to save being killed instantly, the engine crashing through the caboose, tearing it to pieces. This wreck occurred at Hutton station, 30 miles west of Laramie. The other wreck was at Wyoming station, 16 miles west of Laramie, but was not so serious.

We have some hard problems to solve, but we have a solver in Washington.—Alger.

DUN'S Review for February 25 says: "The situation is without precedent. Business has never been better on the whole, and in some great industries the gain is astonishing. Exports surpass last year's as much as imports, though the excess over imports then was heavy. Failures are smaller than last year, and smaller than in either of six years past. Payments through exchanges show a greater volume of business than ever before at this season, and nearly one-half larger than in the best of previous years." To business men all over the country these statements are confirmations of what they have been realizing in their own individual business, more or less. In good times the ordinary man with a few scores or hundreds of dollars coming in does not hesitate to apply it to the payment of debts or invest it in new enterprises, because he feels sure of more coming, and this fact of his confidence begets a similar sentiment in others when he thus puts it into actual use, and they do likewise, and, just as

"Little drops of water
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the beauteous land,"

so the great commercial world is formed from the multitude of small transactions. Each man does his best under right impulses with good use of the means of success.

THE Boston Herald notes the extraordinary fact that since the birth of the present republic of France not a single president has completed his term of office in a normal manner, excepting only Grevy in his first term, and even he resigned in the middle of the second term because of the scandalous conduct of his son-in-law. The full presidential term is seven years. Theirs was president two years; MacMahon, six years; Grevy, one full term and two years of his second term; Carnot was assassinated after six and a half years of service; Casimir-Perier resigned after seven months, and Faure was president four years and one month. The Herald very truly remarks that this is a rather melancholy record from start to finish.

AT Lincoln, Judge Munger pronounced sentence of the federal court on F. J. Vanderberg, found guilty by a jury of using the United States mails to defraud. The sentence of the court was light, a fact brought about by the court's opinion that the man was weak minded and more to be pitied than punished. He was sentenced to six months in the county jail of Douglas county, and fined $50. The crime for which Vanderberg was sentenced was using the mails to gain students for an alleged business college, which in fact did not exist. He advertised that he had unexcelled facilities for teaching by mail, etc., and in this he claimed to have secured more than a thousand students.

CONCERNING THE SOLDIERS.

It is said, under date of Manila, February 27, that eight thousand Filipinos are anxious to surrender. First Sergeant W. H. Cooke, Co. F, First Nebraska, died February 18; Private Edward Day, Co. A, February 21; Private John Alley, Co. D, February 24.

The United States transport Sherman, from New York February 3, via Gibraltar on February 14, having on board one battalion of the Seventeenth regular infantry and the entire Third regiment of infantry, commanded by Colonel Paget, arrived Saturday at Port Said on its way to Manila.

Admiral Dewey has telegraphed for the Oregon, which was in readiness at Honolulu. With that vessel and the two double-turreted monitors, Monterey and Monadnock, all the other vessels at Manila can be used outside the bay. It is said that the Oregon arrived at Honolulu February 5. She could start February 15, and allowing for detention on account of coaling at Guam or some other points between Honolulu and Manila, it is estimated that the Oregon will reach Manila about March 10. The transports Ohio and Senator, with the Twenty-second infantry aboard, ought to give Otis 2,500 men within a week.

R. G. Adams of Fullerton writes from Manila, a letter published in the news, in which he says:

In conclusion I will say that everything is moving as well as we could expect in war time and while I was not a "McKinley man" he has done as well possibly as any one could do under these trying times and I give him credit for many things in regard to this brief unpleasantness. We did not really want the Philippines but as certain things developed we could do nothing else but take them and make the best of it. Our country's honor demanded that we do just what we did do regardless of what some "cold-feet" at home and even some in the army, think. I could explain myself better if I could talk instead of write. The administration has done well and no matter what party had been in power if they had done as well as the present administration in this Spanish-American war they deserve credit for the management of the same. I have never been sorry that I enlisted in the army, for even the little I have done.

ENEMY DISINTEGRATING.

MANILA, Feb. 21.—Adjutant-General, Washington: General Miller reports on 19th instant insurgent forces a few miles out from Iloilo; believed to be disintegrating. Can maintain his position with present force. Business in city being resumed. He has sent up four representative men, officials from the capital of the Island of Negros, where the American flag was raised and American protection requested against small insurgent force on the island. Affairs there and in Cebu very encouraging. Shall endeavor to maintain and improve present promising conditions. Affairs here quiet. Small insurgent force east of the city driven away yesterday with considerable loss to the enemy. OTIS.

STOPPED THEIR NAGGING.

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—A dispatch to the Herald from Manila says: The enemy were concentrating all day at the water works and in front of King's brigade. They finally became so nagging in front of King's position that the general sent two companies of the First Washington infantry over the Pasig river. They swept the country for two miles and then swung over to the river bank, opposite the insurgent trenches facing the American position at Macati, and opened a flank fire on the insurgents across the river. Two guns of the Sixth artillery, under Lieutenant Scott, at Macati, pounded the insurgent positions, while the troops from Macati charged and drove the enemy before them. Fifteen Filipino dead were found and four wounded. Two American soldiers were wounded by the explosion of Springfield rifles.

The declaration of Aguinaldo that he has made a humane war is another fabrication. In the past few weeks the Red Cross has been like a red flag to the insurgents. Chaplain Pierce of MacArthur's staff testifies that he has been shot at by sharpshooters fifty times in the provisional hospital. Not an ambulance or litter came which was not the signal for a shower of bullets. The surgeons of the hospital corps, who were giving aid to the Filipinos as well as to the American wounded, were a target for the sharp-shooters. A wounded man who was being carried from the field was killed by insurgents concealed in a tree. The Red Cross people are now armed.

HAVANA, CUBA, Feb. 12.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Today, some of my friends and I visited Havana and her many ancient and queer parks, buildings, etc. The whole city looks like one prison, all the dwelling houses having iron bars in front of the windows and doors. There are all nations and classes of people. The poor, the deformed, the crippled, the paupers of all degrees, along with the wealthy. They may live side by side in this peculiar country. One of the finest funeral processions in the world can be seen in Havana, and may be followed by four men carrying a coffin on their shoulders, and singing some idle song while taking the corpse to the Public burial pit, where the corpse is taken out of the box and dropped into a pit forty feet deep, not even eased down by a rope. The box is then taken back to its proprietor who rented it, to be again used for a like purpose.

We hired a skiff and went out in the harbor. It is contrary to rules to go to the Maine, but we got a few little splinters, scraps of rope, paint, packing, wire, etc., to keep as souvenirs of the great battleship, now famous in history.

After spending the day we returned to our camp near Buena Vista, eight miles west of Havana. The railway is as peculiar as anything else. The engine and cars are very small, and the train stops about every eight miles. The fare is very reasonable—a round-trip ticket, eight miles each way, 25 cents.

February 13.

The wind tore many tents down during the night, broke the poles, and made things generally disagreeable. Several inches of rain fell on our scattered equipments, and the rain and red mud made a fine paint pool for the wind to flap our blankets, coats, haversacks, etc., in. There are ten tents in each company, besides the captain's and lieutenant's. For example, company E has eight tents down and two standing. The bakery is torn asunder, and I don't know if there is any hard tack or not. If not, we must eat potatoes, rice, meat, mush, sweet potatoes, dried apples, prunes, coffee, tea and Cuban fruits until other arrangements can be made. The guard-house is scattered around as bad as the bakery, but I can say our tent is one of the few unharmed. The sea is very rough, waves running high, and doubtless very much damage has been done.

Well, this is the day set for the Cuban leader, Gen. Gomez, to review his army at Mariano, a second-class city about three miles southwest of our camp.

Last evening cartridges were issued to the company commanders, but the object I do not know unless it is to prepare for February 15—the Battleship Maine memorial day. G. W. MILLER,
Company A, Third Nebraska.

MANILA, Feb. 24.—With daylight this morning the enemy commenced worrying tactics at various parts of the American line, apparently for the purpose of withdrawing attention from affairs inside the city. An attempt was made to rush through our extreme left near Caloocan, but it was promptly checked by a hot and effective musketry and artillery fire. In the meantime small bodies of rebels spread out between the city and outposts. Every available man was sent to drive them away, with the result that, there was desultory firing all the morning.

The monitor Monadnock joined in the engagement, hurling 10-inch shells over the American lines into bodies of the enemy, as indicated by the signal corps. So far our casualties are one man killed and 10 men wounded.

At 11 o'clock there were sharp engagements at the Chinese cemetery and at San Pedro Macati almost simultaneously, but the artillery fire from both positions drove the enemy back. From the high towers of the city fires can be seen burning at a dozen different points outside. Some of these are probably due to the Monadnock's shells.

It is currently reported that the natives have threatened to burn Escolata and the walled city tonight.

General Hale discovered a body of 400 insurgents lying between his lines at the pumping station and the Pasig river. He immediately determined to bottle them up.

He ordered out the Wyoming troops, stretching them over one flank as far as the Pasig river, where they pivoted. At 3 o'clock in the morning the First Nebraska, with two of the Utah batteries' guns, were thrown over to the other side to drive the insurgents into the Wyoming lines.

In pursuance of the maneuvers the Nebraska boys beat up a very rough country for four miles, when they were suddenly taken in the rear by a body of insurgents, advancing to the reinforcement of the followers.

Colonel Stotsenberg was obliged to face his troops about and drive back the new enemy. The Filipinos fell back, but when pursued fought from brush to brush. Finally they disappeared beyond the San Mateo river. The Americans found one insurgent officer and 19 soldiers dead. Our loss was two soldiers severely wounded.

BUENA VISTA, CUBA, Feb. 16, '99.

MR. AND MRS. ED. H. JENKINS, Dear Friends:—I have thought a number of times of inflicting a letter upon you, but business and war have prevented until now, when having a little leisure, I will try and give you a brief description of this "funny" country. It seems strange to read in the papers of the bitter cold you are having in the north, while here we are sitting in our shirt sleeves, with doors and windows open, the thermometer nearly up to 80°, and everything outside as green and bright looking as it is with you in mid-summer. It's hard to describe this country, it's quite different from what I expected. The soil is not as rich as your Nebraska prairies, but it's astonishing to see how things grow. There does not appear to be any "seed-time" or "harvest," but they stick in a crop whenever they feel like it, or get hungry, with very little cultivation, and that of the crudest kind, it grows right along, and when ripe is harvested, and when that is gone they put in another—and keep on living—such as it is, without much thought and without much labor. I have not seen a steel plow in the country—indeed there are none that I have seen for sale in the city. They do their plowing with a sharp stick, the tongue lashed to the horns of the oxen, and they make about an acre in a week, I should judge by the way they move. They can grow all kinds of vegetables in abundance and of excellent quality, but do not seem to care about much variety. Indian corn is raised here, a small variety, that you can see at all stages of growth, from just peeping out of the ground up to the full-grown stalk. The principal crop, however, appears to be sugar cane, which they do not seem to cultivate at all; cut the stalks when they are fully grown, strip the leaves which cover the ground between the rows, and seem to be used as a mulch. The cane immediately sprouts up from the old roots, and is cut again when large enough. I have seen fields of cane that they say have not been replanted for twenty years, and the growth of cane is so dense that when fully grown it is difficult to walk through. The sugar mills are very large, immense. One, two or three miles from here, has a capacity of 1,000 bags of 350 lbs. each daily, and it is run to the limit from the first of December to the middle of May, when the rainy season sets in, and they say they cannot then work in the fields. Aside from oranges which are abundant, though not of a fine quality, there is not much fruit grown here that we are familiar with. The bananas are not of a fine quality, though they grow almost everywhere along hedges and any old place if they are not disturbed. Cocoanuts are abundant; they eat them here before they are ripe, do not wait for the meat to harden, but we do not fancy them that way. Then they have a great variety of tropical fruits that I don't know the names of and can't describe, but do not fancy as they all have a sickish sweetness that we do not relish. Of flowers there is an immense variety, and of beautiful forms and colors. Roses grow into trees, and are in full bloom now, and I think bloom the entire year round. But I am not well enough up in posies to describe them.

We are located about eight miles from Havana, in a beautiful place close to the Gulf. Have our headquarters in a fine old mansion, built by a Spanish grandee, in the medieval style. Walls at least eighteen inches thick, grated windows, very few of them glazed, tiled floors, no verandahs, except in front a small one, though generally the houses have spacious verandahs with tiled floors. No fire places or chimneys, as there is no necessity for fires, and the cooking is all done with charcoal in large brick ranges arranged with holes so that separate fires can be made, and cooking of half a dozen different kinds can go on at the same time. The troops are camped up and down from here extending three or four miles. We have about 10,000 attached to this corps, and they are generally in good health, but have to be watched pretty closely to keep them from going into the city, where they are liable to get into unnecessary trouble.

Havana is a queer old town. All the buildings are massively built, not high, but with thick walls, immense doors and windows, the last always heavily grated and built close up to the streets, which are with few exceptions very narrow, scarcely wide enough for two vehicles to pass each other, indeed some of them are not, and are labeled "up" and "down" so as not to get up a blockade. The sidewalks are also astonishingly narrow, generally not over two feet wide, and sometimes not over a foot, and it's like walking a tight rope to go over some of them. As for dirt, I have seen dirtier streets in northern cities, still I understand they make clean the outside of the platter, and that the interiors are full of abominations, and I believe it, especially among the lower classes. The stores have magnificent stocks of goods, and prices are somewhat higher than in the states, but New York city, cannot, I think, boast of finer stocks of fine, expensive goods. It seems queer, too, to go from a narrow, dark street into a large store and see the dazzling stock.

I presume you know Mrs. Townsend and Bess are with me. We are housekeeping with two or three other couples, in a primitive style, about like one of our hunting trips, but are enjoying it hugely. They spend most of their time sight-seeing, and will have some wonderful tales to relate when they get back north. I have used the same cot I had out shooting, all through the campaign, and never slept better in my life. Don't know how long we will be here, probably not much longer—it's ten months today since I left home. Seems about ten years. Yours sincerely,
CHAS. H. TOWNSEND.

—You can subscribe for THE JOURNAL whenever you are ready, subscription books open during all business hours, and always room and welcome for one more.

District 44 and Vicinity.

O. McGann had a crib of corn shelled Thursday, and delivered part to Fred. Stenger. Frank Dischner did the shelling.

Another literary last Friday evening at Reed's school house. The teacher, Miss Elliott, and her school are giving evidence of work being done. The house was filled and no lack of entertainment.

We are of the opinion that if those who are feeding steers this winter, will finish them top and not throw them on the market half finished, they will receive a fair profit on their grain, etc.

Saturday night Old Boreas aroused himself by piling up into drifts, the two and a half inches of snow that fell in the afternoon and evening. "The wise man has said, "we will get more snow," and then watch the ducks and geese.

During this cool spell is a good time for the farmer to butcher and put up his summer meat. Remember the first fine day after March 1st, the blow fly puts in his appearance, and when butchering don't forget how nice those bolognas will look, hung in festoons in the smoke-house. Home Farm did it, Monday of last week.

Sunday afternoon Geo. Drinnin jumped astride a horse, rode over to Fred. Stenger's, secured his sleigh (cutter) without shafts, tied a rope to front of sleigh, mounted his horse and took to the road, drawing the sleigh from his shoulder, and with two strings of loud sleigh-bells and a 20-mile gait, he was given the right of way. Later in the evening he got shafts into the cutter, when he rode behind the horse instead of on top.

Real Estate Transfers.

Becher, Jæggi & Co., real estate agents, report the following real estate transfers filed in the office of the county clerk for the week ending Feb. 25, 1899.

Darwin I. Clark to John F. Park, 2 acres in nw¼ se¼, 18-20-1e, wd	$ 150 00
Pioneer Town Site Co. to School District No. 33, part of out lot "D" Creston, wd	300 00
Harriet N. Kilpatrick to C. J. Carrig and N. J. Gentleman, w½ lot 6 blk 11, Platte Center, wd	700 00
Samuel Anderson to Olof Hanson, s½ s½ 18-18-2w, qcd	1000 00
James W. Ward to Max Jos. Schule, ne¼ 6-20-1w, wd	4650 00
Alvis Koech to Joseph Koech, nw¼ 13-20-2w, wd	5500 00
Carrie B. Wells to Sarah A. Sutton, lots 33 and 34 blk 1, Osborn's addition to Monroe, Nebr., wd	75 00
Gustav F. F. Mueller, to John King, se¼ 25-18-1e, wd	4800 00
Charles Savidge to Israel Gluck, n½ nw¼ 14, and se¼ sw¼ 11-19-2w, wd	2880 00
Nine transfers, total	$20,055 00

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned have formed a corporation under the laws of the State of Nebraska.

First.—The name of this corporation shall be Bismark Creamery Company.

Second.—The principal place of transacting its business shall be at and near the city of Columbus, in Platte county, Nebraska.

Third.—The nature of the business to be transacted by said corporation shall be the manufacturing and making of butter, cheese, condensed milk, buying and selling butter, cream, milk, cheese, and dealing in all manner of property requisite to said business, and to acquire, erect and maintain such buildings and structures as may be deemed necessary, and lease and purchase such real estate as may be needed or requisite to carry on said business.

Fourth.—The authorized amount of capital stock of said corporation shall be six thousand dollars, and each share subscribed shall be fully paid up as required by the board of directors.

Fifth.—The existence of this corporation shall commence on the 12th day of January, 1899, and continue fifty years.

Sixth.—The highest amount of indebtedness to which said corporation shall at any time subject itself shall not exceed one-half of the capital stock.

Seventh.—The affairs of this corporation shall be conducted by a board of five directors.

FRED. STENGER,
W. T. ERNST,
CARL ROHDE,
MAX GOTTBURG,
HARRY B. REED,
DIETRICH G. BARTELS,
ERNST F. RODEHORST.

Columbus, Neb., Feb. 1, 1899. 8-feb-4

PROBATE NOTICE.

THE STATE OF NEBRASKA, } ss.
County of Platte,

In the County Court, in and for said County.

In the matter of the estate of Frank H. O'Donnell, deceased, late of said County.

At a session of the County Court for said county, holden at the County Judge's office in Columbus, in said county on the 18th day of February, A. D. 1899, present, T. D. Robison, County Judge. On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Sarah E. O'Donnell praying that letters of Administration be issued to her on the Estate of said decedent.

Thereupon, it is ordered that the 9th day of March, A. D. 1899, at 2 o'clock, p. m., be assigned for the hearing of said petition at the County Judge's office in said county.

And it is further ordered, that due legal notice be given of the pendency and hearing of said petition by publication in THE COLUMBUS JOURNAL for three consecutive weeks, prior to said day of hearing.

(A true copy of the order.)

Dated, Columbus, Neb., Feb. 18th, A. D., 1899.

T. D. ROBISON,
County Judge.

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