



EAST BOUND, MAIN LINE.	
No. 14, Chicago Special	8:15 a. m.
No. 15, Atlantic Express	8:30 a. m.
No. 16, North State Local	8:45 a. m.
No. 17, East Side	9:00 a. m.
No. 18, Eastern Express	9:15 a. m.
No. 19, Overland Local	9:30 a. m.
No. 20, Local Freight	9:45 a. m.
WEST BOUND, MAIN LINE.	
No. 5, California and Oregon	7:50 p. m.
No. 11, Ohio Special	8:10 p. m.
No. 12, First Night	8:30 p. m.
No. 13, Overland Limited	8:45 p. m.
No. 14, Colorado Express	9:00 p. m.
No. 15, North State Local	9:15 p. m.
No. 16, Local Freight	9:30 p. m.
NORFOLK BRANCH.	
No. 29, Passenger	8:00 a. m.
No. 30, Mixed	8:15 a. m.
No. 31, Passenger	12:15 p. m.
No. 32, Mixed	12:30 p. m.
ALBION AND SHELBY BRANCH.	
No. 33, Passenger	8:00 a. m.
No. 34, Mixed	8:15 a. m.
No. 35, Passenger	12:15 p. m.
No. 36, Mixed	12:30 p. m.

Time Table

COLUMBUS, NEB.	
Lincoln	Denver
Omaha	Helona
Chicago	Butte
St. Joseph	Salt Lake City
Kansas City	Portland
St. Louis and all points East and South	San Francisco and all points West.

TRAINS DEPART.
No. 22 Passenger, daily except Sunday 7:25 a. m.
No. 23 Accommodation, daily except Saturday 7:40 a. m.
TRAINS ARRIVE
No. 21 Passenger, daily except Sunday 8:50 p. m.
No. 24 Accommodation, daily except Sunday 1:30 p. m.



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Do you want to buy something? Ask for it in our want columns. Somebody has what you want and will sell cheap. We guarantee satisfaction. If our work doesn't please you, tell us about it; we'll take pleasure in making it right.
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Columbus Journal Co.

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NEWS

If you want all the news of the CITY, COUNTY, STATE, WORLD

you can have it delivered at your door before supper every evening. Everybody is interested in the War News. We get all the news of the world by telegraph and all the news of Platte and surrounding counties by telephone every day. A majority of Columbus families are already on our list. The expense is trifling. For 10 cents a week you can't afford to do without it. Give your name to the carrier or telephone the Journal office.

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The Journal DAILY AND WEEKLY

Schubert's Store Burglarized.

(Saturday's Daily)
A very bold burglary was pulled off at Carl Schubert's gun store some time during last night. When Mr. Schubert went to his store at 7:30 this morning he found the glass broken out of the front door and upon entering discovered that his show cases had been gutted. All of his pistols that had been left in the show cases and a large tray of knives of all sizes and assortments were gone. A handful of knives scattered near the door and mixed with the broken glass indicated that the burglars had departed with considerable haste.

The safe of F. T. Walker, which has been stored in the Schubert building during the erection of the Columbus State bank and Zinnecker buildings, was opened and the contents consisting of papers and books scattered over the show cases and the floor. The safe contained no money and apparently none of the contents had been taken. Mr. Walker's safe stands in the front window of the Schubert store in full view of anyone passing along the street. It was not locked last evening, as it is Mr. Walker's custom to give the combination knob just one turn when he closes the safe for the night, and it can then be opened by merely turning the knob back.

Mr. Schubert's safe, containing his money and the more valuable articles of merchandise, is in the rear end of the room, surrounded by shelves and tools, and it apparently was overlooked by the marauders.

Mr. Schubert has not altogether determined the amount of his loss, but estimates it at about \$115. He has had unusual misfortune in this line since he has been in business here, this being the sixth time that he has suffered loss at the hands of burglars.

A small lamp is always left burning in the store over night, and this was found still burning this morning, from which fact Mr. Schubert believes that the burglary was committed after daybreak, since otherwise the burglars would probably have extinguished the lamp. Axel Nelson, night policeman, says that he was in the vicinity of the burglary, sitting by the new bank building just half a block distant at that time, but heard nothing of the disturbance. Dan Echols, night clerk at the Meridian, saw two men pass a little after daylight who he thinks may have been the criminals.

Mr. Schubert makes no secret of the fact that he suspects either members or hangers-on of the traveling carnival company which came in last night from Schuyler and left this morning for Norfolk. A crusade was organized against them in Schuyler on the ground of immorality. Fremont has also had several cases of burglary lately. Descriptions of the stolen property have been sent out, and Mr. Schubert has offered a reward of \$15 for either the return of the property or the capture of the thief.

Supervisors Proceedings.
June 13.—Board met as a board of equalization. On motion \$3.40 was refunded to I. Gluck, same being excess tax paid on erroneous assessment of lot in village of Tarnov.
L. Gerrard and representatives of the First National and Columbus State banks of Columbus made verbal complaints of excessive assessment of personal property. County assessor informed the board that he had followed instructions of state board of assessment in fixing valuation. Complainants were requested to file written protests with the clerk.
June 14.—Protest was received from J. J. Burke et al of Shell Creek township that a steam engine owned by them had been assessed at \$300 and asked that same be reduced to \$190. The assessment was reduced to \$240.
June 15.—Columbus State bank asked for a reduction of \$4,000 and the First National for a reduction of \$5,000 from their respective assessments based on undivided profits. Both complainants stated that under their system of bookkeeping their statements showed certain interest included in the profits which in fact was yet unearned, and that a different system of bookkeeping would show the undivided profits to be less than reported by the amounts claimed. The committee on complaints recommended that the requests be not granted and report was accepted.

Request of Jas. Grieg to have stricken from the assessment books 5 acres of land in sec. 4-18-10, for the reason that same is used as a public road was denied by the board.

The committee appointed for the purpose of equalizing assessments among different townships submitted a report making additions on horses and cattle in certain townships and deductions from same in other townships, making a total net increase in entire county of \$7,621 on horses and cattle. Report of committee was accepted and the clerk directed to prepare tax list in accordance therewith.

Board adjourned to meet August 11 as board of equalization and June 16 as board of supervisors.

Consult Dr. Terry about your eyes.

STAGE REALISM.

Why Joe Jefferson Didn't Have a Real Dog Schneider.

It was the privilege of the writer years ago to attend a reception at which Joseph Jefferson spoke on the drama. His treatment of the subject was interesting, the utterance of a man who knew the art of which he spoke. But the most interesting part of the hour came after the completion of the formal address, when an opportunity was given to the audience to ask any questions they wished of Mr. Jefferson. Soon the familiar topic was introduced, the effect of the modern elaboration and realism in stage setting. Mr. Jefferson at once rose to the question. He spoke somewhat rapidly, with a quaint humor and sympathetic charm that were irresistible. He characterized the modern fashion of stage setting as "a tribute to the weakness of the human imagination." "I am often asked," he went on, "why I do not have a real dog Schneider. But if I did none of you would be satisfied. You would go home saying, 'Well, Schneider never looked like that dog! You love Schneider because you have made him out of a piece of your own heart. And then,' meditatively, 'if I had a real Schneider some one in the gallery would probably whistle to him at the critical moment, and he would bark and spoil the play. While if he knew his part perfectly and did just what Schneider ought to do—pausing and with his delightful smile—'Schneider would be the hero and not I!'" Then, with a twinkle of the eye, he summed up the whole matter with the quiet remark, "Realism with a tail to wag in the wrong place is a dangerous thing."
—New York Post.

BAR HARBOR.

The Early Days of This Now Famous Maine Summer Resort.

In 1688 Mount Desert and its neighborhood were granted by the French to a man named Cadillac. When Acadia was finally as a result of that long war relinquished to England it was given to Governor Bernard, but as this gentleman was loyal to King George the estate was confiscated. Meanwhile M. Bartholomew Gregoire and his wife, Maria Theresa, who was the granddaughter of the original grantee, revived the claim of Cadillac, and it was allowed.

For years the island remained a solitary place, with long stretches of unbroken forests into whose labyrinth no stranger dared venture without a guide, its land uncleared, its future undreamed of, but artists, weary of the commonplace, found out the spot and bore to dwellers in towns glimpses of its wild charms, and now and then a world worn, brain spent man would steal away to seek the island's solitude and stimulus. These seekers for beauty or health would carry their own camp outfit or later would patronize the hotels.

The first summer cottage there was built on a site that was bought for \$300. When fashion had put her stamp of approval upon the place land that would not have brought a dime an acre during the time of the Gregoires was sold at for \$25,000 to upward of \$100,000 an acre.—Four Track News.

Grinding Increase in China.
A missionary traveling down the Lan river in Mongolia says he passed thirty-one rapids in one day. At most of them were water mills for the grinding of aromatic trees into powder to make incense. The trees are chopped into small pieces and thrown into a hole in a heavy millstone, which revolves on a larger stone as the water rushes through below. In the rainy season, when the river flows full and fast, a pair of mills can grind 200 cwt. (200 pounds) of incense a day. It is made up into bundles of this weight and sold on the spot for fifty strings of cash (about \$0).

The Original Pygmies.
African pygmies are about four feet to four feet three and a half inches high. To be in harmony with their name, however, they should measure only thirteen and a half inches in height. For the original pygmy, whom Homer believed to live far to the south and who were warred upon by cranes and whom Herodotus knew to exist in Africa, were named after the Greek measure "pygme," literally a fist. This was supposed to be the distance from the elbow to the knuckles, reckoned at eighteen "dactyl," or fingers, equal to thirteen and a half inches.

Almost Too Late.
Colonel McSchwartz was telling the caller how wonderfully the town had grown.
"Why, when I moved here with my wife and daughter twenty-sev—"
"Tape," interposed Miss McSchwartz, "there's a mosquito on your neck. Let me pinch it off."
"Ouch!" exclaimed the colonel. "As I was saying, when we moved here, quite a number of years ago," etc.—Chicago Tribune.

Gave Himself Away.
Detective Captain How did you manage to spot the thief through his woman's disguise? Detective I saw him sit down and noticed that he gave his shirt a hitch with both hands, as if to keep it from bagging at the knees. Then I grabbed him.—Washington Star.

An Undeserved Impatience.
Magistrate—You are charged with playing cards for money. What have you to say? Prisoner—The charge is false, your honor. It was the other fellow that played cards for money.

Generosity often clasp hands with extravagance, while economy sometimes walks shoulder to shoulder with avarice.

BRAVE DECATUR.

The Story of His Fierce Attack on a Tripolitan Vessel.

Gardner W. Allen in his book, "Our Navy and the Barbary Corsairs," tells the old story of how Commodore Stephen Decatur, then a lieutenant in the United States navy, attacked a Tripolitan vessel. The incident occurred in 1804, when Preble was lying off Tripoli. Young Decatur had been told that the captain of this vessel had treacherously murdered his brother, John Decatur, after he had surrendered to him. Mr. Allen writes: "He ran alongside and at once boarded with Macdonough and the remainder of his crew. Decatur singled out the captain, a man of great size and strength, and attacked him furiously. The Tripolitan made a thrust with his boarding pike, and in attempting to parry the blow Decatur's cutlass was broken off at the hilt, leaving him for the moment unarmed. Another thrust of the pike wounded him in the arm. Decatur seized the weapon, wrenched it away and grappled with his antagonist. After a short struggle they fell to the deck, with Decatur on top.

"Meanwhile the two crews were fighting furiously about their leaders, and a Tripolitan aimed a blow at Decatur's head with his scimitar, when a seaman named Daniel Frazer, having both arms disabled by wounds, interposed his head and received the blow, which laid open the scalp. The Tripolitan captain, being more powerful than Decatur, soon turned him underneath and, holding him down with his left hand, drew a knife and was about to plunge it into his breast.

Decatur seized the upflung arm with his left hand, while he managed to get his right into his pocket, where he had a pistol. Giving it the proper direction, he fired through the pocket. The giant relaxed his hold and fell dead. Having lost seventeen killed, including their leader, the seven surviving Tripolitans, four of whom were wounded, soon gave up the fight."

DID YOU EVER WONDER—

Why a baby carriage isn't known as an erzyce?
Why it is so much easier to be wrong than it is to be president?
Why some people manage to talk a great deal without saying anything?
Why so many of our coming men seem to be handicapped from the start?
Why the company that issues the map has the only curveless railroad thereon?
Why the average man invariably makes a fool of himself every time he tries to act up?
Why men are nearly always embarrassed when they propose either financially or otherwise?
Why so many men who are anxious to work when sick are just as anxious to avoid it when well?
Why some men are not as black as they are painted and some are not as white as they are whitewashed?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Pain Clothes Men.
In a small South American state which had recently undergone a change of administration the new potentate summoned an artist and ordered new designs for all the official uniforms.
"I wish showy costumes—very showy," he said, "for the people are impressed by them. I have here some sketches that I myself have made. Look them over and be guided by these ideas as far as possible."
The artist examined the sketches carefully.

"This," he said, turning the pages, "is evidently for the navy and this for the army, but, if you please, what is this—a long plume on a three cornered hat, yellow dress coat trimmed with purple, and—"
"That," replied the chief of state gravely, "is for the secret police."

Be Kind Today.
Less spent on the dead and more spent on the living would bring about many happy results. Hours are broken, loved ones wait and tears flow all because of the withholding of kind words unspoken and letters never sent. The aged father and mother far off in the country would often be cheered did the son or daughter more frequently send them a letter. Behold the sad mistakes of others, their remorse, and profit by the same before it is too late. Today, now, speak the loving word, send the tender message, write the letter you put off day by day, and don't wait until you forget it or until bitter memories haunt you.

A Brazilian Household Pet.
Brazilians train a snake called the atiba as a rat catcher. It is fifteen feet long, is harmless to the human being, becomes quite a household pet, is busy in the daytime, but at night roams about the house in quest of its prey rats. These animals it promptly kills by twisting their necks. When Brazilians have to pass from room to room in the dark they first put on their slippers. It would not be pleasant to plant one's bare foot on a cold slinky snake of that size.

Weak Human Nature.
From many selections from Marcus Aurelius we choose this as showing his keen insight into the weak human nature of ours: "I have often wondered how it is that every man loves himself more than all the rest of men, but yet sets less value on his own opinion of himself than on the opinion of others."

A Laundry.
"But," objected the waitress, "I have been accustomed to every luxury."
"That's all the more reason why you should marry me," replied the impudent suitor. "I'm a luxury myself."—Philadelphia Record.

Home Restaurant and Meat Market

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3. All paint is first ground into a THICK PASTE, and the Ready-Mixed paint maker then dilutes every gallon of this paste with a gallon of "oil"—you have to take his word for his purity.
4. When you buy Ready-Mixed Paint, you pay the Ready-Mixed Paint price for this "oil," or from 1/2 to 3 times the market price for the fresh, pure raw oil in your local dealer's barrel.
5. There is a paint whose makers STOP when the paste is completed; content with the profit on the paint alone and knowing gallon for gallon, no more, no less, and nothing else, and YOU know you have an absolutely pure Linseed oil paint that has cost you at least 25% less than any "High Grade" Ready-Mixed Paint. An edge of its purity and durability.
6. This paint is Kinloch House Paint which is made in a full line of standard, popular and DURABLE colors. It is not a patent paint—it's just the good old time-tried paint materials, ground together ready for you to thin down with the pure raw oil.

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ON SATURDAY, JULY 8th

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1 car good 2-Year-Olds
2 cars Crown Horses
Some well broke drivers

These horses are not the small kind but Good Percheron Bred Horses No bad colors in the bunch. Come and see them sell.

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