EAST BOUND, MAIN LINE.

No. 12,	Chicago Special	5:15 a. m.
No. 4,	Atlantic Express	6:00 a. m.
No. 8,	North Platte Local	2:42 p. m.
No. 10,	Fast Mail	1:00 p. m.
No. 6,	Eastern Express	2:20 p. m.
No. 2,	Overland Limited	5:00 p. m.
No. 58,	Local Freight	5:30 a. m.

WEST BOUND, MAIN LINE.

No. 5,	California and Oregon Ex	7:50 p. m.
No. 11,	Colo. Special	10:10 a. m.
No. 9,	Fast Mail	11:15 a. m.
No. 1,	Overland Limited	12:10 p. m.
No. 3,	Colorado Express	6:55 p. m.
No. 7,	North Platte Local	11:00 a. m.
No. 23,	Local Freight	7:00 a. m.

NORFOLK BRANCH.

		Depart
No. 29,	Passenger	8:00 p. m.
No. 77,	Mixed	7:15 a. m.
		Arrive
No. 30,	Passenger	12:45 p. m
No. 78,	Mixed	7:10 p. m

ALBION AND SPALDING BRANCH.

		Depart
No. 81,	Passenger	2:25 p. m.
No. 79,	Mixed	7:00 a. m.
		Arrive
No. 82,	Passenger	12:55 p. m.
No. 80,	Mixed	8:00 p. m.

Norfolk passenger trains run daily.

No trains on Albion and Spalding branch Sundays.

All main line passenger trains daily.

W. H. BENHAM, Agent.

Time Table

COLUMBUS, NEB.

Lincoln, Omaha, Chicago, St. Joseph, Kansas City, St. Louis and all points East and South.

Denver, Helena, Butte, Salt Lake City, Portland, San Francisco and all points West.

TRAINS DEPART.

No. 22 Passenger, daily except Sunday. 7:25 a. m
No. 92 Accommodation, daily except Saturday. 4:30 p. m

TRAINS ARRIVE.

No. 21 Passenger, daily except Sunday. 8:50 p. m
No. 91 Accommodation, daily except Sunday. 1:30 p. m

The Journal

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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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WON FROM DISASTER

SUCCESS AT TIMES FOLLOWS SEEMING ILL LUCK.

How the Baku Petroleum Deposits Were Discovered—A Dying Seal Disclosed Cape Nome's Gold Secret. The Origin of Tinted Paper.

The Baku petroleum deposits, which have yielded millions of pounds' worth of fine oil, are situated in Russian Caucasus.

Years ago a number of cattle were placed on several tracts of land well covered with herbage. The animals, however, refused to feed at first, but later, in their hunger, they ate up the grass ravenously. All of them were taken ill, and a number died.

The cause of their death puzzled the owner for some time. In the long run he discovered, with the assistance of an Englishman, that below the meadows were rich oil springs which caused the grass to be poisoned with paraffin. The loss of his cattle brought a fortune.

A summer or two back a sea wall on the Suffolk coast was blown down during a strong gale, and when the tide rose many acres of low lying land were flooded by the sea. The farmers who rented the land were in despair, and in order to save their crops they started draining the water off.

Two days later the water sodden meadows were a sight wonderful to behold. They were one thick carpet of fine mackerel! A big school of the fish had swept in through the breach in the embankment and been carried to the fields by the incoming sea.

The farmers hired scores of carts to collect the mackerel, and within twenty-four hours the fish had been packed into boxes and were en route to Billingsgate, where they were sold for over £600.

Starving, ill clad and bootless, Robert Hyams, a homeless Jew, wandered to the top of a lonely hill on the Yorkshire moors. There was a strong gale blowing from the east, and to protect himself from the cold blast he entered a big shed of wood and gorse on the summit which was used to store fodder for the sheep.

Stepping through the door, which opened to the eastward, he was astonished to find inside over sixty wild ducks, half stunned, but quacking violently. He slammed the door to and started catching the birds and wringing their necks.

The shed lay right in the flight lines of the myriads of wild ducks that come to Britain from the north, and, flying low in their hundreds, some of them had entered the door of the shed, which had been left open by the shepherds, and stunned themselves on the rear wall.

Hyams sold the lucky haul for a sum exceeding £8, and with this he was able to clothe himself respectably and thus find employment.

On the beach which fringes the precipices below Cape Nome there is now a prosperous city peopled by 40,000 miners, but at one time, and not so very long ago, the spot was uninhabited. The discovery of the gold in the district and its ultimate prosperity was entirely due to a seal.

Two American hunters had wounded the strange creature, and it led them a pretty dance across the ice and into an unknown bay, where the seal was killed after badly wounding one of the hunters.

In its death struggles the seal flung up the ground, and the hunters, to their agreeable surprise, found themselves on a golden strand—the richest one in the world.

The death of a mule brought great wealth to Frederick Butler, a Klondiker, who took part in the memorable "rush" to the gold fields of Yukon. He left his mule standing one day on a plot of land far away from the "claims," and another miner who had a grudge against his fellow digger shot the animal in the neck with his revolver.

The mule fell and in its agony kicked up the ground with its hoofs. When its owner returned he found several "pebbles" of strange weight and shape lying around the dead animal. He cleansed the supposed pebbles and they proved to be nuggets of virgin gold. The dying mule had struck one of the richest veins in Klondike.

A similar case of gold being discovered by an animal occurred in Scotland in 1868. A dog, badly wounded by a shot from a gamekeeper's gun, scratched up some gold on ground which was afterward known as the Dunrobin gold mines, near Golspie. Over £20,000 worth of the precious metal was washed out of the mine by the owner of the fortune bringing dog.

The Patori silver mines in Spain were also discovered by a wounded dog, and it is said that the famous diamond mines at Kimberley were first revealed to a wide awake Boer by a sow which he had shot.

Gold to the value of some hundreds of pounds was dug out of a portion of the ground belonging to a Mr. Ireton of western Cumberland. A fowl chased by a boy threw up a nugget of gold with its claws as it fled from its pursuer.

Subsequently it transpired that where the bird had been was a dried up stream and contained gold dust and small nuggets in large quantities.

Ramsgate harbor was once flooded with a mighty shoal of mullet, and when the dock gates were opened to allow a ship to pass into the inner basin the fish followed, and the basin became thick with them.

When the tide went down the authorities had the dock sluices opened and the water drained off. Over twenty cart loads of mullet of two pounds weight and upward were taken away from the floor of the basin, and their sale brought to the coffers of the Ramsgate council nearly £500.

A piece of blue dropped by accident into a vat of pulp was responsible for the production of blue tinted paper, and to this slight disaster the foundation of a great industry is to be traced.

The wife of William East, a poor paper maker, dropped a blue bag into one of her husband's pulp vats, and as a result the pulp assumed a blue tint.

East considered the paper to be a grave pecuniary loss, but when he sent it up to London it found a ready market. Indeed, it became so popular that East was asked to supply more. He did and eventually made a great fortune out of his "blue bag" paper.

A chemist of Nuremberg was pouring out some aquafortis from a bottle when a few drops fell upon a pair of gold rimmed spectacles, which he had recently purchased.

"That's a catastrophe," he called to his wife. "I've upset some aquafortis on my new specs."

"Has it spoilt them?" was the reply.

"Well," said the chemist, "the glass is corroded where the fluid touched it."

Then an idea struck him, and, getting a piece of window glass, he endeavored to etch thereon. He succeeded after many failures. By drawing designs on the glass with varnish and applying aquafortis he made them appear as on a gray background. For many years he kept his secret close and made a small fortune out of his designed glass.—Pearson's London Weekly.

THE PRICE OF TORTURE.

Eighteenth Century Punishments and the Costs Thereof.

Among the monuments of superstition which exist to this day, the traveler sees the "witch towers," the torture chambers and the collections of instruments of torture in various towns on the continent—notably at Nuremberg, Ratisbon, Munich and The Hague. But perhaps nothing brings the system more vividly before us than the executioner's tariffs still preserved. Four of these may be seen in the library of Cornell university and among them especially that issued by the archbishop elector of Cologne in 1757. On four printed folio pages, it enumerates in fifty-five paragraphs every sort of hideous cruelty which an executioner could commit upon a prisoner, with the sum allowed him for each, and for the instruments therein required. Typical examples from this tariff are the following:

	Thalers.	Ulb.
1. For tearing asunder with four horses	5	20
2. For quartering	4	
5. For beheading and burning	5	26
7. For strangling and burning	4	
8. For heaping the pile of wood and kindling		12
9. For burning alive	4	
11. For breaking a man alive on the wheel	4	
13. For setting up the wheel with the body twisted in it	2	52
19. For cutting off a hand or sundry fingers and for beheading—altogether	3	26
20. For burning with a hot iron	1	26
22. For beheading and placing the head upon a pike	2	26
24. For beheading, twisting the body in the wheel and placing the head upon a pike—altogether	6	
28. For tearing a criminal before his execution with redhot pinchers—each tearing of the flesh		26
31. For nailing a tongue or hand to the gallows	1	26
42. For the first grade of torture	1	26
44. For the second grade of torture, including setting the limbs afterward, with salve for same	2	26

and so on through fifty-five items and specifications.—Andrew D. White in Atlantic.

A Japanese Test.

In Japan it appears that one factor entering into the choice of a daughter-in-law is her skill in raising silkworms. There is more to this than appears on the surface of the statement, for it seems that the thread spun by a silkworm is regular and even in proportion, as the worm has been regularly and carefully fed. The prospective mother-in-law carefully and minutely examines the garments of the aspiring bride, judging of her qualifications by their condition.

The Man Who Never Kicks.

There are some people who through slackness, indifference or sheer terror of their fellows go through life suffering many unpleasant things without protest. They dislike "fuss" or they are too careless or happy go lucky to assert themselves; hence they come off badly everywhere. These are the men who always get the uncooked chops and the tough cuts off the joint.—London Saturday Review.

An Altered Case.

Ascum—Have you seen anything of Jiggins lately? Doctor—Yes. I prescribed a trip to Europe for him only this morning. Ascum—Indeed! He's getting wealthy, isn't he? Doctor—Well, I can remember when I used to prescribe for him simply a dose of sodium bromide for the same complaint.

A Prudent Suggestion.

"Many people have suffered embarrassment because of their social aspirations."

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "Before you insist on getting into the swim you want to make quite sure you are a swimmer."—Washington Star.

Improving.

"Is your son improving much with the violin?"

"Oh, yes! We can now tell whether he's tuning or playing!"

He travels safe and not unpleasantly who is guarded by poverty and guided by love.—Sidney.

A WOMAN WITH A WILL.

The Way Jessie Bartlett Davis Once Collected Her Salary.

Jessie Bartlett Davis was a woman of indomitable will and with a stock of self confidence born of a healthy outdoor life. When not engaged in theatrical life her entire time was devoted to outdoor pursuits. On her ranch in California she tamed and rode broncbos, herded cattle and sheep and attended to her chickens with equal facility. This combined to make her a good business woman and with the muscular activity to back it.

Mrs. Davis was once engaged to sing in a vaudeville company in New York city. The manager of the theater was famous for his negligence in meeting demands of performers whom he had engaged, and, in fact, there were ugly rumors about checks bearing his signature being returned from the bank with the ominous words "No funds" written across their faces.

At the conclusion of her week's engagement Mrs. Davis received a check for her salary. That was Saturday night, and it was an open secret to everybody that she had engaged passage on a steamship leaving the following Wednesday for Europe, where she had planned to take a long rest. The proprietor of the Broadway hotel where she was stopping obligingly cashed the check. It was returned to him Tuesday afternoon as worthless.

Mrs. Davis took back the repudiated paper and smiled grimly. "I will make it all right this evening," she said. Armed with a stout cane she went to the manager's office that evening, the stick serving as excuse for a limp due to a "slight sprain," she announced. The manager received her with evident embarrassment and listened to the story of the check told quietly and in moderate language.

"It was a mistake on the part of his bookkeeper," he explained. "The stupid fellow should have known that the manager's account in that particular bank had been closed out long ago. But if Mrs. Davis would wait a few minutes he would give her a check on another bank which would be honored without fail.

But Mrs. Davis was not accepting checks. She was to leave for London the next morning and nothing but the hard, cold cash would satisfy her. The manager was obdurate and Mrs. Davis politely insistent. Then it developed into a wordy war, and Mrs. Davis arose with the cane in hand. Handling it like a foil, she passed the ferrule lightly through the glass door of the manager's office. Another pass and the ferrule broke one of the window panes. The clatter of glass brought a half dozen employees to the spot. The manager danced around as if on a hot stove and begged her to desist. The scandal, he said, would ruin him. By way of reply Mrs. Davis punctured another window.

One of the employees, who was a relative of the manager, rushed forward to disarm her. The cane circled in the air, and the man retreated nursing a big welt across the back of his head.

The audience was just entering the theater and the crashing of glass caused many to stop and conjecture the cause. Mrs. Davis, smiling with the utmost good nature, moved to the other side of the office and gazed critically at the glass of a large picture—the manager's favorite possession.

"Stop!" he almost shouted. "You shall have your money." A messenger was dispatched to the box office with an order. He returned in a few minutes with a huge roll of bills, which Mrs. Davis carefully counted and stowed away. Then, bidding the manager a smiling good night, she swept out of the office and to her hotel, where the bad check was redeemed and added to her collection of souvenirs of her experiences on the stage.—New York Press.

The Flag of England.

"I am amazed," writes an American visitor, "at what seems to be a custom in England of blowing loud trombone blasts on the human nose. In first class railway carriages, restaurants, churches, in the street, one is startled by these sounds, generally explosive, sometimes sustained. Old men, children and delicate ladies seem to be adepts at it. Is it a mark or a sound of delicate breeding?" It is merely an instance of the national manners that differ in spite of good communications.

An American is startled at the trombone of the English nose. But the Englishman always has a cold, and that fact sets the note of the national manners. And as we travel we find many startling things. We note that the German makes strange uses of his knife at table. Reaching the summer resorts of the Black sea we find the neighboring lady bathing without a bathing dress. It is merely a matter of latitude. The flag of England is the handkerchief, and the morning bugle is the nose.—London Chronicle.

Bridegrooms Ignored.

Bridegrooms are usually considered necessary to the wedding festivities the world over, about the only land where they are regarded as unnecessary being Polynesia. There the young man who would a-wooing go turns the matter over to his parents and friends and takes to the woods—no difficult matter in that part of the country. The family proceed to traffic with the parents of the bride elect, and after a more or less extended palaver the arrangements are brought to a satisfactory conclusion. Then ensues a festal time, with feasting, speechmaking and other forms of celebration until at last the nuptials are announced and the groom makes his appearance among his friends, in theory at least, sufficiently hungry for human companionship to regard his bride with more than usual complacency.

Humphrey.

(From the Democrat.)

Miss Mary Dineen, who has been visiting relatives and friends at Columbus the past few weeks, returned home last Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. McKillip and son Gene went down to Cambridge Monday evening to spend the Fourth with Mr. McKillip's mother and other relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Swallow are packing their household effects this week preparatory to moving to Emporia, Kansas. They will leave Sunday for their new home.

Mrs. Anton Fangman, accompanied by her father-in-law, went to Council Bluffs Wednesday where the lady will submit to an operation by Dr. A. P. Condon at Mercy hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Krause returned to their home at Princeville, Ill., last Friday after a few days visit at this place with his brother Wallie and family and old-time friends.

District 44 and Vicinity.

The school board met Friday evening at the school house and labored until midnight in vain endeavor to elect a teacher, after which they adjourned to meet again in two weeks.

There seems to be a general complaint this spring from farmers, of loss of chickens from the ravages of rats, weasels, stray tom-cats and vicious hogs; nearly every farm-house reports the loss of from 100 to 300 young chickens.

Richard Adamy finished cutting an 80-acre field of wheat Sunday. In fact, harvest is now on. Rye is cut, wheat is all ready for the sickle, barley ditto, and early oats are ripening fast and will get attention late in the week. The wheat is of good quality.

Captain Mikie Dineen went up to Madison Friday to visit his brother John and see the new horse trader, returning Sunday noon. He was much pleased with the new prospective trader.

The Misses Edith and Annie Herring went to Chicago about the 15th ultimo Miss Edith returned just before the Fourth, accompanied by a young gentleman cousin. Miss Annie went to Naoma, Ill., to visit a family of uncles, aunts and cousins, and will probably remain two weeks.

The writer saw a bucket of milk fresh from the separator last Sunday, with about two inches of foam on it, standing outside the door, when an old Plymouth Rock rooster came along and stepped up for a draught. He made three attempts, going lower each time, before he could get through the foam. By the time he finally got down to the milk and got a sip, he was up to his neck in foam. After vain attempts to scratch the white caps off with his hind feet, he evidently became convinced that it was snowing, for he put his head down and hiked out for camp, never stopping until he was safely inside the coop.

The rain seems to have ceased and good laborers are much in demand.

We do not know of a single turkey being raised in this immediate neighborhood. Why is this?

C. E. Jones of the Thurston barber shop and Clyde Ward who has been with Fox & Brown will open a new barber shop Wednesday in the Schroeer building next door to the Home restaurant. Give them a call. 2d

A Surprise Party.

A pleasant surprise party may be given to your stomach and liver by taking a medicine which will relieve their pain and discomfort, viz. Dr. King's New Life pills. They are a most wonderful remedy, affording sure relief and cure, for headache, dizziness and constipation 25 cents at Chas. Dacks drug store.

Notice.

Citizens are hereby notified to trim up their trees in compliance with the ordinance which requires them to be trimmed up at least eight feet from the ground. Untrimmed trees interfere with lighting the streets and are a nuisance. By Order of City Council.

Forced to Starve.

B. F. Leek of Concord Ky., says: "For 20 years I suffered agonies with a sore on my upper lip so painful sometimes that I could not eat. After vainly trying everything else I cured it with Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's great for burns cuts and wounds. At Chas. Dacks drug store only 25 cents.

Notice to Non-Resident Defendant

Mrs. Rose Farnam will take notice that on the 7th day of June, 1905, William O'Brien, a justice of the peace in and for the city of Columbus, Platte county, Nebraska, issued an order of attachment for the sum of $30 in an action pending before him wherein H. J. Arnold is plaintiff and Rose Farnam is defendant, and that the following property has been attached under said order towit: One folding bed, one dresser, one box of household goods, one barrel of household goods, one stove and one chair.

Said cause is continued to the 31st day of July, 1905, at nine o'clock a. m.

H. J. Arnold, plaintiff.

Dated July 8, 1905. 3wksd

Leigh

[From the World]

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wendt and children and Mr. Wendt's father left Wednesday noon for Oklahoma.

Miss Louise Mader arrived home from Columbus Saturday on a visit to her parents Mr and Mrs. Adam Mader.

John F. Beeham, Fred Moeller and family, Mrs. Boche, Mr. Robert and perhaps one or two others from the Neboville neighborhood went to Hot Springs, S. D. Monday for a few weeks outing.

Henry Sohl, jr., the ten year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sohl became ill of appendicitis Wednesday and yesterday Mr. Sohl and Dr. J. H. Lowery went to Omaha with the boy where in all probability Dr. A. P. Condon will operate on him today.

Rudolph Schaefer, who has been attending medical college in Chicago, is spending a part of his vacation with relatives in this part of Nebraska. He arrived in town yesterday noon on a short visit to his brother H. H. and family.

John C. Asking was in town Saturday and reported a mad dog in his neighborhood. He says that the vicious canine bit one of his neighbor's hogs and in due time the hog went mad. He expressed a fear that other dogs and perhaps domestic animals had been bitten. A mad dog is a very dangerous thing in a neighborhood and great precaution should be taken for the extermination.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership herefore existing between L. W. Weaver and H. C. Newman, under the firm name of Weaver & Newman is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. We desire that all accounts due the firm be settled on or before August 15.

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P. O. Block : : Columbus

G. J. GARLOW

— Lawyer —

Office over Columbus State Bank Columbus, Neb.

J. D. STIRES,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office, Olive St., fourth door north of First National Bank.

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