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WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 27, 1905.

FREDERICK E. ABBOTT, Editor.

RENEWALS—The date opposite your name on your paper, or wrapper shows what time your subscription is paid. This date should be renewed before it expires. If you do not receive your paper for a week or more, you should notify us by letter to discontinue it, when all arrears must be paid. If you do not wish the Journal continued for another year, you should notify us by letter to discontinue it.

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CHANGE IN ADDRESS—When ordering a change in the address, subscribers should be sure to give their old as well as their new address.

**REPUBLICAN TICKET.**

**STATE.**  
CHARLES B. LETTON.....Supreme Judge  
V. G. LYFORD.....University Regents  
F. H. ABBOTT.....

**COUNTY.**  
W. L. SMITH.....Treasurer  
ED. LUSINSKI.....Clerk  
J. D. STIRES.....County Judge  
R. B. WEBB.....Sheriff  
O. H. SMITH.....Superintendent  
DR. H. G. MORRIS.....Coroner  
O. C. SHANNON.....Surveyor

We repeat that there is no reason why every democrat who voted for Roosevelt last fall should not vote just as enthusiastically for Judge Letton for supreme judge and V. G. Lyford for regent.

The democratic convention did itself honor in nominating Louis Lightner for the responsible position of university regent. The Journal is glad to testify to Mr. Lightner's high character and his fitness for the nomination.

It is a short-sighted view that constrains a party newspaper to withhold praise from an efficient public servant in the opposition party or to spare from censure the irregular, or illegal acts of an official of its own party. In the long run that party will be entrusted with the public business which gives the public the best service.

If the republican party of Platte county does not offer the taxpayers the best way of escape from extravagance, then the Journal urges them to continue the reign of the "ring." It is nothing but plain business. If a hired man doesn't do his work right you discharge him without asking his politics. The county business is every taxpayer's business and the same principle should hold true.

In the sparsely settled counties of Nebraska where the volume of public business is small and the temptations to graft and corruption are correspondingly limited, the "direct primary" is not needed and will receive scant support. But in the cities and more populous counties, where the temptation to "graft" is constant, the "direct primary" places a sure remedy in the hands of the people if they want to use it. When you live in a land of burglars it is not a bad idea to let them know you keep a gun.

The Journal has no personal fight to make against any democratic candidate but we charge that Sheriff Carrig has collected unnecessary and exorbitant fees in the discharge of his duty. We charge that County Clerk Graf followed neither the letter nor spirit of the law in advertising for bids relative to the county printing, said neglect being responsible for the printing trust now existing in Platte county. We charge that County Superintendent Leavy's record as superintendent proves him to be unqualified to supervise the all-important work of education in Platte county.

**A TRIBUTE TO HONESTY.**

No higher tribute was ever paid to official honesty and efficiency by an opposition party than that was paid to Treas. D. A. Becher by the republican county convention.

Col. Whitmoyer, an old-time republican, whose integrity as a citizen and whose staunch republicanism has never been questioned, after commending Mr. Becher for defying the threats of the Ernest-Bender-Howard combination in his determination not only to administer his office according to law, but to use his influence openly for clean government in the county, introduced a resolution "approving" the nomination of Mr.

Becher, and not "endorsing" the democratic nomination, as has been stated in the papers.

Messrs. Cookingham and Drake of Humphrey, while opposing the nomination of Becher on political grounds, were just as eloquent in their praises of his honesty.

This action of the republican convention was more than a tribute to D. A. Becher. It placed the republican party of Platte county on record in favor of clean government and proved that party as courageous openly to credit honesty in an opposition official as the democratic ring has proved itself cowardly secretly to discredit the honesty of the same official.

The stand taken by the republican convention on D. A. Becher, is notice to every candidate on the republican ticket that they can expect endorsement from their party only as they display those qualities of honesty and economy and efficiency in the public service, which have made Becher the object of hatred in the eyes of Ernest and Bender and others who are in unrestrained control of the democratic organization in Platte county.

Those who know W. L. Smith, the republican candidate for treasurer, believe that he will, if elected, follow the lines of administration mapped out by his predecessor.

**STIRES VS. RATTERMAN.**  
The Journal has not a word of personal criticism to offer against the affable and courteous Judge Ratterman. But we beg to present two arguments which have already appealed to nine out of ten persons who have ever had business in the county judge's office; as reasons why Judge Ratterman should not be re-elected.

First, Judge Ratterman is pledged to publish the notices brought to his office in an official democratic paper, regardless of the wishes or interests of the patron. In other words, he is pledged to pay off his personal political debts with public money, even at the sacrifice of the public interest. For proof of this statement, we suggest that some one of the numerous democratic subscribers to the Journal ask Judge Ratterman to publish a probate notice in the Journal, and see how quickly the request is turned down.

Second, Judge Ratterman, not being a lawyer, is not competent to attend to the complex legal matters that arise in the settlement of estates, forcing the client to unnecessary expense for legal advice, and always liable to mistakes expensive to the client. Hundreds of people in Platte county, democrats as well as republicans, who have had business in Judge Ratterman's office, can bear witness to the truth of these statements.

There is just as much sanity in voting for Judge Ratterman to transact the legal business of county judge on grounds of politics or personal friendship as there would be in taking your blacksmith work to a carpenter on the same grounds, paying a regular fee to the carpenter and then paying in addition for the blacksmith called to assist.

J. D. Stires is pledged to place legal notices in a democratic paper as quickly as in a republican paper, having an eye solely to efficient public service.

J. D. Stires is a skilled lawyer with years of experience, qualified to do the business of the office accurately and to save money for every patron of his office.

Besides, Judge Ratterman has served two terms, which is long enough for any officer who is not qualified for his work.

The election of Stires means the saving of thousands of dollars to litigants in Platte county.

**STIRES ANNOUNCES PLATFORM.**

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The Republican convention has honored me with the nomination of County Judge, and as I was not present, to express my views upon the issues that have been made prominent, I take this method to announce some of the principles that shall govern my official conduct, should I be elected.

I have noticed, with much satisfaction, your efforts to correct some of the abuses that have grown up in the management of our county affairs, and I hope the people have been aroused to the danger of this tendency to squander public funds and prostitute officials position to personal and political advantage.

The "Railroad Pass" question: While railroad pass may neither be given nor accepted as a bribe, more than any other form of courtesy or favor from an individual, yet it is a growing evil with a dangerous tendency, and to avoid any possible undue influence, and hold "the scales of justice" impartially between the rich and poor, I propose to refuse such favors during the campaign and my term of office, if elected.

**THE ISSUE IN PLATTE COUNTY.**

The one issue before the people of Platte county this fall is the question of a clean, businesslike administration of county affairs and the destruction of the spoils system.

Consult your tax receipts and you will see that your taxes have not only grown, but that by far the greater part goes for county and local purposes.

What is the cause of high taxes in Platte county? Have we a new court house or other improvements proportionate to the increase in your taxes?

Then where has your money gone? Ask Supervisors Ernst and Bender who have overdrawn their legal salaries more than \$500 in a single year. Ask the democratic newspapers of Platte county which for years have been paid 25 per cent more than the legal rate for official printing. Ask the Columbus Telegram which for years has secured the county printing on a fraudulent contract through "secret understandings" with the county clerk. Ask the sheriff and the county judge who are pledged under the spoils system to serve their friends and the democratic press first, and the public afterwards. Look up the expensive litigation of Platte county, inaugurated to secure fees and favors for court officers and their friends. In these things you will find a partial explanation of high taxes in Platte county.

What is the remedy? First kill off the spoils system at the base of this extravagance and corruption. Then turn out of office the Ernsts and Benders and those who defend them. And then elect men like the republican candidates who are pledged to serve the people first and their friends and the newspapers afterwards.

What the taxpayers of Platte county demand, democrats and republicans alike, is a strict business administration of county affairs by men who know neither republican nor democrat, friend nor foe, rich nor poor in the performance of their duty.

Business and not politics is the issue.

**PLATFORM OF REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES ON LOCAL ISSUES.**  
If elected we pledge ourselves to a business administration of the county affairs in strict accordance with law. Opposed to the spoils system now in vogue in Platte county, we will be guided in the placing of patronage by the wishes and interests of the patrons of our offices, and not by pledges made to friends in return for political favors.

**PLATFORM OF THE "RING" ON LOCAL ISSUES.**  
(Inferred from the Records)  
We stand for illegal salaries, excessive fees, needless litigation, and a democratic printing trust.

**Which will you take?**

Legal Printing: I regard it an injustice to litigants and an abuse of official prerogative, as well as a corrupting political practice, to give the publication of all legal notices and official proceedings to some party paper, as a compensation for political services, regardless of the wishes of interested parties or value to the public; but I believe that the party requiring such service should have the right to select the paper, and, if elected I shall comply with all such requests; provided the paper selected fulfills the letter and spirit of the law.

Respectfully Yours,  
J. D. STIRES

**TOO MUCH DETAIL.**

In most of our schools, the teachers are so completely buried in the details of an unlimited number of subjects that they lose sight of the real essentials. They try to "finish" too many books on too many subjects in too short a time.

At the beginning of the school year, it is a good time for teachers to take out the compass and get their bearings. Remember that the school exists primarily to help the youth of the country to develop into useful and happy citizens. To this end, it is necessary first to teach them to talk, to write, to spell, to "figure."

It is better that a young man be cured in the school of using such expressions as "I seen" and "I have went," than that he go through six grammars and a rhetoric. It is better that he learn to spell correctly one thousand words of common use, and that he learn to add a column of figures quickly and accurately than that he should read the dictionary or spend a year on "cube root."

**The Great Want Ad Paper.**

If you want to sell your farm, horses, or business, or buy something, or you want help of any kind, put a "want ad" in the Omaha World-Herald.

This paper is known as the great "want-ad" paper of Nebraska, publishing almost as many paid want-ads as any three other Nebraska papers combined.

The World-Herald gives splendid returns to its "want-ads," and its rates are low.

For one day only, the charge is 1 1/2 cents a word. For two or more consecutive days, a cent a word per day. For one month, \$1.50 a line of six words. All "want-ads" cash in advance. Have your "answers" come to the World-Herald if you like; no extra charge.

The World-Herald's net circulation is 35,000.

**Change of Preachers.**

Rev. J. P. Yost returned Tuesday from Albion, where he had been attending conference for the past week. He has been transferred to Plainview, Pierce county, and will leave next week for his new field of labor. He will be succeeded here by Rev. W. H. Underwood of Archer, former chaplain of the Third Nebraska (Bryan's) regiment in the Spanish-American war. Rev. Underwood will be unable to reach here next Sunday and Rev. Yost will hold services for him both morning and evening. The transfer to Plainview is in the nature of a promotion, the salary paid there being considerable higher than here. An elegant new church is also in course of erection there. Rev. Yost has ministered to the Methodist people here for three years and will leave many friends both inside and outside of the church who recognize in him a man of sterling qualities.—St. Paul Republican.

"The Great Law in my happiness was the arrival of the red mustached Mr. Woodley. He came for a visit of a week, and oh, it seemed three months to me. He was a dreadful person—a bully to every one else, but to me something infinitely worse. He made odious love to me, boasted of his wealth, said that if I married him I could have the finest diamonds in London, and finally when I would have nothing to do with him he seized me in his arms one day after dinner—he was hideously strong—and swore that he would not let me go until I had kissed him. Mr. Carruthers came in and tore him from me, on which he turned upon his own host, knocking him down and cutting his face open. That was the end of his visit, as you can imagine. Mr. Carruthers apologized to me next day and assured me that I should never be exposed to such an insult again. I have not seen Mr. Woodley since.

"And now, Mr. Holmes, I come at last to the special thing which has caused me to ask your advice today. You must know that every Saturday forenoon I ride on my bicycle to Farnham station in order to get the 12:22 to town. The road from Chiltern Grange is a lonely one, and at one spot it is particularly so, for it lies for over a mile between Charlington Heath upon one side and the woods which lie round Charlington Hall upon the other. You could not find a more lonely tract of road anywhere, and it is quite rare to meet so much as a cart or a peasant until you reach the highroad near Crooksbury hill. Two weeks ago I was passing this place when I chanced to look back over my shoulder, and about 200 yards behind me I saw a man, also on a bicycle. He seemed to be a middle aged man, with a short, dark beard. I looked back before I reached Farnham, but the man was gone, so I thought no more about it. But you can imagine how surprised I was, Mr. Holmes, when on my return on the Monday I saw the same man on the same stretch of road. My astonishment was increased when the incident occurred again, exactly as before, on the following Saturday and Monday. He always kept his distance and did not molest me in any way, but still it certainly was very odd. I mentioned it to Mr. Carruthers, who seemed interested in what I said and told me that he had ordered a horse and trap, so that in future I should not pass over these lonely roads without some companion.

"The horse and trap were to have come this week, but for some reason they were not delivered, and again I had to cycle to the station. That was this morning. You can think that I looked out when I came to Charlington Heath, and there, sure enough, was the man, exactly as he had been the two weeks before. He always kept so far from me that I could not clearly see his face, but it was certainly some one whom I did not know. He was dressed in a dark suit with a cloth cap. The only thing about his face that I could clearly see was his dark beard.

"Today I was not alarmed, but I was filled with curiosity, and I determined to find out who he was and what he wanted. I slowed down my machine, but he slowed down his. Then I stopped altogether, but he stopped also. Then I laid a trap for him. There is a sharp turning of the road, and I pedaled very quickly round this, and then I stopped and waited. I expected him to shoot round and pass me before he could stop. But he never appeared. Then I went back and looked round the corner. I could see a mile of road, but he was not on it. To make it the more extraordinary, there was no side road at this point down which he could have gone."

**Return of... Sherlock Holmes**

"You will excuse me, I am sure. It is my business," said he as he dropped it. "I nearly fell into the error of supposing that you were typewriting. Of course it is obvious that it is music. You observe the spatulate finger ends, Watson, which is common to both professions? There is a spirituality about the face, however"—she gently turned it toward the light—"which the typewriter does not generate. This lady is a musician."

"Yes, Mr. Holmes, I teach music."

"In the country, I presume, from your complexion."

"Yes, sir; near Farnham, on the borders of Surrey."

"Now, Miss Violet, what has happened to you near Farnham, on the borders of Surrey?"

The young lady, with great clearness and composure, made the following curious statement:

"My father is dead, Mr. Holmes. He was James Smith, who conducted the orchestra at the old Imperial theater. My mother and I were left without a relation in the world except one uncle, Ralph Smith, who went to Africa twenty-five years ago, and we have never had a word from him since. When father died we were left very poor, but one day we were told that there was an advertisement in the Times inquiring for our whereabouts. You can imagine how excited we were, for we thought that some one had left us a fortune. We went at once to the lawyer whose name was given in the paper. There we met two gentlemen, Mr. Carruthers and Mr. Woodley, who were home on a visit from South Africa. They said that my uncle was a friend of theirs, that he had died some months before in great poverty in Johannesburg, and that he had asked them with his last breath to hunt up his relations and see that they were in no want. It seemed strange to us that Uncle Ralph, who took no notice of us when he was alive, should be so careful to look after us when he was dead, but Mr. Carruthers explained that the reason was that my uncle had just heard of the death of his brother and so felt responsible for our fate."

"Excuse me," said Holmes. "When was this interview?"

"Last December—four months ago."

"Fray proceed."

"Mr. Woodley seemed to me to be a most odious person. He was forever making eyes at me—a coarse, puffy faced, red mustached young man, with his hair plastered down on each side of his forehead. I thought that he was perfectly hateful, and I was sure that Cyril would not wish me to know such a person."

"Oh, Cyril is his name?" said Holmes, smiling.

The young lady blushed and laughed.

"Yes, Mr. Holmes, Cyril Morton, an electrical engineer, and we hope to be married at the end of the summer. Dear me, how did I get talking about him? What I wished to say was that Mr. Woodley was perfectly odious, but that Mr. Carruthers, who was a much older man, was more agreeable. He was a dark, sallow, clean shaven, silent person, but he had polite manners and a pleasant smile. He inquired how we were left, and on finding that we were very poor he suggested that I should come and teach music to his only daughter, aged ten. I said that I did not like to leave my mother, on which he suggested that I should go home to her every week end, and he offered me a hundred a year, which was certainly splendid pay. So it ended by my accepting, and I went down to Chiltern Grange, about six miles from Farnham. Mr. Carruthers was a widower, but he had engaged a lady housekeeper, a very respectable, elderly person, called Mrs. Dixon, to look after his establishment. The child was a dear, and everything promised well. Mr. Carruthers was very kind and very musical, and we had most pleasant evenings together. Every week end I went home to my mother in town.

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Holmes chuckled and rubbed his hands. "This case certainly presents some features of its own," said he. "How much time elapsed between your turning the corner and your discovery that the road was clear?"

"Two or three minutes."

"Then he could not have retreated down the road, and you say that there are no side roads?"

"None."

"Then he certainly took a foothold on one side or the other."

"It could not have been on the side of the heath or I should have seen him."

"So by the process of exclusion we arrive at the fact that he made his way toward Charlington Hall, which, as I understand, is situated in its own grounds on one side of the road. Anything else?"

"Nothing, Mr. Holmes, save that I was so perplexed that I felt I should not be happy until I had seen you and had your advice."

Holmes sat in silence for some little time.

"Where is the gentleman to whom you are engaged?" he asked at last.

"He is in the Midland Electrical Company, at Coventry."

"He would not pay you a surprise visit?"

"Oh, Mr. Holmes! As if I should not know him!"

"Have you had any other admirers?"

"Several before I knew Cyril."

"And since?"

"There was this dreadful man, Woodley, if you can call him an admirer."

"No one else?"

"Our fair client seemed a little confused."

"Who was he?" asked Holmes.

"Oh, it may be a mere fancy of mine, but it had seemed to me sometimes that my employer, Mr. Carruthers, takes a great deal of interest in me. He has never said anything. He is a perfect gentleman. But a girl always knows."

"Ha!" Holmes looked grave. "What does he do for a living?"

"He is a rich man."

"No carriages or horses?"

"Well, at least he is fairly well to do. But he goes into the city two or three times a week. He is deeply interested in South African gold shares."

"You will let me know any fresh development, Miss Smith. I am very busy just now, but I will find time to make some inquiries into your case. In the meantime take no step without letting me know. Goodby, and I trust that we shall have nothing but good news from you."

"It is part of the settled order of nature that such a girl should have followers," said Holmes as he pulled at his meditative pipe, "but for choice and on bicycles in lonely country roads. Some secretive lover, beyond all doubt, but there are curious and suggestive details about the case, Watson."

"That he should appear only at that point?"

"Exactly. Our first effort must be to find who are the tenants of Charlington Hall. Then, again, how about the connection between Carruthers and Woodley, since they appear to be men of such a different type? How came they both to be so keen upon looking up Ralph Smith's relations? One more point. What sort of a message is it which pays double the market price for a governess, but does not keep a horse, although six miles from the station? Odd, Watson—very odd."

"You will go down?"

"No, my dear fellow; you will go down. This may be some trifling intrigue, and I cannot break my other important research for the sake of it. On Monday you will arrive early at Farnham; you will conceal yourself near Charlington Heath; you will observe these facts for yourself and act as your own judgment advises. Then, having inquired as to the occupants of the hall, you will come back to me and report."

(To be continued.)

**LEARN TELEGRAPHY AND R. R. ACCOUNTING.** \$50 to \$100 per month salary paid our graduates. Operators always in demand. Entered by all railroads. Write for catalogue. Morse school of Telegraphy, Cincinnati, O., La Crosse, Wis., Texarkana, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

**PUBLIC SALE!**  
**Poland-China Boar Pigs**  
The undersigned will hold a Public Sale of Poland-China Boar Pigs at **BRANIGAN'S BARN** Columbus, Nebraska **Monday, October 16, '05** Commencing at 1 p. m. Sharp.

The offering will consist of the top of this season's crop from each of the three herds. They are the Big Boned, Mellow Feeding kind and are as fine a bunch as will go through the ring this year. Come and see them. They are right and will all go at your price. Send for catalogue now ready.

**Cedarbank Stock Farm, Fullerton**  
**H. C. McGath, Clarks, Nebraska**  
**Fred Wille, Columbus, Nebraska**  
T. C. CALLAHAN, Omaha, Auctioneer.

**Home Restaurant and Meat Market**  
The best of everything in the eating line. Meals at all hours, day or night. Fresh Fish and Game in Season.  
**Herman Kersenbrock**

**DONT WASTE GRAIN!**  
**A Cheaply Made Wagon**  
Will Waste Enough Grain to Buy a Good One.  
Our wagons will not scatter your grain while on the road to market or overtax your horses with needless heavy draught.  
We keep only the Latest and BEST in Buggies and Carriages  
—All kinds of—  
**FARM IMPLEMENTS.**  
Our horse shoes stick and don't lame your horses. TRY THEM.  
**LOUIS SCHREIBER**  
**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. COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA.

**A. M. POST**  
Attorney : at : Law  
Columbus, Neb.  
**Brick House Herd Durocs**  
100 March and early April pigs for Summer and Fall trade. Can furnish in pairs or trays, not related, at bargain prices. Write or call for prices or description.  
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House, Sign and Garage Painting  
Lain and ornamental Painting of all kinds. City or Country.  
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**R. W. HOBART**  
Attorney - at - Law  
Office over Columbus State Bank. Will Practice in all the Courts.

**Good Yeast**  
To make good bread, you must have good yeast. It's the first requisite. You never saw a sweet, well-raised loaf without it. Every loaf made with Yeast Foam is sweet and well-raised, good to look at and better to taste.  
The root of indigestion is sour, heavy bread which forms acid in the stomach. The cure is light, digestible bread raised with—  
**YEAST FOAM**  
Bread made with this wholesome, vegetable yeast retains its moisture, freshness and wheaty flavor until the last of the batch is gone.  
The reason is simple: Yeast Foam leavens perfectly, expanding and bursting the starch cells and permeating every particle of dough.  
The secret is in the yeast  
Each package contains enough for 40 loaves, and sells for 5c at all grocers. Try a package. Our famous book, "How to Make Bread," mailed free.  
NORTHWESTERN YEAST CO. CHICAGO.

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WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**  
FOR CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, AND COLDS. Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial.  
Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.