

HENRY RAGATZ & CO.

THE SIGN which good housekeepers watch for is up. It is to the effect that prices for **FINE CROCKERY** are down—away down. Our annual stock taking is at hand. We want to reduce our holdings as much as possible. So we throw profits to the winds to induce you to buy liberally. There are some tremendous bargains for early shoppers.

HENRY RAGATZ & CO.
THIRTEENTH ST., COLUMBUS, NEB.

THANK YOU!

We have had the best holiday business in our history—thank you for your patronage. Remember we have two cars of Furniture just open—furniture you want.

Both Phones. Undertaking.

HERRICK

Columbus, Nebraska.

HOW MUCH

Easier can the house-keeper do the work if she has a good kitchen cabinet. We have the best on the market. Let us show you.

..HENRY GASS..

Furniture, Undertaking, Picture Framing.

219-21-23 West 11th St.
Eleventh Street Columbus, Nebraska

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND

Beware of Counterfeit

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S PILLS in RED and GOLD metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PILLS, the DIAMOND BRAND, for twenty-five years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. Sold by Druggists everywhere. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., PHILA., PA.

JIM'S PLACE

I carry the best of everything in my line. The drinking public is invited to come in and see for themselves.

JAS. NEVELS, Proprietor

516 Twelfth Street Phone No. 116

AL NELSON
Plasterer
AND
Contractor

Columbus - Nebraska.

A cold taken at this time of the year is generally hard to get rid of but it will not be able to withstand Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar. That will cure all colds, coughs, croup, whooping cough, etc., by driving them out through the bowels. If you have a cold try it and if not cured get your money back. No opiates. Sold by 20th Century Drug Store, Platte Center, Neb.

Also Forestry.

We have 160 acres of choice land one-half mile from city limits for sale in 10 acre tracts.

Hillett, Spies & Co.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS NOTES

BELLWOOD.

From Gazette.
Peter Phillips went to the sanitarium at Lincoln Monday morning to take medical treatment.

John Flaxel has leased and taken possession of the hotel at Shelby and reports that he is doing a good business.

H. W. Buller, our harness man, got one of his thumbs caught in his machine Monday and will be prevented from working for a few days. Dr. Hansen dressed the wounded member.

Adam Hall, one of the earliest settlers of Butler county, died very suddenly at the family residence in David City, at the age of about seventy-three years. Mr. Hall had not been feeling well the last few days, but was better on retiring Sunday night, and when the family awoke Monday morning found him dead. From all appearances he died without struggle.

PLATTE CENTER

From The Signal.
Mrs. J. C. Parker, of Columbus, is spending the week here with her son, A. G. Parker and family.

Mrs. Joseph Schoen has purchased the residence of H. C. Scheidel, and will shortly move to town to make her home here.

A bright baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Williams, of the Postville neighborhood, last Sunday evening. All doing well.

Dave Carrig assumed the marshal's star again Tuesday, after an enforced rest of seven weeks because of a sore foot. He still "locomotes" slightly on the "flat wheel" order.

The Modern Woodmen have posters out advertising their New Year ball, which will occur on Monday evening, Dec. 31st, in the opera house. The Vinneto Italian orchestra will furnish music.

James Nevels of Columbus, the president of the Nebraska Retail Liquor Dealer's Association, and Henry Keating, the secretary of that association, of Omaha, were in our town Wednesday forenoon arranging for the defense in the damage suit brought by Alice Sullivan against Louis Stone and his principal, A. J. Radzwiet.

For several days our elevators have been practically full to the roof with grain. Occasionally they get a car, which makes room for a day or so, but not near as much grain is handled as would be could a sufficient number of cars be had in which to ship. And yet there are thousands of idle cars in the various headquarter yards throughout the country. The railroad companies give a scarcity of engines as the reason for not moving them.

John Hasebrock died at his home, three miles north of Platte Center, Monday night, after a sickness of three weeks with typhoid pneumonia. Deceased moved onto the farm, known as the Lowrey ranch, comprising a section of land in the spring of 1900, from near Leigh, although he had owned it two or three years before that date. Mr. Hasebrock was 63 years of age. He leaves a family consisting of a wife, five sons and four daughters. The funeral was conducted from the Lutheran church northeast of town, Thursday morning.

HUMPHREY

From The Democrat.
Peter Schmitt, the Shell creek miller, was in town a couple of days this week assisting the Humphrey millers in getting their mill in proper shape to turn out the best of flour.

Mrs. E. C. Halm and daughter Bernadetta, went down to Columbus yesterday to make the acquaintance of their new daughter and sister, Eugene, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Halm, and Miss Mabel Coffman of Fullerton, were united in marriage at Omaha Tuesday.

F. C. Morgan arrived home last Thursday after an absence of over four months, the most of which time he put in down in Oklahoma. He went to Oklahoma expecting to locate there in the practice of law, but on account of his failing health, he found it necessary to return to Nebraska.

A. A. Dodendorf, of Boone, was calling on friends in Humphrey a short time last Saturday. Mr. Dodendorf is cashier of a bank at Boone and also publishes a newspaper, two lines of business we imagine would work mighty fine together. In fact we do not know of anything more essential in connection with a newspaper than a strong banking institution. We rather envy Editor Dodendorf's position.

Genoa.

(From the Leader.)
Newman Grove has called an election to vote \$16,000 for a new school house.

Oscar Aray has sold his Center

C. J. GARLOW
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office over
German Nat'l Bank
COLUMBUS, - - NEBRASKA.

A. M. POST
ATTORNEY AT LAW

COLUMBUS, - - NEBRASKA.

C. N. McELFRESH
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Zinnecker Bld'g
COLUMBUS, - - NEBRASKA.

county farm which he purchased last summer, at a good advance over what he paid for it.

Wells Abbott of Schuyler, the tennis expert, who took part in the tournament here last fall, eloped the last of the week with the daughter of a section foreman at Schuyler. They were married at Fremont under assumed names.

They certainly raised some awful big corn out on the Looking Glass. We engaged a load of cobs this week from Alfred Peterson, and when we asked the price he said that if we took them whole they would be worth \$1.50 per cord but if he worked them up into stove length he would be compelled to charge \$6 per cord. We told him to work 'em up.

Miss Mary Skow, a stepdaughter of L. L. Peterson of the Looking Glass valley, died at her home the last of the week. The cause of her death was consumption from which she has suffered for some time. The funeral was held on Friday last and the remains taken to Belgrade for burial.

Married—At the home of the bride's mother on Wednesday December 19th, Miss Mamie O. Larson and Mr. Robert Childers. Both of these young people are well known in our midst and stand in life with the best wishes of a large circle of friends. Rev. Brient of the Methodist church spoke the words that made them man and wife at ten o'clock. After a wedding dinner the newly married couple drove to their new home six and a half miles from Columbus. The Leader wishes for them a long, happy life together.

LINDSAY.

From The Post.
Eli Mock purchased 160 acres, 3 miles south of town, from his brother Dan last Friday. The consideration was \$12,000.

Frank Pose, residing six miles north of town passed away Sunday at 5 o'clock after an illness of but 12 days duration. He was 45 years and 5 months old. The funeral services were conducted at the house Wednesday at 11 o'clock by Rev. Weber.

Mike Sweeney purchased of Jess Connelly his 80 acre farm 2 1/2 miles south of town last week consideration \$5,900. Martin Mogan made the sale.

Henry and Chris Thomas left Friday morning to attend the funeral of Tom Thomas, who died at the Omaha hospital Thursday.

Lindsay is no longer in darkness, the electric lights being illuminated for the first time Tuesday evening and everything worked in fine style. The lights are equal to any in any of the larger places, and the street lights on the hill can be seen for miles; they are certainly a great improvement as well as thing of beauty.

Mary Beirman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beirman died of diphtheria Thursday of last week and was laid to rest in the catholic cemetery at St. Bernard last Friday. Miss Mary was 17 years, 7 months and 14 days old.

UNION PACIFIC TIME TABLE

WEST BOUND, MAIN LINE.

No. 1, Overland Limited.....	12:35 p. m.
No. 2, Colorado Express.....	5:55 p. m.
No. 3, California and Oregon Ex.....	7:30 p. m.
No. 4, Los Angeles Limited.....	7:30 p. m.
No. 5, Fast Mail.....	4:30 p. m.
No. 11, Colo. Special.....	10:55 a. m.
No. 12, North Platte Local.....	1:35 a. m.
No. 33, Local Freight.....	7:50 a. m.

EAST BOUND, MAIN LINE.

No. 2, Overland Limited.....	5:30 p. m.
No. 3, Atlantic Express.....	7:30 p. m.
No. 4, Eastern Express.....	7:30 p. m.
No. 5, Los Angeles Limited.....	7:30 p. m.
No. 10, Fast Mail.....	4:30 p. m.
No. 11, Chicago Special.....	10:55 a. m.
No. 12, North Platte Local.....	1:35 a. m.
No. 33, Local Freight.....	7:50 a. m.

SIOUX FALLS BRANCH.

No. 22, Passenger.....	Depart 7:30 p. m.
No. 77, Mixed.....	1:30 p. m.
No. 22, Passenger.....	Arrive 1:50 p. m.
No. 77, Mixed.....	7:50 p. m.

ALBION AND STAPLETON BRANCH.

No. 21, Passenger.....	Depart 7:30 p. m.
No. 76, Mixed.....	1:30 p. m.
No. 21, Passenger.....	Arrive 1:50 p. m.
No. 76, Mixed.....	7:50 p. m.

BURLINGTON TIME TABLE

No. 21, Pass. (daily ex. Sun.) leaves ...	7:25 a. m.
No. 22, Frt. & Ac. (daily ex. Sun.) leaves ...	4:20 a. m.
No. 21, Pass. (daily ex. Sun.) arrives ...	5:50 p. m.
No. 22, Frt. & Ac. (daily ex. Sun.) arrives ...	1:20 p. m.

THE WAILING WOMAN.

A Queer Old Legend of the City of Mexico.

As is generally known, senior, many bad things are met with at night in the streets of the city, but this wailing woman, La Llorona, is the very worst of them all. She is worse by far than the Vaca de Lumbre, that at midnight comes forth from the potrero of San Sebastian and goes galloping through the streets like a blazing whirlwind, breathing forth from her nostrils smoke and flames, because the fiery cow, senior, while a dangerous animal to look at, really does nobody any harm, and La Llorona is as harmful as she can be.

Seeing her walking along quietly—at the times when she is not running and shrieking for her lost children—she seems a respectable person, only odd looking because of her white skirt and the white reboso with which her head is covered, and anybody might speak to her. But whoever does speak to her in that very same moment dies!

No one who has stopped her to talk with her ever has lived to tell what happens at that terrible encounter, but it is generally known that what does happen is this: Slowly she turns toward the one who has spoken, and slowly she opens the folds of her white reboso, and then is seen a bare grinning skull set fast to a bare skeleton, and from her fleshless jaws comes one single icy cold breath that freezes into instant death whoever feels it. After that, shrieking again for her lost children, she rushes onward, the white gleam of her gashing the darkness, and in the morning the one who spoke to her is found lying dead there with a look of despairing horror frozen fast in his dead eyes.

What is most wonderful is that she is seen in the same hour by different people in places widely apart, one seeing her hurrying across the atrium of the cathedral, another beside the Arcos de San Cosme and a third near the Salto del Augua, over by the prison of Belen, and all in the very same moment of time.

She is so generally known, senior, and so greatly feared that nowadays few people stop her to speak with her, and that is fortunate. But her loud, keening walls and the sound of her running feet are heard often and especially on nights of storm. I myself have heard them, senior, but I have never seen her. God forbid that I ever shall!—Thomas A. Janvier in Harper's.

WHEN NOT TO KICK.

When you get a bad shave or hair cut. Neither lasts long.

When you find you're going to die poor. They haven't begun making pockets in shrouds yet.

When your health goes back on you. Life isn't very long, anyway, and a healthy man dies just as dead as a sick one.

When you discover a mean streak in your neighbor. He has to stay with that mean streak day and night, and you don't.

When you can't pay all your debts at once. Your creditors would a great deal rather get the money in dribbles than not at all.

When you have had a bad meal set before you. You may get over it before the next meal even if you eat it, and you don't have to eat it.

When your wife isn't in good humor. She is partially balancing the books against some of your numerous disagreeable spells that you never make note of.—Chicago News.

Tombstones to the Living.

"To a stranger the erection of a tombstone to a living person seems rather ghastly, but it's the custom in some New England villages," said the traveling man. "I was collecting quaint epitaphs for a magazine article, and, after I had put up my motor car on my arrival in a village, I would go straight way to the cemetery on an epitaph hunt. There I would find, set up in lot after lot, tombstones of living people. Each stone would contain the name and the date of birth. Ghastly, wasn't it? I met a pretty girl in a hotel in New Hampshire. She was the landlord's daughter. She showed me her stone in the cemetery. The last name was left blank in her case. 'I may marry, you know,' she explained."—New York Press.

Incapacitated.

As the "extra hand" rose from his dinner in the farm kitchen the farmer's son informed him that he was to pitch hay in the afternoon.

"I won't do it!" was the curt reply.

"All right, please yourself. It doesn't make any difference to me," retorted the farmer's son. "My father told me to deliver the message, and if you don't pitch you'll get into trouble with him."

"I won't do it for either you or your father," rejoined the man. "You should ha' told me sooner. At dinner time I filled myself for raking, and I can't pitch."

A

Happy

New Year

to all

GRAY'S

CASH STORE

NORTE OPERA HOUSE.

Columbus, Neb.,

THURSDAY,

Dec. 27, 1906.

CALIFORNIA

Does not depend upon flowers and palms alone for its beauty—there are mountains—wonderful natural scenery and charming watering places innumerable. And then the air is better—different—there's the scent of the flowers, of course, but a drier, finer air, like Colorado. It is

A Great Winter Resort

California is the place for you this winter. No other place is just like California for your winter's trip.

ASK THE

UNION PACIFIC.

about hotels, etc. Ask for the California books. Inquire of

W. H. Benham, Agent.