

50-Registered-50

SHORT HORNS

AT AUCTION.

Columbus, Neb., Thursday, Jan. 24, '07

AT
BRANIGAN'S SALE BARN AND PAVILLION.

CONTRIBUTORS:

ROBERT GUTHRIE, Lincoln, Neb.

J. S. and J. G. ROTH, Milford, Neb.

DAVID LEA, Silver Creek, Neb.

22 Scotch and Scotch Top Bulls

Balance females including cows well along in calf or with calf at foot.

There will be quite a number of good things in sale. Time will be given on any of above offerings at 8% on approved notes; 3, 6 or 9 months.

Watch this paper for short write-up of the offerings.

Write for Catalogues.

C. S. KELSEY, Mgr.
Springfield, South Dakota.

...Whitehead's... to the great majority... the elevation of mind and feeling... this feeling of awe in the presence of a costume play has persisted so long as I can remember.—Henry Arthur Jones in Atlantic.

THE IDEAL BREAKFAST.

A Meal That Gives the Best Returns in Force and Energy.

"It is more important that the breakfast should be a substantial and suitable meal than any other of the day," said Dr. E. H. Bartley of the Long Island Medical College. "We don't want a heavy breakfast, but it should be one from which we get quick returns in force and energy. The old simile of comparing the body with a furnace holds good in every detail. At night the engineer closes the draft, banks his fire and lets it smolder through the hours. In the morning he shakes the grate and opens the draft, but this is not enough. He must put on fresh fuel, and he prefers something that will ignite quickly. In the morning both body and mind are sluggish and vitally low. It needs not only both fresh air and exercise, but also food, and food that will digest quickly and furnish a speedy stimulus, bring color to the cheek, warmth to the extremities, elasticity to the step and alertness to the mental faculties.

"In their anxiety for this quick stimulus many people take hot water or alcoholic drinks in the morning. But the universal morning stimulant is coffee. The active principle of coffee is caffeine. Under the influence of this substance thought flows more easily, the mental faculties are quickened, and feelings of lassitude and drowsiness pass away. For this reason it is a good night drink and a good morning drink. One cup of coffee in the morning will not hurt any healthy person. Several cups are undoubtedly excess, and the practice of children going to school or men and women going to work on a breakfast of coffee alone is absolutely to be condemned. Coffee taken copiously in the morning stimulates the activities and awakens the craving for food, but the person who makes his breakfast of it or who drives himself to work on coffee when he is tired is setting the pace that kills. Tea is very similar in all its effects to coffee. Chocolate is a true food, especially when made with milk. It contains from 30 to 60 per cent of fat and is very nourishing. But it is a sedative, not a stimulant. It produces a feeling of drowsiness and heaviness, which makes it a good night drink for wakeful persons. This comes from the cocoa butter, which is not easily absorbed into the system and so lies in the stomach for a time. Any one who took chocolate as constantly as most persons do tea and coffee would have indigestion and dyspepsia. Taken occasionally, it is a nutritious food.

"We do not want beefsteak in the morning. Its return in force and energy is too slow. The very best of all breakfast meats is bacon. There are a few persons who have what we call 'fat indigestion' who cannot take bacon. But every one else, even babies a year and a half old, can take it healthily, especially for breakfast. It stimulates the gastric juices to do their work of digestion, and we get a quick return from it in force and energy. An eminent English surgeon has said that the best preparation for a hard day's work is a good breakfast with plenty of bacon.

The ideal breakfast is one cup of coffee, a cereal with sugar and milk and bacon. We get the quickest return in energy from sugar, fat and starch. The bone and muscle building elements are slower in their action, and we can take them at other meals when the furnace is fairly started for the day."—New York Tribune.

Early Balloon Tragedy.

Count Zambecchi, the balloonist, had at least two warnings of the terrible fate that finally befell him. Twice his balloon descended in the Adriatic sea, and he was only rescued from the waves when death seemed certain. But Nemesis overtook him on September 13, 1912. When he was descending after a trip from Bologna his balloon caught fire when about 100 feet from the ground. The count leaped from the car and was picked up dead, while his companion suffered terrible injuries, from which, however, he recovered.

Less than three months after this tragedy two French aeronauts, De Rossier and Roman, attempted to cross the English channel from Boulogne in a gas balloon thirty-seven feet in diameter, beneath which was suspended a smaller "fire" balloon. When the aeronauts had ascended about 3,000 feet the spectators were horrified to see the balloon burst into a mass of flames and drop toward the earth with the speed of a spent rocket. Rossier was dashed to pieces and killed on the spot, and Roman only survived a few minutes.

Do Animals Commit Suicide?

"I do not believe that animals ever commit suicide. I do not believe that they have any notions of death or take any note of time or ever put up any bluff game or ever deliberate together or form plans or foretell the seasons. They may practice deception, as when a bird feigns lameness or paralysis to decoy you away from her nest, but this, of course, is instinctive and not conscious deception. There is at times something that suggests co-operation among them, as when wolves hunt in relays, as they are said to do, or when they hunt in couples, one engaging the quarry in front while the other assaults it from the rear; or when quail roost upon the ground in a ring, their tails to the center, their heads outward, or as when cattle or horses form a circle when attacked in the open by wild beasts, the cattle with their heads outward and the horses with their heads inward. Of course all this is instinctive and not the result of deliberation. The horse always turns his tail to the storm as well, and cows and stags, if I remember rightly, turn their heads.—John Burroughs in Caring Magazines.

The Awe Inspiring "Cosmos" Play.

One very common notion seems to possess playgoers on both sides of the Atlantic. It is the notion that a costume play, a play, whose scenes are laid anywhere and any time between the birth of Christ and 1940, does by that very fact acquire a literary merit, a literary distinction and profound significance which rank it immeasurably above the mere prose play of modern everyday life. It matters not whether the personages of the costume play talk blank verse or a patchwork dialect compounded from every literary

Soda Crackers

and

anything you choose—milk for instance or alone.

At every meal or for a snack between meals, when you feel the need of an appetizing bite to fill up a vacant corner, in the morning when you wake hungry, or at night just before going to bed. Soda crackers are so light and easily digested that they make a perfect food at times when you could not think of eating anything else.

But as in all other things, there is a difference in sod crackers, the superlative being

Uneda Biscuit

a soda cracker so scientifically baked that all the nutritive qualities of the wheat are retained and developed—a soda cracker in which all the original goodness is preserved for you.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

5

White Lead Paint

The best painters still use pure white lead and pure linseed oil, and they secure results, both in appearance and in wearing qualities, which can be had in no other way.

If your paint has peeled off the house, it was not

Collier, Red Seal or Southern Pure White Lead

(Made by the Old Dutch Process)

and Pure Linseed Oil. Paint made of these ingredients wears smoothly and does not peel

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY

Clark Avenue and 10th Street, St. Louis, Mo.

For sale by first-class dealers.

STRIKING IT RICH.

The Experience of a Gold Hunter in Australia.

Tales of treasure finding always possess a fascination for all classes of readers. Even the mature mind seldom loses its delight in such stories. Mr. Whitmarsh in "The World's Rough Hand" describes his own experiences as a fortune hunter. At the time of which he writes he was a young fellow and with his older and more experienced partner, Sam, was in Australia seeking for gold.

We had just finished our midday meal. Early in the morning I had crossed an old track leading to some deserted workings near by and on it had picked up a piece of honeycombed mineral which I could not place. I thought of it now and tossed it over to Sam, saying: "Here's a curious bit of stuff I found. It looks volcanic."

"Well, here's something new, anyway," I said. "It's a bit of coke, dropped from a wagon probably." He threw it back at me, and I carelessly began to pound it between two bits of rock. Suddenly one of the stones split. The fracture was hollow, containing grapelike clusters of dark green. "Well, here's something new, anyway," I said. "It's a bit of coke, dropped from a wagon probably." He threw it back at me, and I carelessly began to pound it between two bits of rock. Suddenly one of the stones split. The fracture was hollow, containing grapelike clusters of dark green. "Well, here's something new, anyway," I said. "It's a bit of coke, dropped from a wagon probably." He threw it back at me, and I carelessly began to pound it between two bits of rock. Suddenly one of the stones split. The fracture was hollow, containing grapelike clusters of dark green.

The Fly Casting Freeman.

While our knowledge of these things does not exact from us an independent protest against constantly repeated praise of the qualities of trout and of fly casting as a means of taking them. It perhaps adds to the spirit and emphasis of our dissent when we are told that fly casting for trout is the only style of fishing worthy of cultivation and that no other method ought to be undertaken by a true fisherman. This is one of the deplorable fishing affectations and pretenses which the sensible rank and file of the fraternity ought openly to expose and repudiate. Our irritation is greatly increased when we recall the fact that every one of these supercilious fly casting dictators when he fails to allure trout by his most scientific casts will chase grasshoppers to the point of profuse perspiration and turn over logs and stones with feverish anxiety in quest of worms and grubs, if haply he can with these save himself from empty handedness. Neither his fine theories nor his exclusive faith in fly casting so develops his self denying herosism that he will turn his back upon fat and lazy trout that will not rise.—From Grover Cleveland's "Fishing and Shooting Sketches."

Congratulating Bismarck.

When Prince Bismarck was eighty years old he received an immense number of congratulatory birthday messages by wire and post. The staff of the tiny postoffice at Friedrichshagen was raised to thirty officials for the birthday week, while the telegraphers had at their disposal five direct wires to Hamburg and four to Berlin. From March 25 to April 1 the number of telegrams received gradually rose from 102 to 4,122, with 128,266 words. During the whole period close upon 12,000 telegrams, aggregating nearly half a million words, were received and forwarded. In the same period there arrived 979 ordinary parcels, 225 registered parcels, 965 registered letters and about 450,000 ordinary letters and book post consignments. The only telegrams to which immediate answer was necessary were those from royalties. The only other so honored was one from school children in England.

A Host in Himself.

In Washington, Ga., the first town in America named for the Father of His Country, lived General Robert Toombs, one of the brilliant lights of hospitality in a country where social instinct is second nature. A committee once waited on General Toombs to consult him about erecting a hotel in the town, says the author of "Dixie After the War." "We have no need of one," said General Toombs simply. "When respectable people come here they can stay at my house. If they are not respectable, we do not want them at all."—Youth's Companion.

Vermont's Two Seasons.

One winter when Thaddeus Stevens had come back to his Vermont home he was the victim of a severe cold and could not leave the house for many weeks. One of his callers was Lewis Clark, a man of short stature, who in earlier days had been a playmate of the "Old Commauer" and was a near neighbor of the Stevens family in their Peacham home. Vermonters had just begun to wear buffalo coats, and Mr. Clark arrived at the Stevens home almost lost in a coat which reached to the ground. His upturned collar completely covered his ears and face, like a fur cap completed the disguise. "Is that you, Lewis?" asked Mr. Stevens in an incredulous tone. "Yes, Thad," he replied. "Well, skin yourself and sit down," exclaimed the other. During the interesting conversation which followed Mr. Clark asked Stevens if he wouldn't come back to his Vermont home and live. "No," replied Stevens. "You have but two seasons here—winter and late in the fall."—Harper's Weekly.

The Crocodile's Strong Jaw.

Sir Samuel Baker in his "Wild Beasts" says that the power of the jaws of the crocodile is terrific. Once he had the metal of a large hook, the thickness of ordinary telegraph wire, completely bent together, the barbed point being pressed tightly against the shank and rendered useless. This compression was caused by the snap of the jaws when seizing a live duck which he had used as a bait, the hook being fastened beneath one wing. On one occasion he found a fish weighing seventy pounds bitten clean through as if divided by a knife. This, again, was the work of a snap from the jaws of a crocodile. M. Paul Bert once made experiments on the strength of a crocodile's jaws by means of a dynamometer. He found that a crocodile weighing 120 pounds exerted a force of 365 pounds in closing his jaw. The lion has an enormous jaw power. On one occasion an African traveler pushed the butt end of his gun into a lion's mouth, and the pressure of the jaws cracked it as though it had been struck by a steam hammer.

FAIR PLAY.

A Plea That is Respected by Almost All Classes of Men.

There is an appeal to which nearly all classes of men give heed—let us have fair play. You may address a schoolful of mischievous boys on the beauties of goodness, on the evils of cruelty or harshness to their fellows, and they will laugh at you. Exhortations to avoid any abstract evil or wrong and appeals to follow any abstract virtue will seem heavy to almost any collection of ordinary, healthy, industrious young boys, but if their sense of fair play be addressed there is a ready response.

Go among a crowd of wharfingers or longshoremen or the roughest and most reckless sailors, who have neither home nor principles of any sort, and talk to them of the things of the head or of the heart, and they will think that you are a harmless but quite futile specimen from crankdom. Try to awaken in them a horror of the brutality of their usual life, speak in moving terms of the force and beauty of kindness or of virtue or of any attributes of a polite and civilized society and way of life, and you will be solicited the wind, talking to a statue, shouting in the desert. But in the most uncouth assemblage and in the vilest haunt in the English speaking world mention fair play and found your argument and your plea on that basis, and the effect is instant and eloquent.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Overloaded.

Corned beef hash was made by Senator Hanna's cook as very popular in Washington several years ago. When the head waiter of the Senate restaurant wanted hash prepared very carefully he ordered it this way: "One corned beef hash for Senator Hanna." One day when the restaurant was doing a heavy business almost everybody seemed to want corned beef hash. "Corned beef hash for Senator Hanna" had been ordered fourteen times. When the fifteenth order went down to the kitchen the chef shouted: "That's fifteen orders for Senator Hanna! He'd better watch out or he'll founder himself!"

Saved the Situation.

"He, here comes Ratcliffe with a dagger! My last moment has arrived!" exclaimed one of the characters in a new melodrama. Unfortunately, however, the actor representing Ratcliffe had forgotten the dagger and came on the stage without it. But he was equal to the occasion. "Villain!" he exclaimed, "you thought, then, that I would die with a dagger in my hand. True this evil conscience supplied the vision. But I will slay thee with a blow of this strong right hand," which he proceeded to do.

UNION PACIFIC TIME TABLE

WHERE BOUND, MAIN LINE.

No. 1, Overland Limited	12:25 p. m.
No. 2, Colorado Express	7:55 p. m.
No. 3, California and Great West	7:55 p. m.
No. 4, Los Angeles Limited	7:55 p. m.
No. 5, West Coast	7:55 p. m.
No. 6, Coast	7:55 p. m.
No. 7, North Pacific Local	11:50 a. m.
No. 8, Local Freight	7:50 p. m.
DAILY SERVICE, MAIN LINE.	
No. 9, Overland Limited	12:25 p. m.
No. 10, Colorado Express	7:55 p. m.
No. 11, California and Great West	7:55 p. m.
No. 12, Los Angeles Limited	7:55 p. m.
No. 13, West Coast	7:55 p. m.
No. 14, Coast	7:55 p. m.
No. 15, North Pacific Local	11:50 a. m.
No. 16, Local Freight	7:50 p. m.
DAILY SERVICE, SPOKANE BRANCH.	
No. 17, Passenger	7:55 p. m.
No. 18, Mixed	7:55 p. m.
No. 19, Passenger	1:50 p. m.
No. 20, Mixed	7:50 p. m.
ALBANY AND SPOKANE BRANCH.	
No. 21, Passenger	7:55 p. m.
No. 22, Mixed	7:55 p. m.
No. 23, Passenger	1:50 p. m.
No. 24, Mixed	7:50 p. m.

THE ART OF SEEING.

Study the World and Get an Education by Absorption.

John Wamsmaker was once asked to invest in an expedition to recover doubloons from the Spanish main, which for half a century had lain at the bottom of the sea in sunken frigates. "Young men," he replied, "I know of a better expedition than this right here. Near your own feet lie treasures untold. You can have them all by faithful study."

"Let us not be content to mine the most coal, to make the largest locomotives, to weave the largest quantities of carpets, but amid the sounds of the pick, the blows of the hammer, the rattle of the looms and the roar of the machinery take care that the immortal mechanism of God's own hand—the mind—is still full trained for the highest and noblest service."

The ignorant man is always placed at a great disadvantage. No matter how much natural ability one may have, if he is ignorant he is discounted. It is not enough to possess ability; it must be made available by mental discipline. We ought to be ashamed to remain in ignorance in a land where the blind, the deaf and dumb, where even cripples and invalids, manage to get a good education. The trouble is that many youths throw away little opportunities for self culture because they cannot see great ones, and they let the years slip by without any special effort at self improvement until they are shocked in middle life or later by waking up to the fact that they are still ignorant of what they ought to know.

It is not absolutely necessary that an education should be crowded into a few years of school life. The best educated people are those who are always learning, always absorbing knowledge from every possible source—and at every opportunity. I know young people who have acquired a better education, a finer culture, through a habit of observation or carrying a book or article in the pocket to read at odd moments or by taking courses in correspondence schools than many who have gone through college. Youths who are quick to catch at new ideas and who are in frequent contact with superior minds not only often acquire a personal charm, but, even to a remarkable degree, develop mental power.

The world is a great university. From the cradle to the grave we are always in God's great kindergarten, where everything is trying to teach us its lesson, to give us its great secret. Some people are always at school,

always storing up precious bits of knowledge. Everything has a lesson for them. It all depends upon the eye that can see, the mind that can appropriate. Very few people ever learn how to use their eyes. They go through the world with a superficial glance at things. Their eye pictures are so faint and so dim that details are lost, and no strong impression is made on the mind. The eye was intended for a great educator. The brain is a prisoner, never getting out to the outside world. It depends upon its five or six servants, the senses, to bring it material, and the larger part of it comes through the eye. The man who has learned the art of seeing things looks with his brain—Success.

The French View of Marriage.

The French, guided by reason, as they say, regard the institution of matrimony as a rational regulation of the fact of sex, as a compromise between the rights of the individual and the rights of society. The man obeys, but under protest. He is willing to sacrifice his liberty so far, but beyond that point he regards self abnegation as fanatical asceticism. Marriage under French usage is a partnership in which such matters as character, tastes, education, birth and property are to be considered. Contracting families scrutinize the proposed bride and groom as if coming up for admittance into a club. They look at our custom of marrying for love with amusement, as we should look at a grocer's cart that started on its rounds at thirty miles an hour. Our system condenses its view to the romantic dreams of youth and regards matrimony rather as a holiday cruise than a voyage for life. We may err in our endeavor to regard men and women as disembodied spirits, and yet we cannot but think that the French err in their resolution to be sensible and regard men and women as animals taken in the toils of society. Our theory may look too far into the future; theirs lingers too far in the brutal past.—H. D. Sedgwick in Atlantic.

The Awe Inspiring "Cosmos" Play.

One very common notion seems to possess playgoers on both sides of the Atlantic. It is the notion that a costume play, a play, whose scenes are laid anywhere and any time between the birth of Christ and 1940, does by that very fact acquire a literary merit, a literary distinction and profound significance which rank it immeasurably above the mere prose play of modern everyday life. It matters not whether the personages of the costume play talk blank verse or a patchwork dialect compounded from every literary

BURLINGTON TIME TABLE

No. 22, Pass. (daily ex. Sun.) leaves 7:25 a. m.
No. 23, Pass. (daily ex. Sun.) leaves 6:30 p. m.
No. 24, Pass. (daily ex. Sun.) arrives 6:30 p. m.
No. 25, Pass. (daily ex. Sun.) or 1:50 p. m.

North Opera House

W. F. MANN

Presents a play you cannot afford to miss

As Told in the Hills

Great Cast, Second Season

By far the best Dramatic production of today.

Everything New
Specialties Scenery
Electrical Effects Costumes