Columbus Journal.

Columbus, Nebr.

tered at the Postofice, Columbus, Hels., as

COLUMN OF SUBSCRIPTION y mail, postage propaid

WEDNERDAY, MARCH 20, 1907.

R. G. STROTHER F. K. STROTHER

REMEWALS—The date opposite your mane on pour paper, or wrapper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Thus Jandi shows that perment has been received up to Jan. 1, 1966, while to Feb. 1, 1965 and so on. When payment is made, the date, which answers as a receipt, will be changed accordingly.

DESCONTTINUANCES — Responsible subscrib-ers will continue to receive this journal until the publishers are notified by latter to discontinue, when all arranges must be paid. If you do not wish the Journal continued for another your af-ter the time paid for has expired, you should previously notify us to discontinue it.

CHANGE IN ADDRESS-When ordering (a give their old as well as their new ad

If we have a few more such beautiful days as we had St. Patrick's day last Sunday, our lawns will all soon be wearing the green again.

The recent explosion of the French battleship Iena., with the loss of one hundred and twenty-five lives. makes us remember the Maine again.

The Japanese San Francisco school question is settled. Japs can go to the same schools as whites, but the Chinese must still go to the separate schools provided for them.

During twe past week there has been quite a stock panic in Wall street. It has not affected any other part of the country, but during such times the financing of power canals is out of the question.

It is conceded by all that Platte county ought to have a new court house, a safety vault for its valuable records, a place secure against fire and against burglars, and proper office rooms for the officers. If the people of Columbus were to drop all discussion of the probable location of the and would tru good judgment of our board of supervisors, there is every probability of the taxpayers of Platte county voting bonds to build one.

brewer's van galloped out from By Motor to Slowdown By Owen Oliver

(Cupyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

We are Flint & Stone, solicitors, of Millhank. Local wits call us the Millstones; but this is a jest.

ty!

0007

"Ah!" I said.

my visit.

him.

"Stone," said I, "I have been think ing," I rubbed my hands, "that Andrew McKenzie did not behave well in

the matter of that land. His last let ter was scarcely polite." "Almost offensive. He insinuated

we were lacking in truth and hones "The offer that we made him

liberal.'

"Almost reckless." "The price he asked was sive.'

"A barefaced attempt at extortion, I said warmly. "If you would like to make him an offer-shall we say \$9.

"Ten thousand, five hundred dollars," said Stone quietly. I looked at him in amazement

"It is barely worth \$10,000." Stone held up his finger.

"If the Slowdown and Golightly railway should propose to build a goods station there?"

"A little bird," he remarked, playfully, "has whispered to me that they do. I fear they will have to give at

least \$12,500." He passed me over a letter from the "little bird." I went over to Slowdown by the 11:15 train. McKenzie became civil as soon as I explained the object of

"We'll deal with the matter in dignity. generous spirit on both sides." he

said. "Will you make it \$10,800?" He is a man with no conscience what-"Stone would never agree to a pen-

ny more than \$10.500." I declared. "It's out of the question." "Ye'll make it a free conveyance?"

"No, no! But we'll do it cheaply; and quickly." "By the new year?"

"By Christmas," I promised. So closed the bargain. manded. Stone rubbed his hands when I told

"We will take it over for signature roared. on Tuesday," he pronounced.

We had investigated the title during the previous negotiations. I saw to the matter myself, as Stone was busy

yard. Stone- turned hurriedly avoid it, and we reached pond—at the deep end reserved for swimmers! There was a terrific splash. We were swept from our seats by a torrent of water. There was a violent explosion. Then some fellow got me out with a pitchfork. When I had got some of the water-

and the fork-out of me, I looked round and saw Stone wringing his garments and his hands. "The conveyance is ruined!" he wailed.

"Get it out of your pocket," I cried, 'before it's too wet!' He stared at me for a moment. Then he pulled it out. It was scarcely hurt at all.

"I had forgotten this conveyance," he owned. "Come along," I commanded. "The

train isn't in yet." "Flint!" he said warmly, "Your resence of mind is invaluable."

We toiled up the hill as fast as w could, and reached McKenzie's just as the train was whistling in the distance

"Good heavens!" he cried, when we entered his room, dripping and breathess. "Well, well!" "We came by motor," Stone ez-

plained. "I thought ye'd come by sea!" He laughed loudly. Persons of his nationality have a perverted notion of

humor. "We had an accident. If you will sign the conveyance-" "Ye'll change first," he suggested, pretending that he was trying not to

grin. "There's no such haste." "Business before pleasure," I minded him, trying to laugh. "Some folks take their pleasure sad-

ly!" He laughed, as if he had said something funny. "I don't see anything to laugh at, Mr. McKenzie," said my partner with

"But ye must have a wee drop first, to keep out the cold," he proposed affably. "Afterwards," I said, "afterwards."

So he called in his two clerks. They were ill-bred young men, and giggled audibly when they looked at us; but we affected not to notice them, and hurried through the business. We had

barely concluded, when Donald Mc-Kenzie rushed in. "Is the conveyance signed?" he de-

"It is," we told him. "You are a pair of thieves!" he

"There is such a thing as libel," mentioned.

"And false pretenses," said Donald attle Post-Intelligencer, the famous It was then that she observed every-McKenzie. "When you proposed to

York to do some business for me. to his expense account when he came the back was 75 cents for a beefsteak in a restaurant. I felt that he was trying to do me out of at least a gaurter, and we haven't spoken since. Did you ever run across a 75-cent beefsteak in New York?"

"I never knew that there was as cheap as that," I replied. "What! You didn't?"

"If Uncle Billy got one for that The night before she had had a ter price, then the man who served it rible falling out with "Him." and she made a great mistake, and has probmust have been absent-minded when ably been mad about it ever since. she went up stairs that afternoon to He should have charged \$1.50 at least, dress for a silly pink tea. She didn't and if Uncle Billy had said it was want to go, in the first place, but she \$2 you needn't have been surprised. knew that He would be there and it You can get a tough old steak at that would never do to let him see that she figure if you look around long enough, felt so badly about it that she had but if you get anything fresh and lost her interest in society. Besides, juicy you musn't kick at \$4." of course, she didn't feel badly about

"Great heavens!" gasped the man it. No. of course not. as he turned pale. "Four dollars for So she dragged herself up stairs a beefsteak, and I thought Uncle Billy and put on the very smartest frock was doing me when he claimed to and brightest feathers she possessed have paid 75 cents! Say, I owe him and all of her gold bangles and her an apology. I owe him a hundred. I gold chatelaine. It was a dusky, owe him a thousand, and if you don't cloudy afternoon and she had to light see me again before I go you may know that I'm down on my knees asking him if he won't forgive me and take me back to his heart again."

Fastidious Freddies

that it makes no difference how they are spelled, but just let anybody ring a few unauthorized changes on the name of Frederick and the man who owns it will have something to say. They will not be pleasant things to anything so vitally important to-to listen to, either. As Frederick was the matter in hand. She would have christened so does he insist upon beto take off every one of those gold ing spelled. If at the baptismal font bangles now and replace them on top he was invested with the dignity of a of the gloves. "k" he staggers under its weight to

She remembered having seen th the end of the chapter. The only pergloves on top of her bureau, so did not son whose indignation can equal Fredstop to light the gas again, but erick's when somebody leaves off the snatched them up and ran down the "k" is Frederic when somebody else steps, for she was late. When she puts it on. Family ties have been glanced at the clock in the hall she severed and irreparable social erupnoticed that she was even later than tions brought about by the unfortunshe had thought, so she decided that ate omission or addition of that final she would wait and put her gloves or letter. To tutored ears Frederick with in the street car.

After a breathless run she caught a or without the "k" sounds just as mucar on the fly, pushed her way into it sical, but to Frederick himself that alphabetical error is worse than a whole and found a seat, only to find Him sitorchestra out of tune, and it behooves ting opposite and staring at her quite the person who would keep on the tranquilly.

good side of him to learn his prefer-His hand went up to the brim of his hat, but she coldly turned her chin toward the window at her back and Famous Missionary Ship to Be Sold. gazed into the muddy street behind her. But one cannot look behind for-After being used for 18 months among the Michonesian group of isever, and after a while she began lands in the South Seas, says the Se- gradually to turn her head back again.



If you are not a customer at our store we ask of you to at least call and see our provision counters. All goods freshdelicious and quality no better to be had-aall on us though you don't buy



2 to the state of sta



a western man, "has introduced an element of variety and interest into the lives of the farmers that can hardly be computed. In some sections of the great farming states the farmers buy their own telephone exchange, and then each man runs his own to his own house and has nothing to pay thereafter, except to keep his own line in order, and his share of the cooperative central office. The women on the farms, when their work is done in the afternoon, love to go to the 'phone and stand listening for hours to everything that buzzes over the wires. It's as good as going to see all their friends. The only trouble is that they get tired standing up and holding the receiver to their ears, and have to sit down and rest once in a while.

the gas to see how to get the powder Some names are so cosmopolitan

on straight. When she had finished

gloves-her lovely violet silk gloves which just matched her costume. She

the last touch and "saw that it was good," she turned out the gas and went languidly down stairs. Before she had reached the bottom step she discovered that she had forgotten her

-AND

ran up again, very much astonished and provoked that she, the careful and esthetic Dolly, should have forgotten

The republicans have nominated J. H. Galley for councilman in the Second ward, and the democrats named S. J. Ryan. The Journal has not a word to say against Mr. Ryan, but Mr. Galley has had so much experience in municipal matters, and in all cases shown a sound and correct judgment. and has devoted so much of his time in the interest of the city, that really we think he deserves re-election without opposition. It is well known that Mr. Galley will not make any effort to be re-elected, but the residents of the Second ward should, as a matter of personal interest, return him to the council this spring.

Columbus is known as one of the oldest towns in the state, it is known as one of the best business towns as well, a town that has never had a boom, but a steady growth. It is often spoken of as a town of many saloons, having a large foreign population. Columbus is now making a record, and is gaining a distinction in a new line, on that every Columbus man and woman and child can be proud of, and that is the raising of \$30,000 for a fine Y. M. C. A. building. This magnificent fund will be raised within a few weeks, and only about one hundred people have been solicited. This shows conclusively that our people are prosperous and their heart is in the right place, and that they also appreciate the good that will be done, especially for young men and boys, as having a live Y. M. C. A. association in our midst. No other town of our size has done as well. We have broken the record, and we are proud of it.

If the Telegram is really sincere in the agitation for the government ownership of all railroads and other public utilities, let it commence right here in our own town. Why not have the city of Columbus own and control and operate its own electric light plant, and run it in connection with the city water works? That is something that is feasible. We can have better service for less money. Dr. Heints would undoubtedly sell at

trying a new motor-a form of buy that land-" veyance of which I do not approve. was reading the document for the last suavely. time, on Monday morning, when my partner rushed into our room. "Put on your top coat and hat and come." I looked at the clock. "We're too late for the train."

"We'll go on the motor." "Umph!" I must confess that I did not trust it. "I don't see why we need be in such a hurry." "His brother is going over by the

train. He has heard something about the station."

The motor was at the door, puffing and rattling in an unpleasant manner. I did not like venturing on the thing, but Stone hustled me into a seat. Then he turned a wheel and it bolted forward with a jerk that threw my hat into the road. It was nearly a new hat, and some small boys were playing foothall with it when we turned the corner.

"Why didn't you stop?" I demanded. "We've barely time to beat the train."

"I shall catch my death of cold." "Tie a handkerchief round your head," he suggested.

I commenced knotting my handkerchief at the corners; but Stone turned too sharply at the end of the street. and we ran against the curb. In catching hold of the car to save myself I let the handkerchief go. Stone's umbrella went also. I will not say that I was glad, but I hoped it would be a lesson to him, and I told him so. "One must take these little things

philosophically," he said. "I've a spare handkerchief that I'll lend you." It was a large silk one, and made an excellent head covering, but unfortunately it was bright red in color, and excited remarks from people we passed.

"It goes," he remarked, with satisfaction.

"I shall be glad when it stops," replied. "I don't consider it is under proper control." "My dear Flint, I can guide it to an inch. See me run over that piece of

orange peel: and that fragment of paper. Now round that old woman-Good Heavens!" He had overlooked a heap of stones and we mounted high over them. turned a backward somersault on the seat, and only saved myself from going

out of the car by clasping him round the neck with both legs. We rushed upon a policeman like an avalanche. He bolted for the footpath, shouting something about the county council and ten miles an hour. "They've escaped from an asylum."

cried a lady as we passed. "Look at their caps." "If we aren't smashed, we shall beat the train by 20 minutes," said Stone. "It means \$2,000."

"Less damages," I corrected. we-Oh!" The car skipped over a rough place and I nearly went out. "Hold tighter," he told me.

"How can I?" I asked indignantly

"We have bought it," I pointed out auction.

ence in the matter.

"You have heard that the railway







Pitchfork.

company wanted to build there." We rubbed our hands. "We keep our ears open," said Stone

blandly. "I told you this morning that I had heard something about the company and land."

"We were obliged for the hint." Stone acknowledged, politely. "Otherwise you would have stayed and-"

"Kept our ears open," I suggested. jocularly. He banged the table. "If you had, you would have heard that the company have decided to

build-" We rubbed our handselsewhere! I looked at Stone, and Stone looked at me. "We will go, Stone," I said.

The McKenzies rose together. "You will go!" they said. When we picked ourselves up at the hottom of the stairs. Stone was in favor of an action for libel, and I for

assault. Ultimately we decided to bring neither. It is also our endeavor to benefit others. So we would add that the land in question has lately much increased in value, and affords an exceptionally

favorable opportunity for investment. Any offer addressed to us, care the Editor, will receive prompt consideration.

TOOK LOAD OFF HIS MIND.

Farmer Found That Uncle Billy Had Not Swindled Him.

I was sitting on the veranda of a New England village hotel after din- farm of Sheriff Samuel Parks, in John-

Honolulu, where she will be sold at The Morning Star was bought by

the pennies of Sunday school children throughout the country. Her cost was \$40,000. The steamship was originally the Shoe City, running between Boston and Lynn.

Eighteen months ago the Morning Star sailed from Boston with a party of missionaries bound for the South See Islands. After landing the people the steamship was employed carrying supplies from the various islands and missionary stations, and also in carrving native children to the Christian schools. There are few vessels afloat so well known to seamen as the 'Preacher Ship," as she was named. The reason for selling the steamahin is stated to be the cost of operating her. Coal in the South Seas commands a higher price than in more frequented portions of the globe, and the traffic would scarcely justify the board retaining so large a steamshin.

A Wasp as a Pet.

horror.

and her wriggling fingers.

poisonous snake.

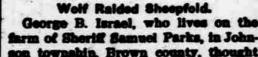
Perhans the strangest pet ever kept by man was a wasp which Lord Avebury caught in the Pyrenees and resolved to tame. He began by teaching it to take its meals on his hand and in a very short space of time it grew to expect to be fed in that way. Lord Avebury preserved this pet with the greatest care. True, it stung him once, but then it had every excuse for doing so. He was examining it while on a railway journey and, the door being opened by a ticket collector, he unceremoniously stuffed it into a bottle, and the outraged Spaniard, not feeling quite at home during the process, gave him a gentle reminder as to the proper way to treat a guest.

The gift of speech is the last proof of Divine favor, in virtue of which mankind has the rest of the animal kingdom faded, and stands in a class by himself.

Some beasts are stronger than men. and some know more, but no beast can be such a bore as a man, nor can any beast slop over, in the true sense of the term. These distinctions we owe to the gift of speech.

The gift of speech, moreover, lays us under compulsion to read a great many things which otherwise we would not, in order that when we have nothing to say, we may nevertheless say something. Thus we promote the publishing business, create a de mand for wood pulp, assist in the deforestation of the earth's surface, stir up a new school of kickers, increase discontent and contribute, at length, to progress and petulance.

Our ancestors used to consider speech a means of concealing thought. but we have nothing to conceal.-Puck.



shin Morning Star has been taken to body in the car was gazing straight at her. She blushed a deep scarlet. They were laughing! A messenger boy opposite her was so convulsed that he was fairly sputtering. An old gentleman with eyeglasses grinned at her as though she were his own daughter. And He-he was shaking with mirth or delight or something equally vulgar. She was on the verge of tears What could be the matter? Had everybody noticed how she snubbed Him-and were they laughing-no, it couldn't be. She felt the front of her dress. It was carefully buttoned. touched her hat and hair and gazed down at her boots and petticoats. But

there was not even a pin out of place. Then she observed that her arms were bare and that she had forgotten to put on her gloves. With queenly Columbus, Neb. dignity and her chin in the air, she mechanically thrust her hands into one of the violet silk things she carried. She drew and drew and drew it up without even glancing at it-and



couldn't. The rest of the passengers nearly did so, however, as she took ing telephone stories the other day. the thing between her fingers and jerked it off as though it had been a

It was then that he showed his true colors and made her feel that never. never could she live without him. Reaching over, he carefully picked up the violet stockings from where they had fallen on the floor and stuffed alight, and silently took her home. At her door she put out her hand

then-in the dusk she flung her arres about his neck and vowed he was "the bravest, bravest ever." He believes him up. he really was.

Abundantly Occupied.

"Do you think the inhabitants o Mars are trying to converse with us?" "Perhaps they are." answered the professor, "but with the trust question and so many other problems of its own to settle, I do not soo why this earth should devote its time to goesiping about the universe."

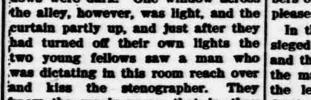
Now open for business. Choice cuts of juicy steaks, tenderloin and pork chops. Fish and game in season. Orders promptly filled and delivered to any part of the city. We will buy your poultry and hides. Call and see us.





the Voice of Conscience-How

A group of telephone men were tellabout nine o'clock, nearly all the windows were dark. One window across

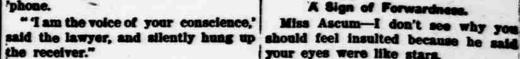


knew the name lettered on his winand he laid the stockings in it, and dow; so they looked him up in the sors: elephone book and one kept watch at

> "There were signs of perturbation in the room across the way when the

bell rang. When he finally answered, the young fellow at the phone said: Stop kissing that girl.' "Who-who-who are you?" came -Youth's Companion.

a quavering, stuttering voice over the



Miss Prue-You don't? Why, stars "The marvelous extension of the rural telephone system out west" said keep winking at people all the time."



"But one day I found an old lady who had solved that problem. She had tied the receiver to the back of her rocking chair, and there she sat comfortably knitting, with the 'phone glued to her ear, listening to all the elephone talk of the county."

"I can tell a better one than that bout those farmers' exchanges," said another carelessly. "You know they utilize their barbed wire fences for elephone wires. There was one enterprising Reuben that ran a line from his barn down to the pasture, and at milking time he would call up the cows and tell them to come up to the house."

The other telephone men looked at each other and then turned sadly away.

Knew Him at Once.

There are other sure ways of bringing a man to mind besides mentioning "A couple of young lawyers were his name. Among the candidates who just shutting up shop to go home one were sent from Princeton to a Phila evening not long ago," said one. "It delphia church was one young man was in a big building, and as it was whose language was of the sort which dazzles and delights the younger men bers of a congregation, and some pleases the elders as well.

In this case the committee them in his coat pocket. Then he mo had turned off their own lights the sleged to ask for the young man again tioned the conductor to stop the car, two young fellows saw a man who and they consented, but unfortunated and, without a smile or a word, pre- was dictating in this room reach over the man to whose lot it fell to write ceded her to the door, helped her to and kiss the stenographer. They the letter had forgotten the candiknew the man's name, that is, they date's name. Nothing daunted, he wrote to one of the seminary profes

"Please send us that the window, while the other rang streamlet, rivulet, cloudlet and moon beam young man again. We've for-

gotten his name, but we've no doub you'll recognize him."

"We do," wrote the professor, and the desired candidate was sent, and subsequently was called to the parish

lights it makes lower rates to the private consumers than we get in Co-	leaps, and whenever we turned a cor- mer we went up on one wheel. When we came to Slowdown road we were "Yos sir"	onversation, and by 1 to ask: ad that you live in tended to kill the sheep-killing dog A fight took place between the two	The larg	est Line of Millinery -ev	ver brought to
lumbus and saves the expense of street lights. Fremont has had a similar system for many years, and is so	"The last half mile!" he said cheer- Staten Island or I mily.	A		Our own exclusive des	igns and copies
well account that it is now largely in-	"It will bring us almost to his erable?"	he go for 20 years." friends and decided that the wolf had	and a set of the set	mported Models.	
men no one men will have more in It	There was a soft thud, and the re- mains of a cow were bundled out of "A little someth	Mussenne well teache have been frank		H. STIR	FC
fuence with that party than Brother Howard. He always delights in rid-	"It has checked us a little," he con- mont in an ember coled me. He is of a foolishly sanguine lisposition! "It is up-hill when we of it and continue	arraged way, and in Johnson township, and a number			
AND BOUND MULTING IS & CHANGE IN I	Just as we came to Slowdown a Billy Williams of	and I could That's therein subsystem	Columbus		Nebràska.