

FURNITURE

A New line Just Received

The most modern in its structure and design. Each piece has a certain individuality of its own, and this, coupled with the fact that it is made strong and durable make it all the more desirable to Columbus people. We want to please with our Furniture and if you will call we will show you the newest things in furniture. We solicit your patronage.



HENRY GASS

St. Francis Exercises

The commencement exercises of St. Francis Academy took place Monday evening June 24th. The program was as follows:

"Omnis Ad Dei Gloriam"
Vom Felix von Meer-Deutscher
Stages-March. Fra. Liser.
Piano Duo-Misses L. Eberhardt and I. Brega.
Sing, Sing, We're Happy While We Sing Selected.
Song selected, pupils.
Piano Miss R. Walker.
Overture "Koen Stephen" Op. 117
Boethoven.
Piano Solo-Miss A. Dinson.
Influence of Association on Our Character Miss M. McJabe
Stille Wunders G. Lang
Piano Duo-Misses A. Magrull and A. Pritchard.
The Star Spangled Banner F. S. Key.
Song-selected, pupils.
Piano-Miss A. Dinson.
Every One is the Architect of his Own Happiness Miss A. Magrull.
Mazurka-Franz X. Smoo. Guitar solo Miss I. Brega.
Drama of Paradise H. Gray. Vocal Solo Miss R. Orusha.
Piano Miss A. Dinson.
Valedictory "The Ship" Miss A. Pritchard.
Lamental Overture Keler-Bela.
Piano Trio-Miss A. Dinson, R. Walker, L. Eberhardt.

At the meeting of the city council last Friday evening the report of Messrs. Schurz and Burke on the value of the electric light plant, was presented. The value placed on the plant is \$30,000, including its earning capacity. From the cost price of the plant proper forty per cent was deducted for depreciation. No action was taken by the council, but there will be a meeting this evening between the council and Mr. Heintz preliminary to the council taking some definite action. The request of the policemen for a raise of salary was denied, as there is a statute fixing the amount to be paid by a city of this size, and the city is now paying the limit.

The postmaster association of Nebraska meets at Omaha June 25 and 26. Postmaster Kramer, being vice president and also a member of the executive committee, will attend. The postmasters of Iowa meet on the same day at Council Bluffs and their will be a union of Nebraska. Senator Dolliver of Iowa is to make the principal address.

Mrs. Leopold Jaeggi and daughter, Miss Gertrude, left Thursday for an extended trip to Switzerland. Word was received from them Saturday stating they were in Chicago and having a fine time, but would leave the same day for New York and on the 24th they sailed for their destination.

Three marriage licenses were issued by Judge Ratterman the last week, Fred E. Ripp and Jose L. Olother, Platte Center; Wm. Gregorious and Elizabeth Farley of Columbus; Winfield S. Page, York Sophia Johnson, St. Edward. The Judge performed the ceremony for the last named couple.

Walter Gieger accidentally fell last evening and broke his arm near the elbow. A physician was hurriedly called and at this writing he is resting quite easily.

Park Meat Market

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.

FRANK VALASEK

South side Park—Thirteenth St. Columbus, Neb. Both phones

F. J. Barren, editor of the Mitchell Star, passed through the city yesterday on his way to Omaha. Pete is looking fine, and besides doing all the work necessary to get out his great religious weekly, he is champion chess player in that part of the universe and also the "main guy" when there is a "fillie" in demand.

Card of Thanks.
We wish to thank the many friends for the acts of kindness shown us in the loss of our son and brother Harry, and also for the beautiful floral offerings. Ed Clark and Family.

CORRESPONDENCE

Route No. 4.
John and Mary Murray returned last Saturday from Quincy Ill., where they were attending St. Mary's academy.

Route No. 1.
Mrs. Caroline Albrecht of Portland, Ore., and daughter, Viola, who have been visiting Mrs. Albrecht's sister Mrs. Fred Miller, left last Saturday for their home. On Friday evening a party was given her prior her departure.

Route No. 6.
John Durcinski and John Zarnick marketed their horse last Saturday.
Louis Blaser and Julius Rudat stock of their alfalfa hay last week.
Jacob Romo is painting his house. The grade for the double track along this route is nearly completed.

Route No. 3.
The carrier is again making the rounds of the route after making his annual fifteen day leave of absence.

Mrs. John Witt, Jr., of Scribner, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Brunken, the last week.
The ladies Guild of the Grace church will meet with Mrs. Mervin Kuntzelman this Wednesday afternoon on Route 3.

Miss Hazel Kuntzelman returned home Saturday after a week's visit with relatives and friends at Oreston.
Mr. and Mrs. Mott Mowery visited on route No. 3 this week.

MONROE.
There was a surprise party at the home of Hugh Hill last Friday evening, given as a farewell to Mande and Ida before their departure for Boston.

Will Kelley went to Omaha last Friday to take the examination for section foreman, returning Monday. He passed the required examination, and went to St. Edward Tuesday to take charge of the section at that place.

The carpenters who have been working on Mr. Albert's new residence left last Tuesday and will return after the house is plastered and do the inside work. This is as fine a farm residence as there is in the county.

John Gibbons has been taking the school census, reports that there are 249 people in the village of Monroe, 146 males and 145 females. This includes only those inside the inside of the corporation, but those living adjacent to town are included. Mr. Gibbons has not as yet completed the census of the school district, nor the census required by the county but will finish it up this week.

Supervisor's Proceedings.
(Continued from page 5.)
Columbus, Neb., June 18, 1907.
Parents to adjournment the County Board of Equalization met at 3 o'clock P. M. E. Grotter chairman, John Grotter clerk and all members present. The minutes of the previous meeting and Geo. M. Smith, complaining of unjust assessments of \$750.00 added by the county assessor on their schedule of personal property as a franchise on account of saloon license and requesting that the said amount be deducted from their assessment of personal property, were presented and read and on motion referred to the committee on complaints.

Mr. Henry Wilkerson accompanied by attorney Lightner now appeared before the Board for the purpose to show cause why certain personal property, consisting of money and notes loaned to Christopher Wubbe for whom he is trustee, should be placed upon the assessors roll of the county.

Mr. Wilkerson was now sworn by chairman Grotter and testified relative to the matter, at the conclusion of which it was moved by Supervisor Schaefer that the sum of \$2500.00 be added to the assessment of Christopher Wubbe, heretofore listed for the year 1907. Motion carried.

Relative to the request of Israel Gluck to reduce the amount of taxable property assessed against him as agent for Jacob Gluck, the following report was submitted: We your committee on complaints to whom was referred the matter of Israel Gluck as agent for Jacob Gluck, his brother, after careful investigation beg leave to report and recommend that the sum of \$17,000.00 be deducted from the assessed actual value of \$90,300.00 and the county assessor be directed to correct the assessment roll accordingly.

Henry Schaefer, John Goetz, J. J. F. Schure on motion of supervisor Goetz same was adopted.

The protests of Wm. Baecher, James Fovels, Gottlieb Lauer, Sam Gass, Vogel & Moscherosch, Fred O. Schmitt, Herman Whitkitt, Henry Hochenhan, W. L. Roetober, Ozapla & Micek, F. F. Broudfuehrer, W. B. Byrne, Joseph Gilerdor and Geo. M. Smith complaining of unjust assessments added by the county assessor on their schedule of personal property as a franchise on account of saloon license, were reported back with following report: In reference to the complaints made to the Board of Equalization in the matter of assessing saloon licenses as a franchise your committee on complaints to whom same were referred for investigation would report that we requested the honorable county attorney for legal advice and received the following opinion:

"It is the opinion of the county attorney that a license issued to a saloon-keeper for the sale of malt, spirits and various liquors is not a franchise in the meaning of the law and hence it is not subject to taxation under that designation independently from other specific personal property contemplated by the provisions of the Revenue Law of the state."
W. N. Henaley, Co. Atty."

We therefore recommend that the items listed as a franchise for a saloon license be stricken from the assessment rolls of the complainants.
Henry Schaefer
John Goetz
J. F. Schure.
On motion same was adopted.

Moved by supervisor Schaefer that the County Board of Equalization now adjourn until August 13, 1907, at 9 o'clock a. m. Motion carried.

Plymouth Twine

Runs easier, more twine to the pound and goes farther than any twine on the market. Cheap twine is expensive because it takes more pounds for the same number of bundles. We meet all prices on twine, quality considered.

Wm. J. Voss, Columbus

UNION PACIFIC

\$50.00 TO CALIFORNIA AND RETURN

EVERY DAY

June 8 to 15, and June 22 to July 5, '07.

Round trip tickets will be on sale to above points. These tickets are good in either Pullman palace or tourist sleeping cars and offer all the advantages of the

THROUGH TRAIN SERVICE VIA UNION PACIFIC

For full information inquire of W. H. Benham.

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"Talking about a cottage," I began, "reminds me of a rather queer story. At least, it isn't exactly a story—it's merely an episode. It deals with an odd man, a very even little girl, and a castle in the clouds."

"The opening is promising," remarked Kitty, smoothing out her skirts.

"The castle must first engage our attention," I said, carefully. "It was actually rather nice. It was in the country, and it had casement windows. I believe there were old-fashioned flowers in the garden—and roses. There may have been wisteria," but I'm not positively sure. The castle was semi-detached."

"How terribly prosaic! Semi-detached, Reggie—so that there were two lots of people, and two pianos going! I don't like this story."

"There were two lots of people," I agreed, "but not two pianos. And the people weren't exactly lots in either instance. One was the very even little girl who lived with her mother, and looked after her—and the roses. Folks called her Honesty; and her side of the castle was styled Honesty's Garden. On the other side of the close-trimmed hedge lived a man."

"Only a man?"

"A man, and his books, and his pipe, and one faithful retainer," I enumerated. "He was manifestly odd, and out of it. Nobody called to see him; and he didn't seem to mind. He went to town occasionally, and always came back laden with books. Nobody knew how he lived—nobody appeared to care. The faithful retainer kept the house tidy, and chastened the dog and the cat who also resided at the Haven."

"Was that the name of the castle?"

"The name of the man's side of it," I corrected. "It was the oddest Haven you ever could dream of. I want you to go over this house with me, and tell me afterwards what you think of it. First, there was the strange old furniture—always smelling faintly of beeswax and tobacco smoke. Old presses covered with china and cut flat-glass decanters—"

"Empty, I trust?"

"Very often empty—sometimes full," I went on. "There was a grandfather's clock in the narrow hall, ticking off the seconds in leisurely fashion in the dining-room; a medley of ancient chairs, rush-bottomed, a beautiful oak table, black with age, a tattering oak dresser on which were arranged brass cooking-pans and candle sticks, and more china. There was a mirror opposite the window, reflecting in a tiny round frame the picture of the garden."

"Honesty's garden?"

"Part of both gardens. I imagine that, on occasion, the man could distinguish Honesty, as, with long apron and big gloves, she tended her roses and cared for them. Inside the casement windows were self-colored flax curtains, gathered back; but which one could draw along; or brass rail the walls, and above the lintel of each door was lettered a homely proverb. Thus, in the hall over the front door—"

"That thou may'st injure no man, dove-like be; but serpent-like that none may injure thee." In the dining room—"Better a dinner of herbs and contentment therewith than a stalled ox and strife withal." Then there were book-shelves ceiling-high everywhere in the faint smell of tobacco and beeswax."

"Was the man young?"

"Youngish. He had a trick of stooping, and he wore very comfortable clothes. He seems to me to have been a dreamer. One might catch him peering, bareheaded, at the stars of night. Again, when glimpses of Honesty were reflected in his mirror, he would look up from his books and lay aside his pipe."

"And she?"

"I have been so concerned with the man," I apologized. "I must really try to explain Honesty. She was orderly and neat, and her house was swept as a young maid's heart. She seemed to do things without say

KITTY COMES TO MY CASTLE

By PAUL CRESWICK.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Everybody seems to be in town just now," said Kitty, as she helped me to a second cup of tea. "Have you heard that Nora Willis is engaged?"

I sat down hurriedly upon the couch—close to my little malicious hostess. "Air!" I gasped. "Give me air—and another and stronger cup of tea! Without milk or sugar. You have broken my heart."

Kitty only laughed. "It was Egre-mont," said she, unfeelingly. "I sighed—with vigor. 'My best friend—that's what always happens. He was chortling all yesterday that he had news 'too good to be true.' And I wouldn't listen. Now I find it—"

"Well!"

"Too true to be good. All my castles in the clouds go tumbling."

"You shouldn't have built them in the clouds," said Kitty, placidly. "It was ridiculous of you; and so damp. Give me rather a dear little cottage, wisteria-covered, on the good earth. With casement windows, and a big old-fashioned garden—full of sweet old-fashioned flowers."

"It would be lonely living there all alone," I suggested.

"I didn't say all alone," retorted Kitty. "One might find a twin soul."

"There's generally something fishy about twin souls," objected I. "I would sooner have more definite tenants for your cottage. If I might make a proposition—"

"A proposition?" interrupted Kitty. "That sounds like Euclid. Don't crowd me now, Reggie, or I shall get up."

"Talking about a cottage," I began, "reminds me of a rather queer story. At least, it isn't exactly a story—it's merely an episode. It deals with an odd man, a very even little girl, and a castle in the clouds."

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Women's Fancy Colored HOSIERY

To be right up to date you must wear hosiery and shoes to match or harmonize with your gown. Silk hosiery is out of the question for daily wear; but we have a



fall new line of beautiful fine line hosiery in every shade imaginable, in plain silk line and in lace boot effects. French gray, pink, Copenhagen blue, champagne, flame red, lavender, marine blue, white, silk green and all the leather shades. The scarcity of hosiery in the market makes it of interest to know that we have a full line of them. Our line of plain weaves in black and white are complete in both children's and misses'.

Price 10c and up.

GRAY'S

trouble. Her roses grew cleanly and freely, as though she had been a crack gardener. There never were such roses as Honesty's. A young fellow used to pass by each morning, and at length, taking his courage in both hands, he asked for a rose. She gave him one—the man in the Haven saw it all circling in his mirror."

"Of course!"

"He went into another room, where there was an ordinary glass, and he looked at himself critically. The scrutiny ended, he came back to his pipe and his books, and, like you, murmured 'Of course.' But, strange to relate, he discovered presently that he was reading his book upside down and that his pipe had gone out!"

"So?"

"The castle in the clouds had vanished suddenly," said I. "He couldn't see it any more. It had become only a semi-detached, ugly cottage in a

small, untidy, would-be country lane. He fancied he could hear the strident tones of an organ sounding in the very suburban village at the end of the street. Certainly, there was the whistling and puffing of a train near by. The day had become chill and overcast. 'Of course,' repeated the man to himself softly, 'of course.'"

"Is that the end?" asked Kitty, restlessly.

"I don't know," said I, taking her hand again. "Tell me, Kit—is it the end? Did Honesty love him as he loved her? Was she ever built up again?"

"If he loved her," commenced Kitty, uncertainly, "if, with all his strength he truly loved her—I think the castle never fell down. I think that the man in the Haven went out of it, and walked in Honesty's garden; that after a while—oh, a very, very long while—he began to understand that when two people see alike they sometimes view the Happy Country, where in there are castles and rose gardens for everyone. I think—and her dear voice trembled—"that, perhaps, he had never seemed sincere. How could she tell?"

"She understood roses," I protested. "And roses have—"

Kitty gave that dear little shrug of her shoulders which I knew so well; but this time I had her fingers fast, and she could not get away. Perhaps it was mean of me to permit her a chance of escape—but some good fairy whispered that this was the great hour of my life. I spoke as bravely as I might, though I felt that the words were awkward—not such as one would have chosen: "You are the world to me, Kit—don't you know it, dear? You must know it—love is not always blind. I see you, and you all ways, in that little mirror in my heart."

She lifted her glance to mine then, an earnest gaze. In her dearest eyes I saw myself plainly; and triumph swept through my soul.

So long as we love, we serve. So long as we are loved by others I would almost say we are indispensable; and no man is useless while he has a friend.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

To him that hath it shall be given (to get out of paying his taxes) from him that hath not shall be taken (directly or indirectly) even that which he hath.—Puck.

HAS REAL GRIEVANCE.

Prisoner Suffers Inconveniences in an Indian Jail.

A prisoner in Ramsey County jail has a clear grievance against the government. There are certain inconveniences inseparable from prison life which all reasonable criminals more or less unwillingly accept, but the most complainant draw the line at being marked down and clawed by a leopardess in the seclusion of the prison yard. The animal seems to have been inspired by a suffragette-like curiosity as to the inside of a prison, and having got in by the highly irregular method of leaping the wall she encircled herself among the brick piers on which the old barracks are raised from the ground. In the early afternoon she caught a prisoner in the yard clearing up, and, like the impulsive creature she is, promptly leaped upon him, striking him to the ground and clawing his back. Then, with the fierceness of her sex, she suddenly changed her mind, and in an access of abeyance ran away and hid herself among the brick pillars. Now Col. R. R. Weir, inspector general of prisons, happened to be in the village, and to him the incident was reported. Though it cannot be said that the duties of an inspector general of prisons included the destruction of vermin, Col. Weir did not stop to consider technicalities, but borrowed a rifle. After some difficulty in getting within striking distance of the intruder as she lay in her fastness, he succeeded in planting his first shot behind her shoulder, after which nothing remained to be done but to drag off the carcass and record its tape measurements as more than seven feet.—London Daily Telegraph.

Among the Worst City Noises.

All American cities are afflicted with too many noises, most of them wholly unnecessary, and in the opinion of scientists this is the cause of many of the nervous disorders which are characteristic of the nation. Noise, however, is so useless and annoying as the raucous yelling of the street peddlers who drive their carts at a snail's pace through the residence districts, shouting at the top of their voices from morning until night. The practice is offensive enough to well persons who have enjoyed a night's rest, but to the sick and to night workers who are compelled to sleep in the daytime it is an intolerable hardship from which they have a right to be protected by law.—Kansas City Journal.

Taking Necessary Precaution.

Neighbor—No one ever hears you and your husband exchanging words. Do you get along so excellently together?

Wife—Not at all; but we discovered that the maid listened at the door. Now we quarrel only on Sunday afternoons between three and six, when she's out of the house.—Pileague Blaetter.

Asking a Good Deal.

First Tramp—It's pretty cold today; I'd like to live at the north pole.

Second Tramp—So would I; I wouldn't have the nerve to ask for a night's lodging, if the nights were six months long.—Smart Set.

Provided Already.

Beggar—Kind sir, give me two men for my three children.

Kind Sir—That isn't dear, certainly, but I don't think I'll take them. I have four already at home.—New Lots.

Speaking Selligerently.

"Have you heard the rumors of Hortense's engagement to Clarence?"

"Oh, dear, that's not an engagement. That's only a skirmish."

COLUMBUS MEAT MARKET

We invite all who desire choice steaks, and the very best cuts of all other meats to call at our market on Howard street. We also handle poultry and fish and oysters in season.

S. E. MARY & CO.

Telephone No. 1. - Columbus, Neb.