

Good Things In The House

don't count unless you include the pantry
Wife knows when husband is tired and
hungry she must reach his heart through
his stomach.



THE BEST OF GROCERIES
is what you get from us. Price is as
cheap, too, as most others charge for
what's inferior. Buy of us and get
what's good.

18th St. **HENRY RAGATZ & CO.**
Columbus

GENOA.
From the Leader.
Gay Slaughter pulled into Genoa from
San Francisco on Saturday evening. He
missed connections at Columbus and
was compelled to drive from that city.
Madame Ramor is responsible for the
statement that Gay will not return to
California alone, but will be accompa-
nied by one of Genoa's fairest.

ALBION.
From the Argus.
Stanley Cramer went down to Colum-
bus Saturday and returned with his little
son Warren. Mrs. Cramer, who is taking
treatment there, will remain a few days
longer.

MADISON.
Star Mail.
Fred Brink of Ponca who was placed
in the Norfolk Asylum three months ago
after being tried and acquitted of the
murder of his sweetheart, Bessie Newton,
returned home Monday evening a free
man being discharged as cured. The
people of Ponca never thought he was
insane.

CENTRAL CITY.
Nonparall.
Judge Reader, who came up from Col-
umbus Tuesday night to hold an adjourn-
ed session of court, has been engaged
for a week past in hearing the celebrated
Bonson-Murphy suit at Seward, hav-
ing taken the place of Judge Good who
was sick. This is a case in which a bishop
and a priest of the Catholic church are
involved and has been in the courts for
many years. The issues hinge principal-
ly on the rules and laws of that church.
Judge Reader has taken the matter un-
der advisement.

Leo Keister was up from Columbus
Saturday and Sunday. While on his
fishing trip to Cushing, Mr. Keister was
unfortunate enough to shoot himself in
the foot with a target rifle.
The wound while not serious, is very
painful and prevents him from working.

LEIGH.
From the World.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Munro of Colum-
bus, are visiting at the J. S. Craig home
north of town. Rev. Munro accepted an
invitation from Rev. Conrad and filled
the Congregational pulpit last Monday
evening.

A horrible accident occurred at the
state industrial school at Kearney last
Saturday afternoon just as the day's
work in the hay fields has been com-
pleted, that Eddie Sawyer, a 17 year
old Lincoln boy, his life. He, with five
other boys had been on top of the stack
and got on the stack carrier to come
down. It seems that Sawyer was hold-
ing to one of the teeth of the stacker in
such a way that when the carrier struck
the ground the force of the impact and
his own weight drove the stack upward
through his vitals the point coming out
in the left shoulder causing instant
death. No one was blamed. U. G.
Sawyer father of the boy is engineer at
the state capital.

BELWOOD.
From the Gazette.
Mr. and Mrs. L. Henfling, who went
to Omaha the fore part of last week
returning to Bellwood Saturday steering a
\$4000 tourist car. Its large enough to
carry five passengers and is a model of
neatness throughout. There are only
two more such cars in the state. Mon-
day Mr. Henfling took a spin in his new
machine to Shelby. From Shelby he
ran a race with the U. P. passenger train
to Rising five minutes ahead of the
train. No flies on Lewis.

A David City politician was asked by
his wife to lay aside politics long enough
one day to dig the potatoes in the gar-
den. He consented and after digging for
a few minutes he returned to the house
and said he found a coin. He washed it
off and it proved to be a silver quar-
ter. He put in his jeans and went
back to work. Presently he went to the
house again and said he found another
coin. He washed the dirt off it and this
time it was a silver half-dollar. He put
it in his jeans. "I have worked pretty
hard," said he to his wife. "I guess I'll
make a short nap." When he awoke he
found that his wife had dug all the rest
of the potatoes. But she found no coin.
It then dawned upon her that she had
been "worked."

OSCEOLA.
From the Record.
Gov. Mickey and family are to become
citizens of Osceola again and will move
back upon the farm in a short time.
The Governor has not been enjoying the
best of health for some months but it is
believed that a little activity on the farm
will soon restore him to his usual vigor
and strength.

Since the first of July it is made much
easier to send a special delivery letter
through the mail. An order of the post-
master general, which became effective
July last, provides for the transmission
of a letter or other piece of mail matter
for special delivery by the affixing of
ten cents in ordinary postage stamps in
addition to the regular postage and
writing on the face of the letter or par-
cel the words "For Special Delivery" or
their equivalent. Special delivery
stamps will be sold and used as is now
the custom but their use is not neces-
sary to the special delivery of mail mat-
ter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed A. Sheehan, of Cedar
Rapids, Iowa, arrived here Tuesday noon
for a visit with the family of Mr. and

**BOB HAMPTON
of PLACER**
By RANDALL PARTRIDGE AUTHOR OF
"THE MURDERESS WHO SHOT THE LAW OF THE NORTH"
"HISTORICAL ILLUSTRATIONS, ETC."

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CHAPTER I.
Hampton, of Placer.
It was not an uncommon tragedy of
the west. It might be chronicled in
the musty and nearly forgotten rec-
ords of the Eighteenth regiment of in-
fantry.

Yet the tale is worth telling now,
when such days are past and gone.
There were 16 of them when, like so
many hunted rabbits, they were first
securely trapped among the frowning
rocks, and forced relentlessly back-
ward from off the narrow trail until the
precipitous canyon walls finally
halted their disorganized flight, and
from sheer necessity compelled a rally
in hopeless battle. Sixteen—ten in-
fantrymen from old Fort Bethune, un-
der command of Syd. Wyman, a gray-
headed sergeant of 30 years' contin-
ous service in the regulars, two cow-
punchers from the "XL" ranch, a
stranger who had joined them uninvited
at the ford over the Bear Water,
together with old Gillis, the post-
trader, and his silent chit of a girl.
Sixteen—but that was three days be-
fore, and in the meanwhile not a few
of those speeding Sioux bullets had
found softer billet than the limestone
rocks. Six of the soldiers, four al-
ready dead, two dying, lay out-
stretched in ghastly silence where they
fell.

Then the taciturn Gillis gave sud-
den utterance to a sobbing cry, and
a burst of red spurted across his white
beard as he reeled backward, knock-
ing the girl prostrate when he fell.
Eight remained, one helpless, one a
mere lass of 15. It was the morning
of the third day.

The beginning of the affair had burst
upon them so suddenly that no two in
that stricken company would have
thought the same tale. None among them
had anticipated trouble.

In all the fancied security of un-
questioned peace these chance travel-
ers had slowly toiled along the steep
trail leading toward the foothills.
Gillis and the girl, as well as the two
cattleherders, were on horseback; the
remainder soberly trudged forward on
foot, with guns slung to their shoul-

**Health and
Good Cheer**

Cheerfulness results from a
healthy state of mind and body.
You ever know a person ac-
casionally takes a glass of good
beer, who could not "crack" a
joke, or indulge in a hearty
laugh himself? Beer is for good
health. Healthy persons are
natural cheerfull. A glass of

COLUMBUS BEER

Is Brimful of Health
and Good Cheer.

Our beer is healthy drink be-
cause it is made of pure vegetable
products, in one of the cleanest
and best equipped breweries in
the world. From the time that
the malt is crushed and boiled to
produce the "wort," until the
finished product is placed in casks
and bottles for aging, its manufac-
ture is under the guidance of a skillful
brewmaster, whose attention to
every detail has made Columbus
beer a beer second to none in qual-
ity, flavor and nourishing ele-
ments.

The next time you order a glass
of beer ask for the Columbus beer.

Columbus Brewing Co.

**HAND MADE
SPRING WAGONS**

Let us build you one. We put
nothing but the very best material
and workmanship in them. The
price is right.

Farmers, Bring in your tools
and implements to be sharpened
and repaired now. It will save
you time when the spring work
opens up.

We keep only the latest and
best in

Buggies and arriages

All kinds of

Farm Implements.

Our Horsehoes stick and
don't lame your horse—try them.

Louis Schreiber.

Hampton Fired Madly Right and Left.
Lines of savage watchers. A long,
wailing cry of agony from out the
thick darkness told the fate of their
first messenger, while Casey, of the
"XL," crept slowly, painfully back,
with an Indian bullet embedded deep
in his shoulder. Just before the com-
ing of dawn, Hampton, without utter-
ing a word, calmly turned up the collar
of his tightly buttoned coat, so as
better to conceal the white collar he
wore, gripped his revolver between his

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AND DON'T KNOW IT.**

A Hole Somewhere!
is it in the toe of
YOUR STOCKING

WEAR
**Interwoven
TOE AND HEEL**

They beat anything you ever saw for wear. They are
a fine list, fit perfectly and can be had for 35c per pair.

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teeth, and crept like some wriggling
snake among the black rocks and
through the dense underbrush in
search after water. By some miracle
of divine mercy he was permitted to
pass unscathed, and came crawling
back, a dozen hastily filled canteens
dangling across his shoulders. It was
like nectar to those parched, feverish
throats; but of food barely a mouth-
ful piece remained in the haver-
sacks.

The second day dragged onward, its
hours bringing no change for the bet-
ter, no relief, no slightest ray of hope.
The hot sun scorched them pitilessly,
and two of the wounded died delirious.
From dawn to dark there came no
slackening of the savage watchfulness
which held the survivors helpless be-
hind their covert. The merest up-
lifting of a head, the slightest move-
ment of a hand, was sufficient to de-
monstrate how sharp were those savage
eyes.

Another long, black night followed,
during which, for an hour or so in-
terval, the weary defenders slept, toss-
ing uneasily, and disturbed by fearful
dreams. Then gray and solemn, amid
the lingering shadows of darkness,
dawned the third dread day of un-
equal conflict. All understood that it
was destined to be their last on this
earth unless help came.

For two days Wyman had scarcely
stirred from where he lay bolstered
against the rock. Sometimes he be-
came delirious from fever, uttering in-
coherent phrases, or swearing in pit-
iful weakness. Again he would par-
tially arouse to his old sense of sol-
dierly duty, and assume intelligent
command. Now he twisted painfully
about upon his side, and, with clouded
eyes, sought to discern what man was
lying next him. The face was hidden
so that all he could clearly distinguish
was the fact that this man was not
clothed as a soldier.

"Is that you, Hampton?" he ques-
tioned, his voice barely audible.
The person thus addressed, who was
lying flat upon his back, gazing al-
tently upward at the rocky front of
the cliff, turned cautiously over upon
his elbow before venturing reply.
"Yes; what is it, sergeant? It looks
to be a beauty of a morning way up
yonder."

There was a hearty, cheery ring to
his clear voice which left the pain-
racked old soldier envious.
"My God!" he growled savagely.
"It is likely to be the last any of us
will ever see. Wasn't it you I heard
whistling just now? One might im-
agine this was to be a wedding, rather
than a funeral."

"And why not, Wyman? Didn't you
know they employed music at both
functions nowadays? Besides, it is not
every man who is permitted to assist
at his own obsequies—the very unques-
tioned of such a situation rather appeals
to my sense of humor."

The sergeant, his teeth clenched
tightly to repress the pain racking
him, stifled his resentment with an
evident effort. "You may be less
light-hearted when you learn that the
last of our ammunition is already in
the guns," he remarked, stiffly.

"I suspected as much." And the
speaker lifted himself on one elbow to
peer down the line of recumbent fig-
ures. "To be perfectly frank with
you, sergeant, the stuff has held out
considerably longer than I believed it
would, judging from the way those
'dough boys' of yours kept popping at
every shadow in front of them. It's
a marvel to me, the mutton-heads they

July Bargains

at Herrick's

Both Phones

UNDERTAKING

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