

MORE BARGAINS FOR THE LAST WEEK OF GRAY'S

# JULY CLEAN SWEEP SALE

SALE CLOSES JULY 27th

Quarters Here Do the Regular Work of Half Dollars

## A Good Value

500 yards of beautiful Lawn at..... **6c**  
 500 yards of 50c Jap Silk in all colors at..... **38c**  
 200 yards of Loom Ends in Calicos at..... **4c**  
 100 yards of A CA blue & white strip feather tick **15c**  
 500 yards beautiful Bartiste at..... **8c**  
 500 yards printed Organ dies at..... **5c**

## Money Saving Prices

50 Symerna Rugs at..... **98c**  
 25 dozen 24 inch \$1.00 bleach cotton Damask Napkins..... **69c**  
 One lot of Glassware consisting of Vases, Napkins, berry dishes, Salad, etc. Worth up to 25c, clean sweep price **10c**  
 All Silk ribbons, No. 7, 9, and 12, at..... **5c**  
 All Silk Ribbons, No. 16, 22 and 40 at..... **10c**

## Pleasing Prices

200 yards Irish table Linen 50 and 60c quality at..... **42c**  
 209 yds colored Damask, worth 40c, a clean sweep at **28c**  
 One large lot of odd Lace consisting of 1 to 1 1-2 pairs of a kind at just **Half Price**  
 One lot sample Lace Curtains, clean sweep price..... **25c**  
 100 yards of Union Damask, clean sweep price..... **25c**  
 15 ladies' Suits worth up to \$15 clean up at **\$4.50**

## A Clean Sweep

Merit Percales in grays blues and black and white, at..... **7 1/2c**  
 1000 yds of Swis and Hamburg Embroideries, 2 to 5 in. wide worth up to 10c a yd. Clean sweep sale **4c**  
 50 inches wide plack Mohair worth 75c, at..... **49c**  
 400 yards special finish Linen Suitings and full shrunk, regular 20c quality at..... **15c**

COLUMBUS

# GRAY'S

NEBRASKA

### More News.

Dr. J. W. Terry, the Eye Specialist is this week moving to Omaha, his former home and where he will be permanently located in the near future. For the past year Dr. Terry has enjoyed an excellent trade and his many friends will regret in learning of his departure. The Journal wishes him much success in his new location.

R. B. Wilson of Omaha was at Columbus on the sabbath, a guest of Judge and Mrs. T. H. Saunders. Mr. Wilson and family used to live here in the early 80's. He is now the editor of the Fraternal Journal in the interest of the I. O. O. F.'s and gets out the best fraternal paper of the order in Nebraska or any other state.

Judge Saunders is pleased to learn that his friend Colonel Arthur MacArthur of Troy N. Y. was elected Grand Generalissimo of the Grand Commandery K's T at their triennial meeting at Saratoga Springs last week. Colonel MacArthur is the editor of one of the newest newspapers of the United States the Troy Budget. The next Triennial Convocation will be held at Chicago Ill. in 1910. We omitted to mention the fact, last week, that George Michener formerly of the state of Hackberry, and who is the son of Ex State Senator Michener of Osceola and brother to all the Osceola Micheners, had the misfortune to have his ankle sprained and is now on crutches. Mr. Michener is one of the best draymen of Columbus, and it is unfortunate for him as well as his customers, that he is laid off from his work.

Mr. Mistrup living in the Shell Creek neighborhood signed in a runaway last Friday morning. The team which was standing near Henry Ragatz store became frightened and ran down thir-

teenth street. Near the E. & M. depot they ran over an electric light pole. Although the pole was broken off it had the effect of stopping the horses and they were caught and returned to their owners.

F. T. Walker, who has been suffering considerably of late from an injured limb under went an operation Monday afternoon. When but a boy Mr. Walker sustained the injury and as the years rolled by it became more painful. Dr. C. D. Evans assisted by Dr. W. S. Evans performed the operation. Although Mr. Walker is not confined to his room it will be some time before he will be able to attend to his duties at his real estate office.

Tuesday night a member of a gang of Italians working near Chapman was murdered by some of his companions, and Wednesday Sheriff Carrig arrested a suspect and looked him up in the county jail. Sheriff Carrig was at Chapman Tuesday after Herbert Stapelman, charged with perjury, and was there when it became known that one of the Italian's had been murdered. Suspicion pointed to the man under arrest, and an attempt was made to have the Maricopa county officials take charge of him at Central City, but as they could not be found, Sheriff Carrig waited until his man, who was enroute to Omaha reached here and then placed him under arrest.

### Frontier Day Celebration

On July 25 26 27 the great western celebration of Frontier Day will be held at Cheyenne, Wyoming.

Trained cow-ponies, games branding, steer roping, wild horse races, relay races Indian races and war dances, wild horse races, cowgirl races, bucking and pitching contest for the world's champion ship, and many other contests and cer-

emonies can be seen at this festival. Very low rates in effect via Union Pacific. For full information inquire of W. H. Benham, Agent. 13-4

### And Here Too

About six o'clock Tuesday evening four dirty, greasy, lousy Dagoes, leading three large, intelligent looking bears, struck town. They gave a short exhibition, the crowd contributed four or five dollars, and the combined snells disappeared up the railroad track—Flatte Center Signal.

### City Labor Office.

Appreciations from parties who want to hire help, also from parties who want to hire out, will be recorded and kept on file, for the small fee of 25c.

We also solicit orders for wagon loads of corn, oats, hay, straw, wood and cobs.

Rooms one door south of Ernst and Brooks Feed Store, 10th and Olive street Columbus, Nebr. Address. JOHN SCHMOKKE.

Dr. W. H. Slater, veterinarian, phone 96.

Henry Lachnit of Lindsay spent several days of last week visiting friends in this city.

W. A. Schroeder returned Tuesday afternoon from his trip to Switzerland. He reports a very pleasant trip.

Grandpa E. A. Mills of our city is spending a few days with his son R. A. Mills, and other friends at Osceola.

### Route No. 1.

During the storm last week lightning struck a telephone pole on the monastary road, demolishing it and burning off the wires.

Farmers are busy harvesting between showers. The rains are making corn every day.

### Route No. 3.

Ed Newman spent Sunday with his son Ed.

W. M. Mason has been on the sick list the last week.

John Brunken lost a valuable horse last Friday.

Mrs. O. C. Breese visited friends on the route last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Maxant left Monday for their home in Chicago.

Miss Ruby Miller spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Bisson.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bohlen returned Tuesday from their visit at Benton Harbor, Mich.

Mrs. Geo. Brochers returned last Saturday from the sanitarium at Lincoln.

The Shell Creek Buttermills will cross bats with the Osceola ball team next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Albers of Columbus were visitors at J. W. Albers, jr., Sunday.

**BOB HAMPTON of PLACER**  
 BY RANDALL PARRISOT AUTHOR OF "THE WILDNESS MESSING" "THE LADY OF THE NORTH" "MISTERS ILLINOIS" ETC.  
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Mr. Wm. Eiseman, who has been at the hospital, has recovered sufficiently to return home this week.

Miss Mary Newman went to Madison Wednesday to visit relatives returning Saturday, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Pearl Slade.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Biss and family and Mr. and Mrs. John Backenhus were guests at the home of Ered Krumland Sunday.

John Brunken and Henry Backenhus two prominent Shell Creek township farmers, were in Dodge county over Sunday visiting relatives.

The young friends and neighbors of Arnold Schmitt agreeably surprised him last Saturday evening in honor of his twentieth birthday. An enjoyable evening was spent by all.

### Route No. 4.

Letters received from J. J. Donoghue say that they arrive in Ireland July 3.

Miss Harriet Lawrence of Monroe is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. D. Siasle.

### Route No. 5.

Obas. Podraza had two of his best horses killed by lightning last Saturday night.

Wm. Fife, who lives near the Ball school house, lost nine head of cattle by lightning last Saturday night.

H. L. Olcott took out a new binder last Friday.

Miss Emma Bonner, who was visiting at the home of M. F. Davis at Silver Creek, returned home Sunday.

The first cucumbers of the season were raised by Mrs. C. M. Hahn.

### Route No. 6.

Jacob Rosono bought a new binder last Saturday.

Frank Laseek is building a new corn crib.

Albert Haspel marketed his hops last Thursday.

Catherine Hegenberger and Mabel Rathke from McCook, Neb., are visiting Samuel Boyer and family.

continued from Page Five

nating strength of the man. Neither was composed of that poor fiber which bends.

"Very well, my young lady," he said, easily, stretching himself out more comfortably in the rock shadow. "Then I will remain here with you; it makes small odds."

Excepting for one hasty, puzzled glance, she did not deign to look again toward him, and the man rested motionless upon his back, staring up at the sky. Finally, curiosity overmastered the actor in him, and he turned partially upon one side, so as to bring her profile within his range of vision.

Her dark, glowing eyes were lowered upon the white face of the dead man, yet Hampton noted how clear, in spite of sun-tan, were those tints of health upon the rounded cheek, and how soft and glossy shone her wealth of ruffled hair. Even the tinge of color, so distasteful in the full glare of the sun, appeared to have darkened under the shadow, its shade framing the downcast face into a pensive fairness.

Then he observed how dry and parched her lips were.

"Take a drink of this," he insisted heartily, holding out toward her as he spoke his partially filled canteen.

She started at the unexpected sound of his voice, yet uplifted the welcome water to her mouth, while Hampton, observing it all closely, could but remark the delicate shapeliness of her hand.

"If that old fellow was her father," he reflected soberly, "I should like to have seen her mother."

"Thank you," she said simply, handing back the canteen, but without lifting her eyes again to his face. "I was so thirsty." Her low tone, endeavoring to be polite enough, contained no note of encouragement.

"Was Gillis your father?" the man questioned, determined to make her recognize his presence.

"I suppose so; I don't know." "You don't know? Am I to understand you are actually uncertain whether this man was your father or not?"

"That is about what I said, wasn't it? Not that it is any of your business, so far as I know, Mr. Bob Hampton, but I answered you all right. He brought me up, and I called him 'dad' about as far back as I can remember, but I don't reckon as he ever told me

was my father. So you can understand just what you please."

"His name was Gillis, wasn't it?" The girl nodded wearily.

"Post-trader at Fort Bethune?" Again the ruffled head silently acquiesced.

"What is your name?" "He always called me 'kid,'" she admitted unwillingly, "but I reckon if you have any further occasion for addressing me, you'd better say 'Miss Gillis.'"

"Heaven preserve me!" he exclaimed good naturedly, "but you are certainly laying it on thick, young lady! However, I believe we might become good friends if we ever have sufficient luck to get out from this hole alive. Darn if I don't sort of cotton to you, little girl—you've got some sand."

For a brief space her truthful, angry eyes rested scornfully upon his face, her lips parted as though trembling with a sharp retort. Then she deliberately turned her back upon him without uttering a word.

For what may have been the first and only occasion in Mr. Hampton's audacious career, he realized his utter helplessness. This mere slip of a

red-headed girl, this little nameless waif of the frontier, condemned him so completely, and without waste of words, as to leave him weaponless.

Mr. Hampton was a thorough-going sport, and no quality was quite so apt to appeal to him as dead gameness. He glanced surreptitiously aside at her once more, but there was no sign of relenting in the averted face. He rested lower against the rock, his face upturned toward the sky, and thought:

It was no spirit of bravado that gave rise to his reckless speech of an hour previous. It was simply a spontaneous outpouring of his real nature, an unpremeditated expression of that supreme carelessness with which he regarded the future, the small value he set on life. He truly felt as utterly indifferent toward fate as his words signified. Deeply conscious of a life long ago irretrievably wrecked, everything behind a chaos, everything before worthless—for years he had been actually seeking death; a hundred times he had gladly marked its apparent approach, a smile of welcome upon his lips. Yet it had never quite succeeded in reaching him, and nothing had been gained beyond a reputation for cool, reckless daring, which

To be continued



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 is the time to make your  
**CALIFORNIA TRIP**  
**\$50.**  
 THERE AND BACK

One way through Portland \$12.50 extra. Tickets on sale every day June 8th to 15th and June 22 to July 3rd, 1907. Tickets good in either Pullman; Palace or Tourist sleepers. By taking a tourist sleeper; passengers can materially reduce the cost of a California tour without sacrificing the slightest degree of comfort. Tourist sleeping cars run daily to California.

VIA  
**UNION PACIFIC**  
 For reservations and all information inquire of  
**W. H. Benham.**

## SUMMER MILLINERY BARGAINS

Summer Millinery regardless of cost. Bargains in Muslin Underwear. The Crosby Corset gives comfort and perfect shape to stout people.

**H. H. STILES**