DadCONTINUANCES—Responsible subscrib-re will continue to receive this journal until the sublishers are notified by letter to discontinue, rhen all arrearages must be paid. If you do not rish the Journal continued for another year af-er the time paid for has expired, you should reviously notify us to discontinue it.

CHANGE IN ADDRESS—When ordering hange in the address, subscribers should be a give their old as well as their new address.



JOHN C. MARTIN, of Central City, Nebraska, candidate for republican nomination for District Judge.

John C. Martin located at Columba in 1883 and will be remembered by all of the early settlers. He read law for four years at Pitteburg, Pennsylvania and has been engaged at the practice of his profession in this indicial district for the past twenty-five years and is recognized by the courts and bar as a lawyer of marked ability and sterling integrity.

In 1885 he moved to Merrick county. Nebraska, and has ever since stood loyally for every Platte county man in the state, Congressional and Judicial contests. Merrick county, though always furnishing a republician majority, has never been favored with a district judge and now asks the republicians of Platte county to support Mr. Martin for nomination and election to that position. If elected he will undoubtedly go into the the duties of the position untrammelled by any corporate or other influence and will well and faithfully discharge the duties of that high office with even handed justice to all. Platte county in the nomination and election of M Martin, has an opportunity to re ciprocate for the stalwart support of Merrick county in the past.

Next Tuesday is primary election day. Don't forget it.

It looks every day more like as if Taft was going to be the successful nominee for president on the republican ticket, and yet the field might combine and defeat him. But we think that Taft has passed the quarter stretch ahead of his competitors and as long as Roosevelt is his driver. if we were betting, we would put our money on the secretary of war.

While the republicans of Platte county have a strong county ticket in the field, yet there being no opposition, so far as a nomination goes, the danger is there will be but a light republican vote cast on primary election day, September 3. But we would earnestly urge our republican voters to turn out. The polls will be open from 12 m. till 9 p. m. There are four candidates in the field for district judge. Each voter can vote for two. Every vote should go to J. D. Stires for one of the nominees. J. the other. For supreme judge we are

J. D. Stires, republican candidate for judge of the Sixth Judicial district was born in New Jersey in 1853. graduated from the law department of began the practice of law in Red Oak. In., and two years later he came to Nebraska and for the past seventeen years has been located at Columbus. His sympathies have always been on the side of the oppressed, he has ever been an active worker in the republican party in the interest of clean politics and against railroad domina tion. He has held many responsible positions and was never found recreant to his trust. 'As a judge he may be relied upon to hold the scales of justice impartially between all litigants, be they rich or poor, high

The attempt of franciers stung by exposure to create the imcial world is in revolt against the over the outlook has utterly collapsed. in the face of testimony taken by the this paper not to forget Mr. Stires at Commercial National bank of Chicago the primary. Mr. Stires is one of of 30,000 bankers, manufacturers and four republican candidates and one merchants and others in keen touch the best, if not the best. He is with commercial and industrial affairs throughout the country. These bank-ers and business men were conversed through personal letters, sent out by the bank, and not one of the 20,000 good lawyer, honest and above the replies received negatives the conclubusiness condition of the country is not get a better man than J. eassuring.

Almost without exception the answeres declare that it is difficult to a cure capital needed for business. It is not contended by any that this scarcity of capital is due to lack of confi dence, any basic weakness in the industrial or commercial conditions or to the unsettled conditions in the speculative centers. The country has simply been rushing ahead at a whirlwind pace until the demand on capital accumulations has exceeded the supply. The demand for goods and wares of all kinds has been unprecedented, both at home and abroad, and to meet it is the merchants and manufacturers have been compelled to employ almost every available unit of money and to put into action every potentiality of

The result of this conditon are apparent on every hand. The demand for capital to meet the productive demand of industry has opened such a profitable field that capital, usually eager to find safe investment in bonds and securities bearing a low rate of industrial development. Bonds are sagging on the market and even the speculative stocks are going begging, white coat appears, the snowshoes while capital is finding more attract- grow fuller—and the little brown hare The mobile capital of the world is all Magazine. employed, even to the absorption of the surplus which is usually large enough to furnish activity for the stock market

Summarized, the testimony of the 30,000 witnesses is that the business of the country is superlatively good credit unimpaired, collections easy and that there is not a single discouraging feature in the trade situation. - Omaha Daily Bee.

A GOOD ROADS POINTER.

Why can'st the agricultural college of the University of Nebraska Jo a fine work for the state by making some experiments and giving demonstrations in road building?

The agricultural college is for the farmers. Surely nothing is of more importance to the farming interests of the state than smooth, wide highways, over which the products of Nebraska's acres may be hauled to market at the least expense and with the smallest possible degree of "wear and tear" on men and teams.

The state farm authorities have done a great work in seed improvement, breeding, forestry and various lines of work related to the farm. The good roads movement is one that must have a start from somewhere, and there is no reason why that beginning should not come from the state's agricultural school.

A few model roads in different parts of the state would bring about the desired result. If the farmers were once "shown" the value of good highways, shey would have no other kind.-Lincoln Star.

Nebraska people are law abiding and do not approve of mob law or lynching, and it is generally regretted that some of the people of Thurston county put a black mark against Nebraska's fair name. On May 12 a laborer named Higgins brutally murdered his employers, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Copple, living on a farm in Thurs-C. Martin or C. E. Abbott should get ton county. There is no dount about the guilt and no dispute. Higgins for S. H. Sedgwick. He has had it but one term and deserves a renomination of Thurston county would take the law into their own hands he was imprisoned in the Douglas county jail. Monday morning two sheriffs were taking the murderer back to Bancroft for trial. when about fifty farmers overpowered the officers, took their presoner and hung him. Higgins, crime was an outrageous one, but this lynching is also a crime, and the public continent in Thurston county is such that even were even; if the lynchers were recognized, no jury would find them guilty. The great delays in all criminal trials, the uncertainty in all jury trials, and the frequent pardons granted in late years are responsible f this lynching.

> The following is taken from the Biene of this city, and is a well merited compliment to Mr. Stires:

"Mr. J. D. Stires of this place is one of the candidates for Judge of the

district, so his card in another part of this pager will show, in which he leits the support of his republican friends. We are not a republican, president and his policies and alarmed | but we would like to recommend to our republican friends and readers of lived in Platte county many years, reach of bribery. If a republican sion, drawn from the overwhelming must be elected then we know of no man, and the people of Columbus cansound and the outlook for the future Stires, and here in his home county he ought to get all the votes of his own party for his nomination."

The Snowshipe Rabble Nature has tried many means saving her own from the snow death; some, like the woodchuck, she puts to sleep till the snows shall be over. Others she teaches to store up food and to hide so she deals with the woodmouse. To still others, as the mogee, she furnishes stilts. The last neens she employs is snow shoes This, the simplest, most scientific, and best, is the equipment of the snow shoe rabbit, the Wabasso of Hiawatha a wonderful creature, born of a spowdrift crossed with a little brown

The moose is like's wading bird of the shore that has stilts and can wade well for a space, but that soon reaches the limit beyond which it is no better off than a land bird. But the snowshoe is like the swimmer-it skims over the surface where it will, not caring if there be one or 1,000 feet of the element below it. In this lies its strength.

Wabasso has another name—the varying hare-because it varies in color with the season; and the sea ses in all its proper country are of two colors, brown for six months white for six. So all summer long. interest, has now been withdrawn for from mid-April till mid-October, the northern have is a little brown rabbit. Then comes the snowy cold, the brown cost is quickly shed, a new has become a white hare, the snow-

Fashione in Japan.

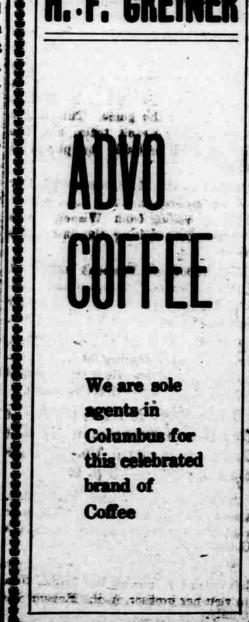
Fashions change in Japan most rapidly when they are the changing badge of wealth, and when social status obbs and flows and people are known by what they wear. Among men the fashion of the hair, which had to do with the warrior's headgear, has gone wholly out of style. The man of official rank wears his clothes in foreign style as becoming nodorn tasks, though he returns to his native costume for his hours o case. In the matter of heirdressing i 's not only that certain styles belong to certain periods or ages, but may apt be affected after some fixed data, but within the limits set by age there are variations according to fashion's

Lizarde Prey on Fish. Jerry Thompson, of Howe township Perry county, an experienced fisher man, says that the scarcity of fish in the Juniata river is not due so much to the baskets and nets as to the unit black lisards. The river is said to be full of these ren tiles and they live entirely on fish spawa and fish. Many of these lisards have been caught in note and killed and upon examination have been found to contain fish from one inch to six inches long. Whence they came is a mystery, but the damage they are doing, according to Mr Thompson and other fisherman is no secret.—Philadelphia Record.

A Curlous Fact.

"I have had some very strange let ters of introduction," said the caller "My friend," answered Seaster Ser shum. "I don't rely too far on commi sications of that kind. A man will give you a letter of introduction de scribing you as possessed of every soble quality in human nature and in the next breath refuse to indorse your note for \$28."

Address and the state





Continued from last week.

Murphy, walking stiffly, led the way down the steep slope, and silently pointed out a log bridging the parrow streem. He stood watching while the officer picked his steps across, but made no responsive motion when the other waved his hand from the opposite shore, his sallow face looking grim and unpleasant.

The young officer marched down the road, his mind busied with the eculiar happenings of the morning. and that prospect for early active service hinted at in the brief utter ances of the old acout. Brant was a therough soldier, born into the service and deeply enamored of its dangers; yet beyond this he remained a man, a young man, swayed by those emotions which when at full tide sweep aside all else appertaining to life.

His had been a lonely life since leaving West Point and joining his regiment—a life passed largely among rough men and upon the desolate plains. For months at a time he had known nothing of refinement, nor enloved social intercourse with the opposite sex. Yet, beneath his mask of impassibility, the heart continued to beat with flerce desire, biding the time when it should enjoy its own sweet way. Perhaps that hour had already dawned; certainly something new, comething inspiring, had now come to awaken an interest unfelt before, and leave him idly dreaming of shadowed eyes and fushed, rounded cheeks.

He was in this mood when he overtook the Rev. Howard Wynkoop and marked the thoughtful look upon his

pale face. "I called at your camp," explained Wynkoop, after the first words of greeting had been exchanged, "as soon as I learned you were here in command, but only to discover your abvery courteous, and assured me there would be no difficulty in arranging a religious service for the men, unless sudden orders should arrive. No doubt I may rely on your coopera-

"Most certainly." was the cordial response, "and I shall also permit these desiring to attend your regular Sunday services so long as we are sta tioned here. How is your work prospering?" There is much to encourage me.

but spiritual progress is slow, and there are times when my faith falters and I feel unworthy of the service in which I am engaged." "A mining comp to so intensely me

terial seven days of the week that it must present a difficult field for the awakening of any religious sentiment," confessed Brant sympathetically. "I have often wondered how you consented to bury your talents in such

a place."
The other smiled, but with a trace of sadness in his eyes. "I firmly be-Heve that every minister should devote a portion of his life to the doing of such a work as this. It is both a religious and a patriotic duty, and there is a rare joy connected with it."

"Yet it was surely not joy I saw pictured within your face when we met: you were certainly troubled over some

.Wynkoop gianced up quickly, a slight flush rising in his pale cheeks. "Perplexing questions which must be lection off-hand are constantly arising. And just now I scarcely know what action to take regarding certain applications for church membership." Brant laughed. "I hardly consider asself a competent adviser in matters of church policy," he admitted, "yet I have always been informed that all so siring are to be made welcome in

religious fellowship." "Theoretically, yes." And the m totar stopped still in the road, facing his companion. "But this special case presents certain neculiarities. The applicants, as I learn from others, are not leading lives above reproach. So far as I know, they have never even attended church service until last Sunday, and I have some reason to suspect an ulterior metive. I am anxious to put nothing in the way of any honestly seeking soul, yet I confess that in these cases I hesitate."

"But your elders? Do not they share the responsibility of passing upon such applications?"

The flush on Mr. Wynkoop's cheeks Goopened, and his eyes fell. "Ordimarily, yes; but in this case I they may prove unduly barsh. feel that these applications came through the special intercession of a certain young lady, and I am anxious not to hurt her feelings in any way, or "Oh, I see!.. Would you mind telling

me the names of the two gentlemen?" "Mr. John Moffet and Mr. William MéNeil. Unfortunately, I know neither "And the young lady!"

but lately arrived from the east to take charge of our new school—a most interesting and charming young woman, and she is proving of great assistance to me in church work."

The Boutenant cleared his throat and emitted a sigh of suddenly awakouted memory. "I fear I can offer you so advice, for M. an I begin to suspect, a false traff,—she prove to be that man finelisating young person I met the with the gentlemen concern might even be strongly tempted to do

maraing, and do you menn to say you have med already?"

there can scarcely exist two in thus town who will fill the description. My memory holds the vision of a fair young face, vivacious, ever changing in its expression, yet constantly both piquant and innocent; a perfect wealth of hair, a pair of serious eyes hiding mysteries within their depths, and lips which seem made to kiss. Tell me, is not this a fairly drawn portrait of your Miss Spencer?"

The minister gripped his hands ner vously together. "Your description is not unjust; indeed, it is quite accurate from a mere outer point of view, yet beneath her vivacious manner I have found her thoughtful, and possessed of deep spiritual yearnings. In the east she was a communicant of the Episco pal church."

Brant did not answer him at once He was studying the minister's downcast face; but when the latter finally turned to depart, he inquired, "Do you expect to attend the reception to-morrow evening?"

Wynkoop stammered slightly. "Icould hardly refuse under the circumstances: the committee sent me an especially urgent invitation, and I understand there is to be no dancing until late. One cannot be too straightlaced out here.

"Oh, never mind apologizing. I see no reason why you need hesitate to attend. I merely wondered if you could procure me an invitation."

"Did she tell you about it?" "Well, she delicately hinted at it and, you know, things are pretty slow here in a social way. She merely suggested that I might possibly meet her again there." "Of course: it is given in her

sought to deceive me into the belief that she was not the lady. We met purely by accident, you understand,

The minister drew in his breath sharply, but the clasp of his extended hand was not devoid of warmth. "I will have a card of invitation sent you at the camp. The committee will be very glad of your presence; only I warn you frankly regarding the lady. that competition will be strong."

"Oh, so far as that is concerned have not yet entered the running. laughed Brant, in affected careles ness, "although I must confess my sporting proclivities are somewhat

He watched the minister walking rapidly away, a short, erect figure, ap pearing slender in his severely cui black cloth. "Poor little chap," he muttered, regretfully. "He's hard hit. Still, Goy say all's fair in love and War."

CHAPTER XIV.

In Hener of Miss Spencer. Mr. Jack Moffat, president of the Bachelor Miners' Pleasure club, had embraced the idea of a reception for Miss Spencer with unbounded enthuslasm. Indeed, the earliest conception of such an event found birth within his fertile brain, and from the first he determined upon making it the most notable social function ever known in that pertion of the territory.

The large space above the Occidental was secured for the occasion. the obstructing subdivisions knocked away, an entrance constructed with an outside stairway leading up from a vacant lot, and the passage connecting the saloen boarded up. Incidentally. Mr. Meffat took occasion to announce that if "any snooser got drunk and came up them stairs" he would be thrown bedily out of a window. Mr. McNell, who was observing the preliminary proceedings with deep interest from a pile of lumber opposite sarcastically intimated that under such circumstances the attendance of club members would be necessarily limited Mr. Moffat's reply it is manifestly impossible to quote literally. Mrs. Guffy was employed to provide the regul site refreshments in the palatial din ing-hall of the hotel, while Buck Mason, the vigilant town marshal, popularly supposed to know intimately face of every "rounder" in the territory, agreed to collect the cards of invitation at the door, and bar out ob-

noxious visitors. The invited guests arrived from the enamedy settled regions round about. not a few riding for a hundred miles over the hard trails. The majority came early, arrayed in whatsoever apparel their limited wardrobes could supply, but ready for any wild frolic. The men outnumbered the gentler sex ave to one, but every feminine representative within a radius of about 50 miles, whose respectability could possibly pass muster before the investigations of a not too critical invitation committee, was present.

Lieut. Brant was somewhat delayed in reaching the scene. Certain military requirements were largely repatiently wrestled with an unsatisfactory toilet, mentally excoriating a service which would not permit the transportation of dress uniforms while on scouting detail.

The dance was already in full swing when he finally pushed his way through the idle loungers gathered about the door, and gained entrance to -though she sought most bravely to the hall. Many glanced curiously at avoid the issue and dispatch me upon him, attracted by the glitter of his uniform, but he recognized none among them, and therefore passed steadily this morning, my entire sympathies toward the musicians' stand, where

"Year, Wag, you arrived only this tion. He watched the speeding figtion, sixting to distinguish the per-ticular one whose charms had breed him thinker. But among them all he

hymph whose girlish frankness and race had left so deep an impression his memory. Yet surely she must this whole gay festival was in he honor. Directly across the room he caught sight of Rev. Mr. Wynkoop conversing with a lady of somewhat frounded charms, and picked his way in their direction.

The missionary, who, in truth, had been hiding an agonized heart behind a smiling face, was only too delighter at any excuse which would enable him to approach Miss Spencer, and press aside those envalers who were mo-nopelising her attention. The handicap of not being able to dance he felt to he heavy, and he greeted the lieutenant with unusual heartiness of

"Why, most assuredly, my dear sir, most assuredly," he said. "Mrs. Herndon, permit me to make you acquainted with Lieut. Brant of the Seventh

The two, thus introduced, bowed and exchanged a few words, while Mr. Wynkoop busied himself in peering about the room, making a great pretense at searching out the ledy guest, who, in very truth, had scarcely been absent from his sight during the en-

"Ah!" he ejaculated, "at last I k cate her, and, fortunately, at this moment she is not upon the floor, although positively hidden by the men clustering about her chair. You will excuse us, Mrs. Herndon, but I have promised Lieut. Brant a presentation

to your niece." They slipped past the musicians' stand, and the missionary pressed in through the ring of admirers.

"Why, Mr. Wynkoop!" and she extended both hands impulsively. "And only to think, you have never once been near me all this evening! You don't know how much I have missed you. I was just saying to Mr. Moffat -or it might have ben Mr. McNeilthat I was completely tired out and wished you were here to sit out this dance with me."

Wynkoop blushed and forgot the errand which had brought him there. but she remained sufficiently cool and observant. She touched him gently with her hand.

"Who is that fine-looking young off cer?" she questioned softly, yet without venturing to remove her glance from his face. Mr. Wynhoop started. "Oh, exactly:

had forgotten my mission. He has requested an introduction." He drew the lieutenant forward. "Lieut. Brant, Miss Spencer."

The officer bowed, a slight shadow of disappointment in his eyes. The lady was unquestionably attractive. her face animated, her reception most cordial, yet she was not the maiden of the dark, fathomless eyes and the wealth of auburn hair.

"Such a pleasure to meet you," exclaimed Miss Spencer. "Do you know. lieutenant, that actually I have never before had the privilege of meeting an officer of the army. Your appearance supplies the one touch of color that was lacking to make the picture complete. Mr. Moffat has done so much to make me realise the breadth of western experience, and now, I do so hope, you will some time find opportunity to recount to me some of your army exploits."

The lieutenant smiled. "Most glad-ly; yet just now, I confess, the music invites me, and I am sufficiently bold to request your company upon the

Miss Spencer sighed regretfully. Why, really, Lieut. Brant, I scarcely see how I possibly can. I have already refused so many this evening. and now I almost believe I must be under direct obligation to some one of those gentlemen. Still," hesitatingly, "your being a total stranger here must be taken into consideration. Mr. Moffat, Mr. McNell, Mr. Mason, surely

you will grant me release this once?" There was no verbal response to the appeal, only an uneasy movement: but her period of waiting was extremely

"Oh, I knew you would: you have all been so kind and considerate." She arose, resting her daintily gloved hand upon Brant's blue sleeve, her pleased eyes smiling up confidingly into his. Then with a charming smile, "Oh, Mr. Wynkoop, I have decided to claim your escort to supper. You do not care?" Wyakoop bowed, his face like

"I thought you would not mind obliging me in this. Come, lieutenant."

Miss Spencer, when she desired to be, was a most vivacious companion, and always an excellent dancer. Brant easily succumbed to her sway, and became, for the time being, a victim to her charms. To Brant the experience brought back fond memories of his last cadet ball at the Point, and he hesitated to break the mystic spell with abrupt questioning. Curiosity, however, finally mastered his reti-

"Miss Spencer." he asked, "may inquire if you possess such a phenomenon as a 'star' pupil?"

The lady laughed merrily, but her expression became somewhat puzzled. "Really, what a very strange question! Why, not unless it might be little Sammy Worrell; he can certainly use the longest words I ever heard of outside a dictionary. Why, may I ask? Are you especially interested in prodigies?"

"Oh, not in the least; certainly not in little Sammy Worrell. The person I had reference to chances to be a young woman, having dark eyes, and a by accident, and the sole clew I now possess to her identity is a claim she advanced to being your 'star' pupil." Miss Spencer sighed somewhat re-

gretfully, and her eyes fell. "I fear it must have been Naida, from your description. But she is scarcely more than a child. Surely, lieutenant, it cannot be possible that you have be-

He smiled pleasantly. "At least 18, is the not? I was somewhat impressed with her evident originality and hoped o renew our alight acquaintanceship here in more formal manner. She is

your 'star' pupil, then?" "Why, she is not really in my sele at all, but I outline the studies she pursues at besse, and lead her such books as I consider best adapted for her median. The is cook a strange

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"Indeed? She appeared to me to be extremely unconventional with a decided tendency for mischief. In that

"Postially. She manages to do everything is a different way from other people. Her mind seems peou-liarly independent, and she is so unreservedly western in her ways and language. But I was referring rather to her taste in books she devours everything."

"You mean as a student?"

"Well, yes, I suppose so; at least she appears to possess the faculty of absorbing every bit of information, like a sponge. Sometimes she actual ly startles me with her odd questions. really believe Mr. Wynkoop see avoid meeting her, she has she him so frequently in religious mai

"Does she make light of his faith?" "Oh, no, not that exactly, at least it is not her intention. But she wants to know everything—why we believe this and why we believe that, doctrines which no one else ever dreams of questioning, and he cannot seem to make them clear to her mind. Some of her questions are so irreverent as to be positively shocking to a spiritually minded person."

They lapsed into silence, swinging easily to the guidance of the me This picture just drawn of the perverse Naida had not greatly lowered her in his estimation, although he felt instinctively that Miss Spencer was not altogether pleased with his eviient interest in another.

"It is very interesting to know that you two met in so unconventional a way," she ventured, softly, "and so sly of her not even to mention it to me. We are room-mates, you know, and consequently quite intimate, although she possesses many peculiar characteristics which I cannot in the least approve. I shall certainly do my best to guide her aright. Would you mind giving me some details of your

For a moment be hesitated, feel that if the girl had not seen fit to confide her adventure to this particular friend, it was hardly his place to do so. Then, remembering that he had already said enough to arouse curiosity, which might easily be developed into suspicion, he determined his course. In a few words the brief story was frankly told, and apparently proved quite amusing to Miss Spencer. "Oh, that was Naida, beyond a doubt" she exclaimed, with a laugh of satisfaction. "It is all so characteris-

tic of her. I only wonder how she chanced to guess your name; but really the girl appears to possess some peculiar gift in this discorning facts hidden from others. The music coming to a pause, they

slowly traversed the room. "I presume, then, she is not present?" he said, quietly.

Miss Spencer glanced into his face. the grave tone making her appre sive that she might have gone too far. "She was here earlier in the evening, but now that you remind me of it, do not recall having noticed her of late. But, really, lieutenant, it is no part of my duty to chaperon the young

cirl. Mrs. Herndon could probably inform you of her present whereabouts." Miss Spencer was conscious of the sting of failure, and her face fushed with vexation. "It is extremely close in here, don't you think?" she complained. "And I was so careless as to mislay my fan. I feel almost suffo-

"Did you leave it at home?" he questioned. "Possibly I might discover a substitute somewhere in the room."

"Oh, no; I would never think of troubling you to such an extent. No doubt this feeling of lassitude will pass away shortly. It was very foolish of me, but I left the fan with my wraps at the hotel. It can be recovered when we so acres is supper."

Continued on last page.

