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RENEWALS—The date expires your name on your paper, or wrapper shows to what time your subscription is paid. This should show that the publisher has received up to Jan. 1, 1919, when the Journal will be published for another year. When payment is made for the time paid for by express, you should previously notify us to discontinue it.

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CHANGE IN ADDRESS—When changing a name in the address, subscribers should be sure to give their old as well as their new address.

Now that the Masons of this city have shown that they can lay a corner stone with neatness and dispatch, they should provide ways and means to lay a corner stone for a fine Masonic temple next year.

There are so many cases of small pox all over Nebraska every fall and winter that people should take more generally to vaccination. It is true most of the small pox cases are very mild, yet at its best it is a tedious and loathsome disease. It sometimes happens that a person, when vaccinated, becomes quite sick, but that is a rare exception. When one considers how dangerous and destructive of lives small pox used to be in olden times, and how comparatively harmless it is since vaccination has been introduced, every person should be vaccinated about once in seven years, and it would be a good idea to make it compulsory in the schools.

Congress opens the first Monday in December. Uncle Joe Cannon will be re-elected speaker of the house without opposition. All kinds of financial bills will be at once introduced, and no doubt the survival of the fittest will prevail. Whether it will be a great central bank like France and Germany have, whether the government will guarantee the national bank deposits, or whether we will have asset currency or postal banks, this present crisis will undoubtedly lead to some pronounced and wholesome legislation. One thing is certain no one will advocate free silver at sixteen to one. The American people can trust President Roosevelt and the republican leaders of congress to restore confidence and prosperity in short order.

For the last few years wages have been steadily raising, cost of material for building and maintaining railroads has been increasing in cost. Railroads in Nebraska were charging three cents a mile for ordinary travel and cut rates for all excursions, the same as they were doing in more thickly settled states like New York, Pennsylvania and others, yet reform swept this state like nearly all the others, and cut off one-third of the price that the railroads could hereafter legally charge. In good times, like we had, this cut rate increased travel and kept the railroad receipts up to paying conditions, but let hard times come again once more and the railroad companies will be able to go into the United States courts and show that the present rates do not pay on their investments, and will prove their case, and all our reform state railroad legislation may be knocked out. Railroad companies will lay men off and cut the wages of others, and it is all largely brought about by this reform railroad legislation. The average farmer and the average business man could have well afforded to pay three cents a mile for what little traveling he and his family did, getting excursion rates when they wanted to do too much traveling, if times could be kept good, railroad men and all laborers being in demand at good wages, rather than force the railroads to make an exceedingly low rate and discourage from investing in their stocks.

The laying of the corner stone of the Young Men's Christian association building was certainly a success in every way. The weather man was at his very best. The procession, made up of the Columbus City band, our public school children, the Columbus Fire Department, and the Masonic and other lodges of the city, was fine. The exercises were impressive. Governor Sheldon's speech was not alone eloquent and impressive, but his sensible advice to our people not to draw money that were not actually needed out of our banks, that all are perfectly good, will be beneficial in this financial flurry. In the evening, at the Masonic hall, a public reception was tendered to Governor Sheldon and the grand lodge officers, which was well attended. There were many visitors in town, and all highly pleased with the ceremonies.

W. J. Bryan is very anxious to bring out a new issue. He finds his railroad ownership so unpopular that he has dropped that altogether. He now wants the United States government to guarantee all deposits in the national banks. If the people will consider this new proposition carefully, they will not approve of it. It would practically force every private or state bank out of business, or make them all national banks. Mr. Bryan has heretofore advocated government postal banks, and we believe in them, but we will need no postal saving banks if the government guarantees all deposits in National banks. It has often been proposed that the national banks should form association guaranteeing safety to all depositors, but the strong banks refuse to take the risk, and why should the government? Mr. Bryan and his party are opposed to centralization. This new scheme emphasizes it.

SHALL WE BECOME WISE.

First there was not "primary money" enough. Gold was too scarce, and prices therefore were low. Free coinage of silver was proposed as the remedy for scarce money and low prices. But the country turned all this down.

Next thing all prices rose under the gold standard, higher than ever. Gold had become so abundant that all prices soared out of sight, and there was general complaint about the increased cost of living. 'Twould have been better on a silver basis.

Thirdly, and lastly, gold, that was too abundant, and was ruining everybody with high prices, only a month ago, now is so scarce again that the banks and the merchants can't do their regular business, and the country is suffering for silver again, or more greenbacks—or something. And the gold standard, as usual, is blamed for everything.

Yet European countries, steadily, on the gold basis, are doing business right along, in their regular and orderly manner, free from panics, and have gold for shipment to America. What then, is the matter with us? We simply have been upsetting everything by our financial excesses. Desperate gambling in supposititious credits put money out of sight.

But there has been no "panic" outside New York except that which was caused by the inability of New York to meet its obligations. That great gambling joint took fright and notified the whole country that payment would be stopped. Such announcement from the financial and business center of America instantly arrested the business of the country. Other cities had to look to Europe for money to set things going again.

There is sufficient gold. There always is; but it often is made "tight" by the various fooleries of men. By one folly or another in this country we are continually doing it, or we shall be forced to admit that popular government is a failure. Nearly all business is done on credit, and we must become wise enough not to abuse credit, as we have done.—Portland Oregonian.

WHAT THANKSGIVING MEANS.

Thanksgiving means many things to the many different types of men. With the devout Christian it is a glad recognition of the goodness of his God, whom he regards as the personal Ruler of the universe, who gives or withhold as pleases Him rain from heaven and fruitful seasons, and who exercises a providential guidance over all the affairs of men from the least and most trivial to the greatest and most important. With this personal Guide he is in daily communion, and whether it is his fared well or ill with him the Christian expresses in all proper ways his devout thankfulness; for he recognizes the right of the Father to give or withhold from His children as seemeth to Him best. This man gets more out of Thanksgiving day than any other.

To the non-Christian it means much less, though he feels that he owes something to that Power that rules the world, whether he calls it law, nature, fate or luck, and is at least thankful to something or somebody that gave us in the corn country some very hot days in September to hurry up the corn crop, and some rainless weeks in October to dry it out and make it fit to pass as No. 2 or No. 3 on the market. It is almost impossible for either a thoughtless or thoughtless man to become so gross and worldly that he does not recognize the obligation to be thankful to somebody or something.

To those who have passed the meridian of life and can look backward as well as forward, Thanksgiving brings many memories, generally pleasant but sometimes sad—memories of other Thanksgivings in other states and in other homes, of friends who can no longer gather around an earthly Thanksgiving board, and of other friends none the less friends because now separated from them. For the impress left upon the human soul for good or evil is an abiding impress.

To the grandfather and grandmother it means an opportunity to gather the children and grandchildren around them and give them a good time as well as to satisfy their own heart hunger for fellowship with their own flesh and blood. It gives them an opportunity to note the development of the little ones in character as well as in physique; a word of warning here, a word of encouragement there, and a word of good cheer to everyone. It is good for these young people to get in this close contact with the old and learn to revere the hoary head.

To the children it means—what don't it mean? Whether at home at uncle's or aunt's, or at grandfather's and grandmother's, it means such good feeding as they have on no other day of the year—turkey and cranberry sauce, oysters, pumpkin pie and doughnuts galore. After his capacity for taking in has been exhausted (all too soon, and to his great surprise) comes an opportunity for fine sport—a rabbit hunt, skating if it has been cold enough to provide ice, or games of some sort for all the young folks, a chance to play and visit with cousins. Then after all is over sleep such as comes only to the tired eye lids of the young and healthy.

As the years pass by these young folks will take a larger view and see in Thanksgiving more than a day of visiting and feasting, and will learn to recognize more fully the goodness and wisdom of that Power that causes the "sun to rise on the evil and the good, and sendeth rain on the just and unjust.—Wallace's Farmer.

THE CROPS FOR 1917.

The last of the preliminary crop reports for the year having just been issued by the Department of Agriculture at Washington, the country is equipped to make a close guess at the volume of its leading farm products for this season. We will have 2,554,000,000 bushels of corn, 625,567,000 bushels of wheat, 741,521,000 bushels of oats, 147,192,000 bushels of barley, 292,427,000 bushels of potatoes, and 13,911,000 bushels of buckwheat. The leading states rank in corn production in this order, beginning with the head of the list: Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska, Indiana, Texas, Kansas, Ohio. These states produced more than two-thirds of the country's corn crop for 1917, and more than double the amount of the corn which was grown in all the world outside of the United States.

While the crops of 1917 are below the record of one or more previous years, they are a fair average of the past half dozen seasons. In money value they will rank ahead of any previous year, as prices are somewhat higher than they were in 1916, which produced the largest aggregate farm yield. The value of the agricultural products of the country for 1916 was placed at \$6,794,000,000 by the Department of Agriculture, in its estimate on December 1 of that year. It is probable that the \$7,000,000,000 mark will be touched by the farm

Drunken & Haney
Groceries
Vegetables
Fruits
Produce
Eleventh Street.

products of 1917.

Usually when the farmers have good times the country is prosperous. The farmers are assured of good times until the next harvest at least, and the chances are that 1918 will be more favorable for them than 1917 has been, for in backwardness of the planting time 1917 broke all the recent records. Prices of farm crops, like prices of commodities of nearly every sort, will come down, to some degree, as a consequence of the money scare and the temporary shrinkage in the country's volume of activities, but the farmer, like every other wage earner, will be in good shape to meet this brief setback. The agriculturist is in a position to look the future in the face with confidence. Science is equipping him to overcome such drawbacks as lateness of planting season and droughts, and he can count on commanding henceforth a good many of the prizes of fortune.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

MR. CLEVELAND'S QUERY.

With his good humor restored by a chase through the Jersey swamps after the elusive rabbit, Grover Cleveland has consented to discuss Mr. Bryan's announced willingness to accept the democratic presidential nomination. In a signed article in the New York Times Mr. Cleveland says: To me the question seems to be to whom we ought to look for leadership in the democratic party. In view of past experiences, what are we going to do about it? This is a question that may well command the immediate attention of the leaders. I do not think, however, that this is the time to say anything more on the subject.

Even the democrats who do not like Mr. Cleveland and are usually eager to quarrel with him will be compelled to admit that they cannot find fault with his position on this proposition nor his argument in support of his proposition.

"In view of past experiences, what are we going to do about it?" is lucid, concise and temperate. The sentiment is flawless and its logic unanswerable. No democrats, no matter to which of the fifty-seven varieties he may belong, can read the venerable president's statement without admitting that he has handled the subject in a manner that cannot cause offense, even to the most sensitive. The comment may be read in any democratic meeting in any section of the country without starting a rough house. It fits all situations that may arise in the democratic party, and is applicable both to present and future emergencies.

However, Mr. Cleveland is not the only contributor to the literature of the day explaining the democratic dilemma. The New York World started it and the score now stands:

New York World—What is democratic?
Grover Cleveland—What are we going to do about it?
It remains only for Mr. Bryan to join the issues by asking, "Where do I get off this time?"—Omaha Bee.

BEARS EXPECT HARD WINTER.

Besides, Trees Are Putting on Extra Thick Bark.

Jim Tompkins, the Mt. Hood woodsman whose prediction last fall of a hard winter was verified, is again out with a pronouncement to the effect that the coming winter will discount that of last year and will in effect be a "peeler."
Mr. Tompkins again bases his prediction on the habits of the bears, which he states are more numerous in the lower valley than last year and are foraging almost in the dooryards of ranchers to fatten up for a "powerful spell of hill" weather.
"Then snowstorms we had last winter," says Mr. Tompkins, "won't be a marker to what we'll catch this winter. Every sign known to nature is hollerin' it out loud, and the bears' comin' in close to town is a sure sign."
"Another is the bark on the trees. Whenever it gets as thick as it is now look out. Git plenty of wood, friends," concluded the woodsman, "and git it quick, for you'll have use for it mighty sudden."—Portland Oregonian.

FIRE-KILLED TREES

THEY ARE NOT WORTHLESS AS IS GENERALLY SUPPOSED.

More Serviceable Than Green Timber, Says the Forestry Bureau—Are the Best for Mine Timbers.

A study of the amount, location and quality of fire killed timber, and of the extent to which it is used, has been made by the forest service in a number of the national forests in the southern Rocky mountain region. This brought out very strikingly, first, that sound dried timber is valuable, and, second, that though widely used in some localities, it is regarded as not worth using in others. The timber which was not being used was found to be fully as good as the other, and the only cause for rejecting it proved to be ignorance of its true value.
The area covered by the study was approximately 12,000,000 acres. On this area there is estimated to be 600,000,000 feet of board measure of merchantable timber. About 50 per cent. of this, per cent. of the total merchantable stumpage. About 60 per cent. of this, especially of the larger dimensions, is fit for saw lumber, and all of it can be utilized in the round. There is also a large amount of cordwood, suitable only for fuel, charcoal and similar purposes.

Fire killed timber should be barked soon after it is killed, in order to prevent decay of the surface. If the bark has been left on the sawwood is somewhat decayed. Lodgepole pine and Engelmann spruce have about the same durability; after 25 years about 50 per cent. is usually standing, and the fallen timber, if not flat on the ground, lasts five or six years. Balsam lasts about one-third as long. Standing Douglas fir lasts almost indefinitely, and even when flat on the ground decays but slowly. Yellow pine decays more rapidly since it occurs mainly below an elevation of 9,000 feet. On the other hand, on account of the openness of its stand it is rarely killed by fire.

In many places it is the popular opinion that dead timber is very much weaker than the seasoned timber. It is even held that timber which has been dead a number of years is weaker than green timber, and that the longer it stands the weaker it becomes. These views are quite wrong. By actual test it has been shown that sound timber, as a matter of fact, is almost as strong as seasoned green timber, and much stronger than green timber before seasoning.

The chief use to which dead timber is now put is for mine timbers. For this purpose it is even better suited than green timber, because it is perfectly seasoned and is light.
It is estimated that the mines of Leadville, Col., use each month 250,000 feet of board measure of dead timber. There are also many other large mining camps that use it in wholesale quantities. In these camps it is decidedly preferred to green timber.

For 15 years dead timber has been used for railroad ties in the Pike's Peak national forest, where it has proved entirely satisfactory. Wherever dead timber is located sufficiently near the track it is readily sold for ties. Douglas fir, limber pine, yellow pine, range pine, and occasionally, Englemann spruce, are the species used.

In Denver, Col., dead timber has been used for a number of years for boxes, with excellent results. The species used were mainly Engelmann spruce and lodgepole pine. Limber pine and Douglas fir were also used in small quantities. The first two did very well, especially the spruce, which was used for such exacting packages as cracker and biscuit boxes. Dead timber is eminently suited for making boxes and crates, because it is odorless and is perfectly seasoned. In smaller quantities dead timber has been used for telephone and telegraph poles, dimension stuff and fence posts.

Trade of Porto Rico.

During the 50 years prior to American civil administration of Porto Rico there were but four years in which the balance of trade was in its favor, and this balance aggregated but a little over \$2,000,000, while the balance against the island was over \$75,000,000. The first two years of civil administration showed a trade balance of \$750,000 each against the island, while the last five years show a balance of \$7,250,000 in its favor.—Review of Reviews.

Little Pleasure in It.

Mrs. Dawdle—Oh, I don't like to go to that store. Shopping there is so unsatisfactory.
Mrs. Wise—Why, they have everything you could possibly need there.
Mrs. Dawdle—That's just it. No matter what you ask for they can suit you right off.—Philadelphia Press.

The Master Stroke.

"This stroke will make our rivals see stars," declared the foreign manager.
"But that won't do," exclaimed the impresario. "We want to deliver such a stroke that our rivals cannot see stars."—Kansas City Times.

A Good Institution.

Matrimony must be a pretty good institution. Judging from the vast number of widows and widowers those days who are willing and even anxious to try it again, "unsight, unseen."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Smoking Soldiers.

The experience of Lord Wolseley of the British army has been such that he has always made it a rule to allow, whenever possible, the soldiers under his command one pound of tobacco a month, which he considered a fair allowance, and with the use of which he finds the soldier does his best work. In Italy the military authorities recognize tobacco as one of the comforts essential to troops and cigars are served out to them with their daily rations.—Washington Herald.

PUBLIC HAS RIGHT TO KNOW.

Truthful Labels on Canned Goods is a Requisite.

Determined effort is being made by the manufacturers of canned goods throughout the country to induce the secretary of agriculture to defer the enforcement of the provision of the pure food act which requires the label on canned goods to state "the substance of the product and the place of manufacture." The chief argument used in making the appeal is that the manufacturers have already had printed labels, costing at least \$100,000, that would be lost by the enforcement of the act.

The argument of the canners will not hold. They have had ample notice of the operation of the law and all of its provisions, and it must be their loss if they have not made preparations for observing the federal act incidentally, the fact that their present labels do not meet the requirements of the law, in other words, do not state in substance the contents of the can, is the best argument in the world for the destruction of the labels and the printing of new ones that will give the customer some substantial hint of what he is buying. The time is past when a manufacturer can mix a little water and glucose and label it "Vermont Maple Syrup," or pass canned rabbit off for "Select Canned Chicken." The man or woman who buys "Choice Canned Veal" wants some assurance that the can is not filled with goat meat or something less palatable. When the purchaser pays the price for a big tin of "York State Apples" he does not want to be disturbed and angered by opening it to find it filled with parodies on the original Garden of Eden fruit.

The label question is a simple one. If the manufacturers have supplies of them that do not meet all of the requirements of the federal law, the defect may be remedied by the use of "stickers" supplying the omissions. If the labels were prepared for the deception of the customer, they should have never been used at all and the sooner they are destroyed the better for all concerned. In the matter of canned goods, most of the Americans are from Missouri.

No Chesterfield.

A Christian Scientist of Boston was praising the late Earl of Dunmore. "Lord Dunmore," he said, "was a good Christian Scientist and a good man. Tall and robust and supple, I can see him still with his short gray beard and his kind face. His only fault—a fault due to his aristocratic upbringing, no doubt—was the exaggerated value that he set upon correctness, in dress, in everything."
"At a dinner in Beacon street last year I heard him tell a story about an incorrect self-made man, or 'nouveau riche,' as he called him."
"This man was dressing one night to go out. His wife bustled into the room before he started, to look him over."
"But, George," she said, reproachfully, "aren't you going to wear your diamond studs to the banquet?"
"No. What's the use?" George growled. "My nephew would hide 'em, anyway."—New Orleans States.

Lacked Courage.

Mike Maloney's wife was an invalid, and the doctor had been doing all sorts of things for her; changing the medicine so often that poor Mike's income would scarcely reach and make both ends meet; and at last the doctor said that his wife must go to a warmer climate.
Mike listened to that advice for several months, and finally when October came, the doctor told Mike, one Saturday evening after all of his week's wages had been spent that his wife positively must not delay "to a warmer climate without delay."
Mike left the room for a few minutes, and when he returned, he was wiping his eyes with his left hand, while with his right hand he brought an axe which he gave to the physician, saying:
"I hate to do it, Doc. You please do it for me."

Better Than Two.

The foreman of a railway construction gang engaged on a spur near Philadelphia was approached not long since by an Irishman of the gang, who asked about a job for his brother Dennis.
"He's just as good a man as myself," said Mike. "Can't ye fix him here?"
"I guess so," responded the foreman. "Send him here to-morrow morning."
"Wholly I'm about it," continued the Celt. "I'd like to put in a word for me other brother, Malachi."
"Is he a good man, too?"
"He fr'nd," said the Irishman, impressively, "Malachi's a better man than myself an' Dennis put together!"
"In that case," said the foreman with a grin, "tell Malachi to come; and you and Dennis can look for other jobs."—Harper's Magazine.

Clyde Fitch's Advice.

At a dinner given in his honor in New York last night, Clyde Fitch told of the advice he once gave an aspiring young novelist who worried him with his books. It appears that the embryo Fitching was better qualified to sell shoes than write novels. One day he came to Mr. Fitch in a great state of mind. He declared:
"No one will read my manuscripts. There is a conspiracy of silence against me."
"Join it," advised Mr. Fitch.—Saturday Evening Post.

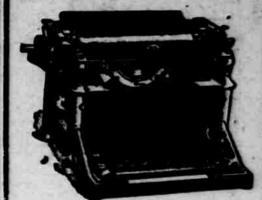
She Told Him.

"About the greatest man who ever lived in this community was Dug Skinner; broad minded, big hearted, and brilliant; and yet he died with all his talent and goodness unsuspected."
"How did you come to find out about it?"
"I married his widow."—Houston Post.

Horse Diet.

Faris Eats 27,000 horses every year.

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Safety, Surety

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USES OF AUTOGRAPH SHARPS.

Ingenious Methods Used to Elicit Letters from Noted Men.

No one is better posted in races to which collectors resort in order to secure autographs from living celebrities than a certain London dealer. There is not enough profit in their sale to encourage any number of people in this country to secure autographs for the purpose of disposing of them to the dealer, but writing to celebrities and getting their replies to the dealer in question is a means of livelihood to no small number.

No one perhaps has outwitted in cleverness the methods of Gen. Cist, whose collection, sold after his death, brought one of the highest prices of any sale in the world. Cist was a skillful penman and a born letter writer. He wrote in such a way that he rarely failed to elicit lengthy and interesting replies. He would write to a statesman saying that a party had applied to him for employment and given the statesman as reference.
"Was So-and-so ever in your employ as private secretary?" he would write. Cist was a recluse, a hermit. He was estranged from his family. His last days were passed in America in a room littered with books and papers of rarest value, secured through the most ingenious ruses.

The cleverest modern autograph collector whose methods became known to dealers was the late Benjamin Austin, a resident of the United States. He organized a literary society in his imagination, to which he elected as honorary members all the distinguished men and women of Europe and America. When notified of their election they naturally replied, thanking him for the honor conferred. In this way he secured much excellent material. Doubtless he made the collection with a view to its subsequent monetary value. After his death his widow sold it, but values had decreased and it did not bring anything near the price that might reasonably have been expected.

New Term in Law.

The plaintiff was stating his case: "Your honor, I was walking alongside of the waiting train, when this man, who is a stranger to me, and without any cause whatever, reached out of the car window and planted a couple of powerful blows upon my face."
"Your honor," expostulated the defendant, "I was so enraged by the delay of that train and the miserable service of that road in general, that I just had to give vent to my feelings in some way. I couldn't restrain myself."
"I feel for you," admitted the judge, who had occasion to travel on the same road, "but I am compelled to fine you nevertheless. That pair of hand-me-downs will cost you just \$10."

What She Wanted.

Mrs. Jones—That old maid next door is the most brazen borrower I know!
Mrs. Brown—Indeed!
Mrs. Jones—Yes. Why, only yesterday she came over and inquired if she could borrow my husband for an hour to mow her lawn, through a man who had insulted her and discharged her cook.—Tit-Bits.

Vienna's Beggars.

It has been proved that no fewer than 25,000 beggars are at present making a better living in Vienna than ordinary workmen. One notorious family of professional beggars recently gave a grand ball and a concert at a local hotel.

Differed.

"He took me to the opera."
"Wasn't that grand?"
"No, comic."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Women Go Half Rates.

Women, because they eat so much less, only pay half rates in the more old-fashioned of Sweden's hotels.

The Woman Whom Every One Likes.

The woman whom every one likes is an excellent talker and listener, she listens more than she talks, she never gossips, but she is kind and liberal in her judgments. She has a faculty of remembering likes and dislikes, and never trends on other people's corns, and she never asks unnecessary or curious questions.

VICTOR
Don't borrow your fun
Have your own. Have it at home.
Have a Victor. A small payment down and a dollar a week gives you the grand soloists; the great bands and orchestras; the popular ballad singers; the comic song hits—a world of melody and fun.
We'll tell you all about the easy-payment plan today if you'll call.
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