

State No. 5.

Chas. Cookson is putting up a new barn on his place. Miss Beattie Adkinson of Omaha is visiting the folks at home. Christmas day there was a skating party at the Clear Creek mill. Joe Silbert of Red Oak, Iowa, is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. W. Kinsman. Joe Nitch is moving on the old Still place recently vacated by A. W. Hahn. J. H. Hahn bought a house of August Fickel and moved it on to his place last week. Miss Katie Kinsman attended the state teachers' association at Lincoln last week. Miss Elise Jaeggi of Columbus was the guest of Miss Anna Bonner Friday and Saturday. Carrier No. 5 received a Christmas present of a sack of oats from the Thomas Bros. last Tuesday. J. H. Hahn is going to have some cotton wood logs sawed into lumber at the saw mill. There are several others of the neighbors who will have some of their timber sawed up this winter. Albert Kummer, who is going to build a new house, has the larger part of the dimension lumber, which is cotton wood, sawed at the saw mill in H. L. Olooff's grove. He is now hauling the lumber and expects the carpenters this week to begin work.

Real Estate Transfers.

Becher, Hookenberger & Chambers real estate agents, report the following real estate transfers filed for record in the office of the county clerk during the week ending Dec. 31, 1907. Fred Fagmann to Valin Gehr, part lots 2 & 4 blk 2, Hpy., \$11,000 00 A Fagmann Jr to F E McKillop part lot 6 in blk 1 Ott's add to Humphrey 5,000 00 F E McKillop to Harry L Burgoyna, same as above, 4,500 00 F E McKillop to Harry L Burgoyna, a w 12-3-4, and part a 2 w 2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-872-873-874-875-876-877-878-879-880-881-882-883-884-885-886-887-888-889-890-891-892-893-894-895-896-897-898-899-900-901-902-903-904-905-906-907-908-909-910-911-912-913-914-915-916-917-918-919-920-921-922-923-924-925-926-927-928-929-930-931-932-933-934-935-936-937-938-939-940-941-942-943-944-945-946-947-948-949-950-951-952-953-954-955-956-957-958-959-960-961-962-963-964-965-966-967-968-969-970-971-972-973-974-975-976-977-978-979-980-981-982-983-984-985-986-987-988-989-990-991-992-993-994-995-996-997-998-999-1000

LOST SOUTH SEAS CONTINENT.

Australian Professor Seeks Solution of Ancient Mystery. The lost continent of the South seas is a pet study of Dr. Woolough of Sydney university. The main difficulty in the way of reconciling existing conditions with an original great area was that depths of 2,000 fathoms occurred between the islands. It was necessary to look for land evidence of faulting or breaking to account for the submarine depths. The granite area in Viti Levu was found to be from 400 to 600 square miles in extent, underlying the modern volcanic rocks. A range of granite mountains with precipitous cliffs on each side gave evidence of heavy faults creating chasms of great depth. He found the rivers forming a marked rectangular network, an unpaired coral reef 300 feet above the sea level, conglomerate rock showing sea shells at a height of 800 feet above the sea, and certain tilts and tufts which had formerly been submarine and were now at a height of 4,500 feet. All these indicated a tremendous uplift sufficient to cause greater faulting in the original continent. The rivers of Fiji were of comparatively youthful development, and even at present passing through the canon cycle.

REPARTEE OF THE JUVENILES.

Washington Children in Smart Exchange of Compliments. Evidently there was a severance of friendly relations between two of a group of small girls who a minute before had been romping about the sward in Dupont Circle, for just as the writer approached the daughter of a southern legislator called out to her small companion from the west: "The girl with the red dress on is a cowgirl!" The girl with the red dress on is a cowgirl!" Again and again the taunting challenge was hurled at the red-dressed western maid, who finally, with one supreme effort at self-control, retorted: "Oh, very well, then, the girl who is a-hollerin' is a sheep! I'd sooner be a cowgirl than a sheep, 'cause the president is fond of cowboys and cowgirls, but not even a secretary likes a sheep!"

North Opera House One Night Only WEDNESDAY JANUARY 8TH ARTHUR CAISTON presents that talented actress JANE CORCORAN Supported by JAMES M. BROPHY and original New York cast in A Doll's House By Henrik Ibsen Price, \$1.50, \$1.50C, 25c Starts on sale Monday at Follock's drug store.

THE MAN WITH THE SCARF PIN

By CLIFTON FARR

Raymond found the scarf pin on the beach of Lake Geneva during the second week of his vacation. He stuck it in the left lapel of his coat, thinking to leave it at the desk of the hotel, where the owner might inquire for it. He wandered along the lake-side until he came to the twin birches, where he paused and began to dream of the girl with the violet eyes. Then he saw her coming down the path, and waited, hardly daring to hope that she would lift those lovely eyes toward him. At the birches she paused, glanced at him shyly, looked at the ground and then looked at Raymond again, and smiled just the faintest, sweetest, shyest smile in the world. "Good morning," stammered Raymond, lifting his hat. She did not speak, but she lingered, and once again she smiled. "I have so wanted to speak to you," began Raymond, desperately, "but I did not dare, and there was no one I could find to introduce me. You seemed almost as lonely here as myself." "See here," broke in a harsh voice. "What are you doing with my scarf pin? I've been looking for it everywhere." Raymond turned with a start and saw a tall, sporty-looking man he had seen at the hotel the day before. "I found your scarf pin near the boathouse," said Raymond quietly. "I just stuck it in my coat, meaning to leave it at the hotel." "Oh!" exclaimed the girl. The sporty-looking man snatched the scarf pin almost rudely from Raymond's outstretched hand. Then he turned to the girl. "You see it is my scarf pin," he smiled. "I lost it somehow, and I wanted to look for it, or I would have been here sooner." "Oh, I beg pardon," said Raymond, turning toward the girl. "I did not know the gentleman was a friend of yours." "He is not," she said firmly. "But you came here to meet me," the sporty-looking man insisted. "You know, I am the man with the scarf pin." The girl with violet eyes looked puzzled for a moment and then she comprehended the truth. She blushed with embarrassment and then paled with anger. But the stranger who had claimed the scarf pin did not seem to realize that her anger was directed at him. He smiled at her in a way that he evidently thought was winning. "O," said the girl. "I see. It was a plot, was it?—a mean, low plot with a gypsy fortune teller to trick me into an acquaintance with you." "Would you mind moving on?" asked the sporty-looking man of Raymond. "I have a date with this young woman."

WHEN THEY ARE NOT WANTED.

Some People Seem to Have Faculty for Unconsciously Butting-In. "Have you ever noticed," said the melancholy man, "how it is the vocation of certain people to get in the way—to be around when they are not wanted? I suppose that, if they were aware of their calling they would feel bad about it. But, as a matter of fact, they never are aware of it, and this, probably, explains why they keep at it. Take my brother-in-law, for instance. He has a marvelous faculty for turning up at inopportune moments. If we are going to have company to dinner we can surely count on a message from him asking whether it would be convenient for his wife and himself to drop in on us. If I am anticipating a quiet hour of reading in the evening it is ten to one that I'll hear his voice in the hall. Just as I am hastening to close up my office in the afternoon he is apt to come in and establish himself for a prolonged talk. Take a hint? Such men never take a hint. They are so obtuse that they don't see when their presence turns company into a crowd. They have not learned the art of effacing themselves on occasions, and they never will. You feel sorry for them at first, but sorrow soon changes to another sentiment."

HAD NO CAUSE TO BE AFRAID.

Very Harmless "Tiger" Was Irishman's Companion in Cage. The manager of a wild animal show was so unfortunate as to lose by death the only lion in his collection. After trying in vain to replace the loss he finally secured an Irishman to appear in his exhibition on all fours in the lion's cage, wrapped in the dead beast's skin. This plan worked well enough for a while, and the public was fooled. One night, however, it became necessary, in the course of one performance, for the lion to enter the tiger's cage. Pat pleaded strenuously behind the scenes against being sent into the other man's presence; but his employer was unyielding, assuring him repeatedly that the tiger was harmless. Though well-nigh dead with fear, Pat, after long and vigorous persuasion, at last crawled into the tiger's cage. No sooner was he in the cage than he lost what little courage he had left, and lay down, calling in a hoarse whisper, "Please don't bite me; I ain't no lion; I'm an Irishman." The tiger appeared thoroughly disgusted, and in a moment he growled back, "Shut up, you fool, so am I."—Harper's Weekly.

A Matter of High Politics.

One the wittiest of English peers is Lord Longford, and he has also earned the reputation of being one of the worst dressed, in spite of the fact that for 20 years he has been in the Second Life Guards. The story goes that a friend once met him in Ireland garbed in a pair of continuations which were not on speaking terms with his boots, and chafed him mercilessly about the "lucid interval" that occurred between them. But "Tommy," as Lord Longford is known to his intimates, in no wise disconcerted, blandly explained that it was really a matter of high politics. "You see, my dear fellow, the breeches are made by a tailor who is a rampant Orangeman, while the boots are the achievement of a Fenian cobbler, so how can you expect 'em to meet?"

ALL A MATTER OF INCHES.

Woman's Increased Height Makes Her Superior to Man. I wonder if the love ideals of womanhood are changing with the sex, which is certainly in a transition state. At one time it was a rare event for a woman to marry a man much younger than herself; now it is a common one. Not so very long ago, in her secret heart, the unattached maiden rather longed for a master to whom she might play the part of admiring and adoring satellite; but in the present age of grace she prefers to be sovereign herself, and to have a prime minister who is useful and subordinate. Can this change be in any way due to the superior inches of the modern woman? A difference must inevitably exist between the day-dreams of the six-foot something and the day-dreams of five-foot nothing. Only the other evening, at a concert, I was much struck by the imposing manner in which a very tall woman, splendidly gowned, made her entrance into the room. She swept in as if the whole world belonged to her, while behind her followed an insignificant creature in black carrying her costly cloak, her fan and did not know what else. Honestly, I felt sorry for him, but realized that my pity was wasted. One could see he exulted in his wife's magnificent appearance and his own subjection.—Black and White, London.

GOOD THING TO LEAVE ALONE.

Physicians Advice to Those Who Are Fond of Mushrooms. It may be possible that when all the boys are dead they will quit eating toadstools and dying in spasms therefrom. The edible and poisonous varieties of these fungi are too close together in general and species for the average youngster to differentiate them. It contains, after many years, to be the same old story: Eat it; if it kills you it is a toadstool; if it agrees with you it is a mushroom. Some years ago the department of agriculture at Washington issued an elaborate and beautiful set of illustrations, labeling one set "edible" and the other "poisonous." The story leaked out that the printers got the labels mixed, and that the transposition was not discovered until the work had been sent broadcast. The officials did some last hustling in an effort to call in the issue. A well-known physician said to me the other day: "Owing to the very great difficulty in ordinary life of detecting the true from the false, my mushroom advice has usually been 'let both kinds alone.'"—New York Free.

GREEN FRONT COMMISSION SALE STABLE Columbus, Nebraska I am now ready to announce that my plans are complete for the grandest horse sale ever held in this part of Nebraska. The date is SAT., JAN. 11, 1908 and the Green Front Commission Sale Stable in Columbus is the place. I advise the farmers of Platte and adjoining counties to bring to this sale every horse they can spare. I will have buyers here from all the big markets—buyers for every type of horse. Don't forget to bring in your fat horses. Don't be afraid to bring in the small ones, as I will have two buyers from St. Louis for southern horses, which means the small fellows, from 750 to 1250 pounds. I refer to Mr. Thomas Slattery and Mr. W. H. Kelley, the most liberal buyers of small horse in the world. From Chicago I will have three buyers for your big, fat horses—Mr. Harry Gaill, Mr. Eddy Grant and Mr. Al Ramp. These three men buy and ship more horses to the Chicago market than any other men in the country. I will have buyers from New York, Philadelphia and Buffalo. If you can't sell your horses at this sale you can't sell them anywhere. I will also have on sale 50 to 100 large mares, suitable for farm work. Please list your horses with me five days in advance of the sale, it convenient Sales every two weeks. My commission on sales is two dollars per horse.

MAX SCHUBERT

FREAK PLAYS IN ROYAL GAME Records on Golf Grounds Very Much Out of the Ordinary. On one occasion a player handicapped himself to the extent of playing all his shots with one leg held up, and the only emblem of satisfaction that some people can get out of the story is that the man missed nearly every shot and lost his wager. Also, who has not heard of men trying to play with one eye covered up, others who have had but one club against the full set used by their opponents, and others who have agreed to put with nothing but their umbrellas? On one occasion a golfer played a round with a champagne bottle against a man who had all his clubs, and it is a sad thing to know that it is on record that the man with the champagne bottle won! There are said to be various Scots who have driven balls off the face of expensive watches without at the same time driving the faces out of the watches, and an American variation of this form of golf freakishness, as practiced with much success on one occasion, was to drive a ball off the top of a hen's egg, which had been dented at one end to make it hold the ball, but not otherwise damaged. CALLED FOR SLIGHT SEVERITY. Indian Viceroys Departed from His Policy of Kindness. Lord Lawrence, one of the famous viceroys of India, was an able and very simple man. He used to do his work in his shirt sleeves, and discouraged as much as possible all state and ceremony. He was inclined to treat the natives like children, although he always strenuously insisted upon their meriting and receiving justice and kindness. Lord Mayo went to India to succeed him, and on the last afternoon before Lord Lawrence was to leave for home he took the incom-

GREEN FRONT COMMISSION SALE STABLE Columbus, Nebraska I am now ready to announce that my plans are complete for the grandest horse sale ever held in this part of Nebraska. The date is SAT., JAN. 11, 1908 and the Green Front Commission Sale Stable in Columbus is the place. I advise the farmers of Platte and adjoining counties to bring to this sale every horse they can spare. I will have buyers here from all the big markets—buyers for every type of horse. Don't forget to bring in your fat horses. Don't be afraid to bring in the small ones, as I will have two buyers from St. Louis for southern horses, which means the small fellows, from 750 to 1250 pounds. I refer to Mr. Thomas Slattery and Mr. W. H. Kelley, the most liberal buyers of small horse in the world. From Chicago I will have three buyers for your big, fat horses—Mr. Harry Gaill, Mr. Eddy Grant and Mr. Al Ramp. These three men buy and ship more horses to the Chicago market than any other men in the country. I will have buyers from New York, Philadelphia and Buffalo. If you can't sell your horses at this sale you can't sell them anywhere. I will also have on sale 50 to 100 large mares, suitable for farm work. Please list your horses with me five days in advance of the sale, it convenient Sales every two weeks. My commission on sales is two dollars per horse. MAX SCHUBERT

German Exactitude.

The widow of a German officer presented herself at the office in Berlin for the purpose of drawing the pension due her. She handed in the necessary certificate from the mayor of the village in which she lived to the effect that she was still alive. "This certificate is not correct," said the officer in charge. "What is the matter with it?" asked the lady. "It bears the date of September 21," was the stern reply, "and your pension was due on September 15." "What kind of a certificate do you wish?" asked the disappointed applicant. "We must have a certificate stating that you were alive on September 15," said the officer with great firmness.

Rats, Plague Carriers of India.

Before plague makes its appearance in a house the rat mortality generally gives warning and a case occurs among the people in a house near which rats have been found. The people have now come to know that there is some connection between the rat mortality and the occurrence of plague cases in a certain locality. The rats go about from one place to another and they carry infection from place to place and render the task of controlling plague, when it is once spread, very difficult. It therefore necessary that the public should cooperate with the health department to destroy as many rats as possible. The rains have now stopped, and as it is the breeding season for rats, the present is the fittest occasion for a campaign against rats.—Bombay Gazette.

Nurses Dread Lightning.

Of all people who are glad when the season of thunderstorms is past, none are more thankful than professional nurses. "It isn't that we are so afraid of lightning ourselves," said a hospital nurse, "but it has a harmful effect on our patients. Most sick people have an unreasonable fear of lightning. In cases of extreme weakness or nerv-

NEW MUSIC STORE WE have opened a new music store in the Landon furniture store on Eleventh street and will handle a complete line of first-class pianos. Our prices defy all competition. Remember we are permanently located in Columbus. BECKER BROS. HENRY J. BECKER, Manager

He Knew How.

"How," asked the young man who had just bought the village paper and desired to win prominence as an editor, "can I get the public to become interested in my journal? I know the principal thing is to make a good paper, but if nobody takes it how will anyone find out that it is good? Something must be done to attract attention—to cause the people to understand that we are on earth. 'That'll be easy," said the traveling printer, who had stopped over to assist in putting the paper on its feet. "Just print an item saying that a certain preacher in this town will get into trouble if he doesn't cease paying attention to a certain married member of his flock and cease quick. I'll bet the paper containing that item won't be off the press 40 minutes before there's a copy of it in every house in this town."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Fat Men and Jobs.

Employment agents say it's about as hard to get work for a fat man as for a gray-haired one. According to their statements, employers of labor hold that a fat man is indolent. They assert that the hustler, the fast, nervous, energetic worker, is slimmer rather than fat, and does 30 per cent. more work than the soft, fat fellow. "It is not uncommon for us to advise fat applicants to diet," said an employment agent, "and reduce their weight before beginning to canvass for a job." So far as recorded, Dr. Osler has expressed no opinion on the expediency of chloroforming men who are running to adipose tissue.

An Interpolation.

The old-time revivalist often possessed a gift of gentle satire which stood him in good stead. At a Maine camp-meeting long ago a young man made himself so obnoxious during a prayer that the old preacher rounded off one of his sentences rather abruptly. "Now, Lord," he then continued, without a trace of irritation, "we pray that Thou wilt in the mightiness of Thy power take that young man in the fourth seat and make his heart as free from sin as his head is from sense."—Youth's Companion.

Careless.

"Oh, George, dear, our wedding must be postponed." "No, darling, no. It must not be." "But it must, George, dear. Father has lost all his money in the market." "You are right, dear. You are right. The wedding must be postponed. I never thought it of you, Mabel. I never thought that you would have such a careless father."—Detroit Free Press.

Setting Himself Right.

"Here is the man, your honor, who was caught stealing the hog." "Caught in the act?" "Yes, sir." "Judge," said the prisoner, "dat man is lyin' to you. It was in de fence corner whar he hatched me!"—Atlanta Constitution.

H. F. Greiner GROCERIES MY line of Groceries is new and absolutely fresh. The best brands of canned goods. Coffee, teas and spices of the best quality. H. F. Greiner East 11th St. Ind. Phone 277 Bell 226