

Subscription rates: Single copies, 5c; 12 months, \$5.00; 6 months, \$2.50.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1902

R. G. STROTHER, Editor; E. H. STROTHER, Manager

RENEWALS: The date opposite your name on your paper, or wrapper shows to what time your subscription is paid.

DISCONTINUANCE: Responsible subscribers will continue to receive the Journal until the publication order is received.

CHANGE IN ADDRESS: When ordering a change in the address, subscribers should be sure to give their old as well as their new address.

Republican State Convention.

Pursuant to the call of the National Committee issued December 7, 1901, the Republican Electors of the State of Nebraska are hereby called to meet in convention in the city of Omaha...

Table listing delegates from various counties: Adams, Anderson, Atchison, Baker, etc.

It is recommended that no proxies be allowed and that the delegates present from each of the respective counties be authorized to cast the full vote of their delegates.

Attention is called to the method provided for by the resolution of the National Committee giving the Republican Electors in each county the opportunity to express their preference for candidate for President of the United States...

Provisionals of delegates to Conventions shall be filed with the Secretary of the State Central Committee at least five days before the date of said Convention.

Pursuant to said call of the National Committee and the laws of Nebraska, the several Congressional Committees are instructed to proceed in the usual manner to name a time and place for holding their respective district conventions for the election of two delegates and two alternates from each of said Congressional Districts...

Henry Watterson, in the Louisville Courier Journal, says: "If we have a crop failure and a financial panic this year, Bryan can be elected."

The republicans of Platte county are so unanimously for Taft, it makes very little difference who shall represent them at the congressional and state conventions.

It is not funny, a few months ago, when the democrats thought Roosevelt would again be the nominee of the republicans, such papers as the Columbus Telegram and the World-Herald and others abused him terribly...

As the time for holding the republican national convention at Chicago advances, it is apparent that all the men that are favorite sons in their own states, such as Cannon of Illinois, Fairbanks of Indiana, Knox of Pennsylvania, and Hughes of New York, have thus far failed to find any support outside of their own state, while Taft of Ohio is gaining ground everywhere.

You cannot pick up a democratic paper now but what its editorials praise and boom Senator LaFollette for the republican nomination for president. This is done, of course, to create dissension in the republican ranks.

Columbus needs a new school house in the Third ward and needs it badly. The present Third ward school building is the oldest school building in the city. It was originally known as the "yellow school house," being an old fashioned frame building.

When the law permitting the free distillation of denatured alcohol was passed by congress, everyone thought the era of high priced fuel for power and heating purposes had passed, as damaged fruits and vegetables and other waste of the farm could be used in its manufacture.

MONTE CARLO OUTLASHED. Nowhere on the earth does another such gambling institution exist as finds shelter in the New York stock exchange—an unincorporated, irresponsible institution.

Last year there were sold on the Stock exchange 43,339,710 shares of Reading, fifteen times the total amount of Reading stock in existence. Of the Union Pacific, Harriman's road, there were sold 36,751,000 shares, twenty times as much as existed.

NEBRASKA'S PURE FOOD LAW. The Purpose of its Enactment and Some of the Things Accomplished Under It. The Nebraska Legislature of 1901, in fulfillment of the Republican State Platform, upon which it was elected, enacted into law S. F. Number 64, known as the Pure Food Law.

chemist, who are charged with the enforcement of the law. Joseph W. Johnson was selected as deputy by Governor Sheldon and E. L. Redfern as chemist.

REMEDIES FOR ALL DISEASES. But No Particular Cure-All for Every Malady. Every disease has its remedy, and in the search for that remedy hundreds of cures of medicine have sprung up. One man pins his faith in minute doses of powerful drugs; another takes raw fruit and grains; one is confident that mud baths induce health, and still another urges us to chew each mouthful of food at least 30 times before swallowing.

RIGHT AND LEFT HANDEDNESS. Matter of Physical Structure, According to an Authority. George M. Gould of Philadelphia says that mentally gifted and created structure. It has been shown that the mechanisms that give the man external validity, speech and writing, are one-sided.

The Modern Woman. It was in a Lenox avenue subway train and a very tired and cross youngster of four, who had evidently spent the day shopping with his mother, was keeping the car in a turmoil by a little pastime of his own.

Smuggling Popular. Smuggling is still a flourishing industry in England. According to the annual report, recently issued, of the commissioners of customs for the year ending last March, the number of detected attempts to smuggle dutiable goods during the past year was the largest recorded since 1895.

Wholesale Worth Millions. A century ago, when wholesale was worth no more than ten cents a pound, few vessels brought any home. From 1844 to the outbreak of the civil war the output averaged about 2,800,000 pounds annually, the greatest for one year being 5,622,300 pounds in 1853.

Taking No Chances. Johnson (to wife)—"Well, Maria, I'm going to stay at home with you today and help you to tidy up the house. I'll tack down the carpets and hang up the pictures to begin with."

Volcanic Ash Cement. A recent number of a Naganashi (Japan) newspaper describes a cement made from volcanic ashes; which is sometimes used alone and sometimes in combination with sand and portland cement.

A DAY WITH A CHIEF

The chief glanced anxiously at the clock for perhaps the twentieth time. "He had the book," muttered the bookkeeper to his assistant in a sepulchral tone, "of a man who expects his wife."

Ten minutes later the office boy opened the door to a stout lady wearing a seal-skin sack and diamonds. "Well, Charles," the stout lady bawled up to the chief cheerfully, "I suppose you are ready to take me to lunch."

"No, I am not ready to take you to lunch," her spouse replied in a tone of exasperation, glancing at the clock for the twenty-first time.

"Yes, I know; but I've had no less than 11 interruptions this morning, and I must dictate my foreign mail before one. The steamer sails at three. You'll have to sit down and wait. Here's a chair; there's the morning paper."

"But you said 12," insisted the lady in an aggrieved tone. "And, talk about interruptions," she added, "why you should have seen me this morning."

"Just then a Spanish looking gentleman, his cape thrown over his shoulder, his cravat fashion, opened the door: 'I represent Baron Barrera of Madrid,' he said. 'The baron has a concession from the Spanish government and intends to use your machine entirely. He estimates that he can use many of them. How many do you think?'"

"The chief gave it up and looked despairingly at his pile of mail. "Twenty-five thousand!" "Want to place your order now?" "No-o-o, but—"

"All right when you get ready come in and see us." He turned to his stenographer: "You favor of the 14th instant is at hand—"

The old Spanish don drew up his shoulders proudly and stalked out of the office, muttering a Castilian oath. "Talk about your castles in Spain! If I had all the money these hot air merchants peddle I would be able to pay the Standard Oil fuel!"

He had to stop only seven or eight times in the next ten minutes to reply to insurance solicitors, charity agents, "feather dusters," "shoe laces and matches," a lady who wanted to "use the phone just a minute" and a man who wanted to borrow a stamp.

Then a dusty looking individual wearing the broad brim hat of the west opened the door and confronted the chief.

"Are you the head of this establishment," he asked. "I am that unfortunate," said the person addressed. He motioned the stenographer not to move.

"I represent the Nevada Silver Mine company and we want your machines if the price is right. My motto is, 'Machinery Drives Men,' and I've at last got the company to look at things my way."

"I have a check here for the purchase of the machines signed by the president of the company. I've got to catch the nine o'clock train west to-night, but I'd like to see something of the town before I go."

"The chief glanced at the bookkeeper. "What do you think of it?" he telegraphed rapidly. The bookkeeper's shrug seemed to give it up.

The chief looked apprehensively at his wife. "The bookkeeper's room and mentioned in her ear: 'Prud! I can't keep that luncheon engagement, after all. I'll have to take that fellow around, I suppose. He may be the goods, although he doesn't look it.'"

"Well, I never—" began the lady, growing red as a turkey cock. "But I was going to say," interrupted the chief, hastily, "that if you want to go uptown and pick out that ornate muff you've been wanting for so long—"

"And now," he said to the bookkeeper when his wife had departed, her anger suddenly appeased, "give me \$50."

"Answer what you can of the mail," he called over his shoulder to the stenographer as he trotted off with the "morning" in tow.

The prospect after, the chief walked into the office, showing the effect of a Turkish bath scrubbing. He handed the bookkeeper a check for \$1,500 from the Nevada Silver Mine company and dropped the order for the machinery into the hold-up file.

The bookkeeper looked at the check sceptically and was not surprised when two weeks later it came back marked "No account."

The chief looked at it sadly. Then he made a memorandum on the back of an envelope. Two items were "Bible mail, \$97.50," and "Sundries, \$50."

A DAY WITH A CHIEF

The chief glanced anxiously at the clock for perhaps the twentieth time. "He had the book," muttered the bookkeeper to his assistant in a sepulchral tone, "of a man who expects his wife."

Ten minutes later the office boy opened the door to a stout lady wearing a seal-skin sack and diamonds. "Well, Charles," the stout lady bawled up to the chief cheerfully, "I suppose you are ready to take me to lunch."

"No, I am not ready to take you to lunch," her spouse replied in a tone of exasperation, glancing at the clock for the twenty-first time.

"Yes, I know; but I've had no less than 11 interruptions this morning, and I must dictate my foreign mail before one. The steamer sails at three. You'll have to sit down and wait. Here's a chair; there's the morning paper."

"But you said 12," insisted the lady in an aggrieved tone. "And, talk about interruptions," she added, "why you should have seen me this morning."

"Just then a Spanish looking gentleman, his cape thrown over his shoulder, his cravat fashion, opened the door: 'I represent Baron Barrera of Madrid,' he said. 'The baron has a concession from the Spanish government and intends to use your machine entirely. He estimates that he can use many of them. How many do you think?'"

"The chief gave it up and looked despairingly at his pile of mail. "Twenty-five thousand!" "Want to place your order now?" "No-o-o, but—"

"All right when you get ready come in and see us." He turned to his stenographer: "You favor of the 14th instant is at hand—"

The old Spanish don drew up his shoulders proudly and stalked out of the office, muttering a Castilian oath. "Talk about your castles in Spain! If I had all the money these hot air merchants peddle I would be able to pay the Standard Oil fuel!"

He had to stop only seven or eight times in the next ten minutes to reply to insurance solicitors, charity agents, "feather dusters," "shoe laces and matches," a lady who wanted to "use the phone just a minute" and a man who wanted to borrow a stamp.

Then a dusty looking individual wearing the broad brim hat of the west opened the door and confronted the chief.

"Are you the head of this establishment," he asked. "I am that unfortunate," said the person addressed. He motioned the stenographer not to move.

"I represent the Nevada Silver Mine company and we want your machines if the price is right. My motto is, 'Machinery Drives Men,' and I've at last got the company to look at things my way."

"I have a check here for the purchase of the machines signed by the president of the company. I've got to catch the nine o'clock train west to-night, but I'd like to see something of the town before I go."

"The chief glanced at the bookkeeper. "What do you think of it?" he telegraphed rapidly. The bookkeeper's shrug seemed to give it up.

The chief looked apprehensively at his wife. "The bookkeeper's room and mentioned in her ear: 'Prud! I can't keep that luncheon engagement, after all. I'll have to take that fellow around, I suppose. He may be the goods, although he doesn't look it.'"

"Well, I never—" began the lady, growing red as a turkey cock. "But I was going to say," interrupted the chief, hastily, "that if you want to go uptown and pick out that ornate muff you've been wanting for so long—"

"And now," he said to the bookkeeper when his wife had departed, her anger suddenly appeased, "give me \$50."

"Answer what you can of the mail," he called over his shoulder to the stenographer as he trotted off with the "morning" in tow.

The prospect after, the chief walked into the office, showing the effect of a Turkish bath scrubbing. He handed the bookkeeper a check for \$1,500 from the Nevada Silver Mine company and dropped the order for the machinery into the hold-up file.

The bookkeeper looked at the check sceptically and was not surprised when two weeks later it came back marked "No account."

The chief looked at it sadly. Then he made a memorandum on the back of an envelope. Two items were "Bible mail, \$97.50," and "Sundries, \$50."

Are Patent Medicines Frauds?

We are often asked the above question, and our answer has invariably been that no medicine that gives satisfactory results could be fraudulent.

Our business depends on pleased customers—in fact any business does. Therefore, we would take an enormous risk did we not fulfill every promise made our customers. We are very careful of what we guarantee, and when we do guarantee an article we must know it pretty well—what it contains and how it is made. We have in mind the Rexall line of remedies, particularly Rexall Mucu-Tone, of which we are selling large quantities at this time of the year.

It must be remembered that Catarrh is not confined to the nose and throat. It usually starts there, but it leads more often to serious trouble, particularly the wasting of tissues, as in the case of little Miss Dillon, of Albany. Here is a letter from her father: "My little girl had catarrh so badly that the disease had begun to eat into the cartilage of the nose. Snuffs and instruments failed to do more than give temporary relief. I saw the advertisements of Rexall Mucu-Tone, but I could not believe that anything taken in the stomach could cure the sore membranes of the nose. However, I took advantage of your free trial offer and my girl began taking your remedy according to directions. I want to say right here that Mucu-Tone is certainly the greatest medical discovery of the times, and to thank you for the liberal offer that first induced me to give it a trial. Mucu-Tone has cured my daughter's catarrh completely. The discharge has stopped altogether, and her breath is as sweet as can be. Again thanking you, MATT DILLON, 24 N. Swan St., Albany, N. Y."

We are selling a large trial bottle of Mucu-Tone for fifty cents on the famous Rexall guarantee of your money back if you are not satisfied. We promise that one bottle will put flesh on your bones and bring new vitality to your system.

POLLOCK & CO., Druggists

THE Rexall STORE

wondering why there was such a dearth of bridegrooms for their pretty charges of the Hospicio, finally discovered that in order to marry them off dowries would have to be found. As the result a matrimonial brokerage commission has been formed. Through this, \$150 is offered to any young Filipino of good character who will take one of the orphan maids as his life mate, but no bargain is closed until after official copies have thoroughly examined into the history of the husband-to-be.

IRKING FOR BOTH PARTIES.

A long friendship and a short engagement is, perhaps, the best combination. A prolonged engagement is the most trying relationship between the sexes possible to conceive. For the woman it means the drawbacks of matrimony without the charm of restful solitude, or any of matrimony's solid worldly advantages. On the man's side it means the irksomeness of the marriage yoke without any of its satisfactions and comforts.—The Grand Magazine.

A REASON

The United Drug Company, manufacturers of the Rexall Remedies, for whose preparations we are agents in this city, make one remedy, one for each ill. Each one is especially prepared to cure one disease, and that only. This is an age of specialists. You don't contract with a plumber to build your whole house, do you? Why should you contract with one proprietary medicine to cure all your troubles?

Often times you run across a building contractor who has a separate plumbing department, and his own plastering department, and so on, all of which dovetail together and build the house. This is just what the United Drug Company is doing for you in the medicine line. They have cut down profits; they manufacture Rexall Remedies for over 2000 retail druggists. These druggists are the only intermediaries that stand between the United Drug Company and the patient.

Could the United Drug Company, of which we are a member, afford to make one poor medicine in this line? Does not common sense tell you that one poor medicine would ruin the sale of the other 199 preparations? If you bought a Rexall preparation and it didn't do for you what you needed it will, would you buy another one of our articles? We believe not. Therefore each preparation must be good—it is good. We who are in the drug business know the formulas of these Rexall preparations. We believe in them so implicitly that we stand back of them, with our guarantee to refund you your money if they do not benefit you.

- For Nervousness—Rexall Americanitis Elixir, 75c. For Dyspepsia—Rexall Dyspepsia Cure, 25c. For Coughs—Rexall Cherry Juice, large bottle, 25c. And—125 other Rexall Remedies for 150 other ailments.

FINAL NOTICE

In the District Court of Platte county, Nebraska, State Tax suit, year 1901. To John W. Foster, O. F. Harford, John H. Green, the unknown heirs and devisees of O. F. Harford, deceased, the unknown heirs and devisees of John H. Green, deceased. Notice is hereby given that under a decree of the District Court of said county of Platte, rendered in the case tax suit for the year 1901, wherein the State of Nebraska was plaintiff and the several Parties of said tax suit were defendants, the following described real estate situated in the county of Platte and State of Nebraska, to-wit: Lots one, two, six and seven, in block two hundred and seventy-one, in the city of Columbus, in said county and state, and designated in said decree as tracts numbered 22, 23, 24 and 25, was on the 15th day of June, 1901, duly sold at public vendue by the county treasurer of said county in the manner provided by law, and the period of redemption from said sale will expire on the 15th day of July, 1902. You are further notified that the owner of said certain real estate, covering said tracts, will make application to the court for confirmation on said sale as soon as practicable after the period of redemption has expired, and that the time and place of hearing upon confirmation will be noticed in the confirmation record kept by the clerk of said court on or before the 15th day of June, 1902. You will examine said record to ascertain the time of such hearing and be present if you desire to make objections or show cause why such sale should not be confirmed. S. M. GORHAM, Owner and holder of Tax Certificate.

First-class printing done at the Journal office

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