

AT COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA

A MIGHTY SLAUGHTER

SAVE THIS AND WAIT UNTIL

Saturday, March 28, '08, at 9 O'clock p.m.

FOR FIFTEEN DAYS ONLY

At the Columbus Bargain Store, 419 Eleventh Street, Columbus, Neb.

3,000 YARDS OF BEST STANDARD GRADE CALICO AT 5 CENTS PER YARD

1,000 Pair Overalls and Jackets worth \$1.00 per garment going at 49 cents each.

\$15,000.00

Worth of High Grade Clothing, Dry Goods.

Shoes for Men, Women, and Children to be distributed in homes of the people at a 30 Per Cent Discount

PRICES

will reach the lowest limit ever attempted on reasonable merchandise.

We are overstocked with Dry Goods, Men, Women and Children. Everything you need to complete your summer list of toggery at prices that will dress you from head to foot at a saving of 30 cents on every dollar spent with us. We have received our spring and summer line which is exceptionally large. We need the money—you need the goods and everything will be a bargain from a money saving standpoint. We call this a Slaughter Sale and it is just what the name indicates. Never has such price-slashing been made on reasonable merchandise in the history of Platte County.

SEE ONLY RED AND YELLOW.

These the Dream Colors, According to Dr. Havelock Ellis.

Red and yellow are the dream colors if Dr. Havelock Ellis is right. No other hue comes to the dreamer of dreams. Simroth has declared that red is the most primitive of colors, and long ago protoplasm from which human beings derived their origin on the new earth probably responded to it as affected by red color waves.

In the depth of the sea the algae or sea weed are red. With the savage red is the favorite color, and for a bright piece of red calico African savages gladly would give valuable elephant tusks.

Red strikes the note of intense emotion. It is the color of joy, exultation, jubilation. Savage paint themselves red, and rejoice at seeing each other in burning hues. German women of the early ages daubed their bodies with brilliant red and yellow, and considered themselves most beautifully adorned.

On sacred festivals in Rome and Greece Phrygian records red was smeared over the statues of Jupiter, and was the color of religious rejoicing. The human eye, it is said, can distinguish 300,000 different hues or colors, and can appreciate and differentiate 20 shades of each hue. In other words, the eye is capable of 2,000,000 color impressions.

RELIEF FOR THE UNFORTUNATE.

Where the United States is Behind European Countries.

The plan for establishing a state labor colony incidentally calls attention to the backwardness of the new world in two important matters, the relief of honest men out of employment, and the suppression of vagrancy. There for the work done chiefly by private organizations, in a few large cities, there would be absolutely nothing in the United States which a Swiss, German or Dutch charity worker might compare to the labor colonies of his native land. Even a Frenchman, whose country is overrun by vagrants, can point with pride to relief measures which have already done much to reduce the suffering due to the enforced continuous idleness of from 6.5 per cent to seven per cent of all workmen. The idea of allotting small gardens to men out of work was conceived and put into practice by Gen. van den Bosch in Holland as far back as 1818; to-day more than 2,000 poor families are thus supported in the little kingdom. The gardens of Paris are dotted with some 7,000 plots assigned by the Workmen's Garden Society to the unemployed, other gratis or at a nominal cost.

Sum's Heat.

Popularly speaking, the heat of the sun is such that the total annual output of all the earth's coal mines would serve to keep up the solar radiation for only one-fortieth of a part of a second. If the earth was a solid mass of coal and could be supplied to the solar furnace it would last just 36 hours. The same difficulty attends the attempt to mentally realize the amount of the solar heat that is appropriated by our planet. Science has demonstrated that the amount of the sun's heat caught by the earth is only the 2,500-millionth part. In other words, the heat of the sun is sufficient to warm up 2,500,000,000 worlds the size of the one we are living in.—New York American.

How She Kept Young.

Some one once asked a woman how it was that her youth so wonderfully. Her hair was snowy white, she was 80 years old and her energy was unabated, but she never impressed one with the idea of age, for her heart was still young in sympathy and interests.

And this was her answer: "I know how to forget disagreeable things. I tried to master the art of saying pleasant things. I did not expect too much of my friends. I kept my nerves well in hand, and did not allow them to be overworked. I tried to find any other thing that came to hand congenial."

No Show for It.

"They say I separate but no money separates me, and no money which will not be that I should be able to do anything for it."

DEFENSE OF THE STINGY MAN.

Wherein He Differs Occasionally from the "Good Fellow."

"They say I am stingy. All right, let it go at that: I AM stingy. But did you ever hear that I was a dead beat? There was a time when I threw my money away, and stood off my creditors, in order that I might be known as a good fellow, but now I save my money and pay my debts. There was a time when I spent ten dollars in an evening, bumping around with the boys, and owed the tailor for the clothes on my back; when I went riding every Sunday with a heavy rig and did not pay my board; when I thought it an evidence of smartness to buy cigars and drinks for other people, but now I think it an evidence of sound sense for a man to save the money for which he is compelled to work, in order that he may realize something from it. For this I am called stingy, but I can stand it; in fact, I rather enjoy the title, for there are so many shiftless fools in this town who imagine that they are good fellows, hoping to realize on their wanton waste of money, that I am glad I cannot be classed among them. Ask the bill collectors about the good fellows. The bill collectors will tell you a story worth listening to and they will also tell you that the stingy man pay promptly. There are a lot of old good fellows in Atchison who have not money enough to bury them, and there are stingy fellows in Atchison who began life under more unfavorable circumstances than the good fellows, and the stingy fellows are rich. I recommend that the young fellows deserve the name of being stingy, for a stingy man seldom stints himself or his family, but he often refuses to throw his hard-earned money away, and very properly. A stingy man is seldom bothered for donations, and, altogether, I like the name."—(Found among the papers of an Atchison man who died rich.)—Atchison Globe.

KEEPS STRICT TAB ON CIGARS.

Melancholy Man Tells of Drawback to Wife's Gift.

"My wife," said the melancholy man, "always gives me a box of cigars on my birthday. No; I'm not going to say what you expect me to. They are excellent cigars; they ought to be, for I always give her careful instructions as to what to get. The trouble is that she can't seem to separate herself from the gift. I presume it is feminine human nature, but she exercises a watchful guardianship over that box. She has a notion that it ought to be like the widow's curse of oil, which, as I recall, lasted for a considerable time. Because the cigars are expensive the taking of one of them becomes in her eyes, an event. I have tried to smuggle other cigars into that box, but I've always been caught. Her proprietary interest increases as the number of smokes diminishes. "Why don't you exert your independence?" the melancholy man was asked, "and tell your wife that you will smoke those cigars as you like, at home, or take the whole box to the office?" "You don't know my wife," replied the melancholy man.

Test Case.

"I'm a beauty doctor," announced the stranger with the hand satchel full of cosmetics and massage machines. "Do you think I could get any practice around here?" "You make ugly things pretty, don't you?" drawled the old farmer in the speckled shirt. "That's my business, sir." "Well, if you'll find an old state-colored cow with one eye and one horn and wrinkles like canals all over her face. She's the ugliest cow in seven states and if you can make her pretty I'll agree that you be a 'beauty doctor'—an' give you a dollar."

The brain usually stops growing at about 50 and from 60 to 70 it is more likely to decrease. It has been related by Canon MacColl that Mr. Gladstone's head was constantly outgrowing his hair. As late as the Middle Ages, when he was nearly 70, he was obliged to have his head shaved every 100 days. Canon MacColl's conclusion that the continual growth of hair indicates that Mr. Gladstone's mental faculties were not unwarranted.

COUNTRY'S NEEDS SET FORTH.

Wall Street Journal Advocates Return to Old Conditions.

The following editorial from the Wall Street Journal is somewhat remarkable, appearing in a purely financial paper, and is certainly worthy of serious consideration:

"What America needs is a revival of piety, the kind mother and father used to have—piety that counted it good business to stop for daily family prayer before breakfast, right in the middle of harvest; that quit field work for a half hour early Thursday night so as to get the chores done and go to prayer meeting; that borrowed money to pay the preacher's salary and prayed fervently in secret for the salvation of the rich man who looked with scorn on such unbusinesslike behavior. That's what we need now to clean this country of the filth of graft, and of greed, petty and big; of worship of fine horses and big lands and high office and grand social functions. What is this thing we are worshipping but a vain repetition of what decayed nations fell down and worshiped just before their light went out? Read the history of Rome in decay and you will find luxury there that could lay a big dollar over our little doughnut that looks so large to us. Great wealth never made a nation substantial nor honorable. There is nothing on earth that looks good that is so dangerous for a man or nation to handle as quick, easy, big money. If you do resist its deadly influences the chances are that it will get your son. It takes greater and finer heroism to dare to be poor in America than to capture a battery in Manchuria."

ELECTRIC CORN POPPER HERE.

Very Different from the Old Time Kind You Held Over a Fire.

The old fashioned wire corn popper in which you pop corn over a glowing fire, is familiar enough, but a novelty is the electric corn popper; in which you pop corn by electricity. The electric corn popper consists of an aluminum basin with flaring sides, to which is fitted a dome shaped cover of wire gauze; this cover to keep the corn from popping out as it pops, and also to enable one to see how the popping is getting on. To the under side of the basin is permanently attached a resistance coil in which heat is produced when the electric current is turned on.

In one side of the popper are two plug holes. Into these holes you insert the two plugs at one end of a flexible electric wire, the other end of which you screw into the nearest and most convenient electric light socket. As everybody knows, in popping corn in a wire popper you have to keep the popper moving as you hold it over the fire to keep the corn from burning; to permit keeping it agitated to the same end, the electric popper, which is used on a stand or table, is mounted on wheels.

Didn't See the Joke.

A certain curate was of a painfully nervous temperament, and in consequence was constantly making awkward remarks—intended as compliments—to the bishop and others. Having distinguished himself in an unusual degree during a gathering of clergy to an afternoon tea in the bishop's palace, he was taken to task for his fallings by a senior curate, who was one of his companions on the way home. "Look here," said Bracc, the senior decidedly, "you are a donkey. Why can't you keep quiet instead of making your asinine remarks? I am speaking to you now as a brother." Loud laughter interrupted him at this point, and for the moment he did not see the joke.—Rebopth Sunday Herald.

Women's Rights in Brazil.

"The curse of Brazil lies in the great illiteracy of its men and women," declared Edward B. Norris, an Englishman who has been many years a resident of Rio Janeiro. "According to the official government figures the illiteracy is 50 per cent. Certainly a country where only one man in five can read and write and only one woman in 20 has cause to blush at the ignorance of its people. A country of enormous area, yet with a population of only 16,000,000, Brazil is sadly handicapped by lack of modern enterprise and an enlight-

ened citizenship. One of the most discouraging features of the country is the low esteem in which woman is held. A great many Brazilian girls marry by the time they are 12 years old and are grandmothers long before they are 30. Woman is regarded as a chattel, and in many a household of the republic never opens her mouth except at the bidding of her husband."

Cotton as a Food.

Absorbent cotton is practically pure cellulose and can be easily converted into a grape-sugar by the action of sulphuric acid. Cellulose and starch are identical in formula to the chemist. When we have learned to actually and cheaply transform cellulose into starch, says Red Cross Notes, absorbent cotton will become a source of food, and the struggle for existence when bread and cakes are made from absorbent cotton there will be no more "corners" in wheat, no famines, and no high-priced food.

DOUBTFUL OF THE GUARANTEE.

Specific Clause Causes Increase in Price of Cloth.

The Arabs, and, indeed, all Moslems, have the practice of re-enforcing promises by adding to their oath the honor of the Arabic phrase, "Inshallah—please God." How much meaning it conveys in some lands of the east is told in the pages of "In Moorish Captivity."

The pious proviso is a very useful formula to the Moslems, and is frequently used in making promises that they have no intention whatever of keeping, as they can then take refuge behind the Almighty when they are taxed with their breach of faith.

There is a story told of a man who kept a shop in Gibraltar, and who knew the ways of the Moor. To him one day came one of the faithful, who was desirous of buying some cloth. On being informed that the price was two dollars a yard, payment in 60 days, he replied: "All right. I will take so much and will pay you in 60 days, Inshallah."

"No," said the vendor, "the price is two dollars, payment in 60 days. For 60 days, Inshallah, the price is two dollars and a half."—Youth's Companion.

MUSICIANS OF TENDER YEARS.

Many "Youthful Prodiges" in the World of Melody.

Like so many of the world's great composers, Sir Edward Elgar was a "youthful prodigy" of exceptional gifts, as was proved by a recent performance of a suite composed by him at the immature age of 12. But even Sir Edward was probably not as precocious as one of his English predecessors, Samuel Wesley, who in his eighth year heard a regimental band play a march which he had composed for it. At 11 Franz Schubert had already placed several songs, string quartets and piano pieces to his credit. Handel's first attempts at composition were made at eight, and Vieuxtemps, who began to scrape the strings of a tiny fiddle at two, is said to have been more precocious. Sir Charles Halle was only four years old when he played in public a sonata expressly composed for him; Liszt was a public performer at nine, Chopin and Rubenstein at eight, Lady Halle and Joachim at seven, and at five Mozart composed a piece of music almost too difficult for his father to play.

Luminous Birds.

Owls do not appear to be the only luminous birds. The authors of "The Water Birds of North America" allude to the phosphorescent plumage of the great blue heron. The breast feathers of this species, it appears, are furnished with a downy, light-emitting substance. The bird itself is known as the "bird-lantern." It is suggested that the luminosity may be of service to the bird, both by attracting the fish and enabling it to see them.

To Call Out Students.

"The number of people who speak the English language is now estimated at 175,000,000," remarked the borderer who had been gleaming statistics from a patent medicine salesman. "It" rejoined the funny old bachelor at the post-externity of the message. "It's a wonder they don't come some of them so guards on the elevated trains."

HIS ARTISTIC SOUL REVOLTED.

Young Painter Saw Period of Suffering While Earning Needed Money.

The young artist, almost on the verge of starvation, had just accepted an order from an elderly spinster to paint her portrait. When the terms and appointments had been fixed and the spinster was descending the rickety studio stairs, a student friend of the young painter, who had overheard the deal, rushed in from the next room to offer his congratulations.

To his surprise, however, he found his friend sitting downcast before his easel, his head in his hands. "Why, Francois, why so downhearted?" he inquired, stopping short to stare at the artist. "Didn't I just overhear you bagging an order to paint a face at 1,000 francs?" "Yes," replied Francois, sadly. "And the other nodded."

"Then, my friend, you should be kicking the ceiling in your lucky strike!"

The artist now lifted his head slowly and gazed pitifully at his companion. "Melvin," said he, "did you get a glimpse of her?"

"No." "Then," said the other, allowing his head again to fall into his hands, "you do not know, my friend, what torture I will have to undergo from morning till night for a whole week studying that face!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

YOUNG CONVICT WAS A GENIUS.

Australian Saved from Penitentiary Later Did Remarkable Work.

In the gardens attached to the houses of parliament, Melbourne, there is an elaborately sculptured fountain, embellished with human figures, birds, flowers and various other ornamental work in stone. This fountain has a remarkable history. It was constructed entirely by a convict named William Stanford, within the walls of the Melbourne jail. When a young man of 21, Stanford, in a weak moment, joined a band of bushranging desperadoes, was captured and sentenced to terms of imprisonment amounting in the aggregate to 21 years. One day Col. Champ, the governor of Melbourne jail, was astonished to find a beautiful angular figure which Stanford had carved out of a meat bone. He showed it to the leading sculptor of Melbourne, who declared that the young man was a natural genius. The sculptor visited the jail and gave Stanford some lessons in the art. A petition for pardon was instantaneously signed, and Stanford was released. He became one of the most successful sculptors in Melbourne, and completely lived down his juvenile criminal escapade.

As to Hogs.

A venerable Chinese laundryman, who likes to tell a tale or swap a lie, said the other day: "In China every gentleman works for a living, except the hog. Hog no work at all." Hogs do work in some parts of Ireland, and in the lowlands of Germany are beasts of burden. Abraham Lincoln used to tell about them in his younger days working in Indiana and Illinois. In the backwoods, when a chimney was to be built, or a cabin doused, the workmen dug a big hole in the clayey ground, filled it about half full of water, scattered a few handfuls of corn there and turned loose the swine. The latter plunged in after the corn, and in a short while had converted the contents of the hole into excellent mortar.

Its Lasting Effect.

"Rippling, did you ever convert anybody to your way of thinking by your street-corner oratory?" "I know of one, anyhow, and it made a changed man of him." "What is he doing now?" "He's in the insane asylum, Ruegles; in the insane asylum. A glimpse of the truth was too much for his modernized intellect."—Chicago Tribune.

The Ideal Wife.

"What is your idea of an ideal wife?" "One who will cook the meals, do the washing, look after the furnace, make her own clothes and—"

"And what?" "Keep herself looking as young and as beautiful as an actress who pulls down \$400 a week in vaudeville."

WORLD'S TRIBUTE TO MOTHERS.

Proverbs of Many Nations Show Love and Veneration.

At a mothers' meeting a young woman recounted with some pride a number of proverbs about mothers. "It is easier for a poor mother to keep seven children than for seven children to keep a mother." That said and striking proverb," she said, "is from the Swiss.

"A mother's love is new every day." "He who will not mind his mother will some day have to mind the jailer." "Better lose a rich father than a poor mother." "A father's love is only knee-deep, but a mother's reaches to the heart." Those splendid proverbs are all German.

"The Hindus say poetically, 'Mother mine, ever mine, whether I be rich or poor.'"

"The Venetians say, 'Mother! He who has one calls her; he who has none misses her.'"

"The Bohemians say, 'A mother's hand is soft even when it strikes.'"

"The Lithuanians say, 'Mother means martyr.'"

Politeness and the Clock.

When a very polite woman has company she never looks at the clock. If by any means her eyes must wander to that side of the room she very carefully looks above the clock, or below it, or to one side of it, but never is she guilty of the rudeness of looking at the clock itself. When a guest looks at the clock and comments upon the lateness of the hour, then a hostess may look at it, but she must immediately, in very polite and ladylike terms, insist that the clock lies; that it is at least four hours too fast. That clock is an important factor in true politeness. Only by utterly ignoring it when there is company can a woman become a perfect lady.—Atchison Globe.

Women Growing Younger.

No women need now regard herself as pastee at 50. Ripened charms should be at their meridian. Society, so far from relegating her to the background, ignores the flight of years in a belle of past conquests. In the words of a competent London observer, "there has been a complete disappearance of the middle-aged woman. The social world seems now to be made up of girls, young married women and old ladies who are great-grandmothers. Every one has bright eyes, a flower face and a slender form, and every one is dressed to perfection, the same style suiting equally well the girl of 18 and her mother."

Knowledge of Reality.

Nothing is so valuable as a knowledge of reality. No other knowledge is permanently valuable without it. The extent to which the human mind is capable of deceiving itself with knowledge of phenomena, the better to avoid the temporary discomfort of recognizing the vital truths of progress, is only less remarkable than the extent of the power it is capable of exerting when once inspired by the consciousness that it has become the vehicle of some truth necessary for the world's advancement.—William Vincent Byers, "An American Companion."

Quaker Effect of Extreme Cold.

Some idea of the effect of extreme cold can be gained from the account given by Dr. Kane of an incident which occurred when an expedition went north in search of Franklin. The crew organized some amateur theatricals, says Dr. Kane, and the condensation was so excessive that "we could barely see the performers; any extra volume of delivery was accompanied by volumes of smoke; their hands steamed. When an excited performer took off his coat he steamed like a dish of potatoes."

Look Forward.

Forget your faults and failures. Or remember them only to learn the lesson they have to teach, the frailty or folly or wickedness of spirit which they should disclose to you—the vanity that weakens, the pride that hardens, the greed that corrupts. Let your feet be not a ball and chain tied to your ankle to keep you back, but a journal to tell you what road you have traveled. Then, looking back only long enough to see where you are and what your course should be, forget the things that are behind and press forward.—The Outlook.

HAZY AS TO THE CHAUTAUQUA.

May Be Doubted Whether Country Visitor Was of a Serious Mind.

Down in Georgia the citizens of a thriving town of about 6,000 people arranged for a Chautauqua assembly last summer. They held the meetings in a big tent about a mile from the town, and the attendance was large from the first day. An enterprising circus man heard of the large crowds, and landed in the town on the second day of the Chautauqua with a steam merry-go-round, which he located about half-way between the town and the Chautauqua grounds.

Along in the afternoon a young man from the country districts was accosted by a citizen of the town.

"Well, Enry, I suppose you are in to the Chautauqua."

"I shore am. Just come from thar now."

"How'd you like it?" asked the townsman.

"Fine er a fiddle. I rode on the dern thing nine times."

Word Curiosity.

An interesting word group in which the entire alphabet is put into seven words, and only 32 letters are used, is: "Burst, fed, jingle, quip, vim, hack, syzomma." This is the smallest number of words that the alphabet can be included in.

Two intelligible sentences, however, of eight words and 32 letters apiece have been found. They are:

"Quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog."

"Pack my box with five dozen liquor jugs."

The first sentence is often used in testing the types on typewriters, on account of the shortness and the fact that it includes every letter and has the advantage of making sense.—New York Press.

Hypnotism.

The actual foundation of modern hypnotic suggestion was discovered by Liebnalt of Nancy, the famous "father of the therapeutic application of suggestion." After several years of practical experience, in 1856, Liebnalt wrote his first book on the subject. It was shelved and he was called a lunatic. Hypnotism remained a curiosity and Liebnalt's book was not reproduced till six years after Charcot, in 1875, began his study of hypnotism. In 1884 Bernheim wrote his work on suggestion, and this created a demand for Liebnalt's book, which then gave him his lasting reputation.—New York American.

Had Hoped for Real Money.

"Mr. Heavyweight," said the minister, "is willing to subscribe \$10,000 for a new church, provided we can get other subscriptions making the same amount."

"Yet you seem disappointed," said his wife.

"Yes, I was in hopes he would contribute \$100 in cash."—Town and Country.

Colonial Bed Room Furniture

The very latest in dull oak finish and at moderate prices. Before purchasing let us show you these new goods

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