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Come in and let us tell you the rest
Four Models, \$1,000 to \$1,500

Columbus Automobile Co.

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Plant Misers.
All leaf buds, whether underground or on the bare branches of winter, are plant savings put aside from the superfluity of summer against the probability of rainy days. The starch of which such organisms consist is to the plant what his savings are to the prudent man, and the common potato is one of the greatest misers of the vegetable world in this respect, for almost the whole of the tuber is made up of starchy food, left as a legacy to the young plants represented by the "eyes." This is true of all plants that grow from bulbs.

Some go further, for they run a savings bank in the shape of a taproot, which, if left undisturbed, grows larger year by year, to be drawn upon in seasons of drought when other means of subsistence are exhausted. Among these are primroses, carrots, beetroot and turnips, and with these three last this faculty of saving has been developed by man to make the plants a source of profit to himself.

The First Tooth Festival.
Among the Syrians there is no such thing as giving a party in celebration of the first anniversary of the birth of a child. The celebration is held when the baby cuts its first tooth. On such an occasion friends of the parents are not invited to the house to eat cakes and listen to a phonograph, but whatever sweets may be prepared for the occasion are sent by the parents to the homes of the friends whom they wish to inform of the news. The friends later visit the parents and tender their congratulations. The dishes in which the sananleeh is carried to neighbors and friends are not returned immediately. Sometimes it is a week or even two before they are back in their customary places in the family cupboard. When they are returned they are not empty.

History of Anatomy.
The way in which we are so fearfully and wonderfully made" was largely a mystery to the ancients. It may be said that anatomical science was practically unknown prior to Aristotle, 384 B. C. Before that date nearly all that was known of anatomy was derived from the dissection of the lower animals. Aristotle did something in the way of science, but it was not until the time of the famous Alexandrian school, a century before and a century after the birth of Christ, that the anatomy of man began to be fairly understood. The Ptolemies were great patrons of the science and were the first who enabled physicians freely to dissect the human body, thus frustrating the ignorant superstition which had been so long compromising the welfare of humanity.—Exchange.

The Holland Primrose.
There is a plant in Holland known as the evening primrose, which grows to a height of five or six feet and bears a profusion of large yellow flowers so brilliant that they attract immediate attention, even at a great distance, but the chief peculiarity about the plant is the fact that the flowers, which open just before sunset, burst into bloom so suddenly that they give one the impression of some magical agency. A man who has seen this sudden blooming says it is just as if some one had touched the land with a wand and thus covered it all at once with a golden sheet.

A Terrible Threat.
Customer—That tea service costs 56 marks. That is more than I can pay. His Wife (whispering)—If I should have a fainting spell among all this china it would cost you far more.—Fliegende Blätter.

Living will teach you how to live better than preacher or book.—Goethe.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

Feeding a Family of Five on \$4 a Week.

"My husband," said the woman with the optimistic face, "gives me \$4 a week for keeping up the table for our family, and it is simply wonderful how we do it."
"I should think so," observes the woman with the grim smile. "How big a family have you?"
"My husband, myself, three boys and one girl."
"And you keep up your table with \$4 a week? What do you have?"
"For breakfast we have a cereal, fruit, coffee and sometimes bacon and eggs; for luncheon cold meats or croquettes or something made of the leftovers from dinner the night before and a simple dessert; for dinner we have a soup, chicken or roast meat, two vegetables, a salad, coffee and a dessert."
"My goodness! What prices do you pay for groceries and meats?"
"Mercy me! I never ask. I just telephone to the grocer and meat man and tell them what I want, and my husband gets the bills the first of the month."
"But I thought you said he allowed you only \$4 a week?"
"So he does, and by charging nearly everything, do you know, I actually save \$8 or \$10 a month from that allowance!"—Judge's Library.

THE ENGLISH NAVY.
Fighting Ships Used to Be Hired Out in Times of Peace.
In the earliest times of the British navy there was practically no distinction between the merchantman and the man-of-war. In the rare times of peace men-of-war traded as merchantmen, while merchantmen always went armed. Thus in time of war the trader became the warship, and vice versa. From the time of the conquest and probably earlier down to the days of Elizabeth this was the ordinary practice. Elizabeth hired out ships of the navy for all sorts of purposes, from piracy to slave trading, taking her share of the profits when the venture was successful and disclaiming all responsibility when it wasn't.

Henry VIII, who may be described as the originator of the navy as a special fighting force, hired out the ships specially built for the navy in times of peace and even allowed them to be taken away from their appointed stations provided that the hirers deposited due security for the return of the ships with their tackle and all equipment in a proper state of efficiency. The practice ceased after the repulse of the Spanish armada, when the fighting ships, as such, became distinct from the trader.—London Globe.

Two Strange Coincidences.
A structure known as Stoodley Pike, which stands ninety yards high and is situated near Hebden bridge, England, has a remarkable history. It was built in 1814 to commemorate the peace of Ghent. Singular to relate, however, it fell on the very day that the Russian ambassador left England prior to the Crimean war. Rebuilt by public subscription, it withstood storm and rain for half a century, but on the same day that the British government issued its ultimatum to the Boers it was struck by lightning and badly damaged. These unique coincidences have strangely perplexed local people.—Strand Magazine.

Pandemonium.
"They are going to lock Jones up for the good of the community."
"What's he done?"
"He's talking of setting Browning's poems to Richard Strauss' music!"—Cleveland Leader.

AN EASY VICTORY.

How an Obstinate English Lord Was Outwitted in Naples.

Lord Charles Hamilton used to go about Naples attended by a large, ferocious bulldog. Having decided upon going to Rome, he proceeded to the station and took his place in a first class carriage, the "dawg" taking up a position on a seat opposite his master. The platform inspector, with many gesticulations, declared that the bulldog should not travel in a passenger carriage.

"Very well, then; take him out," was Lord Charles' rejoinder.
In vain the official expostulated. He merely reiterated his former reply, a piece of advice it is needless to say which was not followed, and Lord Charles, apparently master of the situation, threw himself back in his seat and calmly lit a cigar.

But the Italians were not to be outdone, and, quietly detaching the carriage in which the English "milord" was seated, they made up the train with another compartment and started it off.

Lord Charles sat quietly smoking for about a quarter of an hour and then, surprised at the delay, thrust his head out of the window and demanded when the train was going to start. His feelings when the situation was described to him may be imagined.—London Tit-Bits.

A WONDERFUL DREAM.

The Poor Cobbler Who Found Himself on a Throne.

It was in the days of Phillip the Good, duke of Burgundy, that a cobbler mounted a royal throne. As the duke was traveling one night to Bruges he came upon a man stretched upon the ground sound asleep and bade his attendants carry him to the palace, strip off his rags and place him, robed in fine linen, in his own bed.

When the man awoke next morning he was addressed as "your highness" and surrounded to find himself among such rich surroundings. In vain he protested that he was no prince, but a poor cobbler. They asked him what clothing he would wear and at last conducted him, splendidly dressed, to mass in the diocesan chapel. Every ceremony was observed throughout the day. The cobbler appeared in public in his new role, was received on all sides by command of the duke with deep respect and ended his brief reign in the palace with a grand supper and ball.

When presently he fell asleep he was res clothed in his rags and taken to the spot where he had been found when this practical joke was conceived. Waking in due time, he returned home and related to his wife what he took to be his wonderful dream.

Sacred Nuts of Japan.
Although well known to travelers and collectors of curiosities, the horn nut, or "sacred nut," of Japan was almost wholly unknown to fruit and nut dealers in this country prior to 1893, when a New York commission merchant received the first large consignment. They are called "sacred nuts" because used in certain forms of Japanese worship, where they are placed on the altar and ignited. Being very rich in oil, they burn with a hot, bluish flame and give off a peculiar odor, the fumes being supposed to rise as an acceptable incense to the gods. They grow under water and have a leaf like an American lily, the form of the nut itself being an almost exact counterpart of an Asian buffalo's head, drooping horns and all. In the raw state they are hard and tasteless, but when cooked the flavor resembles that of boiled chestnuts. They are said to retain their edible qualities for upward of twenty years.

Vanished Mountains.
It has been observed that in the neighborhood of great ranges of mountains the force of gravity is slighter than elsewhere, and the explanation is that the earth's crust is less dense beneath the places where it has been heaved up. Assuming this to be a general law, one authority points out that it is possible to discover where ancient mountains now worn away and leveled by the action of the elements once existed, because the density of the underlying rocks has not changed. France, it is thought, possessed one of these vanished ranges, running along the parallel of Bordeaux, for on that line there is a lessening of the force of gravity. A similar phenomenon occurs on the plains of southern Russia.—Harper's Weekly.

Damascus, "City of Magic."
An oriental city of magic called up by a slave of the lamp to realize one's dream of the orient; a city eternally lovely, exquisitely eastern, ephemeral, to be blown away by a breath like a tuft of thistle-down, not white, but delicately pale with a pallor holding the faintest hint of a seashell flush; a city slender, calm, almost mystic in its fragile grace, set in the heart of a great wonder of green, a mass of bright and ardent woods, beyond which lie the desert spaces—this is Damascus from the mountain of Jebel Kasyun. It holds one almost breathless seen thus from afar.—Robert Michens in Century.

An English Election.
Remarks the London Chronicle: "The worst of election expenses is that the candidate can never be sure what sort of pig in a poke he is buying. The parliament may run its full term or it may come to an end after a few months. Even if it lasts the game may be decidedly not worth the candle. Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff gives a poignant little incident of the wearisome struggle over the coercion bill in 1881. "When things were at their dull and deadliest Stuart Rendel heard a man as he rolled off his seat in the extremity of weariness say, "And to think that I should have paid £7,000 for this!"

As Ever.
"When Cholly Van Rox proposed to me he was too rattled to say a word." "Then how did you know he was proposing?"
"Oh, my dear, his money did all the talking!"—Cleveland Leader.

KEELHAULING.

An Old Time Form of Punishment For Offending Sailors.

Very few persons know what keelhauling is, but before the advent of a steam it was a recognized form of punishment for offending sailors and more to be dreaded than even the cat o' nine tails.

A line was passed beneath the ship from port to starboard side, leaving about a foot of slack under the keel. The unfortunate sailor's feet were securely tied together and his arms lashed behind his back. In this helpless condition he was attached to the end of the line and dropped overboard in the smothering sea to be hauled along under the ship, bumping and scraping against the bottom in the process until he was yanked up on the opposite side. The punishment was repeated until the victim became unconscious from fright or bruises, and sometimes by a refinement of cruelty he was allowed to remain under the ship for a full minute until he was all but drowned. The ship never was stopped while a sailor was being keel-hauled, and if sometimes the strain on the line was too great and it parted, leaving him to go down bound and helpless to an ocean grave, nobody was held responsible for his death, but it was reported in the log as an "act of Providence."

Keelhauling was great sport for the captain and mates, but the mariner who once survived the experience took good care never to do anything to merit such a terrible punishment again.—New York Press.

HIS WIFE'S TRIUMPH.

A Memento That Was Inspiring to John Richard Green.

It has been the fate of many men of letters to have ill health bearing them down as they struggle on toward literary achievements. Thus beset in recent times were Stevenson, Richard Jeffries and J. R. Green. Each of these, it happened, had a high hearted wife to keep him up, even to help him with the actual labor of writing. "The Life and Letters of J. R. Green" show forth a wife whose sympathy and fortitude helped to make his accomplishment possible.

In copying the vast amount of manuscript of her husband's books Mrs. Green contracted writer's cramp and was forced to stop using her right hand. This looked like a final obstacle in the way of the invalid, who did much of his thinking in bed and could not write himself. But Mrs. Green set to work at once learning to write with her left hand.

One of her first practice pages, which she was about to destroy with the rest, her husband took quietly and put in his pocket. Years afterward when ill health seemed unbearable and in discouragement he felt that he could not work he used to take out that piece of paper, a living record of his wife's triumph over difficulty. When he saw the painful, patient strokes by which Mrs. Green had learned to write with her left hand he could work on with something near to inspiration.

A HUMILIATED MONKEY.

The Crippled Old Despot Was Made to Feel His Mighty Fall.

The following amusing story is told by J. L. Kipling in his "Man and Beast in India" of the humiliation of a monkey whom physical disablement prevented from maintaining his despotic position as leading male of the troop: "One morning there came a monkey chieftain, weak and limping, having evidently been worsted in a severe fight with another of his own kind. One hand hung powerless, his face and eyes bore terrible traces of battle, and he hopped slowly along with a pathetic air of suffering, supporting himself on the shoulder of a female—a wife, the only member of his clan that had remained faithful to him after his defeat.

"We threw them bread and raisins, and the wounded warrior carefully stowed the greater part away in his cheek pouch. The faithful wife, seeing her opportunity, holding fast his one sound hand and opening his mouth, deftly scooped out the store of raisins. Then she sat and ate them very calmly at a safe distance, while he mowed and chattered in impotent rage.

"He knew that without her help he could not reach home and was fain to wait with what patience he might till the raisins were finished. This was probably her first chance of disobedience or of self assertion in her whole life, and I am afraid she thoroughly enjoyed it."

How Long Your Nails Grow.
The growth of an average finger nail is about one thirty-second of an inch a week, or nearly one and one-half inches in a year, so those aristocratic Chinese who proudly exhibit nails six to eight inches in length must have refrained from cutting them at least four to six years. Finger nails grow faster in the summer than in winter. The nail on the middle finger grows faster than any of the others, and that of the thumb is slowest in growth. The nails of the right hand grow faster than those of the left. A nail is supposed to reach its full growth in about four and a half months, and at this rate a man seventy years old would have renewed his nails 202 times. On each finger he would have grown nine feet of nail, or on all his fingers and thumbs no less than ninety feet of nail.—St. Louis Republic.

Odd Signs.
A sign in the south of England has a slogan which reads, "Quart Measures of All Shapes and Sizes Sold Here."

At a market town in the midlands the following placard was affixed to the shutters of a watchmaker who had decamped, leaving his confiding creditors mourning: "Wound Up and the Mainpring Broke."

In one of the principal streets of another small town the same shop was occupied by a doctor and a shoemaker, the man of medicine having the front and he of the leather working in the rear. Over the door hung the sign, "We Repair Both Body and Sole."

On the window of a coffee room there one day appeared the notice, "This Coffee Room Removed Upstairs Will Be Regained."

Back to Work.
Ella—That clumsy fellow has been a conductor. Stella—How do you know? Ella—When I said something about his being on my train he said, "Tickets, please."—New York Press.

If you don't do better today you'll do worse tomorrow.—Loomis.

THE ADAM'S APPLE.

An Important Organ That Helps to Protect the Brain.

One of the most remarkable pieces of mechanism in the human system, a device which anticipated several of our modern patents, is the Adam's apple, which for ages physicians considered a sort of freak of nature without any material use in the human economy. But how differently this little device is considered today!

If we had no Adam's apple there would have been more deaths from apoplexy and brain disorder than ever chronicled in history. Instead of being a useless organ this article serves as an important storage system to protect the brain.

For instance, when we are excited or too animated the heart pumps the blood up to the brain a little too fast, and if it could not be stopped by some automatic device death or brain disease would follow. The Adam's apple is the blood storage cistern which intercepts the rapid flow and holds the surplus blood.

Again, if the supply from the heart runs short and the brain is likely to suffer from an insufficient supply the storage cistern gives up its surplus of blood. Thus this organ acts automatically to check and increase the flow of the blood to the brain, protecting that organ from damage through our temporary excesses.—Pearson's Weekly.

SQUARING THE CIRCLE.

An Ancient Problem That Has Turned Many Brains Dizzy.

The oldest of problems is that of squaring the circle—i. e., of telling the precise length of the side of a square whose area will equal the area of a given circle.

The first attempt we know of was made 500 years before the exodus of the Jews. Since at least 1300 B. C. Chinese brains have turned dizzy over it. The oldest mathematical book in the world—written about 2000 B. C., by Ahmes, scribe to an Egyptian king, and now resting in the British museum—pretends to solve it, but it doesn't. Our old friend Euclid probably avoids the subject.

Books have been written to prove that it is impossible, others to prove the impossibility of proving its impossibility, others again to prove the impossibility of proving its possibility.

One scientist, a professor of Zurich, adopted some fifty years ago a rather original method of tackling the problem. He divided the floor of a great loft into thousands of small squares and spent his days in solemnly throwing needles about and noting the number of times they fell clear of the chalk lines, but it did not help him much.

The important ratio which would settle the question has been carried to 500 places of decimals. And still it is not exact. If you have a taste for sums you can start and carry it to 600 and see what happens.

At any rate, you will soon find your hair getting grayer.—London Answers.

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SPECIAL OFFERING in Suits and Skirts for Saturday and Monday, April 2 and 4

Careful dressers cannot afford to pass this great assortment of tailor made suits, skirts and capes, made of the finest fabrics, the best of trimmings, the highest order of tailoring, the most perfect fitting garments it is possible to construct.

We can't begin to tell the story of the various styles, which include all that is correct in the world of Fashion.

Ladies' New Spring Suits, Special Values at \$12.50, \$15.00, \$17.50, \$20.00, \$25.00

Ladies' and Children's Capes at \$5.00, \$7.50, \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00

Ladies' Skirts, price \$3.50, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.50, \$12.50, \$15.00

SPECIAL INDUCEMENT

For you to purchase a Ladies' Suit at our store. Next Saturday and Monday, April 2nd and 4th,

This Ad is worth \$2.50 to You

Any person making a purchase of a \$15.00, \$17.50, \$20.00, \$22.50, \$25.00 or \$30.00 Ladies' suit on April the 2nd and 4th, and bringing this ad with them, it will be counted the same as \$2.50 in cash. You must bring the ad

GRAY'S

AN INFANT PRODIGY.

Sir John Evelyn's Tribute to His Wonderful Child.

Of all the stories of infant marvels the most touching is that told by Sir John Evelyn in his diary when he records in his quaint, dignified style the death of his wonderful little boy:

"Died my dear son Richard, to our inexpressible grief and affliction. Five years and three days only, but at that tender age a prodigy for wit and learning. To give only a little taste of them and thereby glory to God, sense of God, at two and a half old he could perfectly read any of ye English Latine or French or Gothic letters, pronouncing the first three languages exactly. He had before the fifth year or in that year got by heart almost the entire vocabulary of Latin and French primitives and words, could make congruous syntax, turn English into Latine, and vice versa, construe and prove what he read and did the government and use of relatives, verbes, substantives, ellipses and many figures and tropes and made considerable progress in Comenius' Janua, began for himself to write legibly and had a strong passion for Greek. As to his piety, astonishing were his applications of Scrip- ture to the occasion. He declaimed against ye vanities of the world before he had seen any. So early knowledge, so much piety and perfection! Such a child I never saw, and for such a child I beseech God, in whose bosom he is!"—Exchange.

HIS TAPESTRIES.
The Gams the Collector Bought and Showed to the Expert.

That the collector falls into a trap occasionally is shown by an episode which we recall. An enthusiastic purchaser of old tapestries was once offered in Paris a masterpiece executed on a large scale and held at a large figure. Consulting an expert, he was urged to buy, but the sum demanded seemed to him at the moment a good deal to invest in a tapestry, and he let the opportunity pass.

A year or so later he met his friend, the expert aforesaid, and asked him to come to his house to look at two tapestries he had just secured. "They are smaller," he said, "than the one you advised me to buy and which, to tell the truth, I have always regretted, and I paid twice as much for them as I was asked to pay for that glorious piece, but while it seemed a fearful lot of money to spend I simply couldn't resist the chance."

The specialist in tapestries walked into the gallery of the proud collector and gazed upon his prizes. He gazed for a time in silence and then had to be very guarded in his speech of congratulation. He was looking at the original tapestry which his friend could have had for half the money, now neatly cut in two and supplied with borders. He never revealed to the victim of this ingenious little game what precisely had happened.—New York Tribune.

A TRYING ORDEAL.

The Fattening Process of a Marriage-able Girl in Tunis.

The marriageable girl in Tunis has a trying ordeal to go through after her betrothal to the man of her choice, but whose choice she is. She has to be fattened to the required size before the ceremony can take place.

As soon as the betrothal takes place she is taken to a room and there cooped up till the fattening process is concluded. Silver shackles are fastened round her wrists and ankles, and the task of her parents and future husband is to increase her bulk till her wrists and ankles fill up the shackles. If the husband is a widower or has "discharged" his first wife the girl has the shackles of the first spouse placed on her, and she must fill them out.

It takes a long time to do this as a rule, and sometimes it cannot be accomplished in spite of all efforts. It is then open to the future husband to cry off the bargain or waive the condition.

In the case of a bachelor he takes care to see that the bracelets and shackles are not too large—that is, if he is fond of the girl—but if he is being forced into the marriage by his parents he is a great stickler for custom. Stout girls are the more quickly snapped up in Tunis.—St. James Gazette.

Wrong Diagnosis.

Mrs. Slinghcin put her head over the fence and thus addressed her neighbor, who was hanging out her washing:

"A family has moved into the empty house across the way, Mrs. Mangle."
"Yes, I know."
"Did you notice the furniture?"
"Not particularly."
"Two loads, and I wouldn't give a sovereign a load for it. Carpets? I wouldn't put 'em down in my kitchen. And the children! I won't allow mine to associate with 'em. And the mother! She looks as if she had never known a day's happiness. The father drinks, I expect. Too bad that such people should come into this neighborhood. I wonder who they are."
"I know 'em."
"Do you? Well, I declare! Who are they?"
"The mother is my sister, and the father is the superintendent of the Sunday school."
"Oh—ah—um! Do you think it's going to rain?"

Unconscious Self Criticism.

Mr. X., the subeditor, was asked to write an article on superstition and imbecility.

When the article was printed the opening sentence was found to be as follows: "That imbecility is not on the wane perusal of the following lines will amply demonstrate."—Paris Figaro.



Iron-Clad
See that Stripe!
That is distinctive of Cooper, Wells & Co.'s Style No. 69
One of the best known 25 cent stockings made.
2-ply Egyptian yarn with sufficient twist to give most wear.
We recommend No. 69 to our patrons because we believe in it.
Comes in black only. Sizes 8 1/2 to 10
Try It
Not Iron But Lots of Hard Wear in Them.
J. H. GALLEY 505 Eleventh Street Columbus