FURNITURE

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HENRY GASS

21-21-23 West 11th St. Columbus, Neb.

The Doxey Trial.

The Doxey trial, which is not only of interest to Columbus people, but bids fair to rival the Hyde trial, just closed, began in St. Louis Monday. The following is a synopsis of the proceedings at the beginning, given by the dispatches in the daily press:

Mrs. Dora Elizabeth Doxey, who with her husband, Dr. Loren B. Doxey, is under indictment on the charge of murdering William J. Erder, whom it is alleged she married, was placed on trial here today. The defense asked a severance of the trials and the state elected to try the woman first.

It is charged that while she was the wife of Erder, and also that of Doxey, she poisoned Erder with arsenic. It developed at the corner's inquest that Erder ate heartily of a blackberry pie shortly before his fatal illness.

Erder died in convulsions July 10, 1908, and shortly after it is charged that Mrs. Doxey sent Erder's furniture to the home of Doxey in Columbus, Neb., and collected Erder's life insurance.

Mrs. Doxey, in an interview last week, admitted she married Erder while she was the wife of Doxey. She said she was not responsible for her acts, as she was under the influence of morphine which her husband sent her.

Since she has been in jail here she has been cured of the drug habit. The coroner's jury returned a verdict that Doxey had a "guilty knowledge" of Eder's death. Last December the grand jury returned indictments.

The defense will claim that Erder took patent medicine. Mrs. Doxey has announced she will not live with her husband again.

"I will do nothing out of spite toward Dr. Doxey," Mrs. Doxey said, "but I expect to protect myself. He and I are quits forever, whatever is the outcome of this case."

Mrs. Doxey's father, Jefferson Fuller, of Joy, Ill., and her sister, Mrs. D. M. Morris of Evanston, Ill., took seats near the prisoner. When the examination of veniremen began, Mrs. Doxey bit her lips and clenched her hands.

The defense obtained, by the court ruling, the names of the witnesses the state had suppressed.

The defense filed an application for a change of venue from Judge McQuillan's court. The case was sent to Judge Grimm's division for immediate trial.

JOHN ROBINSON'S SHOWS.

Will Soon Be Here.

Now comes the cheerful circus press agent with his first aid to the children. The John Robinson shows inaugurated their annual traveling season this year with the most costly, gorgeous and elaborate display ever seen under the enormous canvas.

The big shows have grown to such magnitude as to necessitate enlargement in every department. And this famous amusement institution is proud of its record.

The menagerie alone is nearly double its former capacity, for during the winter the old world has been scoured thoroughly for wild animals and strange beasts of every country, and now this attractive and highly educational department is complete in every particular. The cages, vans, chariots and tableaux cars are all new and especially attractive in wonderous architecture, conceded by all show men to be unequaled by any other firm, corporation, company or syndicate.

It has taken many years and several fortunes to place this department on such a lavish magnitude, to tickle the fancy and satisfy the mind of the grand street display from which no revenue is derived—only the gratification to please both young and old children—remember that what follows in the big canvas is more meritorious. In the main tent many new features will surprise and delight the beholder.

There is certainly no traveling exhibition in America, perhaps in the world, which presents entertainment so varied, so attractive and so multitudinous as do John Robinson's Ten Combined Great Shows. Since the days of Noah a more complete menagerie has never been seen.

Every act in the monster program is a revelation to the people. The finest specimens of horse flesh in the world, the highest aerialists in the circus profession, all the champion riders, both male and female. The finest specimens of the cutest ponies in the world. The grandest specialties ever produced. The funniest clowns on earth are with the John Robinson Shows.

The Big Shows will exhibit here on June 1.

Memorial Day.

All Comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic and all soldiers and sailors, Sons of Veterans, Veterans of the Spanish American war and Confederate soldiers are invited to join Baker Post No. 9, G. A. R. at 1:30 o'clock, May 30, 1910, at their hall on Eleventh street.

The City Band and Fireman will form on Thirteenth street, then march south to Eleventh street, thence west to the corner of Olive to the G. A. R. hall, where the veterans of the G. A. R. will fall in line under commander of J. R. Meagher, marshal of the day.

The line of march will be taken on Olive to Twelfth street, west on Twelfth to Nebraska Avenue, north to Thirteenth street, then east to the North opera house. The exercises will commence promptly at 2 o'clock.

PROGRAMME

Calling assembly to order....Com. E. O. Rector
Music.....Columbus City Band
Salute to the Dead....Baker Post No. 9 G. A. R
Prayer.....Chaplain John R. Brock
Reading of general orders.....
.....W. A. McAllister, Adjutant
Address.....Hon. W. N. Hensley
Recitation—(Our Floral Oblation).....
.....Nora Thomas, St. Francis Academy
Song.....High School Chorus
Recitation.....Miss Kate Reed
Remarks in behalf of Spanish American War Veterans.....August Wagner
Song.....Pupils of Miss Rorer's room
Recitation.....Miss Ruth Dietrich
Song.....Grammar School Chorus
Remarks in behalf of the Sons of Veterans U. S. A.....Rev. Dwight I. Roush
Music.....Columbus City Band
Benediction.....Rev. Dright I. Roush

At the close of the program the line of march will be taken up to the Columbus cemetery where the exercises will be concluded according to the G. A. R. ritual, ending with a salute by Sons of Veterans.

Taps

Following is a list of veterans interred in the Columbus and Catholic cemeteries:

COLUMBUS CEMETERY

Adams, H. L.	Arnold, E. W.
Archer, O. H.	Allen, W. T.
Breed, Alonzo	Campbell, W. S.
Drake, George	Early, J. W.
Edwards, S. J.	Ellis, Jacob
Fleming, Frank	Frazier, James
Henry, R. H.	Hammond, John
Hunt, S. B.	Jones, James
Kline, H. C.	Koenig, M.
Lawson, J. N.	Lawrence, P. J.
Lewis, W. H.	Matthews, Fred
Maloy, Wm.	Murdock, J. S.
McDuffy, David	McFarland, Josiah
McIntire, R. B.	McKinnie, T. W.
McQuown, Wm.	North, Frank
Novel, Wm.	Schutte, Fred
Sturgeon, J. L.	Small, H. L.
Spoerry, H. T.	Slattery, L. J.
Stevenson, J. V.	Schroeder, F. W.
Saunders, T. H.	Tschudy, J. B.
Thomas, W. H.	Thompson, W. H.
Turner, M. K.	Woods, Henry
Whittaker, A. J.	Wise, John
White, Lewis	Wilson, T. M.

Wells, E. O. (Confederate)

CATHOLIC CEMETERY

Caffrey, Bryan	Devany, L.
Fitzpatrick, E. D.	Kavanaugh, E. C.
Nolan, James	Nolan, John
O'Conners, Thomas	Sheehan, E. D.

WAR WITH SPAIN

COLUMBUS CEMETERY

Frank C. Turner

CATHOLIC CEMETERY

Thomas Caffrey	Henry Skorupa

Heckling Humor.

A parliamentary candidate was holding a meeting in Auld Reekie at which the heckler was much in evidence, and the embarrassed candidate failed to give a single answer which was judged to be satisfactory by the audience. Toward the end of the meeting an elector rose and quietly asked, "Sir, would you tell us what might be the name your second initial stands for?" The unfortunate candidate, greatly puzzled at the purport of the question, asked in what way the information could interest the audience. "In this way," explained the interrogator—"we should be able to see if you could answer one question!"—London Tatler.

LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE—Salary $100 to $150 monthly. Extra commission and office expenses. Representative must have sufficient cash to carry stock to supply the demand created by New Laws and other conditions. Send references. Position permanent. Rapid advancement to good man. Address Sturgis Thayer, Sales Director, 400 National Bank Commerce Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

HE WON THE CROWN.

The Ancient Story of the "Bloody Hand of Ulster."

The emblem of the Ulster steamship line is a huge red hand, from the wrist of which is flowing drops of blood. An official of one of the vessels of the line gave this explanation of the queer device:

"It was in the early days of Ireland, when James I. was king and when Ireland was divided into four provinces, that the king of Ulster died. He had two sons, who were devoted to each other and who at the time of their father's death were on the isle of Aaron, Scotland. In those days the eldest son did not always succeed the father on the throne.

"They were brave lads, these two sons of the old king, and upon learning of the death of their father each planned to race across the channel and be the first to place his hand upon the soil of Antrim and thus become king of all the north.

"With eight men each they started off from Mulicantry. On nearing the shores of the isles the youngest prince, whose name was Neill, seeing that his brother was in a fair way to become king, drew his sword, placed his left hand on the side of the boat and cut it off at the wrist.

"Quickly seizing the dripping hand, he threw it on shore and thus won the crown. Since that time, it is told, the bloody hand of Ulster has led to victory on many a hard fought field as emblem on the shields of the young king and his followers. Ulster's name, whether in trade or war or sport or on a steamship line, is known by this sign."—Philadelphia North American.

PROVED HIS WORDS.

Still, the Philosopher Didn't Like It When Death Called.

A certain philosopher was in the habit of saying whenever he heard that an old friend had passed away: "Ah, well, death comes to us all! It is no new thing. It is what we must expect. Pass me the butter, my dear. Yes, death comes to all, and my friend's time had come."

Now, Death overheard these philosophical remarks at different times, and one day he showed himself to the philosopher.

"I am Death," said he simply.

"Go away!" said the man in a panic. "I am not ready for you."

"Yes, but it is one of your favorite truisms that Death comes to all, and I am but proving your words."

"Go away! You are dreadful!"

"No more dreadful than I always am. But why have you changed so? You have never feared the death that has come to your friends. I never heard you sigh when I carried off your old companions. You have always said, 'It is the way of all flesh.' Shall I make an exception in favor of your flesh?"

"Yes, for I am not ready."

"But I am. Your time has come. Do not repine. Your friends will go on buttering their toast. They will take it as philosophically as you have taken every other death."

And the philosopher and Death departed on a long journey together.—Charles Battell Loomis.

About Sneezing.

Hospital nurses when assisting at a delicate operation have their own way of suppressing a cough or a sneeze. The operator's attention must not be distracted for a moment. Coughs and sneezes, too, spread germs on surfaces carefully rendered antiseptic. So every nurse soon learns to press her finger hard on the upper lip immediately below the nose when she feels a cough or a sneeze coming on. A pressure in the neighborhood of the ear, too, or a hard pressure on the roof of the mouth will nip a cough in the bud. And the will has great power to control a cough or a sneeze.

There was a French surgeon who used to say whenever he entered the wards of the hospital, "The first patient who coughs gets no food today." This method was usually successful.—Chicago News.

What Came Up.

A young man wishing to have a bit of fun at a farmer's expense passed a few remarks about his cattle and his garden and then said he had set some lettuce and cabbage which had not grown up.

Then the farmer said:

"Oh, that's nothing! I set some carrot seeds, and what do you think came up?"

"Don't know," replied the young man.

Farmer—Why, old Brown's donkey, and ate the lot.—Newark Star.

The Turnip.

The turnip is supposed to be a native of Asia and Europe. It has been cultivated for centuries. The wild East Indian turnip is said to be remotely kin to the edible turnip. It is the size of a walnut and first tasted is sweetish, but in a moment the taster's tongue feels as though it were pricked by a hundred hot needles, and he feels like expectorating for hours after. It is the country boy's favorite medium for a joke on the visiting town boy.

Work and Worry.

"So you think worry kills more people than work?"

"I'm sure of it," replied the sarcastic scientist.

"Why?"

"Because so many people find it easier than work and devote their time to it."—Washington Star.

For who knows most, him loss of time most grieves.—Dante.

Taxing the Language.

Daughter—Mamma, can't I have a little money for shopping this morning? Mrs. Malaprop—No, dear; there's the taxes to pay, and I expect the taxidermist around any moment.—Boston Transcript.

The Value of Art.

De Friend—What is that picture intended to represent? De Artist—Board and lodging for six weeks.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Learning is ever in the freshness of its youth, even for the old.—Aeschylus.

It is just simply out of the question for a young fellow to find such clothes as those known as "College Chap" unless he comes to us.

The shoulders, the graceful waist, the delightful lapels, all proclaim them the clothes "de luxe" for men who know cleverness when they see it. Are you one of these men? We want to know you.

GREISEN BROS.

Columbus, Neb.

A Queer Phase of Hypnotism.

The technique of phreno-magnetism is this: When the subject is in the hypnotic sleep the operator, standing behind him, places the tips of his fingers upon the subject's head and waits. Soon the subject will begin to act or sing or speak. Any one acquainted with the phrenological system of localization will recognize at once that the actions or words of the subject correspond to the "organ" on the head which has been touched by the operator. Thus if you touch combativeness the subject is very apt to square off and strike some one or speak of war or a drum. If you touch veneration he is very apt to lift his eyes and pray. I have heard a very eloquent sermon thus inspired in a subject who was gifted with a ready tongue. Touch the organ of color and he will speak of beautiful colors. Touch tune and he will sing or whistle. Touch caution and his face will express vivid fear. I remember that one subject startled me by shouting "Look out!" and making a leap that he could scarcely have equaled in his waking state. When I touched the faculty of caution he thought he saw a snake.—Dr. George F. Laidlaw in Metropolitan Magazine.

A Clash With Caged Pythons.

Carl Hagenbeck thus described an adventure with caged pythons: "My son Heinrich had no sooner opened the door of the cage than the four reptiles, as though by prearranged plan, flew at him with wide open jaws. One of them very nearly succeeded in coiling itself round him, but he defended himself vigorously, and I and a keeper ran to his aid, but it was some minutes before we succeeded in freeing him. Then the largest of the four fixed himself firmly with his tail on a rafter at the top of the cage and made savage bites at us. When we had thrown a sack over his head we had to secure further assistance to unloosen his tail. No sooner had we with great effort got it loose than the monster twisted itself around Heinrich's right leg and began to twine itself higher up his body. It was a life and death struggle that then ensued, but by exerting all our might we at last succeeded in tearing away the reptile and forcing it into a sack."

Literary "Ghosts."

According to a writer in La Revue of Paris, the rank and file of novelists in France draw on an average $100 for each book, and many of them are thankful to get half that amount. On the other hand, those at the top of the tree earn large incomes, and some of them undertake more commissions than they can fulfill. Recourse is then had to literary "ghosts," of whom there are plenty in Paris, willing to furnish a passable imitation of any writer's work. Popular novelists do not always take the trouble to read the books published under their names. Some years ago a "ghost" with a grievance against his employer interpolated in the book ordered from him two chapters of "Mme. Bovary," altering nothing but the names of the characters. The woman who signed the book in order to clear herself from the charge of plagiarism had to confess that she had farmed it out.

When Women Rule the Wave.

"Captain, I have to report that the ship is sinking rapidly."

"I wish to goodness, Gertie, you wouldn't bother me so often. However, you may cut her stays, which will probably relieve her, and have the stewardess serve tea at once in the pink room."—Life.

Platt's Response.

Thomas C. Platt was asked once upon a time whom he considered the greatest Republican politician of his day and generation.

"I have often wished," was Platt's response, "that I had been Quay's office boy for six months or more."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

MARCO POLO'S BOOK.

It Gave Columbus the Idea For His Voyage of Discovery.

Mediaeval Europe knew but very little of eastern and northeastern Asia. Many of the most learned cosmographers of the time taught that Asia stretched eastward indefinitely, and no one imagined that it had an eastern coast washed by the ocean. It was seriously taught that eastern Asia was a land of vast swamps, inhabited by monster serpents and dragons. This was the opinion that still prevailed up to within 200 years of the time of Columbus.

At this time two Venetian merchants of the name of Polo went on a vast trading expedition to the uttermost parts of Asia. They were gone many years. Upon their return the son of one of them, a young man named Marco Polo, wrote out a full account of their travels, described the empire of the grand khan (the Chinese emperor) and revealed the fact that Asia was bounded on the east by a vast ocean. He described this eastern coast minutely, with all its vast cities and its wealth of precious stones and spices.

It was from reading this book that the imagination of Columbus was fired, and he conceived the bold idea of reaching this eastern coast of Asia by sailing toward the west around the earth.

So when he discovered Cuba he had not a doubt that he had landed upon the coast of Asia and that he looked upon the same scenes that Marco Polo had gazed upon 200 years before.

HEIGHT OF ELEPHANTS.

In the Majority of Cases It Is Under Eight Feet.

The average term of an elephant's life, although there is no precise information on the point, is seventy or eighty years. The elephant is not in full vigor and strength till thirty-five. The most ready way of forming an approximate idea of the age is by the amount of turnover of the upper edge of the ear. In young animals, sometimes up to the age of eight or nine years, the edge is quite straight. It, however, then begins to turn over, and by the time the animal is thirty the edges lap over to the extent of an inch, and between this age and sixty this increases to two inches or slightly more.

Extravagant ideas are held as to the height of an elephant. Such a thing as an elephant measuring ten feet at the shoulder does not exist in India or Burma. Sanderson, an admitted authority on the subject, said the largest male he ever met with measured nine feet ten inches and the tallest female eight feet five inches. The majority of elephants, however, are below eight feet, and an animal rarely reaches nine feet, the female being slightly shorter than the male. The carcass of an elephant seven feet four inches tall weighed in portions gave a total weight of 3,000 pounds, so an elephant weighing two tons should be common enough. The skin was about three-fourths of an inch thick.

Kind Words Mean Much.

Cultivate kindness of heart; think well of your fellow men; look with charity upon the shortcomings in their lives. Do a good turn for them as opportunity offers and, finally, don't forget the kind word at the right time. How much a word of kindness, encouragement or appreciation means to others sometimes and how little it costs us to give it. We do not need to wait for some special occasion. When calamity overtakes a friend words of sympathy and encouragement are offered sincerely enough, yet in certain respects as a matter of course. Such an occasion calls for expression on our part, and we naturally respond. But why wait for occasion? Why not speak the kind word when there is no special occasion?

The Roman Senate.

The Roman senate had for many centuries but 300 members, selected from the patricians, or aristocrats. The office of senator was for life. The body was practically supreme in matters of legislation and administration. The majority of votes decided a question, and the order in which the voting took place was invariably determined by rank, beginning with the president and ending with the quastors. The senators wore on their tunics a broad purple stripe—a badge of distinction, like a modern decoration—and they had the exclusive right of precedence at theaters, the amphitheater and all other public gatherings.

What She Wanted.

"Are you fond of etchings?" asked the young man who had taken the hostess' pretty niece down to supper.

"As a general thing, yes," she answered, looking up into his eyes with an engaging frankness that threatened havoc to his heart, "but," she added hastily as he started to say something pretty, "not any tonight, thank you; it is rather late. A small piece of cake will be sufficient."

Prima Facie Evidence.

The late Lord Morris on one occasion gave a characteristic illustration of the meaning of "prima facie evidence."

"If," he said to the jury, "you saw a man coming out of a public house wiping his mouth, that would be prima facie evidence that he had been having a drink."

Friendship.

False friendship, like the ivy, decays and ruins the walls it embraces, but true friendship gives new life and animation to the object it supports.

Got on His Nerves.

Frugal North Briton (in his first experience of a taxi)—Here, mon, stop! I hae a weak heart. I canna stand that hang't wee machine o' yours markin' up thae tuppences.—London Punch.

The Others.

"I have kings among my ancestors," said the boastful visitor. "Yes," replied Miss Cayenne, "and also knaves and two spots."—Washington Star.

Base gains are the same as losses.—Hesiod.

COLUMBUS WEDNESDAY JUNE 1

AMERICA'S OLDEST, RICHEST CIRCUS

A Modernized, Stupendous Realization of all that is great in the Circus World. 4 Rings, 3 Combined Menageries, Hippodrome and Great Wild West, all united in one

Greatest Show on Earth

1,000 Men and Women 300 Horses
500 Rare Animals 15 Male Riders
15 Female Riders 10 Menage Acts
50 Aerial Artists 50 Gymnasts
20 Great Ground Acts 50 Clowns
6 Big Aerial Thrillers 15 Feature Acts

Three Famous Herds of Performing Elephants Glascock's, McCammon's and Sidney Rinks Hippotamus, Rhinoseros, Enormous Zoological Exhibit.

COMPLETE WILD WEST

50 Cowboys 30 Cowgirls
50 Real Blanket Indians

Mexican Horsemen. Vaqueros. Russian Cossacks and Japanese Scouts. Singalese Dancers and Magicians. Company of U. S. Cavalry in all kinds of Fancy Drills.

Lowanda's Eight Brazillian Riders

The World's Greatest Horsemen

WARREN TRAVIS, Strongest Man Living

Dare Devil Dart Grand Camp of the Nations, Comprising Hundreds of Strange People from the Dark Corners of the Earth

$500,000 Free Street Parade

Two Performances Daily Doors Open 1 and 7 P. M.

The only Big Shown not in the circus trust, consequently there will be no advance in prices for seats or otherwise.

Columbus, Wednesday, June 1st