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AN AMAZING THING.

There were many surprises in the recent Nebraska primary election and a number of amazing things transpired, but nothing more amazing than the vote that Dahlgren got in Lancaster county and in Lincoln for the nomination of governor of the state.

Governor Shallenberger was not unpopular in his party. He had made a very satisfactory governor. He was also quite acceptable to the republicans. He was not an offensive partisan on the liquor question. He was not a radical either way. His signing of the 8 o'clock closing law bill brought him no condemnation from the thoughtful "wets," for he could have consistently done nothing else.

Mayor Dahlgren's vote against Mr. Shallenberger in Lincoln, therefore, cannot be accounted for on the ground of Shallenberger's unpopularity. Mr. Dahlgren's battle cry was "Down with Lincoln! Let us remove the capital from that accursed city." And under this rallying cry he got 531 more democratic votes in Lancaster county than Shallenberger.

How can you account for such a suicidal decision on the part of our voters? It does not explain it to say his supporters were anti-county optionists, who wanted to show forth their sentiments. They could vote for Shallenberger and have been consistent, for the democratic state platform was anti county option, and Shallenberger's position was not offensive to them.

For a citizen of Lincoln or vicinity to vote for Dahlgren was to vote for the loudest enemy Lincoln ever had. It was to vote for the injury of their own town, and their own property.

It is an amazing thing, that vote.—Lincoln Star.

LAFOLETTE UNMASKED.

If there is a blatant anti-tariff shouter in Congress, it is Senator LaFollette, of Wisconsin. He fairly raves in his abuse of the Aldrich-Payne tariff, and howls about "monopoly," "privilege," "predatory trusts," etc., with demagogic fervor. But when it comes to anything Wisconsin wants, this fierce free trader for the products of other states becomes a high protectionist in short order—a salient illustration of the Hancock theory. Of course, Cannon and Cannonism have no louder opponent than this Wisconsin firebrand, whose professed love of the people is only surpassed by his actual love of office. In his Kansas speech, during the primary campaign, Speaker Cannon showed the utter humbuggery of LaFollette's low tariff professions, and his agonizing concern for the consumers, in the following forceful paragraph:

"I refused to make a dicker with some of the big publishers whereby they were to tout my horn in return for free print paper, and now they are abusing me. Some magazines and newspapers are making their wares like the Yankee made razors, to sell. They are feeding the public on misrepresentations, believing that the people want it. The tariff on print paper has caused the republican party more trouble than any other one thing. What happened when we tried to reduce duty on print paper to \$2 a ton? Why, that archangel of reform from Wisconsin, who talks six hours at a time at Chautauques denouncing the tariff, solemnly arose and said that the old duty of \$6 a ton was not high enough for the Wisconsin paper mills. And we had to compromise by making the tariff \$3.75 a ton instead of \$2, as the house had voted."

Yet a lot of newspapers which make such a hue and cry over the duty on print paper delight in abusing Uncle Joe Cannon and in praising Bob LaFollette, who would more than double the tariff on it if he could have his way.—Troy Press.

LOST FIFTY-TWO YEARS.

Abandoned in a carpet bag fifty-two years ago, when he was but nine days old, Alfred Summers Molyneux, of No. 665 Grove street, Jersey City, has determined to devote the remaining years of his life if necessary to clearing up the mystery of his birth.

Molyneux is the name he got from his adopted parents, Henry and Betsy Molyneux, who took him into their home to replace a son who was born the day he was found, September 10, 1858, and died the next day. Both his adopted parents are now dead. While they lived Molyneux respected their wishes and did not attempt to solve the mystery of his birth. It was not until he was 28 years old that he even knew that he was not their own son.

He was then told how the carpet bag, filled with air holes, in which he was left to his fate, had been found aboard a train on the Amboy division of the Pennsylvania railroad.

A man and a woman had boarded the train at Princeton Junction. They occupied separate cars. The man carried the carpet bag. He left the train before it reached Perth Amboy ferry, and the bag was found beneath the seat he had filled. There were no cries from the bag, a sleeping potion having been given the child.

There were some 600 or more passengers who took the ferry to New York city. Among them was a Mrs. King, of Jersey City, who took the baby to her home. The following day Dr. Lutkins, her physician, told her of the loss of the Molyneuxs, and his fears that Mrs. Molyneux would not survive unless she had a child to replace her dead baby.

Molyneux believed that one of his parents was English, and that he was born at Washington. He also has reason to believe that he was heir to considerable wealth.

When he started upon the search for his relatives he learned that when he was between 6 and 7 years old, or just at the close of the civil war a tall, dark stranger, who looked very much as he looks now, made inquiries in Jersey City for an abandoned baby. He called upon Dr. Lutkins, and the doctor, who had promised Mr. and Mrs. Molyneux that he would never disclose the history of their adopted son, misled him and sent him away without enlightening him. The man said he must find the child or the record of his death in order to settle up a big estate in Washington.

When he was seventeen years old Molyneux was taken before a justice of peace named Allen, and Mrs. Molyneux had him sign some papers, telling him to be sure to sign his full name, "Alfred Summers Molyneux." He did not know what the papers contained.

When he was twenty-three years old Frederick Payne, brother of Mrs. Molyneux, asked him one day to sign two papers, which he said were applications for a position at Washington for a friend. After he had signed Molyneux became suspicious and asked to see the papers. Payne ordered him from the office.

Molyneux attempted to compel Payne, through proceedings in the court of chancery, to disclose the nature of the papers he signed, but because he could not swear that he had suffered property loss the effort failed.

For over twenty years Molyneux has been employed by the Lackawanna railroad, and he now holds a responsible position at the shops at Hoboken. He married Anna Eichs in 1898.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

PACKING A GUN.

There are few habits more dangerous than that one affected by many people and known as "packing a gun." That is the vernacular, meaning carrying a concealed firearm, and it has taken toll of thousands of valuable lives.

Every man who "picks a gun" is potentially a murderer. He does not carry the weapon as an ornament, and it serves no useful purpose. In fact, it serves no purpose whatever save that of taking life, and that is one which should be sternly discouraged.

Almost every community has ordinances against this vicious practice. Many states, likewise, have statutes against it, and in some cases it is made a felony.

That is what should be done in all cases. Exceptions may be made for the men who carry weapons as an incident to their duty, such as policemen and watchmen and residents in sparsely settled sections, where depredations from wild animals and from lawless men are to be feared.

But in well established communities there is no reason whatever that justifies the carrying of concealed weapons by the average man, and the sooner the practice is ended the safer will be human life and the less will be crime.

In this city there is an ordinance providing the maximum punishment of a fine of \$50 for this offense. This is inadequate, and as soon as possible

the ordinance should be changed so that the punishment may be made more severe and therefore more effective. In the meanwhile, however, every man caught with a concealed weapon upon his person should be given the maximum fine, as thus there will be something accomplished toward suppressing this pernicious practice.

We have lately had an illuminating illustration of the evils of carrying concealed weapons in the attempted assassination of Mayor Gaynor of New York, but this is only one of a number of daily occurrences which demonstrate how dangerous is this practice.

We must protect our public men and we must also protect all other people to the best of our ability, and one of the best ways to do this is to take steps toward ending weapon carrying.—Pueblo State Journal.

NEW CENTER OF PROSPERITY.

Has the center of prosperity overtaken and overlapped the center of population in its westward trend? Or is the check to activity noticeable only in the east of a temporary character? Various reasons are assigned for the falling off in bank clearings in New York and other eastern money centers, while at the same time increases are reported from western and southern points in sufficient volume to bring the total above the corresponding dates of last year. Dismissing the explanations, which do not explain, together with others which are contradictory, there are left for consideration two or three things which unambiguously are among the factors that have brought about the anomalous result that depression exists in the east in face of increasing prosperity west and south.

One of the obvious reasons why the east is falling behind is the heavy decrease in exports, which affects the earnings of the railroads hauling them and the banks that financed them. While the east last year was falling hundreds of millions behind the high point, the southern ports were actually gaining over the previous year.

The drift of speculation away from the east has much to do with the decrease in bank clearings and telegraph business. The public is tired of the game for one thing, and then it was found more profitable to put money in western farm lands and mortgages than in stocks. Thus, the western banks are turning their money over at a rate rarely experienced, while the New York banks are worrying over the slack demand for funds to move the crops, not fully realizing as yet that the crops do not move that way as of yore.

While the decrease in exports and the slump in speculation are probably only temporary, and the east may regain all or more than it has lost from these two causes, more doubt attaches to the third and principal factor in the equation. This is the higher cost of living. It cuts into the east's prosperity both ways, reducing its buying power and causing a lessening demand for its manufactured products. All that the west has gained from inflated prices for foodstuffs has come out of the pockets of the eastern consumers, while the economies practiced on account of the high priced necessities have paralyzed eastern industries to a point not equalled in recent years. Before the east can rally from its present condition the prices of raw cotton and foodstuffs must come down materially, and there is no sign that these changes are at hand.—Washington Post.

OLDEST WOMAN ON EARTH.

Frau Dutkiewicz, living at Posen, in Prussian Poland, has long enjoyed the distinction of being the oldest woman in the whole world. She was born on February 21, 1785, and thus was 125 years old last February. However, a Bulgarian peasant woman, named Bahavasilka, and who has never quitted her native village of Bavelko, has deprived the aged dame of Posen of her record of longevity, for the Bulgarian peasant was born in May, 1784, and is thus nine months older.

For nearly one hundred years the Bulgarian peasant has worked in the fields; her descendants, who are nearly a hundred in number, now make her a joint allowance. The old dame recalls events that happened in the beginning of last century much more easily than she can recall those of the last forty years.—Fall Mail Gazette.

IT WAS REVISED DOWNWARD.

The Cedar Rapids Republican points out that during the first year of its operation the Payne law has increased imports of foreign goods to the tune of 200 millions of dollars. This means that about that amount of American goods were displaced on the American market. It would not be surprising if it should be found in a year or two that the new tariff law makes too great concessions to foreign manufacturers. In the meantime, what becomes of the contention that the tariff was not revised downward?—Manchester (La.) Press.

SAMPLE JUSTICE.

Yesterday's reports announced that a jury had at last been secured to try Lee O'Neill Browne, the Illinois legislative leader accused of bribery in the interest of Senator Lorimer. In all 700 veniremen were examined before the twelve were accepted, a proceeding occupying nearly three weeks. This, it should be remembered, is the second trial of Browne. The first ended in a hung jury, the tenacity of one or two jurors being sufficient to save him.

This is an old story, but it will require telling some more thousands of times. Wise men tell us the greatest danger to our country lies in our lawlessness, in the number of unpunished murders, lynchings, thieving. When failure to convict criminals is our national menace, and that failure is due to the failure of our judicial process, what remedy is "indicated?"

The answer is not easy, for care needs to be taken that conviction is not so swift as to imperil innocence. But in the great Hau trial in Germany a year or so ago, a trial equal in public interest to our own Thaw trial, a jury was empaneled in ten minutes. The case was ended in five days, and nobody doubted that justice was done. They do as well in England. The thing is obviously not impossible.

A great difficulty in the Browne case lies in the fact that the entire craft organization of the state of Illinois is defending Browne. This involves the machines of both political parties, politicians from the least to the greatest, and business interests ranging from fish poachers to captains of industry. The courts cannot altogether be blamed if they work badly with such enormous influence busy blocking the wheels of justice. When the defense can have 100 private detectives putting in their time fixing prospective jurors the way of justice is manifestly hard.

But that something could be done with the machinery of justice to facilitate the output of justice even lawyers and judges agree. In Browne's case the mistrial would have been prevented under a system of allowing a verdict by something less than a unanimous vote. It's a poor lawyer who cannot get as many as one striker on his jury. Scotch juries of fifteen decide by majority vote, and there is no such complaint of Scotch justice as there is of ours.—State Journal.

THE ISSUE IS PROTECTION.

That Senator Aldrich, the most stalwart of standpatters, is going into the hotbed of insurgency to meet the charges brought against him in that quarter and to uphold the tariff law as it stands, is the boldest and most signal stroke of the campaign. Also it gives a real dramatic touch to the attitudinizing ensemble.

If Senator Bristow receded that a lifelong policy of ignoring "malicious and unjust attacks" would permit him to assail Senator Aldrich with impunity, the announcement that the Rhode Islander is to fight back this once, confronting his assailants in their own bailiwick, must have made the Kansan gasp. He must make good his assertions that Senator Aldrich framed the rubber and cotton schedules with the view to lining the pockets of himself and associates with tainted millions, or rest under the reproach that he challenged the probity of a colleague on unsupported testimony.

This shift in the situation means that an aggressive front, with Senator Aldrich pointing the way, is the stalwart plan of campaign. The issue is the Protection of American industries, and this is narrowed down to a few schedules. Upon other points of difference, the two wings of the party were brought together by the enactment of the Taft programme into law.

Prosperity on a lasting basis is ours through the workings of a system never once impaired except when the people saw fit to send its enemies to Washington with a mandate to make a "Tariff for revenue only." To show them the folly of repeating the mistake of 1892 is the task to which Senator Aldrich now lends his voice and leadership.—Washington Post.

THE MAN WITH A GRIEVANCE.

The recent attack upon Mayor Gaynor of New York brings to mind the man with a grievance. The man with a grievance we have always with us. There is no escaping him somewhere on the road. Occasionally he has a real cause to start him on his way, but more often he has become peevish through some mischance of fortune for which no one is really to blame. A man with a grievance usually develops along normal lines, varying little in method from his predecessors. Generally he loses some little office or privilege, broods over it for a while, takes the world into his confidence on his hard luck, cultivates cynicism also a taste for strong drink and in the course of his evolution becomes a candidate for an anarchistic colony. Some times the man with a

grievance merely extends his activities to arousing discontent among his fellows. One such worker can disrupt the discipline of a whole ship's company. On a vessel they give him an unofficial rating of "seal lawyer." But whether he is on sea or land he is a nuisance. And it is too bad that there can be declared no open season on him.—Leavenworth Times.

HOW OLD IS THE WORLD.

The researchers of the first students of geology showed them that there must have been vast ages in the world's history—ages during which thousands of feet of rocks were laid down under water, ages during which strange races of animals came into being, flourished and then passed away to make room for other strange races. The theologians did not accept this, and the battle raged for years, the scientists maintaining that the "day" were periods of time, perhaps millions of years long.

But no sooner had peace been proclaimed than a new dispute arose. The geologists did not pretend to measure the earth's age exactly, but calculated that 300 million years was a modest estimate. A new science was being developed by the physicists, and their calculations put the earth's age at only from twenty to thirty million years.

Now comes another order of scientists, those who are investigating those queer elements, radium, helium and the like. All the old ideas of the properties of things have been upset, for some of these new and wonderful substances have the strange power of transforming themselves into new forms of matter. It is all very new but already it is announced that the geologist seems to be right. Freshly mined thorium contains an amount of the new substance, helium, that it would take 240 million years to generate, as measured by careful experiments; hence, that is the minimum age that the world must have. Trial experiments upon pitchblend seems to give a similar result. When the new and careful experiments already begun are completed they expect to have proof that will satisfy all doubters.

So the geologists may be vindicated by a method of research that was not dreamed of when men first began to hammer at rocks in the infancy of one of the most fascinating of studies.—Boston Globe.

A Weary Celebrity.

When Mrs. Roger A. Pryor was a young woman living in Charlottesville, Va., visiting authors seldom reached the beautiful university town. "Thackeray, Dickens and Miss Martineau passed us by," says Mrs. Pryor in her book entitled "My Day—Reminiscences of a Long Life." But Frederika Bremer condensed to spend a night with her compatriot, Baron Scheele de Vere of the university faculty, on her way to the south.

Scheele de Vere invited a choice company to spend the one evening Miss Bremer granted him. Her works were extremely popular with the university circle, and every one was on tiptoe of pleased anticipation.

While the waiting company eagerly expected her the door opened—not for Miss Bremer, but for her companion, who announced:

"Miss Bremer, she beg excuse. She ver tired and must sleep. If she come she gape in your noses."

Carrying a Bundle.

A stylish looking woman who looked as if she had rather die than carry a bundle that wouldn't go into a handbag went into the women's suit department of a big store lugging a pasteboard box half as big as herself. Other customers present wondered at her undignified action, but the saleswoman did not wonder.

"There is one time when the proudest woman on earth will carry a bundle," she said. "That is when some garment has been sent home finished off badly and has to be brought back for alterations. If the customer would only telephone to the store we would send for the garment, but that would take time. She wants it finished without delay, and rather than wait she brings it down herself."—New York Sun.

It Looked Suspicious.

"As I was coming out of a store this evening I saw an amusing sight," said a shopper. "A light rain was falling, and as the woman in front of me stepped out she opened her umbrella. Out of it fell a jeweled hatpin, a pair of gloves and two men's handkerchiefs. On its face it seemed like a case of shoplifting, but as she gathered up the articles the woman said:

"Well, if here isn't Mary's emerald hatpin and the gloves I was looking for last week and two of George's best handkerchiefs. I never thought of looking in the umbrellas for them."—New York Sun.

Get His Reply.

A funny man indulged in a practical joke recently. He put an advertisement in a paper for a wife and requested each candidate to inclose her carte de visite. It was a foolish thing to do, but one of the candidates served him out very well by sending the following letter: "Sir—I do not inclose my carte, for, though there is some authority for putting a cart before a horse, I know of none for putting one before an ass."

Wanted Help.

Wife (crying in a troubled dream)—Help! Help! Hub—Poor dear! Worried about the servant problem even in her sleep.—Boston Transcript.

The secret of success is constancy to purpose.—Baconfield.

FURNITURE

We carry the late styles and up-to-date designs in Furniture.

If you are going to furnish a home, or just add a piece to what you already have, look over our complete line.

Need a Kitchen Cabinet? See the "Springfield."

HENRY GASS

21-23 West 11th St.

Columbus, Neb.

THE BIGGEST SMUGGLERS.

They Are Not the Society People Who Get the Advertising.

"Society people are supposed to be the biggest offenders," said a treasury official, "but it is simply that they get more publicity. We had a Harlem butcher who smuggled in \$1,000 worth of jewels and then got trapped because he took an orange from the table after lunch. He put the orange in his pocket, and the bulge drew the inspector's attention. He was searched and the jewels found.

"There was, too," he continued reminiscently, "a noted musician who goes back and forth every year to Paris and who bought a Stradivarius violin one year. He sold his old one and brought the famous Strad back in his own case, covered as it was with custom stamps. Naturally the inspectors passed it, but the musician boasted of his violin, and a dealer who went to see it heard the story of its purchase and notified us.

"There was a man from Naples who came in with his shirt fairly lined with jewels, and there are the Syrians who smuggle in laces and handkerchiefs, and there are the manufacturers who declare half or three-quarters in and smuggle the rest.

"There are automobile men who bring their machines in with faked certificates of value, and there are buyers of cheap jewelry who bring in great cases of plated brooches and bracelets, etc., with magnificent sapphires, rubies and even diamonds set in with bits of glass, and these necessitate weeks of work for the jewel experts in the appraiser's stores."—Washington Times.

THE ANDORRANS.

All the Inhabitants of the Little Republic Are Related.

The inhabitants of Andorra, the little republic which is wedged in between France and Spain and which has existed since the year 782, are very proud of their blue blood and ancient lineage. In their eyes a gavage (foreigner) of any description or nationality is merely an inferior being, a sort of mushroom upstart in comparison with themselves. During 1,200 years they have continually married and intermarried to such an extent that at present all the inhabitants are practically cousins, yet, strange to say, neither their physical, mental nor moral qualities seem to have suffered. Both sexes are strong limbed, broad shouldered, bright eyed, hardy and long lived, retaining their hair and their teeth to a green old age. They are also keen witted and intelligent, alert and happy hearted, sober, industrious, hospitable and devout. The feminine Andorran has not a vestige of coquetry about her. She is just the female pure and simple. She is a thrifty housewife, a helpmate to her husband in the most literal sense of the term—ready and able to trudge off across mountain and valley beside him with a pack of smuggled goods on her back in case of need.—Wide World Magazine.

"Brooks," said Rivers, "that's the second time I've heard you use the phrase 'aching void.' I wish you would tell me how a void can ache." "Well," said Brooks, reflecting a moment, "not to speak of a hollow tooth, don't you sometimes have the head ache?"—Chicago Tribune.

August Rate Bulletin

TO THE EAST: Besides every-day special tourist rates to eastern cities and resorts, as well as diverse route tours of the East, including an ocean coast voyage, there are special rates, August 4th to 7th inclusive, for the Knights Templar Conclave at Chicago, and from July 28th to the 31st for the Knights of Pythias Encampment at Milwaukee, and on September 13th to the 17th inclusive for the Grand Army Reunion at Atlantic City.

ESTES PARK, COLORADO: Just north of Denver, Colorado's finest recreation region—soon to be a National Park. Ask for full descriptive booklet.

HOMESEEKERS EXCURSIONS: 1st and 3rd Tuesdays to West and Northwest localities. Get in touch with the undersigned and let us help you plan the most attractive and comprehensive tour at the least cost.

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