



RADIATORS HEAT UP A HOUSE
at less expense than an old-style furnace.
They're safe, too, and you ain't worrying about the danger of escaping gas.

MONEY INVESTED IN GOOD HEATING
of a home, makes you comfortable, saves coal bills and keeps away sickness. Call at our plumbing shop and get our estimate.

411-413 W 13th St. **A. DUSSELL & SON**
Columbus, Neb.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS AND FRIENDS CLIPPED FROM OUR EXCHANGES

OSCEOLA.

Miss Mable Hamilton, who came down with typhoid fever a couple of weeks ago, has since developed a case of small pox. Quarantine is being carefully enforced and the physicians do not anticipate any spread of the disease. The patient is getting along well.

Mr. Beddie Fyfe of Bruce, Nebraska, and wife, who was sick at the Columbus hospital and is not yet well, as her right arm is still paralyzed, and their child also at the hospital was thought to be blind, but is now cured, were visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fyfe last week.

Victor Davis returned from the west where he has been for the past year or so and has seen some of the life of a plainsman during his absence. He sustained quite a severe accident at one time during his absence, a bad fracture of the bones of his leg, being the worst feature of the injury and he will suffer permanent bad effects from the same.

ALBION.

A bunch of eight Mormons dropped in Saturday and held services on the street. Like nearly everybody else they taught some truth and some untruth. It is the mixture that does the damage.

For several years Ben Bowman has had a reputation in Boone county of having some mighty fine horses and this year at the State Fair he proved it beyond a doubt when Bowman & Son carried off eleven premiums on the eighteen horses they had on exhibition. This ought to make the citizens of the county mighty proud to have such progressive men in their midst. Stand up for Nebraska!

Jim Howell had a narrow escape from broken bones, if not death, at the state fair last week. He was driving in a race, going at 2:15 or 2:30 clip, and had the race almost won, when his horse fell and the rig coming close on over him. It was a dangerous mixup, and might have been a tragedy. Mr. Howell was unconscious for some time, but no broken bones, and neither did the other fellow. Very little damage was done.

PLATTE CENTER.

Geo. Siebler brought a few ears of corn to town Monday from his field, which are good to look at. The corn is pure white, none of the ears less than a foot long and one ear was fourteen and a half inches long. This corn is practically safe from frost.

A daughter was born Tuesday to Mr. and Mrs. John Langan. It is little use to talk to John about the number thirteen being unlucky. He says he was married on the thirteenth of the month, this baby, the thirteenth born to them, was born on the thirteenth of this month and weighs thirteen pounds.

A man named Geo. Squires, who was employed in the ditching gang south of town, got his right arm caught in some part of the machinery Tuesday morning and broken in two places. He was brought to town, the arm given surgical

MONROE.

From the Republican.
Lawrence Hill of Springfield, 8 D., arrived Thursday for a visit with his brother, H. J. Hill and family.

Miss Aza Parry, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Owen Parry, returned last week from Excelsior Springs, Mo., much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Schoonmaker and daughter Miss Lura, of Rock Island, Ill., are visiting relatives here this week. Mrs. Schoonmaker is a sister of Anna L. Smith.

Farmers on the route were alarmed the first of the week over the cold weather, as the corn is still green and a frost would be bad. As a whole this country never saw a better crop of corn, every ear a foot long and all well filled.

Work on the new school building is progressing and the board hope to have it completed in a few weeks. In the meantime they have partitioned off a portion of the intermediate room for the fourth teacher. When the new building is completed the primary teacher will move into it.

Bob and Roy Clayburn came home Tuesday for a week's visit with the home folks. Bob is still employed at South Omaha, but Roy is now in Chicago, where he has a position in the signal department of the Rock Island railroad, as chief material clerk. His duties take him out over the system considerably as he has the material in his department to look after.

Last week the Republican omitted to mention the burning of the house on the old Sanford farm, on Tuesday evening. As the house was vacant at the time, the origin of the fire is a mystery. Soon after the fire broke out, about nine p. m., the flames were seen in front, and several from here went to the house, but as there was no water supply available it quickly burned to the ground. The house was the property of J. D. Stires of Columbus, who owns the farm.

Wm. Siega is going to be up-to-date on the lighting proposition for his store building. He intends to install a private lighting plant and has the engine and dynamo here now, and is waiting for the workmen to install the plant for him. It is probable that besides the store lights he will install one on the outside of the building. Mr. Siega's enterprise in this line will no doubt result in other lighting of this kind for Monroe, and in the end means a general lighting system for the town.

Mrs. Ruth Kenyon returned last Saturday from Omaha and Lincoln, and while at the latter place she attended the annual state convention of the rural letter carriers. Besides being an alternate from Nebraska to the national convention, she will represent South Dakota at the National convention of rural letter carriers, to be held in Little Rock, Ark., and has received her credentials for the two votes from that state in the national meeting. Mrs. Kenyon will leave Saturday of this week for the convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Farlin have been called upon to part with their little baby little Edna, who died Tuesday evening at 5 o'clock. The baby was nearly eight months old. Many friends gathered at their home Wednesday at 1 p. m., to attend the funeral services. A few words intended to comfort were spoken by Rev. J. Robert Beale of Monroe, and then the parents and several friends followed the body to the Friends cemetery, where interment was made with appropriate religious ceremony. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved parents and relatives.

John Muelich, living between this city and Clark, had a very narrow escape from a fatal accident one day during the last week. He was driving into this city from his farm in a lumber wagon, behind which a buggy was tied. He says that he was driving at about fifteen miles an hour and for the time being had entirely forgotten about the buggy on behind—hence the trouble. As he came around a corner, the buggy became mixed up with a telephone post in some manner, and the harder the team pulled, the worse it hung on to its anchor. Finally the strain became so great that the wagon was overturned, throwing Mr. Muelich down with the frightened horses. Kicking and stamping as they were, it is not short of a miracle that Mr. Muelich was not killed instead of merely being bruised up badly. He was unable to get away and all he could do was to duck his head and let the horses kick. In the course of time friends arrived and released him. He is now around our streets on crutches and he says that he would not go through the same experience again for the best farm in the state of Nebraska.

A Pleasant Outlook.
"I wonder why the bride is crying," remarked one of the guests at the wedding. "Can it be because she is leaving home?"
"No, it ain't that," answered the bride's small brother. "She's in love with the fellow she married, and I think she's crying 'cause she feels sorry for him."

Out at the John Calley farm, northwest of town, on Friday last the explosion of a traction engine wrought fearful havoc and cost Joseph V. Moore, a young man about seventeen years of age, his life. On that day Hradec Bros., with their steam outfit, were engaged in threshing Mr. Calley's grain. A few minutes before ten o'clock that morning a short stop was made for lunch, and all who were working about the machine, with the exception of Anton Hradec, the engineer, and Joseph V. Moore, who was in charge of the water wagon and was just hauling his first load, had retired behind the stack to eat the lunch. Hradec was urged to come with the rest, but desired to get the belt which had slipped off, back on the machine and asked someone to come and help him. In answer they told him there was time enough for that after lunch. Just then young Moore came up with the water wagon and the engineer proceeded to fill the boiler. He was standing at the rear of the engine with Moore seated on the tender when last seen by the men before the accident that followed. Just as the crowd behind the grain stack were starting to eat their lunch there was a deafening report and immediately the air was filled with escaping steam and broken pieces of iron and steel. The top half of the stack behind which the men were seated was torn away by the mutilated parts of the wrecked engine and boiler. When the men rushed out from what had proven their place of safety, it was a frightful sight that met their gaze. There was the wrecked engine beneath a part of which laid Joseph Moore badly bruised and scalded. A telephone call was sent to Clarkston and in twelve minutes after the accident Drs. Allen and Humphrey were on the scene doing all in their power to relieve the suffering of the victim of the disaster. It was apparent from the first that there was little chance to save his life as a hasty examination showed that he had sustained a double fracture of the bones of one leg, a fracture of the skull, and in addition was scalded from head to foot. After making him as comfortable as possible the physicians brought him to Clarkston to the home of Mrs. Anna Zwick where he died at seven o'clock that evening.—Clarkston Herald.

From the Times.
L. A. Riley has sold the John King 80 and the J. H. McCurdy 80 to Frank Jallecke for \$110 per acre, spot cash.

A letter from the Fruitland valley of Utah has been received notifying the friends of John Munson and D. A. Willard that a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Amos Munson on Wednesday, September 7th.

John Vaught, who went to Apache, Oklahoma, two years ago, writes that after two crop failures he has decided to return to Nebraska and will start over-land for Genoa about the first of the coming month.

Martin Rosen, living south of Genoa near the Loup bridge, allows fishing and hunting on his land, but intimates that it must be "on the quiet." The sign he has posted reads as follows: "No Hunting or Fishing Allowed on these Grounds."

Last Saturday morning when John Haber went to the barn to harness his team preparatory to making his daily trip for the purpose of delivering Uncle Sam's mail to rural patrons, he received a kick in the side from one of his horses that broke two ribs. Oscar Lundberg, who was passing the Haber home at the time, assisted the injured man into the house and then summoned a physician. Haber's substitute will drive his route for the present.

FOR BALD HEADS.
A Treatment that Costs Nothing if it Fails.

We want you to try three large bottles of Rexall "33" Hair Tonic on our personal guarantee that the trial will not cost you a penny if it does not give you absolute satisfaction. That's proof of our faith in this remedy, and it should indisputably demonstrate that we know what we are talking about when we say that Rexall "33" Hair Tonic will grow hair on bald heads, except where baldness has been of such long duration that the roots of the hair are entirely dead, the follicles closed and grown over, and the scalp is glazed.

Remember, we are basing our statements upon what has already been accomplished by the use of Rexall "33" Hair Tonic, and we have the right to assume that what it has done for thousands of others it will do for you. In any event you cannot lose anything by giving it a trial on our liberal guarantee. Two sizes, 50c and \$1.00. Remember you can obtain Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store—the Rexall store. Pollock & Co., corner 13th and North streets.

"He is a stungy old curmudgeon, isn't he?"
"The worst I ever saw. Why, he'd haggle over the cost of building a spite fence."—Exchange.
He who flatters you is your enemy.—Cardan.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
No Alum, No Lime Phosphate

BELLWOOD.

From the Gazette.
Will Brandenberg left a sample of his corn crop at our office the latter part of last week which will be hard to beat. He thinks his entire crop will average over 50 bushels per acre.

Lincoln Miller, grandson to Mr. and Mrs. Sam Miller, was picked in his right eye by an eagle about two months ago. A lump formed in the corner of the eye, which was operated on Wednesday of this week.

Fred Hengler has purchased J. M. Sausser's vacant lots north of the Baptist church. Consideration \$500. Fred, it is said, will soon commence the erection of a handsome dwelling on said lots and when completed he and "better half" will become citizens of Bellwood. The gates of our little city always stand ajar for such families.

An old Scotchman was threatened with blindness if he did not give up drinking. "Now, McTavish," said the doctor, "it's like this: you've either got to stop the whisky or lose your eyesight—and you must choose." "Ay, weel, doctor," said McTavish. "I am an old man now, an' I was thinkin' I had seen about everything worth seein'."

A preacher in a little burg not a hundred miles from Bellwood, while eating dinner not many Sundays ago broke one of his front teeth. With the loss of the tooth he knew he could not grasp some words, as he had to fill a country charge in the afternoon, so he prayed that it might rain, and rain it did, almost immediately and even kept pouring down until it killed his meeting in the evening. A new ivory, of course, was in place the following Sunday. This was one time a broken tooth saved the devil a trouncing.

GENOA.

From the Times.
L. A. Riley has sold the John King 80 and the J. H. McCurdy 80 to Frank Jallecke for \$110 per acre, spot cash.

A letter from the Fruitland valley of Utah has been received notifying the friends of John Munson and D. A. Willard that a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Amos Munson on Wednesday, September 7th.

John Vaught, who went to Apache, Oklahoma, two years ago, writes that after two crop failures he has decided to return to Nebraska and will start over-land for Genoa about the first of the coming month.

Martin Rosen, living south of Genoa near the Loup bridge, allows fishing and hunting on his land, but intimates that it must be "on the quiet." The sign he has posted reads as follows: "No Hunting or Fishing Allowed on these Grounds."

Last Saturday morning when John Haber went to the barn to harness his team preparatory to making his daily trip for the purpose of delivering Uncle Sam's mail to rural patrons, he received a kick in the side from one of his horses that broke two ribs. Oscar Lundberg, who was passing the Haber home at the time, assisted the injured man into the house and then summoned a physician. Haber's substitute will drive his route for the present.

FOR BALD HEADS.
A Treatment that Costs Nothing if it Fails.

We want you to try three large bottles of Rexall "33" Hair Tonic on our personal guarantee that the trial will not cost you a penny if it does not give you absolute satisfaction. That's proof of our faith in this remedy, and it should indisputably demonstrate that we know what we are talking about when we say that Rexall "33" Hair Tonic will grow hair on bald heads, except where baldness has been of such long duration that the roots of the hair are entirely dead, the follicles closed and grown over, and the scalp is glazed.

Remember, we are basing our statements upon what has already been accomplished by the use of Rexall "33" Hair Tonic, and we have the right to assume that what it has done for thousands of others it will do for you. In any event you cannot lose anything by giving it a trial on our liberal guarantee. Two sizes, 50c and \$1.00. Remember you can obtain Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store—the Rexall store. Pollock & Co., corner 13th and North streets.

"He is a stungy old curmudgeon, isn't he?"
"The worst I ever saw. Why, he'd haggle over the cost of building a spite fence."—Exchange.
He who flatters you is your enemy.—Cardan.

NO REASON FOR DOUBT.

A Statement of Facts Backed by a Strong Guarantee.

We guarantee complete relief to all sufferers from constipation. In every case where we fail we will supply the medicine free.

Rexall Orderlies are a gentle, effective, dependable and safe bowel regulator, strengthener and tonic. They're established nature's functions in a quiet, easy way. They do not cause any inconvenience, griping or nausea. They are so pleasant to take and work so easily that they may be taken by any one at any time. They thoroughly tone up the whole system to healthy activity.

Rexall Orderlies are unobtainable and ideal for the use of children, old folks and delicate persons. We cannot too highly recommend them to all sufferers from any form of constipation and its attendant evils. Two sizes, 10c and 25c. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store—the Rexall store. Pollock & Co., corner 13th and North streets.

A LAND OF LEISURE.

The People of Guatemala Like to Take Things Easy.

Just as Spain is the land of "manana," Guatemala has been called the land of "no hay." These words mean "there is none," and one hears them wherever one goes. If the people do not want to bother, declares N. O. Winter in "Guatemala and Her People of Today," that will be their invariable answer.

You might go up to a house where the yard was full of chickens, the woman engaged in making tortillas and fruit trees loaded with fruit in the yard and yet have a conversation about like the following:

"Have you any meat?"
"No hay" (pronounced eye).
"Have you any eggs?"
"No hay."
"Have you a house?"
"No hay."

In such a case the best way to do is to enter the house and hunt round for yourself and blandly order the woman to prepare whatever you chance to find. Then, if you leave a small sum of money with her on departing, she will not take any offense, but will politely thank you.

Time is the only thing with which they seem to be well supplied. It is equally hard to get anything done, for unless the party is willing to do the work requested he will find some plausible excuse. An American traveling across the country a few years ago found it necessary to have his horse shod at one of the small towns. There were three blacksmiths in the town. Of these one was sick, but had supplies, a second had no nails and the third no charcoal. As there was no leading among the craft the horse could not be shod.

TWO STOCK DEALS.

Sherwood Took Flood's Boat and Landed Hated It Back.
In Joseph L. King's "History of the San Francisco Stock and Exchange Board" is this story of Flood and Sherwood:

In the early days, in the seventies, quite a number of operators would gather together in Cahill's office on Montgomery street, near California. Among them were Mr. James C. Flood and Mr. Robert Sherwood. Sherwood had 1,000 Consolidated Virginia, the stock selling at about \$100. One day Sherwood, on looking at the prices, remarked that he was getting tired of that Consolidated Virginia; it did not move much. Mr. Flood said: "What are you growling about? If you are tired of that stock I will take it off your hands at \$100." "Sold," said Sherwood, and the stock changed hands.

In course of time the Nevada bank building was erected on the corner of Pine and Montgomery streets. On meeting Sherwood one day Mr. Flood remarked, "We built that Nevada bank on the profits of that 1,000 shares of Consolidated Virginia you sold us." "Subsequently, in the Sierra Nevada and Union deal, Mr. Flood approached Sherwood on the street and bought from him 5,000 Union at \$200 a share, the transaction footing up \$1,000,000. Sherwood built the Union block on the gore corner of Pine, Davis and Market streets. Meeting Flood one day, he remarked, "I built that Union block with the profits of that 5,000 Union I sold you."

A WARM GREETING.

She Overcame the Rules and Met Him at the Station.
She was rushing through the gate past Bill Gibson, the gateman, like a passenger train by a flag station, but Gibson stopped her.

"Let's see your ticket, lady," he asked politely enough.
"Oh, I have no ticket," she said, "but won't you please let me through. I want to—"
"It's against the rules," cut in Gibson.

"Yes, but I want to be there on the platform—all this breathlessly—I'm so anxious to meet him."
"Well, go on through," Gibson told her. "I guess it'll be all right." Then to himself he soliloquized: "Why not? Perhaps she won't always be so keen to meet him; probably hasn't been married but a month or so; maybe isn't married yet at all. Far be it from me to interrupt her in such nice little attentions."

The train came in. Gibson sort of looked out of the tail of his eye for a chance to witness the happy reunion. Such sights illumine the dark recesses of the dingy old depot.

In a moment he caught sight of her. But her husband or sweetheart—if she had one or the other—was not with her. However, she was not alone. Under her arm she clutched tightly a compact brindle English bulldog with a countenance like a dissipated gargoyle.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Conditions:
"If I ask your father's consent will you marry me?"
"Well, it depends on how your face looks when you get through asking him."—Cleveland Leader.

Growing Corn For Cob Pipes.

Probably not one smoker in a hundred who likes the "real American pipe"—the corncob—is aware of the fact that many acres in Ohio, Illinois, Missouri and Nebraska are devoted to raising corn for the especial purpose of producing cobs suitable for fashioning into pipe bowls. The grain itself is marketed, of course, but the cob on which it grows is the real harvest and is cut carefully into proper lengths, smoothed and polished, the soft inner pulp being gouged out by specially constructed machinery. The corncob pipe goes to every country in the world where men smoke and is especially in favor in Australia and New Zealand, where it is regarded as characteristically American, because it suggests the idea of Yankee ingenuity. The brier is the favorite with Englishmen, who are probably the greatest pipe smokers in the world.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Waiting For the Note.

An English churchman tells the following:
"At one of our cathedrals the minor canon was ill and could not sing. A suffragan bishop had a good voice and volunteered to sing the litany. 'Go,' he said to the vergers, 'and tell the organist that I will sing the litany and ask him to give me the reciting note.' 'Please, sir,' said the vergers to the organist, 'the bishop 'as sent me to you to say he will sing the litany.' 'All right,' said the organist. Seeing the vergers remain, he said, 'You need not stay.' 'Please, sir, the bishop asked me to ask you if you would give him a something—I didn't quite catch—note.' 'You mean the reciting note.' 'That's it, sir; that's it.' Seeing the vergers still remaining, he said, 'You need not stay.' To which the vergers said, 'Please, sir, shall I take it to his lordship?'"

Camel Carriages.

Camel carriages are not common conveyances in most parts of India, but on the great trunk road leading to Delhi they are frequently to be seen. They are large, double story wagons, drawn sometimes by one, sometimes by two or even three camels, according to their size. Iron bars which give them a cage-like appearance were originally intended as a defense against robbers, and the carts were probably also used for the conveyance of prisoners.

Caught Too Quick.

"I plead guilty ter stealin' dem melons, Jedge," said the prisoner, "but I wants de mercy er de court."
"On what grounds?" asked the judge.

"On dese grounds," replied the prisoner. "I stole de melons, but de sheriff didn't give me a chance ter eat 'em"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Mean Trick.

Algernon—What's this I hear about Miss Giltcoin agreeing to marry you and then going back on her word?
Fercy—That is the swart of it, I'm sorry to say. Algernon—Beastly trick, dear boy. Why don't you sue her for non-support? You've got a clean case, doncher know.—Chicago News.

Her Horrified Mother.

I should like to know why you allowed that presumptuous fellow to kiss you.
The Daughter—1-1-1 thought, mother, no one was looking.

FARM FOR SALE.

140 acres, level sandy farm land, 5 miles from Homer, Nebraska, 108 acres under cultivation, balance in pasture. Good well, six room frame house, frame barn, double corn crib and granary—also bearing orchard. Price \$65.00 per acre. Terms, cash, or one tenth cash and the balance divided in ten equal payments bearing 6 per cent interest, or one half of the crop each year until the farm is paid for.

NELSON CARTER,
Monroe, Nebr.

IN OUR NEW HOME

In the Meridian Annex
You will find us better equipped than ever to attend to your wants in
Electric Lighting and Electric Irons
Let us wire your house

Columbus Light, Heat & Power Co.

COLUMBUS MEAT MARKET

We invite all who desire choice steak, and the very best cuts of all other meats to call at our market on Eleventh street. We also handle poultry and fish and oysters in season.

S. E. MARTY & CO.

Telephone No. 1 - Columbus, Neb.

WANTED
The right party can secure an excellent position, salary or commission for Columbus and vicinity. State age, former occupation and give references. Address LOCK BOX 528, Lincoln, Neb.

UNION PACIFIC TIME TABLE

WEST BOUND.	EAST BOUND.
No. 11 8:30 a. m.	No. 4 6:32 a. m.
No. 13 1:30 p. m.	No. 12 10:57 p. m.
No. 1 10:25 a. m.	No. 14 5:34 p. m.
No. 9 11:25 a. m.	No. 6 2:49 p. m.
No. 17 3:55 p. m.	No. 16 2:16 p. m.
No. 15 6:25 p. m.	No. 18 2:46 p. m.
No. 3 6:50 p. m.	No. 19 5:07 p. m.
No. 5 6:25 p. m.	No. 2 9:00 p. m.
No. 21 11:50 a. m.	No. 22 1:20 p. m.
No. 19 11:20 a. m.	No. 20 3:50 p. m.
No. 29 8:25 p. m.	No. 28 7:32 p. m.
No. 7 9:25 p. m.	No. 8 6:35 p. m.

BRANFORD.	SPALDING & ALBION.
No. 77 mxd. d 7:20 a. m.	No. 79 mxd. d 6:50 a. m.
No. 29 mxd. d 7:50 p. m.	No. 31 mxd. d 1:50 p. m.
No. 30 mxd. d 1:20 p. m.	No. 32 mxd. d 12:30 p. m.
No. 78 mxd. d 6:10 p. m.	No. 80 mxd. d 7:50 p. m.

Daily except Sunday.
NOTE:
Nos. 1, 2, 7 and 8 are extra fare trains.
Nos. 1, 2, 12 and 14 are local passenger.
Nos. 50 and 52 are local freight.
Nos. 9 and 10 are mail trains only.
No. 14 due in Omaha 4:45 p. m.
No. 8 due in Omaha 5:30 p. m.

G. B. & Q. Time Table

No. 32, Pass. (daily ex. Sunday) leave 7:25 a. m.
No. 31, Frt. & Ac. (d'y ex. Saturday) arrive 9:20 p. m.
No. 31, Frt. & Ac. (d'y ex. Sunday) ar. 6:15 a. m.

FRISCHHOLZ BROS.
SHOES CLOTHING Gents' Furnishing Goods
RELIABLE GOODS AT RIGHT PRICES.
FRISCHHOLZ BROS.
405 11th Street. Columbus.



UNION PACIFIC
Standard Road of the West
Low One-way Colnist Fare of \$25
To Idaho, Oregon, Washington Sept. 15 to Oct. 15, 1910
To California Oct. 1 to 15, 1910
UNION PACIFIC
Standard Road of the West
Electric Block Signals. Dustless, Perfect Track. Excellent Dining Cars
For literature and information call on or address
ELLES G. BROWN, Agent, Columbus, Neb.