

A CHANCE TO SAVE \$200.

In buying his first automobile a man occasionally makes the mistake of getting a car that is too small for his wants, and after driving while he decides he will get a larger car, one with more power and a larger body.

We have a customer who bought a Brush roadster but soon decided it was too small for his requirements, so we sold him an Overland and took his car in the deal, it has a top, Wind Shield, Gas Headlights, Magnets, Tire and mud chains which he bought extra.

The car cost \$600, and the extras \$110, making a total of \$710. We are going to sell it for \$490. It is a good car, in the best of condition and will no doubt be sold in a short time, so if you are interested in a small car and want to get a remarkable bargain come in and see it before it's gone.

Columbus Automobile Co.

P. S. We also have a small Geo runabout that cost over \$600.00 that can be bought for \$475.

THE UGLY LEOPARD

He is a Cattle Thief and Even a Human Being Thief.

WORSE THAN LION OR TIGER.

Seizes Its Prey by the Throat and Clings With Its Claws Until It Breaks the Spine of Its Victim or Strangles It.

Less in size, but even more ferocious, the leopard has a worse character than the tiger or lion. Living mainly in trees and very nocturnal, this fierce and dangerous beast is less often seen than far rarer animals. It is widely spread over the world from the Cape of Good Hope to the Atlas mountains and from southern China to the Black sea, where it is sometimes met with in the Caucasus.

Any one who has frequented the zoo for any time must have noticed the difference in size and color between leopards from different parts of the world. On some the ground color is almost white, in others a clear nut brown. Others are jet black.

Wherever they live leopards are cat-eaters, sheep thieves, dog thieves and human being thieves. Though not formidable in appearance, they are immensely strong, and it is not unusual for them to turn man eater. Both in India and in Africa they have been known to set up in this line as deliberately as any tiger. They have four or five young at a birth. The cubs can be kept tame for some time and are amusing pets, but it is extremely dangerous to have them about.

In Hongkong an Englishman had a tame leopard. It was brought into the dining room by a coolie to be exhibited to the owner's guests. Excited by the smell of food, the leopard refused to go out when one of the women, who did not like his looks, asked that it be removed. The coolie took hold of its collar and began to haul it out. It seized him by the neck, bit it through and in a minute the coolie was dying, covered with blood, on the dining room floor.

The Chinese leopard ranges as far north as the Siberian tiger and, like the latter, seems to grow larger the farther north it is found. The color of these northern leopards is very pale, the spots are large and the fur is very long.

The natives of all countries are unanimous in declaring that the leopard is more dangerous than the lion or tiger. They have no fear of the lion, provided they are not hunting for it, for it will not attack unless provoked, but a leopard is never to be trusted.

In Africa a number of natives were firing the reeds along a stream. One of them, a boy, being thirsty and hot, stooped down to drink. He was immediately seized by a leopard. The boy's brother, with an admirable aim, hurled his spear at the leopard while the boy was in his jaws. The point separated the vertebrae of the neck, and the leopard fell stone dead. But the boy could not recover. The leopard's fangs had torn open his chest and injured the lungs. The latter were exposed to view through the cavity of the ribs. He died during the night.

Leopards are essentially tree living and nocturnal animals. Sleeping in trees or caves by day, they are seldom disturbed. They do an incredible amount of mischief among cattle, calves, sheep and dogs, being especially fond of killing and eating the latter.

They seize their prey by the throat and cling with their claws until they succeed in breaking the spine or in strangling the victim. They have a habit of feeding on putrid flesh. This makes wounds inflicted by their teeth or claws liable to blood poisoning. Nothing in the way of prey comes amiss to them, from a cow in the pasture to a fowl up at roost.

In the great mountain ranges of central Asia the beautiful snow leopard is found. It is a large creature, with thick, woolly coat and a long tail like a fur boa. The color is white, clouded with beautiful gray, like that of an Angora cat. The edges of the cloudings and spots are marked with black or darker gray. The eyes are very large, bluish gray or smoke colored. It lives on the wild sheep, ibex and other mountain animals. In captivity it is far the tamest and gentlest of the large carnivora, not excepting the puma. Unlike the latter, it is a sleepy, quiet animal, like a domestic.

The West African leopard skin is more handsome than the Asiatic, the spots being very distinct and clear. He and she—they usually go in couples—are fond of hunting cantonments and around native towns, where they pick up a goat and now and then a baby.

One night I was camped in a native town and after I had retired the natives, as was their custom, were sitting about a great fire asking my caravan all sorts of questions, for the African savage is the greatest gossip in the world. Suddenly a child's cry rang out, followed by a great clamor. Rushing out to discover the cause of alarm, I was informed that a leopard had stolen from the darkness and quick as a flash had grabbed a four-year-old child and made off with it. The child was seated in the midst of the grown men and women. The latter could only lament their loss. They knew it was useless to try to pursue the beast into the dense bush.

The leopard is so bold that even in daylight he will wander about a town or a white man's premises. It is not at all unusual to get a good shot at a leopard from a bungalow veranda or a mud hut door.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Deduction.
"There's a proverb that fits every man."
"What one fits me?"
"To whom God gives office, he also gives brains."

"But I have no office."
"Well, don't you see how it fits?"—Cleveland Leader.

More to Come.
Maud—So Helen and Jack have made up their quarrel, have they?
Ethel—Yes, but only temporarily. They are going to be married soon.—Boston Transcript.

NORTH Theatre

\$20 worth of prizes to be given away SATURDAY NIGHT

One Coupon with each 10c admission

Change of program Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

ECCENTRIC PAVING.

Louis XIV. Covered One Courtyard With Silver and Gold.

Many interesting instances of individual eccentricity or extravagance in the selection of material for paving streets and roads may be cited. It is related that when Maximilian Emanuel succeeded to the throne of Bavaria he celebrated the event by causing one of the roads leading to his palace to be paved with plates of burnished copper. This, gleaming in the sunshine, gave all the effect of the more precious metal—gold.

We are told also that Louis XIV. paved one of the courts at Versailles with squares of silver, each of which had recorded upon it some triumph of the French arms. In the center of the court stood a large tablet of gold in representation of the luxurious monarch's favorite emblem, the sun. Members of the time of Louis make mention of a lodge erected to the love of his youth, the fair Louise de la Valliere. The approach was paved with mirrors wherein was palated an allegory setting forth the undying devotion of the king to Louise.

An eccentric nobleman of Milan conceived the idea of paving the courtyard of his palace with slabs of marble, granite and other stone, each from a different land. It is said that Europe, America, Asia, Africa and Australia all contributed materials to make up this quaint mosaic composed of more than 1,000 pieces, every one of which was suitably inscribed with the name of the country or state whence it came.—Harper's Weekly.

WITTY TOASTS.

Humorous Hits That Have Helped to Enliven Banquets.

A publisher once gave the following: "Woman, the fairest work in all creation. The edition is large, and no man should be without a copy."

This is fairly seconded by a youth who, giving his distant sweetheart, said, "Delectable dear, so sweet that honey would blush in her presence and treacle stand appalled."

Further, in regard to the fair sex, we have: "Woman—she needs no catalog. She speaks for herself." "Woman, the bitter half of man."

In regard to matrimony some bachelor once gave, "Marriage, the gate through which the happy lover leaves his enchanted ground and returns to earth."

At the marriage of a deaf and dumb couple some wit wished them "unspeakable bliss."

At a supper given to a writer of comedies a wag said: "The writer's very good health. May he live to be as old as his jokes."

From a law critic: "The bench and the bar. If it were not for the bar there would be little use for the bench."

A celebrated statesman while dining with a duchess on her eightieth birthday in proposing her health said: "May you live, my lady duchess, until you begin to grow ugly."
"I thank you," she said, "and may you long continue your taste for antiques."—London Tit-Bits.

George Washington's Sobriquets.
Washington was called by many sobriquets. He was first of all "Father of His Country." "Providence left him childless that his country might call him father." Sigourney calls him "Father Patriae;" Chief Justice Marshall, the "American Fabius." Lord Byron in his "Ode to Napoleon" calls him "the Cincinnatus of the West." For having a new world on his shoulders he was called the "Atlas of America." The English soldier called him by the sarcastic nickname of "Lovely George." Red Jacket, the Seneca Indian chief, called him the "Flower of the Forest." The Italian poet Vittorio Alfieri called him "Deliverer of America." His bitter opponents sarcastically called him the "Stepfather of His Country" during his presidency.

Partnership.
Once when I was a little boy I slept out in a barn all night, and it was cold, and I shivered and couldn't sleep. But in the next yard there was a little dog, and he was cold, too, and he shivered. And I got him over in the barn, and we lay down together, and he snuggled up to me, and I snuggled up to him. And pretty soon we were both warm, and we both slept. I had warmed him, and he had warmed me. And so if a fellow snuggles a little hope or a little joy or a little desire or a little beauty close up against his ache, why, pretty soon it has warmed him, and he has warmed it. He is stronger and better and the whole world of hope or joy or beauty or desire is stronger and better for it.—Larry Ho in St. Paul Dispatch.

It Had an Effect.
"Did that sarcastic letter you wrote to the milkman requesting him to let you attend to the job of watering the milk now that you have a new filter in the kitchen faucet have any effect?"
"It did," said the joker. "He delivers the bottles now only 'wo-thirds full.'"—New York Sun.

CLICK OF THE KEY

The Reading of Telegraph Messages by Sound.

STORY OF THE FIRST TRIAL.

A Lack of Tape Caused Alonzo B. Cornell to Attempt Interpreting the Morse Code by Ear—The Discovery That Abolished the Use of the Tape.

Erza Cornell is known in history as the father of Cornell university, as one of the men who helped to build the first telegraph line and as an ardent organizer of telegraph systems in the early days, being instrumental in the formation of the now famous Western Union Telegraph company. His son, Alonzo B. Cornell, became ultimately vice president of the Western Union and governor of New York state—high commercial and political honors.

Yet he once confessed to me that he felt he should be credited with the additional honor of having made the discovery that telegraph messages could be read by ear, and he seemed to take more pride in his part in bringing this about than he did in any of his other achievements.

"I was trained as a telegraph operator," said Cornell in telling me the story. "I suppose I took to telegraphy naturally because of my father's deep and large interests in the then new mode of communication. Anyway, I learned the Morse key easily, and I was, in fact, very fond of telegraphing from both the practical and the scientific standpoints.

"One afternoon, sometime in the early fifties, when I was stationed at Albany, N. Y., there was an unusual influx of newspaper dispatches—I was in charge of the press key—and in the midst of the task of receiving them I found to my consternation that I was out of tape. Before taking my seat before the key I had neglected to replenish the tape reel.

"There was a bountiful supply of tape in the cellar of the building, but it was a long trip there—there were no elevators in those days—and I knew that to go there I would waste precious time. And there were those anxious newspaper men hanging over my shoulder.

"Suddenly, as I fished about mentally for the quickest way out of my dilemma, this thought popped into my head: 'You don't need any tape. Half the time you don't look at it when the dispatches are coming in before you write them out. You trust to your ears to tell what the instrument says. Why not do so now?' Instantly I determined to see whether or not I could take the dispatches by sound alone.

"I put my fingers on the key and broke in on New York, whence the dispatches were coming. 'Send rather slowly and very distinctly,' I asked the man at the other end of the wire. He at once began to do so—without some curiosity as to my reason, I found out later.

"But I didn't think of that at the time, for I was glowing all over with the knowledge that I could write out the dispatches—and write them correctly, for they made sense—by simply listening to the sounds that the key made.

"Thus I continued taking the dispatches to the very end. Then the New York operator called me. 'What are you doing up there?' he asked. 'Why did you want me to send slowly and distinctly?'

"I answered that I had said goodby to the telegraph tape forever and told him of the discovery I had made. He was immediately interested. 'Send me slowly and very distinctly fifteen or twenty words, and I'll see whether or not I can do the same thing,' he requested.

"I did so, full of confidence, and a little later there came to me this message: 'I've done it too. Some of the other boys say they can. I predict that within a month there won't be an inch of tape used in the New York office.'

"Years later," added Mr. Cornell, "I was told that about the time that I discovered for myself a new and revolutionary method of receiving telegraph messages the same method was also discovered by an operator in the main office in Pittsburg. I have no doubt that this is true. Sooner or later the discovery was bound to be made. But I have always felt that I was the first to make the discovery and should be credited with it in telegraphic history."—Boston Globe.

Watering the Horse.
It is allowable when a horse is hot to let him have three or four swallows of cool water, but no more. The few swallows will help cool him, and another limited drink may be given every few minutes for four or five times, after which he may drink his fill without danger. In careless or inexperienced hands, however, the only safe way is to let the horse stand for half an hour or more with no water until he is fairly cooled off.—Country Life in America.

A Prince Edward Island Legend.
There is a delightful legend among the people of Point Prim to the effect that when the English attacked the French fort at that place a chain ball from one of the attacking vessels cut the steeple from the old church located on the very point. In falling it toppled over the promontory and carried the bell which it contained into the sea. Dwellers along the point affirm that from time to time the sound of that bell comes over the waters at eventide and that its phantom tone is ever a warning of a fierce storm or some imminent danger to those who make their living by the spoils of the ocean.

An Office Engagement.
One of Washington's glided young men came rapidly down the steps of his house half an hour after noon the other day.
"What's the rush?" asked a friend.
"Oh, I've got to hurry down to the office or I won't get there in time to go out for lunch."—Saturday Evening Post.

AK-SAR-BEN CARNIVAL AND PARADES OMAHA

Sept. 28th to Oct. 8th, 1910

THE BIG JOLLY CARNIVAL EVERY DAY

Monday Night, Oct. 4	Tuesday Night, Oct. 5	Wednesday, Oct. 6	Friday Night, Oct. 7
CARNIVAL PARADES	ELECTRICAL PARADE	MILITARY PARADE	COMBINATION BALL

Grand Military Manoeuvres Every Day by U. S. Regular Troops.

REDUCED RATES ON ALL RAILROADS.

SHOW YOURSELF A GOOD TIME—YOU'LL HAVE LOTS OF HELP

DEATHWATCH BEETLES.

Their Tapping Stands For Courtship and Not For Warning.

Much mental anguish could have been saved to past generations and some not so very far past if people had known that the mysterious tapping of the "deathwatch" stood for courtship and not death. A writer in the Scientific American explains that the various species of the beetle anobium and their bigger relatives of the genus restobium not only attack furniture, but so completely riddle the whole woodwork of old houses by their boring as to render the structures unsafe. Indeed, a beam that has been tenanted by these insects for a number of years is little better than an outer shell containing a mass of wood dust. The restobium is the common deathwatch, while the anobium also is in the habit of making a tapping sound.

The nocturnal tappings of these insects, distinctly audible in a room where there is an otherwise complete absence of noise, has for many centuries been regarded by the superstitious as a warning of the approach of death. This uncanny interpretation of a mysterious sound is scarcely surprising when it is remembered that only in recent years have naturalists discovered its true cause.

The little beetle has been found in some secluded spot, jerking its head as at regular intervals upon the surface of the wood beneath it. So far as can be told, its rattlings constitute a kind of courtship ritual. Obviously they have no connection with the latter end of mankind.

A RAIN OF FIRE.

The Great Meteoric Shower That Scared Folks in 1833.

In Scharr's "Chronicles of Baltimore" there is a vivid description of the starry hailstorm, the fiery meteoric shower, of 1833, and old files of newspapers are made luminous at that date with the impressions of editors and contributors. One writer said it was the grandest and most charming sight ever presented to the vision of man. Awakened from sleep, he sprang to the window, thinking the house was on fire, but when he looked out he beheld stars, or fiery bodies, descending like "torrents." The shed "in the adjoining yard to my own," he wrote, "was covered with stars, as I supposed, during the whole time." Professor Olmstead of Yale college thought that the exhibition was the finest display of celestial fireworks that had been witnessed since the creation of the world, although he, too, while knowing its character, was sufficiently imbued with the theological spirit of the time to believe that it was a solemn portent that carried a divine warning.

One editor whose comment upon this phenomenon was probably more quoted than any other he ever made said: "We pronounce the raining fire which we saw on Wednesday morning an awful type, a forerunner, a merciful sign, of that great and dreadful day which the inhabitants of the earth will witness when the sixth seal will be opened. Many things occurring in the earth tend to convince us that we are now in the latter days."

Dreams of Genius.

An interesting book might be written on the subject of the dreams of genius. Stevenson maintained that much of his work was only partially original. His collaborators were the brownies who ran riot through his brain during the hours of sleep. He instances the case of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." "I had long been trying to write a story on this subject," he writes, "to find a body, a vehicle for that strong sense of man's double being which must at times come in upon and overwhelm the mind of every thinking creature. For two days I went about racking my brains for a plot of any sort, and on the second night I dreamed the scene at the window and a scene afterward split in two, in which Hyde, pursued for some crime, took the powder and underwent the change in the presence of his pursuers. All the rest was made awake and consciously, although I think I can trace in much of it the manner of my brownies."—London Chronicle.

Opportunities and Limitations.
The world is full of opportunities. The world has a place for all kinds of people. If a man took no higher than pickax or hod, but be industrious, the world can use him. The opportunities for the man who has spent the least time in school, getting only the practical studies, are better and higher than come to him of the hod, but such a man soon reaches his limit. He is on a short ladder. The one who has laid the foundation of a broad general education as well as a technical one, has given intelligence, industry and loyalty, practically no limit to his career.—E. U. Graduate Magazine.

A Curious Relic.

A curious relic of Louis XVII. is the "game of dominoes" made of pieces of the Bastille which were given to the dauphin before he and his parents left Versailles forever. It is said that when the box containing it was brought in the queen exclaimed to her bedchamber woman, Mme. Campan, "What a sinister plaything to give a child!" The sinister plaything is with other revolutionary objects preserved in Paris.

BLINDING A SHARK.

A Pearl Diver's Run by Which He Made Good His Escape.

A successful diver must possess great courage and nerves of steel. Such a man connected with a large wrecking company was visiting some years ago the pearl fisheries in the gulf of California, where sharks abounded. On one of his trips in quest of the pearl oyster he had a narrow escape from a fearful death.

He had been instructed never to stir from the bottom until he had looked up and around. Fortunately, he heeded the advice. Having filled his bag, he glanced quickly about and caught sight of a huge shovel nosed shark watching him.

In an emergency men think fast. Near the diver was a large rock. He moved quickly to the other side of it, hoping to dodge the ferocious monster, but the maneuver did not work. The shark watched every movement, changing his position by a slight motion of his powerful tail.

Time was precious, and the diver conceived the idea of blinding the shark by stirring up the mud. Under cover of that he might escape. He worked for dear life and had the water thick with mud in less than half a minute.

Slipping around the rock again, he rose to the surface, having barely strength enough to reach the side of the boat, and was hauled on board just as the voracious man eater made a rush for him.

Romeo Not Taken Seriously.

Juliet was only fifteen years old, but she thought she was quite grown up. One evening, says Mrs. R. A. Fryer in "My Day," she was receiving on the moonlit veranda a young man called He, too, it seemed, considered himself grown up. The anxious youth was moved to seize the propitious hour and declare himself. Juliet wished to answer correctly and dantes him without wounding him.

She assured him mamma would never consent.

A voice from within—they were sitting beneath her mother's window—settled the matter:

"Accept the young man, Juliet, if you want to. I've not the least objection. And let him run along home now. Be sure to bolt the door when you come in."

Evidently the mother had small respect for boy lovers and wished to go to sleep.

Amiability Rules.

Don't flatter yourself that friendship authorizes you to say disagreeable things to your intimates. On the contrary, the nearer you come into relation with a person the more necessary do fact and courtesy become.—Holmes.

Admitted.

She—Oh, I have no doubt you love me, but your love lacks the supreme touch—usefulness.

"What makes you say that?"
"You admit it. You want me for yourself alone, you say."

The Utopia of today is the reality of tomorrow.—Penny.



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EVEN the most critical college man cannot but like our two button models. They have an elegance of tailoring and smartness of style which will force the attention of anyone having any ideas about clever style.

GREISEN BROS.

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5,000 POUNDS OF COFFEE

I will sell the same in lots of 15 and 25 pounds at a big reduction in price.

Come and give it a trial.

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FORD

The Car of Satisfactory Service for Every Use—for Business, for Pleasure, in city and country.

Henry Ford, the manufacturer of this car, needs no introduction. He has been the greatest factor in the development of the automobile industry, greater than any other man in the world, and has always stood for all that is best in automobile building—for quality of materials, for advanced ideas in practical designing, and for common sense, durable, efficient construction. This has been the position of Mr. Ford for so many years that just the imprint Ford on a car has acquired a value equivalent to the name sterling on silver. Each is a guaranty of genuine merit.

Look at this car. The Ford model T Car is the latest successful product of this successful manufacturer. It is a five-passenger car. It is a comfortable car. From the viewpoint of artistic design, it is a handsome car. Best of all, it is a Ford. Fifteen thousand cars of this Model sold prior to January 1st, 1910 proved its genuine merit. The car has made good on all the hills between the Atlantic and the Pacific—it has won out in all the sand from Florida to Washington. It has thoroughly demonstrated its worth over all sorts of conditions of roads in all seasons of the year.

Get a demonstration. While you ride in it let the car prove its goodness.

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Columbus, Nebraska