

CHILDREN'S DAY AT GRAY'S

To please the little folks we give away Free several hundred Doll's Silk Plaited Shirts, made by the manufacturers of Munsing Underwear. And to please the grown up folks we will make Special Prices on everything in our store intended especially for the children.

We want every little girl in Columbus to come here between 9 and 11 o'clock Saturday morning with her mother and bring her doll and get a silk plaited shirt, and we want all the grown up folks to know that we are headquarters for all kinds of Children's supplies at prices that defy competition.

SPECIAL OPENING SALE OF UNDERWEAR

We have the largest and best assorted stock of low, medium and high-priced Underwear ever displayed in the city, and intend to make prices that will sell the goods early in the season. If you want warm comfortable satisfactory underwear that is reasonable in price it will pay you to investigate our stock. We have all kinds and can please the most fastidious and at prices that will suit every pocket book. Buy early while our assortment of sizes is complete.

Sale Commences Saturday Morning

Children's Cloaks

Children's cloaks made of Kersey cloth, Beavers and Pebble Cheviot, handsomely made and finished, sizes 9 to 12, in colors, castor red, brown and blue, prices range from \$2.00 to \$8.50.

Children's Dresses

Made of flannels, flannellettes, gingham and fancy plaid serges and galates. Nicely trimmed with ribbons and braids, sizes 2 to 6½ years. All different styles from \$1.00 to \$3.00 each.

Misses and Children's Hats

Children's trimmed felt hats, all colors, at \$1.00.
Children's stitched felt hats, 75c to \$1.00.
Children's red cloth caps, 35c and 45c.
Misses and children's school felt hats, special, at 50c each.
Children's trimmed felt hats, at 90c.

Come early

If you want your little girl to have a doll's silk shirt, and be sure and have her bring her doll with her. We expect to see more little girls and more pritty dolls in our Store Saturday morning than anyone in the town ever saw before. N. B. Should any of the shirts be left over from the morning distribution, they will be given in the afternoon.

Children's Hose

Boys' extra heavy ribbed cotton Hose.....
..... 15c per pair, 2 prs for 25c
Children's all wool ribbed Hose, all sizes.....
..... per pair 25c
Misses' black and white fancy hose, new designs, at 35c to 50c per pair

Children's Underwear

Children's fleece-lined Munsing combination suits, in nice shades of gray and acru, all sizes, at 50c.

Ladies' Vests and Pants

Fine ribbed vests and pants, 50c to 75c each.
Ladies' natural wool Munsing vests and pants, all sizes, from \$1.00 to \$1.50 each.

Ladies' Combination Suits

Ladies' wool ribbed Munsing combination suits, \$2.00 and \$2.25 each.

Ladies' fine all wool ribbed combination suits, at \$3.00 each.
Munsing heavy fleeced Egyptian cotton Union suits, half open or buttoned across the chest, at \$1.00.

Munsing fine natural wool plated Union suits, half open or all open front, also buttoned across the chest, \$2.00 quality at \$1.50.

Columbus' Greatest Store GRAY'S

A PIG'S SQUEAL.

It Played a Momentous Part in American History.

The war between this country and England in 1812 was caused by one vote, and stranger still, the small margin came from a pig getting its head stuck in a rail fence. It was a Rhode Island fence at that, but built much like a Virginia worm fence.

They were having an election of members of the legislature in Rhode Island. One Federalist put off going to the election and left himself just time enough to get there before the polls closed. Just as he got on his horse and started for town he heard a pig squeal. He looked around and saw that the pig had its head jammed into that old rail fence, and anybody who knows anything about hogs knows that the hogs would have eaten that pig up if it hadn't been rescued. The farmer stopped long enough to liberate the pig, and when he got to the polls they were closed. He was too late.

The result was that a Democratic member of the legislature was elected from that district by one vote, and he would not have been elected if that Federalist had got there on time. In the legislature a Democratic United States senator was elected by one vote, and that Democratic legislator who had been elected by one vote voted for him.

In the United States senate they voted for the war of 1812 by one vote, and that Rhode Island Democratic senator who had been elected because that pig was caught in the fence voted for the war of 1812—Popular Magazine.

To Tame Him.
"So you're going to introduce baseball among the prisoners? I don't approve. What will become of discipline?"
"If a man gets too obstreperous," replied the warden confidently, "we'll make him umpire."—Philadelphia Ledger.

CHICKEN RACES.

The Ridiculous "Hen Derby" Instituted by Sir John Astley.

It is said that the crowning triumph of Sir John Astley, that inventor of absurd contests, whose forte it was to arrange races between animals which nature apparently had made most unsuitable for the purpose, was the institution of the only races that ever took place between chickens.

The story is that the idea came to Sir John during a visit to a friend who kept a large number of hens. He noticed how rapidly the chickens used to scurry to their mother when food was thrown to her. This furnished the ingenious Sir John with a clever notion, and at mess, he then being quartered at Windsor, he accordingly unfolded to his brother officers his plans for a great chicken race.

He bought from a farmer a hen and a brood of chickens. Each officer was to choose a chicken and mark it with a ribbon, so that he could easily recognize it. The chickens were to be placed about fifty yards from their mother, and whichever of them reached her first in answer to her cackle when food was thrown to her was to be adjudged the winner.

And so this ridiculous "hen Derby" came off in the barracks at Windsor and was witnessed by nearly the whole brigade of guards, who traveled down from London especially to see it. The race was such a success that it was arranged to repeat it the following week. It might possibly have become a regular institution and a racing stable of chickens might have been added to the attractions at Windsor had not Sir John's chicken won on each occasion with such ease as to cause suspicion in the minds of his competitors. Indeed, it was found, it is said, that in both races Sir John had selected a sturdy young cocker who was much too speedy for his sisters. When victory was a certainty for one particular competitor, the contest, of course, lost interest, and so the chicken races at Windsor came to a sudden end.—New York Herald.

TURNER'S AMBITION.

The Great Painter Achieved It by Years of Self Sacrifice.

Turner could not bear to sell a favorite painting. He was always melancholy after such a transaction. "I lost one of my children this week," he would sadly exclaim. At a meeting at Somerset House it was decided to purchase his two great pictures, the "Rise" and the "Fall of Carthage," for the National gallery. A Mr. Griffiths was commissioned to offer £5,000 for them. "A noble offer," said the painter, "a noble offer; but no, I cannot part with them. Impossible." Mr. Griffiths, greatly disappointed, took his leave. Turner ran after him. "Tell those gentlemen," he said, "that the nation will most likely have the pictures after all." Long before this Turner had matured a purpose which continued to be his dominant idea while life lasted. This was to bequeath to his country a Turner gallery of pictures and to amass £100,000 to build and endow an asylum for decayed artists. It was for this great object that he denied himself all pleasures that cost money, all luxuries. His resolve, once made, could not be shaken. On one occasion he was offered £100,000 for the art treasures locked up in the "den." "Give me the key of the house, Mr. Turner," said a Liverpool merchant, "and here is the money." "No, thank you," replied Turner. "I have refused a better offer." And that was true. By his will he bequeathed £140,000 to found an asylum for poor artists born in England and a magnificent art collection to his country. This latter bequest was, however, coupled with the condition that his "Rise and Fall of Carthage" should be hung in the National gallery between Claude's "Sea-port" and "Mill."—London Graphic.

Better Dad Than Editors.

Judge—How do you earn your living? Prisoner—By writing, your honor. Judge—And what do you write for? Prisoner—None at all. I write for money from home.—Judge's Library.

THE OPIUM HABIT.

Its Effects as Described by Bill Nye in His Memoirs.

I have always had a horror of opiates of all kinds. They are so seductive and so still in their operations. They steal through the blood like a wolf on the trail and they seize on the heart with their white fangs till it is still forever.

Up the Laramie there is a cluster of ranches at the base of the Medicine Bow, near the north end of Sheep Mountain. Well, a young man whom we will call Curtis lived at one of these ranches years ago, and, though a quiet, mind-your-own-business fellow who had absolutely no enemies among his companions, he had the misfortune to incur the wrath of a tramp shepherd, who waylaid Curtis one afternoon and shot him dead as he sat in his buggy. Curtis wasn't armed.

A rancher came into town and telegraphed to Curtis' father, and then half a dozen citizens went out to help capture the herder, who had fled to the foothills.

They didn't get back till toward day-break, but they brought the herder with them. I saw him in the gray of the morning, lying in a coarse gray blanket on the floor of the engine house. He was dead.

I asked, as a reporter, how he came to his death and they told me, "Opium." The murderer had taken poison when he found that escape was impossible.

I was present at the inquest so that I could report the case. There was very little testimony, but all the evidence seemed to point to the fact that life was extinct, and a verdict of death by his own hand was rendered.

It was the first opium work I had ever seen, and it aroused my curiosity. Death by opium, it seems, leaves a dark ring around the neck. I did not know this before. People who die by opium also tie their hands together before they die. This is one of the eccentricities of opium poisoning that I have never seen laid down in the books. I begueth it to medical science. Whenever I run up against a new scientific discovery I just hand it right over to the public without cost.

Ever since the above incident I have been very apprehensive about people who seem to be likely to form the opium habit. It is one of the most deadly narcotics, especially in a new country.

Caught a Tartar.

Senator Theodore E. Burton of Ohio, who is a bachelor and has never been ensnared by the wiles of women, tells a story of a young lady and a judge of his acquaintance. The former was a witness in the latter's court. The prosecuting attorney had repeatedly put to her questions which she persistently evaded under the plea that she did not comprehend his meaning, whereupon his honor undertook to bring out the proper responses. Leaning over, he said in a kindly and fatherly manner: "Young woman, why is it that you insist in refusing to understand the questions of counsel? You are a person of charm, grace, beauty and more than average intelligence and—"

"Thank you, your honor," interrupted the young woman, "if it were not for the fact, judge, that I am under oath I would return the compliment."—National Monthly.

The "Sting" of Death.

The sting of death physically is nothing; a man who has lost consciousness in the water, a man who has been under an anesthetic, a man stunned in an accident—these have been in effect dead, and yet they know nothing of death. In speaking of it the most glaring contradictions pass quite naturally for axioms. It is the "gentle hand," but it is also the "grizzly terror." It is "beautiful" and "wonderful," but it is also "terrible."—London Spectator.

Entirely Different.

"It's all very well before a girl's married for her to get a flower in her hair," remarked the observer of events and things, "but it's an entirely different matter if, after she's married, she gets her hair in flour."

NORTH Theatre

SATURDAY NIGHT

We give away a suit case, now on display in A. M. Gray's window.

WEDNESDAY

October 12, we give away a Carving Set, now on display at Boyd & Ragatz's

Change of program Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Don't forget the Matinee, Saturday at 2:30

THE PONY EXPRESS.

Fearless Riders and the Dangers and Hardships They Faced.

Perhaps the most picturesque figure on the old trail was the pony express rider. The overland stage proved too slow for mail and express in its flight from the Missouri and the Pacific. True, it had cut down the months of the old ox team to twenty-five days, and still there was a clamor that the east and west be brought closer together, and it was done. The pony cut the time to ten days.

Those who were personally acquainted with the famous pony express of those days could never forget the intrepid rider who braved all perils, forgetful of self, intent only on the speedy delivery of his precious mchilla to the next hardy horseman. Hard and fast he rode over mountain and plain, across scorching desert and icy snow, through sunshine and rain, past friend, away from foe, to the final achievement—the safe delivery of his charge.

Forty fearless horsemen in saddle riding west, as many more riding east—and this novel but useful enterprise was in motion. For two years the pony express carried messages of business and love across 2,000 miles of western mountains and plains, over a country peopled with a hostile race, destitute of cultivation or development, through a region wild, desolate and little known.

It was in 1859 that the pony express was established. The route, briefly stated, was due west from St. Joseph to Fort Kearney, by Fort Harker to Julesburg, thence, by Fort Laramie and Fort Bridger, to Salt Lake City, thence to Camp Floyd, Ruby valley, the Humboldt, Carson City, Placerville and Folsom, to Sacramento and San Francisco by boat.

The intention of the pony express was to carry letters only and not more than ten pounds at a trip. It was decided that the safest and easiest mode of carrying the mail was to make four pockets, one in each corner of the mchilla, a covering made of heavy leather for the expert Mexican and Spanish riders. The mchilla was transferred from pony to pony and went through from St. Joseph to San Francisco, the pockets containing the mail being locked and opened only at military posts en route and at Salt Lake City. These precious letters were wrapped in oiled silk to protect them, but even this precaution sometimes failed. Rivers had to be crossed; horse and rider swam together.—W. C. Jenkins in National Magazine.

Conscience.

In the commission of evil another is but one witness against thee; thou art a thousand against thyself. Another thou mayest avoid—thyself thou canst not.—Quarles.

It is better to suffer wrong than to do it, and happier to be sometimes cheated than not to trust.—Johnson.

THE MANTILLA.

A Spanish Woman Answers the Question, "Why Do You Wear It?"

The writer once asked of a well known lady of the Spanish aristocracy who was seated in the box of the president of a corrida in Madrid, "Why do you wear a mantilla?" and the fair duchess replied: "Because we all wear a mantilla at a bullfight or at any truly Spanish function. It is the proper thing to do, and we do it."

A little later as I strolled among a group of aficionados I ventured to ask a woman of the people over whose head and shoulders was also thrown a mantilla why all Spanish women, to whatever class they belonged, wore this national headgear, if it may be called thus.

This woman was sitting in the open air, and I was thinking that a large straw hat would have protected her better from the burning rays of the sun and been quite as picturesque. She replied in that drooping, warm tone so typical of the Spanish: "Well, I happened to have often thought of this, and I think the reason why we all wear the mantilla is because we Spaniards are most careful about our hair. We think the chief charms of a woman are her eyes and her hair. And, as you may see, we all have splendid, thick, lustrous hair, and we are supposed to have, many of us, fascinating eyes. Now, why should we hide our elaborately arranged hair under a hat and conceal our eyes in the shade cast by the brim of a hat?"

No doubt this woman was right. Parisian elegance to the Spanish women of the upper classes may have its attractions, but they, as their less fortunate compatriots, all agree that beautiful hair and expressive eyes are more important. * * * And both of these may be cultivated.—London Mail.

THE FIRST WINDMILLS.

Could Work Only When the Wind Blew From a Certain Point.

Windmills are said to have been introduced into England by the Knights of St. John, who observed them in use among the Saracens in the Crusades, but how long they had been in existence before this it is not possible to ascertain. A water mill was built in Bohemia in the year 718, for an old chronicler mentions it, going on to say that "before that time all the mills in Bohemia were windmills set upon the summit of hills."

For hundreds of years windmills were among the most important adjuncts of industry, yet they hardly changed from the rude and primitive design of earliest days. They were fixed in one position, and so could only be worked when the wind blew from a certain quarter, while the four sails boomed no sails or checking apparatus of any kind, which must have been most inconvenient at times.

The first idea of arranging a mill so that it could be worked "whenever the wind did blow" was that of tethering an ordinary mill in the middle of a pond by means of ropes. When the wind shifted the ropes were loosed and the mill dragged around until the sails were caught by the wind, and it was then again tethered as before.

Later on a great pole, which was worked on the principle of a turntable, was affixed to the mill. Not until 1500 did Holland, the land of windmills, introduce a movable dome carrying the sails. The dome ran on rollers and was shifted around by means of the pole mentioned above. These ancient mills were often of massive build, being made of brick or stone, and later entirely of wood.—London Globe.

The Helmet That Fell.

Roqueblaire, the deformed jester of Louis XIV., contrived to get out of many a scrape by his ready wit. One day he went to the king to ask his pardon for having struck off the helmet of one of his sentinels who had fallen to give him the military salute. Louis, who knew his man, wondered that Roqueblaire should crave his pardon for so venial an offense and said to him, "This is a serious matter, Roqueblaire, but I will pardon you this time." It afterward turned out that the soldier's head was in the helmet and fell with it to the ground.—Argonaut.

Grew Too Tall.

To fix precisely the date of the rise of the first universities is impossible for the reason that they were not founded, but grew. They were started by a few able men who had something they wished to teach and youths wished to learn. Gradually the free, voluntary center of learning became the organized affair we know as the university. Among the earliest of these centers of learning were Salerno, Naples and Bologna, Italy being the first land to experience the literary revival. We may say that Salerno university was fairly established by the year 1000, the University of Bologna by 1100 and the University of Naples by the year 1200. The University of Paris, which owes its existence to the genius of Abelard, was founded about the same time.—New York American.

Intoxicated by Tobacco.

Giving evidence against a man on a charge of disorderly conduct at Bow street police court, a constable said that the accused behaved in a very violent and disorderly manner in Leinster square on Tuesday evening. He quarreled with a cabman, and eventually the witness took him into custody, believing him to be drunk. At the police station the prisoner denied that he had been drinking, and the doctor who examined him reported that he had chewed tobacco to such an extent that it had had the same effect upon him as alcohol.—Fall Mail Gazette.

Very Thorough.

New York's collector of customs was talking about smuggling. "Smuggling must cease," he said. "We'll make it cease, if we have to be as strict and thorough as the French customs officer. This strict officer, standing on the pier, frowned on a tourist with a swollen cheek. "What have you got there?" he said, pointing to the swelling. "An abscess, sir," was the reply. "Well," said the officer impatiently, "open it, please."—Washington Star.

One Thing Unbroken.

Standing over the shattered remains of their last Dresden china statuette, the exasperated mistress said to the awkward servant: "Is there anything you haven't broken since you have been with me?" "Yes, ma'am," replied the servant. "I have yet to break a record for destructiveness."—Baltimore American.

A Catfish Suggestion.

Ethel—My foot aches frightfully, Claire—Why don't you take your hair off and rest it my dear?—Lippincott's.

The poorest way to face life is to face it with a sneer.

—Theodore Roosevelt.

There is no Time Like the Present

Now then, since the climate is Good, soil productive, crops remunerative, rainfall abundant, water pure and land values certain to raise, why not buy now? You have thought many times that you would go out and buy as soon as you could get away, but you have put it off time and again until you have practically forgotten about it.

Did you ever stop to think that the man who ACTS QUICKLY gets his profit from fellows who WAIT A WHILE? We have made scores of sales to men this year whom we asked last year to come out and buy for far less money. We will make scores of sales this coming year to men who would come now and buy for less money than they will pay when they do come, simply because NOW is the Time to BUY.

KARR & NEWLON

Exclusive Columbus agents for the choice districts of Cheyenne county farm lands. Excursions every week. Fare refunded to buyers.

Thurston Hotel Building, Columbus, Neb.



Brandes, Kincaid & Co. Clothier.

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.
COLUMBUS, NEB.

