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Taking the country as a whole, the election just past brought an end to more personal attacks than has been usual in recent years. In New York Mr. Roosevelt has been a target for a remarkable fire of criticism, and he has not taken it in silence by any means. In Nebraska personalities entered more largely than could have been wished, mainly because of the extreme personal vulnerability of the two leading democratic candidates. The mere publishing of Dahlman's speeches and of Mr. Hitchcock's letters constituted "mud-throwing." More genuine mud was used against the republican candidate for governor than against any other candidate, however. So general has been the disposition to pick personal flaws in the candidates that many a man will feel like falling back upon the Epicurean rule: A wise man will not enter with Lycurgus and Solon.-Lincoln Journal.

COATLESS LAWYERS BARRED.

The lawyers of Rome, Ga., are said to be greatly stirred up over an invasion of their ancient rights by the judiciary of that place. The edict has gone forth that hereafter attorneys must not appear in the Roman forums without their coats on, and the anguish of spirit which the bar has suffered because of this oppressive measure is said to have been intense. On the day the new rule went into effect the Hon. Seaborn Wright, the noted prohibition advocate and a leading lawyer, very nearly got himself into serious trouble by coming into court without either coat or necktie. By the aid of a rear guard of friends he managed to beat a hasty retreat in time to escape a fine for contempt, but it was a close call .-From Law Notes.

INSURING NATURAL RE-SOURCES.

With all the progress that has been made in the conserving of natural resources, the Nation has not yet taken the first great step in this direction, so far as the saving of the forests is concerned. That first great step would be a sufficient investment in the Forest Service practically to insure the great timber lands against fire. No matter what that service would cost, within the bounds of probability, the rate of insurance, computed along the conventional lines of fire insurance estimates, would be exceedingly low.

In the recent great fires in the Northwest, covering a period of about two weeks, the loss in matured timber alone was approximately 200 million dollars, and more than one hundred lives were lost. This destroyed timber would have been equal to the average cut of timber in the whole country for two years,or 80 billion board feet. We deplore the enormous and increasing consumption of timber in this country in view of the inadequate provision for replacing it to any great extent by reforestation or original planting, yet here in one series of fires enough timber to have supplied the cutters for two years has been destroyed. The fires could have been prevented and should have been prevented.

The fault is not with the Forest duties of the government. As a policy perty of relative value.—Kansas City | the souls as well as the bodies of men | Guy H. Scull, in November Every- | black-with no jewel, no ornament,

LIBERTY AND THE LAW.

The history of liberty is a history of law. Men are not free when they should be. They are not set free by philosophies of right. Their theories Does he dream of past kingdoms of the rights of man may even lead them astray, may make them break their hearts in pursuit of hopes they can never realize, objects they can never grasp, ideals that will forever cal than the actual body of liberty. It consists of definitions based upon experience, or rather of practices that are of the very essence of experience. A right is worth fighting for only when it can be put into operation. It can be put into operation only when its scope and limitation can be accurately defined in terms of legal procedure; and even then it may amount to nothing if the legal procedure be difficult, costly or complicated. Liberty of and of libel, and becomes mere license against which there is no protection if the law of slander or of libel be difficult or costly or uncertain to apply. Liberty of the person is defined only when the law has carefully enumerated the circumstances in which it may be violated, the circumstances in which arrests and imprisonments and army drifts and all the other limitations upon which society may insist for its protection or convenience, will be lawful. Its reality, its solidarity, consists in the definiteness of the exceptions, in the practicality of the actual arrange- haunting the air.-Janet Allardyce in

And it is part of its definiteness and reality that liberty is always personal. never aggregate; always a thing inhering in individuals taken singly, never in groups or corporations or communi ties. The indivisible unite of society is the individual. He is also the indigestible unit. He cannot be merged or put into combination without being lost to liberty, because lost to independence. Make of him a fraction instead of an integer and you have bropolitical life unless something extraor- ken his spirit, cut off the sources of life. dinary should occur. * * The free | That is why I plead so earnestly for man will take his free laugh at those the individulization of responsibility within the corporation, for the estab lishment of the principle by law that a man has no more right to do wrong as a member of a corporation than as an individual. Establish that to do. Still wondering, we watched principle, cut away the undergrowth of law that has sprung up so rankly about the corporation and made of it an ambush and covert, and it will give every man the right to say no again, to refuse to do wrong, no matter who orders him to do it. It will make a Then, leaning over from his saddle, he man of him. It is in his interest no less than in the interest of society, grass. which must see it that wrong doing is

put a stop to.

We are upon the eve of a great reconstruction. It calls for creative statesmanship as no age has done since that great age in which we set up the government under which we live, that government which was the admiration of the world until it suffered wrongs to grow up under it which have made many of our own compatriots question the freedom of our institutions and preach revolution against them, I do not fear revolution. I do not fear it even if it comes. I have unshaken faith in the power of America to keep its self-possession. If revolution comes, it will come in peaceful guise, as it came when we put aside the crude government of the confederation and created the great federal state which governed individuals, not corporations, and which has been these hundred and thirty years our vehicle of progress. And it need not come. I do not believe for a moment that it will come. Some radical changes we must make in our law and practice. Some reconstructions we must push forward which a new age and new circumstances impose upon us. But we can do it all in calm and sober fashion, like statesmen and patriots. Let us do it also like lewyers. Let us lend a hand to make the structure symmetrical, well proportioned, solid, perfect. Let no future generation have cause to accuse us of having stood aloof, indifferent, half hostile or of having impeded the reali zation of right. Let us make sure that liberty shall never repudiate us as its friends and guides. We are the servants of society, the bond-servants of justice.-Woodrow Wilson in the North America Review.

THE SPIRIT OF SOUTH AFRICA

The spirit of South Africa is a sav-Service, but with Congress for not age recluse. From the gray dawn of on the ground where a bush or a tree making that service adequate to pat- the world he ruled undisturbed the afforded some protection from the sun. | war you could do it with less trouble rol all the great forest reserves and, gigantic barren leagues of desert and But the colonel kept wandering over than you take any day to go out to in co-operation with private patrols, to plain, whose sullen, cowering peoples to the prize, to examine a knot, to dinner. You know, or at least you cover the great forest areas throughout | propitiated him with sinster sacrifices. | arrange a better shade, or to pour the | might known if you would think, that the country. The stopping of fire de- Then came the intruders, the fearless last drops of water from his canteen every battle you hear of has made struction is one of the most imperative and insolent white men, breaking the into her open mouth. Once he stood many widows and orphans. We have barriers of perilous rocks and currents, it is merely that the wise business man feverish swamps and waterless deserts. vain attempts to cut the ropes with mourn with these. But, at least, we who can have fire protection at a low Leaving their dead behind, they rate of insurance, with the distinction | pushed over into the heart of the land. that the insurance cost to the govern- and found at last the gold and diament would be very much lower than monds. Perhaps he needed more guess we'll just have to take you home simply vow that, while any cruel war it is to the private individual for pro- sacrifices. If so, he had his desire, for with us as a souvenir of the trip." proceeds, she will wear black - a mute's

frantic and unholy battle of gain.

In the Africa I love, the splendid, virile land of danger and romance, merely conceived what their rights like a boy's dream come true, the spirit of the land is but half awakened. crumbled ages ago to dust, and will be rouse himself to see a strong young race pushing before it the buffalo and the lion? He does not care. They may turn on you, rending to a quiverelude them. Nothing is more practiling mass that which was once a man, and fever and thirst will take their tribute of our bravest. He is wholly indifferent, as far from any vindictiveness as from sympathy.

But the rains twice a year spread living green over the parched plains large scented blue water lillies surprise you with their beauty, starring the muddy reach of a sluggish stream, and in a solitary glade of the gray, primeval forest you may stumble upon a kaleidoscopic dance of great swalspeech is defined in the law of slander low tailed butterflies that takes your breath away.

> Something of the charm of the childhood of the world clings to the country. You may come across a Masai herd boy piping on a reed under a tree, the flock of grave brown sheep and goats cropping around him. The lovely lines of his limbs are unconcealed by the loose hide slung over his shoulder: but for his chocolate skin you would dream yourself back in ancient Greece, a startled dryad vanishing into the forest, and the echoes of the mocking laughter of Pan still Scribner.

LIONESS FOR BUFFALO JONES.

But the lioness did not run far. Her next and last position was in the bed of a small gully about three feet deep in the bottom of the doma and thickly grown with grasses. Here the ropers held a brief consultation and planned a final attempt.

Loveless made a throw and the noose landed fairly above the beast's head, but the thick grasses held it up. Loveless passed the other end of his rope over the branch of a near-by tree and down to the horn of his saddle.

The rest of us, with the cameras trained on the scene, had no knowledge of the plan. We had the slightest idea what Colonel Jones intended him procure a long pole and ride quietly along the edge of the ditch toward the place where the lioness

For a moment there was intense silence. The colonel stopped his horse. poked the noose down through the

With a roar the beast sprang at him sprang through the loop—and at the other end of the rope Loveless yanked quickly and caught her by the last hind leg going through. Putting spurs to his horse, Loveless galloped away, hauling the lioness back across the gully and up into the tree, where she swung to and fro, dangling by the one hind foot and snapping upward at the rope she could not reach.

"Got her!" yelled "Buffalo." . "Now the rains can come when they like." The beast was furious. She was still swinging, head down like a pen-

dulum, from the limb of the tree, and was tossing her body about in frantic endeavor to get loose. Means approached close and deftly slipped a bing around for years, and nothing noose over one of the wildly gyrating fore legs. Leading his rope over the branch of another tree, he stretched her out in a helpless position parallel with the ground.

"Now lower away on both lines," said the colonel.

He dismounted and stood beneath her, directing affairs as methodically as the foreman of a construction gang. "Steady, Means-a little more,

Loveless-now together-easy." She came within his reach, and with a quick grab he caught and held her two hind legs with both hands while Kearton bound them together with a

piece of light line. The rest was easy. In less than five minutes she was bound securely and lowered all the way to the ground to rest in the shade.

It was nearly noon and time to call a halt to let the heat of the day pass before attempting to bring her back to camp. Porters were sent to fetch food and more water, horses were offsaddled and turned loose to graze and

one by one the dogs came straggling in. The men stretched themselves out over her for a while, watching her

said. "You're certainly a beauty. I in the upper classes of civilized Europe perished in uncounted number in the body's.

GLADSTONE AND DISRAELI.

It is a curious thing that the adoration of political England should all this time have been divided, though not in equal proportions, between two illustrious men, and governed first by one and then the other of them, neither of whom she more than half understood or even pretended to understand. Palmerston, for instance, was one of the most plain headed men that ever became prime minister. In his two successors political fortune brought extracdinary paradox. Mr. Gladstone. from the day when he resigned about Maynooth, offered to his most ardent friends endless puzzles. He would have scorped to call himself by any name but Catholic, and amid all his vicissitudes was ever the most devoted son of the church of England. Yet he was the idol of Protestant ultras, the political hero of Scotch Presbyterians and English independents, not to name the small but ardent band of Rationalists, some of whom were his stoutest benchmen to the end.

Disraeli's anotheosis was just as strange. Mr. Gladstone used to tell how one day, sitting on the bench while Diaraeli was making a strenuous speech for the removal of Jewish disabilities, Lord John Russell whispered: "Look at the fellow, how manfully he sticks to it, though he knows that every word he says is gall and wormwood to every man who sits around him and behind him!" It took him a generation to drive the Ghetto out of the minds of the country gentlemen. He was regaled with a host of nicknames from every quarter indicative of mystery and legerdemain. Yet after some five and thirty years of it a huge majority of English voters at last hailed him for first minister. The strange riddle stands over.

Meanwhile we do not forget that one who began his career by so much literary extravagance as the present volume recalls, yet when he came to the great business of his life, the creation and working of a powerful political party, showed himself cool, shrewd. patient, far sighted, practical, full of tactical resource, a consummate master of the fatiguing art of managing men, and those, too, the kind of men to whom he was not by race only but by temperament and deepest habits a chartered alien. He grew larger, and not less, as time went on, even down to the days of disaster and overthrow in 1880. Those who were in confidential relations with him at that baleful hour have recorded, as the present writer has said elsewhere, how the fallen minister, who had counted on a very different result, faced the ruin of his government, the end of his career and the overwhelming triumph of his antagonist with an unclouded serenity and a greatness of mind worthy of a man who had known high fortunes and filled to the full the measure of his gifts and his ambitions.—John Morley in the London Times.

WASTING TIME.

An Ottawa man is delivering a series of lectures in which he endeavors to prove that the scriptural account of the creation does not agree with the teachings of geologists and other scientists. He argues that religion must be a pipe dream because of this.

In order to get material for his lectures he has been studying and grubthat he says makes any difference. The silliest thing a man can do is to try to prove that religions are wrong. He kicks against a stone wall and bruises his corns but he doesn't hurt the wall.

There are so many useful employments open to every man that it is almost criminal wasting time as this Ottawa man wastes it. He would be far better employed shucking corn or driving mules or pounding sand. Everything that he says has been said a million times before, and by abler men, without knocking any of the features off religion.

At Ottawa there is a man named Jefferies, who makes cider and vinegar which he claims is the best in Kansas, and it must be good for he sells a lot of it. How much better and wiser it is to make vinegar than to fuss around trying to prove that this or that creed is out of plumb.-Emporia Gazette.

WOMEN AND WAR.

John Ruskin says that women could end war if they would go at it right. Here is his suggestion:

"It tell you more, that at whatever moment you choose to put a period to none of us, heart enough truly to might put on the outer symbols of "Yes, you're a beauty," he finally mourning with them. Let every lady nor excuse for evasion into prettiness - London Mall.

I tell you again no war would last a

That would certainly do it. As powerful as the thunder of heaven would be the silence of that black garb. A kindred expression could be used in overthrowing many abuses and injustices. The women could run this world, if they would go at it in the right way; if they could, in some concen trated way, project their protest among the nations in which they live.-From the Ohio State Journal (Columbus.)

FINDING LOST THINGS IN GER-MANY.

Take care how you pick up a thing that is lost in Berlin. The other day one of our deputies going through the Prussian capital on his return from the congress at Frankfort noticed a key at the edge of the sidewalk. He picked it up to hand it to a police agent. The representative of the city police refused to take it, saying: "You should take this key to the special bureau of things that are lost."

"Very well, where is it?"

The agent named the street. "Is it far from here?"

"A half hour, three-quarters of an hour if you don't walk rapidly." The deputy replaced the key on the navement. "Someone else will pick it

up," he said. "Not at all." said the agent in a commanding tone. "You should have left it where it was, but now you are obliged to go to the bureau. If you don't I'll make a complaint against you and you'll be fined, perhaps given

a day in prison. That's the law." The deputy was compelled to obey orders. Since that day he carries his hands in his pockets.—From Le Cri de Paris.

Fleet Footed Postmen of Venice. Probably the letter carriers in Venice are the most ingenious in the world. They know how to dodge every waterway, turning up on their routes with a precise regularity that convinces you they have mapped every scrap of the damp city's dry land on their brains. If you go to your destination by gongood bit of time. What they know to navigation on land, and they know every tiny street in the city.

Of course there are postoffice gondolas, too, gay yellow things that quite outcolor the yellow sunlight, and any day you happen over the bridge of the Rialto you will see them all fastened to their red and gold poles just underneath the old palatial Fondaco del Tedeschi. which centuries ago by decree of the Venetian senate two famous architects of early days, Girolamo Tedesco and Giorgio Spavento, built for the use of the many German merchants then living in Venice (somewhere about the year 1505).-Travel

Having fought his duel and saved his honor by firing a shot in the air. the editor of a French provincial newspaper went back to his desk, and the incident had quite left his mind when he felt something strange in his thigh. He looked and found that he was bleeding profusely. A doctor was called, who discovered that a bullet was imbedded in the editor's thigh some two inches deep and required extraction. "Why was this not taken notice of on the spot where the duel took place?" he asked. The editor was as much in the dark as the doctor. At the moment of the duel he had fired into the air, and his adversary also took a distracted sort of aim. There had evidently been no intention of doing the slightest harm on either side. The editor felt nothing as he left the field and had shaken hands with his antagonist as a sign of reconciliation. How a bullet came to be lodged in his thigh was simply one of the mysteries of dueling.-London Telegraph.

An Irish Grand Prix. There was once an Irish Grand Prix. The horse that lowered the French colors was the property of an eccentric Trishman named Conolly and was a big, bony roan, not much to look at in the way of horseflesh, so it was a great surprise to everybody but his owner when he came in first. His previous record at the English Derby the preceding year had not been brilliant enough for anybody to lay any large bets on him, with the sole exception of Conolly himself, whose faith in his entry was so great that he mortgaged his lands and put every cent on the horse. Up to the very end of the race everybody looked on Conolly as a ruined man, but when the roan shot first under the wire he not only carried the British colors to victory, but won a great fortune for his master. This happened in the time of Napoleon III., and Conolly was so proud of his triumph that he insisted on walking ahead of the emperor and empress, cheering and waving his hat.-New York Press.

Old Time Railway Travel. Third class passenger coaches in England used to be coupled on next to the engine. The travelers came in for ible treatment when any accident occurred. At times the engine was driven tender first, in which case frozen hands-could be warmed at the smokestack. The passengers were packed, seventy of them, into a truck eighteen feet in length by seven and a half in width. There was no roof and not, as a rule, proper protection at the sides.

Vigorous. Victim-If your hair restorer is good, why is it that you are bald yourself? Barber-Well, sir, once I had a very big order for ladies' plaits, and to execute it I used some extra doses of my restorer over my hair and got half a dozen long plaits, sir. But it drew all the hair out of my constitution, sir."-

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D. J. ECHOLS. Local Manager.

Our First Lecemetives. The first locomotives in the United States were brought over from England by Horatio Allen of New York in the fall of 1829 or the spring of 1830, and one of them was set up on the Delaware and Hudson railroad at Carbondale, Pa., but, being found too heavy for the track, its use was abandoned. The first locomotive constructed in this country was built by the West Point foundry at New York in 1830 for the South Carolina railroad and named the Phoenix. A second engine was built the same year by the same establishment and for the same road and named the West Point. In the spring of 1831 a third engine was dola they can beat you thereto by a built by the same establishment for the Mohawk & Hudson railroad from about canals has been applied by them | Albany to Schenectady and called the locomotive run in the state of New York. The first Stephenson locomotive ever imported into this country was the Robert Fulton. This engine was brought out in the summer of 1831 for the Mohawk & Hudson railroad. It

> the John Bull. The Obstacle. "Why not set your cap for that young fellow? He's single and well

> was subsequently rebuilt and named

"Yes, he's single, but he knows he's well off." A Desperate Case. John-I'll bring you a fork, sir. The

Customer-What for? John-The Ca-

membert, sir. The Customer-A fork's

no good. Bring a revolver.-Exchange.

The Chinese Gong. The bugle does not sound the call to meals on the Pacific liners, as is the Atlantic habit. Instead a Chinaman pats a gong gently, and its booming echoes find the ear, no matter how remotely located. The gong is the quintessence of vibration. It sets waves of sound into motion that reverberate from every barrier. It moans or defies according to the strength with which it is struck. No wonder the Chinese used it in battle to scare the foe!-New York World.

His First Voyage. The old sailor came along with a bucket of tar.

"What are you doing?" gasped the seasick passenger feebly. "Pitching the deck, sor," responded

"Pitching the deck? Great Scott! Isn't it pitching enough already?"-

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF PLATTE COUNTY, NEBRASKA.

In the matter of the estate of Freeman M. Cookingham, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the District Court of Platte county, Nebraska, made on the 22nd day of October, 1910, for the sale of the real estate hereinafter described. The undersigned will cell at public vendue to the highest bidder for each at the front door of the Court House in the city of Columbus, in Platte county, Nebraska, on the 25th day of November, 1910, at the hour of 2 c'clock p. m., the following described real estate, to wit:

The north half (N. ½) of Lots numbered five (5) and six (6) in Block number eighteen (18) in Lockner's second addition to the village of Humphrey, Nebraska, said property will be sold as one parcel.

EUGENIA I. COOKINGHAM.

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SHERIDAN. WYOMING. HARDIN and BILLINGS, MON., AND IN THE BIG HORN BASIN.

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