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KINGS.

During the past ten days there has been one all-absorbing topic of news in all papers, great and small, American and European. That topic was the formalities incident to the placing of the crown upon the royal head of George, who for the past year and more, and for an indefinite period in the future is to reign as king over Great Britain and Ireland and emperor of India. At the same time occurred the granting of the royal patent by the terms of which the eldest son of the king and heir apparent to the throne becomes Prince of Wales. England has in the past been unfortunate with her King Georges—in fact, so much so that an obscure rhymester was once moved to remark that—

George The First was very vile, George The Second viler,
And no mortal ever heard any good of George The Third;
When George The Fourth the throne descended,
Heaven be praised, the Georges ended.

As a matter of history, it was not slated that the present king should ever come to the throne. He was not the oldest son, and it was only after the death of the rightful prince, a few years ago that George became an heir apparent to the throne.

We, in this country cannot see or understand or appreciate the logic of so much fuss about crowning a king under the most approved and modern and up-to-date methods. A king dies, and everybody weeps because the king has died and they are to have a new one; and after a certain season of mourning (!) everybody is happy because the old king has died and a new one is to be crowned.

These occasions are where enter the great display of snobbery. For many years it has been a recognized fact that none but a very wealthy man could afford to accept the position of ambassador to the court of St. James. This was shown very conclusively last week when the wife of Ambassador Reid was said to be the most lavishly dressed woman in the entire aggregation—in fact her gown is reported to have been so heavily laden with diamonds that she was unable to stand up under the load, and was compelled to remain seated during the entire evening, and even then to retire at the end of an hour to remove the burden, which she, poor thing, had allowed herself to don in obedience to the cruel mandates of an ungodly fashion, and the pride in a woman's heart not to be outdone by any of her feminine fellow-sufferers in an effort to uphold the honor and dignity of a native country which her husband honors with being its representative.

We know nothing of those things here. We have here a nation of ninety millions of kings and queens. No princesses, no dukes, or duchesses, no barons, or baronesses, but every son a king, crowned with God's bright sunshine, which is all the crown needed, the instant he enters our domain. The American king says, "I shall build me a house here for my family that it may become my home." And he builds it because he is monarch of his domain and there is none to gain-say his right. He says, "I shall plant this field to corn, and this to wheat, because it thus suits my convenience, and I shall at the same time reap a profit from the harvest, as well as furnish food for my fellow-monarchs who will buy bread from me." And it is so ordained. He says, "I shall here erect a distributing point, where I shall buy and sell provisions necessary to the maintaining of the life of my neighbors, thus doing good to others, while building a fortune for myself." And he is hailed as a business man and as an asset to his community.

Ah, yes, Neighbors. You are kings and I am a king just as much as George can be, albeit we were crowned with much less ado and dignity, perhaps, than was he. And even though his crown be studded with diamonds and emeralds and rubies and pearls, he breathes the same air, he drinks the same water, he eats the same food and suffers the same pains that the rest of us do.

LET US GET BUSY.

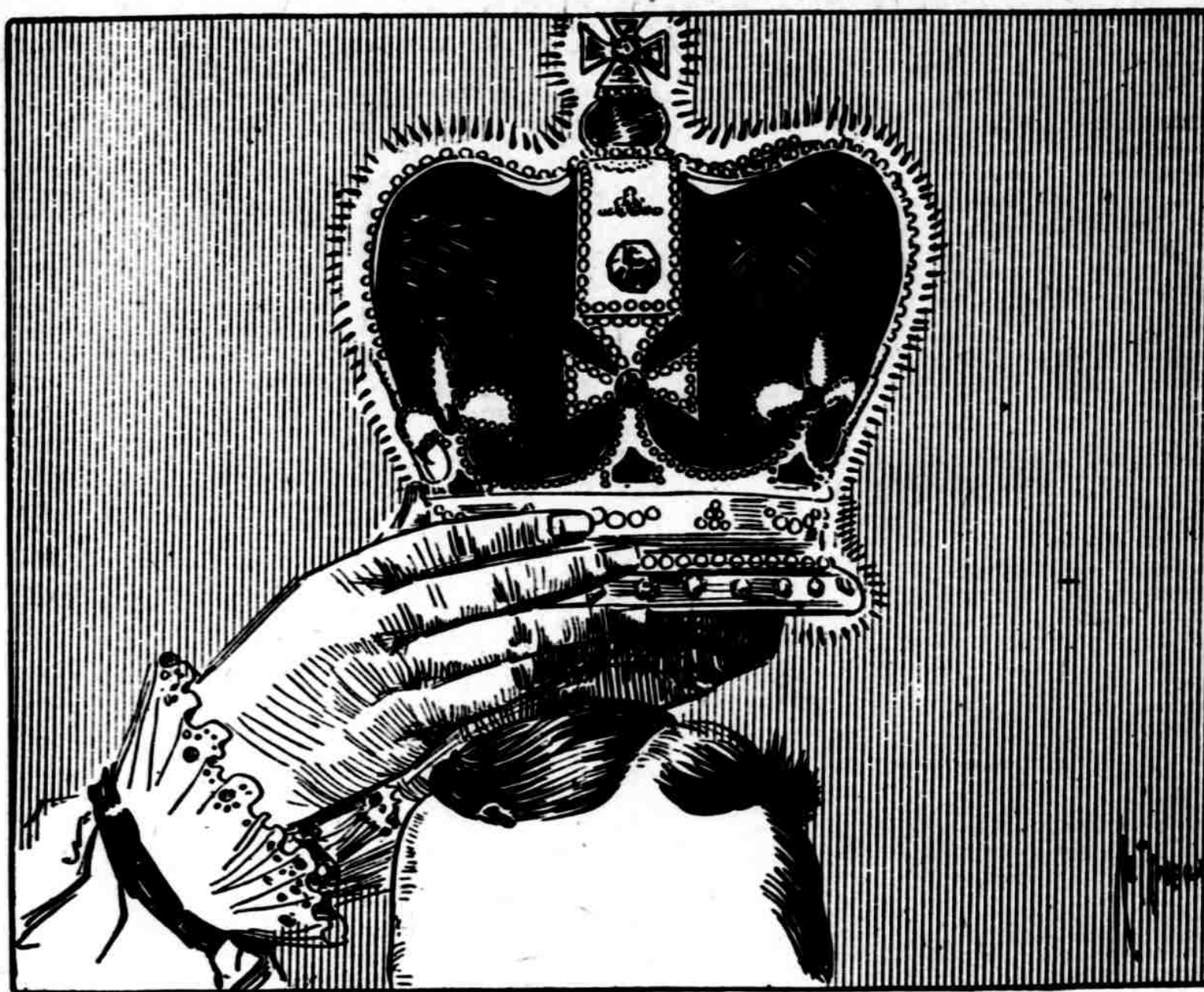
It seems a pity to see people, and those among the heaviest tax-payers in the country, and who should be among the most interested in the county in the matter of good roads, turn a deaf ear to the call for meetings called for the purpose of discussing this very subject. Last Monday afternoon, following a call to the public in general, and to every automobile owner in particular, in the county, there were barely a dozen men present to take up this important question. While the people in other counties on all sides of us are doing solid, practical work, it seemed that Platte county was content to let them go ahead, and we would perhaps, sometime, do something if it came in handy when we had nothing else to interfere.

It is true that Columbus township, the city and county have joined hands to have improved a small piece of very bad road lying between the Platte and Loup rivers. But this does not help matters for the remainder of the county. When a comparatively small number propose to make arrangements for the betterment of road conditions between the various towns in the county, as well as across the county in each direction, the mass says, "Good for you, boys; go right ahead; I have no objections, and you have my best wishes."

But it will not always be thus. There is going to be a magnificent road built the entire length of Nebraska some of these days. It will connect with the famous river-to-river road of Iowa on the one end and the Colorado Boulevard on the other. The question then arises, "Which route do we want this road to take?" Shall we let it go by default and take a route through the south Platte country, or shall we awaken to our opportunity and help to get it through the logical place for such a road—following the main line of the Union Pacific railroad?

The people of Columbus and Platte county cannot bring that road this way alone, but it is morally certain that it will never come this way unless we want it to.

"HEAVY, HEAVY HANGS OVER THY HEAD"



(Copyright, '11.)

TAFT'S MANLY POSITION.

President Taft has made it very plain that he will not approve any tariff measure that may be brought before him during the present session of Congress. The reasons given by him are that he wants to receive the report of the tariff board before taking any other action.

He called the congress in extra session, not to enact a new tariff law, but to pass a reciprocity measure between this country and Canada, and although amendments to the White House measure have been spoken of, and some have been offered, he has made it very plain that he will not give his approval to any amendments or any other tariff legislation.

In a speech at Providence, Rhode Island, a few days ago, in which he discussed the situation, he summed up the situation with the significant statement that "what we are after in our legislation in the future is facts," and that "scientific revision" is to be his watchword.

The senate, however, has let the word out that it does not propose to pay any attention to whatever hints may come from the White House as to the ideas or wishes of the president, but purposes to go right ahead and pass whatever measures it thinks necessary. That is the prediction of Senator Gore, who has been the leader of the fight concerning the wool and farmers' free list bills.

Of course, the democrats in the senate as well as those in the house are anxious to make a record, especially so if they are morally certain that there is no danger that the things which they threaten to pass will have no chance to be enacted into law. But the president is doing the country a real service in giving notice that he will stand for no political horse-play on the part of the members.

The Crete Democrat complains that a Schuyler paper credits "Ex." for a long article copied from it. Well, well, Brother Bowlby, never mind. The Central City Nouprial didn't even credit "Ex." for a lot of copy as well as of inspiration furnished it by The Tribune-Journal last week.

The newspaper boys hereabouts are extending their congratulations to brother John R. Dopf, editor of the Fullerton Post, who was married last week to Miss Frances E. Taylor. The bride was for four years county superintendent of schools in Nance county, and is a highly accomplished young lady.

President Taft has made it very plain that he will have his own reciprocity bill or none at all, by declaring that he will veto any measure that comes to him with any amendments. Twentieth century presidents who can show teeth are getting numerous.

The United States senate is going on right merrily on the theory that even exchange is no robbery as between us and Canada. Well, perhaps not as between nations, but we know of some individuals who can't see it that way.

No need to play poker to get in on the jack-pot. All you have to do is to move to Illinois and get yourself elected to the legislature—and you don't have to have a royal flush to win, either.

This Lorimer inquiry is getting some mighty big men tangled up in a most unpleasant way. Say, aren't you glad you are not a big man in Illinois politics?

IN TIMES GONE BY

Interesting Happenings of Many Years Ago, Taken From the Files of This Paper.

Forty Years Ago.

The state constitutional convention was in session at Lincoln.

Thirty Years Ago.

A bridge had been burned near the home of John Walker near Lindsay, and Mr. Walker wrote a very spicy letter to the Journal in regard to the matter.

Twenty Years Ago.

The firm of Gus Becher & Company was succeeded by the firm of Becker, Jaeggi & Company. The new members of the firm were H. Hockemberger and I. Silersen. E. H. Chambers entered the firm as an em-

ploye at the same time.

The Omaha Bee, in a write-up of some of the papers of the state, referred to a press, on which the first issue of the Bee was printed, and which, it "supposed was still in use." The press is now in possession of the Tribune Printing Company.

Ten Years Ago.

The roller mill at Creston burned. Fred H. Frahm, of Lincoln and Mrs. Jennie T. North were married.

Five Years Ago.

A rainfall of 2.27 inches was reported in the ten days from June 17 to 27, and crops were looking very favorable.
John C. Byrnes and Miss Anna Gelzen were married.
Frank Becher and Miss Rose Kipple were married.
Dr. H. J. Arnold, office on ground floor, Meridian hotel annex.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

THE MESSAGE TO GARCIA.

Some years ago Elbert Hubbard, a writer of things good, bad and indifferent, in a moment of inspiration struck off a popular lay sermon.

It was a stinging rebuke to the shiftless, the lazy, the cowards of life. Briefly told, a high officer in Washington put into the hands of Captain Andrew Rowan of the United States army a private message to General Garcia of the insurgent army somewhere in Cuba.

Rowan did not ask, "Where is Garcia?" Nobody knew where he was. It was Rowan's business to find him. He took the paper without a word, saluted and departed.

There was a lapse of time, and it seemed Rowan might be lost or killed. One night a little boat rounded a remote corner in Cuba, and Rowan landed. And then through brush and thicket, through swamp and jungle, through peril seen and unseen, the intrepid messenger found his way and laid the paper, crumpled now, into the hands of Garcia.

The teaching was plain. Anybody can carry a message to Garcia if he knows where Garcia is or if some one will show him the way. But he who finds the way must travel in his own footsteps.

The greatest need of the world is men and women who will assume the responsibility, who will take the initiative, find the way for themselves. Would you carry the message to Garcia?

Somebody will give you the hint that he is somewhere yonder in the island. You must do the rest.

In other words, when some one in authority over you tells you to do a thing, yours not to question why, yours not to make reply, yours to salute and find for yourself how and when and why.

Moreover, there's a supplement to the Rowan story that Hubbard did not get a pretty tale. After this exploit Rowan courted a fair lady in San Francisco, and, it is related, the Cuban journey was slight compared with this message carrying.

And the sequel? This message also was safely delivered and regularly re- cepted for. Pondering this supplemental proceeding of Rowan, let us say that in the bright lexicon of endeavor:
Faint heart never won fair lady or traveled a hostile field on foot through secret foe to bring a message.



A ten-pound baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Prieb Thursday.

Mrs. Wood Smith returned Monday from a two weeks' visit with relatives at Fullerton.

Miss Lucy Pittsworth, of Omaha is the guest of Miss Hattie Brodfuehrer this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Agnew, of Omaha, arrived Sunday for a few days' visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Malone returned Friday from a week's visit with friends at Beatrice.

Mrs. I. Patterson and Mrs. Patterson of Primrose returned to their home Saturday after a few days' visit with Mrs. J. McCannahan.

HOW TO SPEND MILLIONS

Run Down Those Who Sell Cocaine

—MOFFETT



CLEVELAND MOFFETT

No; Go After Those Who Cause People to Take Drugs

—FELS

By CLEVELAND MOFFETT, Magazine Writer, and JOSEPH FELS, Boston Millionaire

By CLEVELAND MOFFETT
FOR the last month I have been investigating the cocaine trade in New York city. I visited several places where the drug is sold and consumed, and in some of them I saw women PROMINENT IN SOCIETY using cocaine.

HERE IS SOMETHING A RICH MAN COULD DO WITH HIS MONEY. LET HIM TRACE DOWN THOSE WHO SELL THIS DRUG.

Let him establish a private detective agency of his own and investigate these conditions. He might help, too, and it would be good sport for his money.

By JOSEPH FELS
THE rich man should not disturb the opium eater from his dreams of bliss that the use of the drug gives him. He is driven to the drug by the present conditions.

LET US DESTROY THE CONDITIONS THAT CAUSE PEOPLE TO TAKE THESE DRUGS RATHER THAN PREVENT THE USE OF THEM.

My only use for money is to wipe out the damnable conditions that make it possible for a small number of people to make money at the EXPENSE OF THE MANY.

Leadership Is the Newspaper's Mission on Earth

By Bishop M'FAUL of Trenton, N. J.

THE NEWSPAPER HAS A HIGH AND NOBLE MISSION ON THIS EARTH. IT IS A GREAT AND POWERFUL EDUCATOR AND SHOULD ENDEAVOR TO LEAD PUBLIC OPINION, NOT FORGETTING THAT ALL SUCCESSFUL LEADERSHIP IMPLIES A PRUDENT, JUDICIOUS FOLLOWING.

If the newspaper soars too high above the public mind its power to influence is NULLIFIED. It must be above the people, yet it must reach down to their level in order to ELEVATE and EDUCATE them.

After an extensive study of my subject it gives me very great pleasure to state publicly that I have reached the conclusion that there are many American newspapers and newspaper men striving to observe a HIGH MORAL STANDARD in their publications. In the midst of so many temptations inviting them to swerve from the straight and narrow path these papers and the men connected with them certainly deserve the HIGHEST commendation.

Poverty Exists Only Where Wealth Is Found

By Dr. ALGERNON CRAPSEY, Author and Clergyman

POVERTY is a DISEASE OF CIVILIZATION, and it only exists when beings have advanced to a certain state in the progress from animal to man. There is no poverty in nature, for when there is not sufficient nourishment to sustain certain forms of natural life that particular existence perishes. Savage man is so near to nature that he, too, escapes this dread disease.

POVERTY EXISTS ONLY WHERE WEALTH EXISTS, AND IT IS ONLY WHEN THE RIGHTS OF PROPERTY HAVE BEEN VESTED IN INDIVIDUALS THAT YOU HAVE THIS HORRIBLE SPECTER WALKING THE STREETS, PERISHING IN THE MIDST OF PLENTY.

The cause of poverty today is the same cause as of old, the enforcement of the great rule of civilization that the STRONGER man has the right and even considers it his duty to make the weaker work for him, and this brings about the depletion of the weaker.

Carelessness Cause of Many of Our Fires

By EDWARD F. CROKER, Former Fire Chief of New York

THE PRINCIPAL CAUSE OF MANY OF OUR FIRES IS DUE TO CARELESSNESS.

The way to prevent them is by a rigid and careful INSPECTION of all buildings. Rubbish must be cleared from the hallways and electric wires CAREFULLY examined. Many fires are caused by defective insulation.

The old fashioned oil stove is a very dangerous thing. In my opinion, it should not be used any longer. Candles, too, are bad.

Our skyscrapers are another source of fire danger. Some day there will be terrible loss of life as well as property in New York. The skyscrapers are called fireproof, but they are no more than what firemen call SLOW BURNING buildings.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Gallagher, of Roseville spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Malone.

Mrs. W. F. Hering and children went to Omaha Monday for a few days' visit with friends.

Florence and Hartley Koon went to David City Tuesday to be the guests of relatives for a few weeks.

Mrs. Herman Kershenbrock will entertain the Jolly Seventeen club Thursday evening at her home.

Miss Louise Echols returned Saturday from a four weeks' sojourn at Excelsior Springs, Missouri, as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. Echols.

Miss Irene Xanders entertained at seven o'clock dinner Thursday in honor of Miss Grace Schwind of Dubuque, Iowa, who is the guest of Miss Clara Abts. Covers were laid for twelve.

Dr. W. E. Neumarker—Office with Dr. C. D. Evans. West side Park.