

Straw Indicators.

Up to the present time no important part has been taken by The Tribune-Journal in a political way, but we feel that the time when it is best to take an active interest in the matter. The question has been asked as to what The Tribune-Journal expects to do during the next few months as regards the choice of a senator from Nebraska, to succeed Norris Brown.

At the present time, it looks very much as if Senator Brown's only opposition might be from the doughty congressman from McCook. There are several things to indicate this. Two things that will appeal very strongly are that Silas R. Barton has announced that he will be a candidate for congress to fill the shoes of Norris, and it is rumored that George C. Junkin, of Smithfield, will also be a candidate, although he has not so announced himself.

Another feature of the fight in Merrick was the fact that it is the home of Hon. W. T. Thompson, former attorney-general of Nebraska, and generally recognized as being Senator Brown's first lieutenant. In the newspaper war, the Nonpariel, edited by H. G. Taylor, espoused the cause of Senator Brown, while the Republican, of which Will Rice is publisher, was Mr. Norris' champion.

Democrats will tell you that 1912 is to be a banner democratic year. There is no reason why this should be so in Nebraska. With Shallenberger, Thompson and Reed already in the field, and considerable talk of Gruenther being at the gate, the democrats will be kept so busy fighting their own battles that they dare not attempt to touch the republican candidates. While it had been supposed that the organization was to be in favor of Shallenberger, yet if Chris Gruenther should become a candidate, the present state machinery, with himself in control, could hardly be expected to hurry to the rescue of any other candidate.

The recent letter of M. F. Harrington to R. L. Metcalfe, editor of Mr. Bryan's Commoner, sounds like the belated wail of a spanked child, and as the Lincoln Journal says, "reveals far more than it was intended to." The county convention of Mr. Bryan's home county has given him a beautiful vote of confidence, and both he and his brother, as well as Mr. Metcalf were chosen as delegates to the state convention. While this was going on, Mayor Dahlman was in control of the Douglas county convention, which adopted resolutions denouncing Bryan as a traitor, while Jim was clamoring for revenge.

Besides all this, there is a local circumstance that cannot help but have a bearing on the state campaign. Mr. Gruenther is not to be allowed to devote his attention to the state campaign, as he will have opposition in his own party for renomination for the office he now holds, Louis Held having filed for the place at the last moment. Will not the effect of this be to keep him at home during the primary campaign, and thus prevent him from going out into the state to assist in placing on the democratic state ticket some one who might prove obnoxious to certain interested parties?

It Didn't Work.

Alf. Sorenson, of the Omaha Examiner, tells a story of how the railroads failed in their attempt to throw a mantle of darkness over Colonel Fairbrother, and from the story may be drawn a valuable lesson.

As most people know, the National Educational Association has just finished holding a session at San Francisco. Reduced rates were granted on various roads leading to the city of the Golden Gate, and the colonel bought a round trip ticket from his South Carolina home to San Francisco for eighty-four dollars. When he reached Memphis, a distance of about a thousand miles from home, his original ticket was taken up and another handed to him with the printed condition that he must, in order to secure the benefit of that rate, be in San Francisco on a certain date and then pay two dollars for a membership in the association and have the secretary certify that he was a member.

When he got to Memphis the matter was laid before the officials of the railroad company, but they refused to try to do anything for him until he threatened to go to Washington and report the whole thing to the commerce commission, when they yielded and gave him what he wanted. It cost the company in addition to carrying the passenger in a different class from that which they intended, the price of a telephone communication to Washington, twelve hundred miles away.

The moral of this is easily found. Every day there are many people persuaded to take something other than that which they really want, because it suits somebody else to substitute a different article. You hear a man tell another that he wishes a certain thing. Yet, because of cajolery, bull-dozing or other means, he finally gets, not what he wants, but something he is told is "just as good." Of course, this is not practiced so much when a

man is present, and the deal made face to face, although there is a great deal of it even then.

Where the substitution trick is usually turned in is ordering an article through the mails, and although perhaps a second or even a third choice is often expressed, you are not always sure that you are even then getting what you are paying for; and the merchant in such cases has his money in advance, so you must either bear it or make trouble that may cost you twenty times what the article is worth. And yet the very next opportunity we have we go right ahead and leave the way open to have the same thing done over again.

One great trouble is that we do not have enough men like Colonel Fairbrother. We often accept the substitution without a murmur—except that perhaps we tell it to our neighbors instead of insisting that the wrong be righted.

Another thing, the railway official in this case, as in many cases of attempted oppression, was overbearing and impudent. The customer knew his rights and knew how to get them enforced.

It is wonderful what a taming effect this has on some men who at first are inclined to use bad judgment.

Nebraska people generally will view with satisfaction the selection of a former Nebraska man as head of the National Educational Association, in the election of Carroll G. Pearce for the place. Mr. Pearce began his educational career as teacher of a country school in this state, and was later city superintendent of the schools of Beatrice and Omaha, from which place he was chosen as city superintendent of Milwaukee. A year ago, the nominating committee of the association recommended the name of a prominent educator, but this was rejected and Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, city superintendent of Chicago, was elected. It was understood that she was an "insurgent," that is, opposed to the old order of things in educational circles, and charges were made that the organization was in the control of the so-called text-book trust. The same crowd this year presented the name of Dr. A. E. Winship, of Boston, who was defeated by Mr. Pearce. Dr. Winship, of Boston, will be remembered by many as having taught here in the institute a number of years ago.

Someone has hinted that The Tribune-Journal is not a good republican paper because it has seen fit to stand up for the Albert law. That was not a party measure. It was passed by republican and democratic votes in both branches of the legislature and signed by a republican governor, and the sisters and daughters of republicans are protected just as much as those of democrats. Any man who would advance such a small bored argument seems to be hard up for an excuse to advance partisanship at the expense of his American citizenship.

A most revolting story of the ingratitude of a son toward his mother comes from Genoa. The son is said to be a prominent business and church man of the town, and the story goes that he had allowed his poor old mother, to take care of herself, unless some one else should see fit to help her. Public sentiment in Genoa is reported to be very strong against the man, as he is abundantly able to take good care of the mother, who was found to be in a most destitute condition.

Many people will remember with pleasure the visit of Very Rev. Father J. Henry Tihen, who was a lecturer at the chautauqua here a year ago. This forenoon Mgr. Tihen was consecrated as Bishop of Lincoln, to succeed the late Bishop Bonacum, having been elected a few weeks ago. His promotion will be greeted with pleasure by his many admirers in the state as well as in his own diocese.

The Tribune-Journal is not a crank on the liquor question, one way or the other, but we believe that one or two of Lincoln's tactless newspaper men are doing more to injure our capital city than can be overcome in a dozen years. There are two weekly sheets down there that go to the opposite extremes, and one is about on a par with the other.

There is a man who lives real close to the city limits of Columbus who doesn't always remember to light the lamps on his automobile when he goes out for an evening ride. Some of these days the papers will have an accident to report, perhaps with gruesome details.

Among our exchanges from all over the state appear advertisements of chautauquas, and it makes us feel like the good old times when Columbus was up-to-date in this matter. No chautauqua, no county fair, no celebration, no races. No wonder it's dry.

Sixteen years ago, C. C. Carrig was a republican and populist candidate for treasurer of Platte county, but was defeated by H. S. Elliott. Now he is a candidate for the democratic nomination for the same office in Buffalo county.

The Canadian government has commuted the sentence of Mrs. Angelino Napolitano, who killed her husband at Sault Ste. Marie, to life imprisonment.

The First Job

A host of young men are this month lining up to a factory bench or office desk for the first time in their lives, and Saturday nights they put in their pocket the first money ever earned for a week's work. No pay envelope they draw in later life, no matter how fat, will ever look so good to them.

The one thing for them to think of in taking their first employments, is as to whether their new tasks are such as to lead to bigger things. The nimble fingers of a boy sometimes command a range of pay out of all proportion to the importance of an employment. A fifteen-year-old boy feels proud at earning \$1.50 a day folding circulars. But let him reflect that if he was to fold circulars all his life, he would never get any more than that. Most young men are too anxious for big pay quick. Instead they should utterly disregard the size of the first year's salary, and think only of getting into a line of work in which there are chances to rise.—Norfolk News.

Road Development Near.

Better roads are near for Nebraska. There has been a wonderful crystallization of sentiment within the past few months, and the sentiment is all for highway improvement. Everywhere in eastern Nebraska, enthusiastic men may be found planning for a betterment of this or that road route. Every town has picked out some highways which above others need immediate attention. Nearly every town has some organization "boosting" a good roads movement. To say that the automobile has furnished the impetus for this recent rush of good roads



(Copyright, 1911)

sentiment is but to put in words a fact that must be apparent to everyone who is at all familiar with the situation. People could get along somehow when they had to be content with old Dobbin, but it is altogether a different question now with a \$2,000 rubber-tired machine that will run fifty miles an hour to be reckoned with. Fortunately, the farmers are finding themselves as able to purchase these conveyances as their city cousins, and the country need for them is no less than the city. The automobile is a great purse opener. It will make a spender of a tightwad just a little bit quicker than anything else ever invented. Nebraska, with its rapidly increasing number of automobiles, its prosperity and its steady development, is on the verge of becoming a great community for good roads.—Fremont Tribune.

A Summer Lesson.

The family horse was jogging along at a little better rate than animals of that description are supposed to do, over a rather uninteresting road, when the driver suddenly pulled him up shortly and the carriage came to a stop. There was no need of explanation. An unexpected variation of the landscape and the picture it presented to tired eyes was sufficient. A group of trees, pines, the low growing branches of which had never been touched by the hand of the pruner, were set, oddly enough, in the midst of a well-cultivated field where the black soil was not yet hidden by the growing crop. Beneath the trees the grass was luxuriant and deeply green; there was shade and shelter from the heat of the early summer sun and the south wind. No one spoke though four pairs of eyes rested lovingly and longingly on the beauty spot.

At last the little lad of five said gravely, wistfully, "I would like to play there."

He had spoken for all, but the invitation of the,

oasis must of necessity we thought be resisted and the horse was urged to an even quicker pace. Afterwards when our destination was reached with time to spare, we remembered the child's words and our own longing and said "We might have stopped to play for a little while."

It is usually wise when a journey is in progress to look straight ahead and follow the road until the end is in sight. He who loiters by the way is in danger of wasting time and strength in aimless pursuits and of finding himself hopelessly belated when the night comes. The rule holds good in most undertakings. The roads which lead to educational attainments, to business success and to any achievements of importance are long and hard and it requires steady plodding to travel them to the end. But there are times when a bit of tramping is an advantage because it gives strength for the rest of the journey and lets tired eyes have a glimpse of wayside beauties. The traveler who knows how and when to rest will reach the goal in better condition, if not sooner, than one who pushes on regardless of promptings to linger for a time. There are wayside resting places which can never attract but once. There are springs whose waters may never be tasted if they are scorned when they are obtainable. There are beautiful things which will never come before the vision if the eyes refuse to rest upon them with delight in passing. Consequently it is well sometimes to urge upon people something besides concentration and industry. To learn how and when to rest is to acquire valuable knowledge, and it is a lesson which summer helps to instill. The instinct that sends busy people away from usual occupations to seek change and recreation in what we style vacations, is real, and springs from actual need of body and mind. It is not the result of fashion but of a demand of nature. It may be followed in foolish rather than wise manner at times, but it is still a good instinct.—York Daily News.

Call for the Republican County Convention.

The republican electors of Platte county, Nebraska, are hereby called to meet in delegate convention in the city of Columbus, in Firemen's hall, in the North opera house, on Monday, the 24th day of July, at 2 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of electing eleven delegates to the state convention to be held in the city of Lincoln, Nebraska on the 25th day of July, 1911, and to elect a central committee, and transact such other business as may be deemed proper by the convention.

It is recommended that primaries be held in the several townships and wards on Saturday, July 22, 1911, for the purpose of electing delegates to said county convention; said primaries to be held at an hour designated by the township or ward committee.

The basis of representation for delegates to said convention shall be one delegate at large, and one delegate for every fifteen (15) votes, for major fraction cast for Senator Elmer J. Bennett for preference for United States senator at the last general election.

- Said representation to be as follows: Columbus, First Ward 5 Columbus, Second Ward 5 Columbus, Third Ward 5 Columbus, Fourth Ward 9 Columbus township 7 Bismark township 4 Sherman township 4 Creston township 7 Shell Creek township 3 Grand Prairie township 3 Humphrey township 2 Butler township 2 Loup township 2 Lost Creek township 6 Burrows township 2 Granville township 4 Monroe township 4 Joliet township 4 St. Bernard township 4 Woodville township 4 Walker township 10 Oconee, "Monroe" 4 Oconee, "Oconee" 2

Total number of delegates, 109. It is recommended that no proxies be allowed, and that the delegates present cast the vote of the entire delegation on all matters which may arise.

BRUCE WILBB, Chairman. C. N. McELFRESH, Secretary. Columbus Township Republicans. The republican electors of Columbus township are hereby called to meet in party primary at the township hall on Saturday, July 22, between the hours of 6:30 and 8:30 p. m., for the purpose of electing seven delegates to the county convention, to be held Monday, July 24. A. J. MASON, Committeeman. Third Ward Republicans. The party primary of the republicans of the third ward of the city of Columbus will be held in the office of the Columbus Gas Co., 716 West Thirteenth street, Saturday, July 22, from the hours of seven to eight p. m. C. C. Sheldon, Committeeman.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

A STORY FOR GIRLS.

This is a true story I got from an old newspaper man concerning Chief Justice White of the supreme court.

It is a love story. Years ago when Mr. White was a young law student at Louisville he did not look the man he has become. He was verdant, awkward, self conscious, but there was a certain something about him that bespoke a strong character.

He fell in love with one of the beauties of the city and was accepted. White told his sweetheart they must wait until he could get a foothold in business.

Enter another suitor. The latter was rich and the son of one of the leading families. The girl threw White over and married the wealthy young man.

Which nearly broke White's heart, though in the end it made a man of him.

White became a great lawyer and went to the senate from Louisiana. President Cleveland made him a justice of the supreme court, and later President Taft promoted him to be chief justice, a position esteemed by some as higher than that of president.

Again the whirligig of time brought White and the proud Blue Grass bells together.

On the day that Justice White was sworn in a pale woman sat in the supreme court chambers. She wore widow's weeds and had known many vicissitudes. A suitor at the bar of the august tribunal, tears filled her eyes—tears of memory and regret.

She knew the new judge, but he did not suspect that behind her veil was the face of his old sweetheart.

The woman at last report was employed in one of the departments at Washington, but the chief justice knows nothing of her. She is not of those who attend high functions.

Be careful how you mistreat or discard that honest, energetic young fellow who comes courting you, who asks you to wait until he can make a home for you.

Look to the outcome. Has he brains and character? If so you can afford to wait.

When Abraham Lincoln went courting Miss Todd, the Kentucky belle, he was not handsome or cultured, and he had for his rival the fine appearing, prosperous lawyer, Stephen A. Douglas. But Miss Todd, with rare discrimination, saw the superiority of the awkward Lincoln.

When looking for a husband look beneath exterior—And wait!

IN TIMES GONE BY

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

FORTY YEARS AGO

A meeting was held to discuss ways and means for establishing a college in Columbus.

Mr. Gerrard was appointed district attorney of the United States for the district of Nebraska, but resigned immediately and the vacancy was filled with the appointment of Mr. Neville.

THIRTY YEARS AGO

A new floor was ordered to be placed in the office of the county treasurer.

The Genoa Leader changed hands, Watts Burgess having sold it to E. V. Clark.

W. N. Hensley was prospecting for gold in the mountains near Gunnison City, Colorado.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Frank Rivet, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rivet, of Joliet township, died. Mr. Rivet had died shortly before the death of Frank. Eleven deaths had occurred in the family in ten years.

The Abts & Caltos store was burglarized, the thieves securing from twenty-five to thirty dollars.

TEN YEARS AGO.

A two-year-old daughter of Bloss Wacha, living near Schuyler, died as a result of eating bread she had soaked in fly poison.

Sam Gass, chief of the fire department, Bert J. Galley, W. J. Gregorius, Harry Lawrence and William Baker were attending the firemen's tournament at Fremont.

Work on the Oelrich, Ragatz and Brugger buildings was being pushed.

FIVE YEARS AGO.

Engineer Richardson, of North Platte, was killed in a head-on collision which took place in the west end of the Columbus yards. Both engines were demolished.

Honest Medicines Versus Fakes. President Taft's recent message suggesting an amendment to the Pure Food and Drug law in its relation to Prepared Medicines, does not refer to such standard medicines as Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and Foley Kidney Pills, both of which are true medicines carefully compounded of ingredients whose medicinal qualities are recognized by the medical profession itself as the best known remedial agents for the diseases they are intended to counter-



Why June?



It's getting so that when a man proposes to a maid (if she accepts) she peeps at him with blushing, half afraid, As though she did not want to say the "Yes" without some study, And first she hints that June's the month to marry anybody!

Now, why is it that ladies fair prefer the month of roses? Won't January do as well? Why, any man suppose That February is as good as March and April are, And May—sometimes the first of May seems setting dates too far.

Of course, if he should pop in June it's right enough to say that any of its thirty dates shall be the wedding day. If it's July, or August, though, September or October assist the man this month till June is apt to make the man look rather sober.

November is a thankful month; and happy glooms remember Their brides as rarest Christmas gifts, if wedded in December. Now, congress might assist the men this choice of June to parry—By law the months could each be June for those who wish to marry.

THOUGHTS IN PASSING.

If a man feels that he has the confidence of the public he knows about how a horse would feel if it knew it was a favorite in the betting.

The average man is very proud on hearing his wife tell the neighbors that she only spent 85 cents for the material in her dress, but he cannot help feeling worried over the glances given by the same neighbors, as if they thought he were stingy.

The wildest of all reformers is the one who wants to reform the reformers who want to make public speeches all the time.

We wonder what became of them. We have never read an obituary of a biography which stated that Mr. So-and-so was once a lightning rod agent.

You can be just as happy, even if you are poor, as the man with many millions, and you would be, too, if he didn't have the many millions.

The other morning we tried to talk to a man about rebates and he walked away, saying he was tired of fish stories.

We pity the man who is unappreciated to the extent that his wife does not believe his smoking on the porch will drive away mosquitoes, and that he really smokes to keep the mosquitoes away from her fair skin.

To decide a bet, will someone tell us if it really helps the music for a band conductor to swing his baton as he does?

Higher Yet. "Yes," said the man with the Upto-the-limit hotel in the mountains last week, and while there joined a party which attempted to climb the highest peak of the range. We got to an altitude of 14,000 feet, which is about as high as any one has gone in those parts.

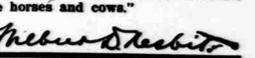
"O, I don't know," comments the man with the imitation leather valise. "You don't know?" asks the first man. "Do you know of any one who has gone higher than that?"

"Yes. I stopped at the Uptothe-limit house four weeks once. You ought to have seen my bill."

Her Impression. The pretty summer boarder watched with great interest the working of the hay baling machine which had been hauling to the farm and was being operated in the lower 30.

As the big bundles of compressed hay were tumbled to the ground she studied them attentively, then asked: "What do you do with that?"

"Feed it to the stock, of course," explained the son of the landlady. "O, to be sure. I suppose this is a machine to make breakfast food for the horses and cows."



act. For over three decades Foley's Honey and Tar Compound has been a standard remedy for coughs, colds and affections of the throat, chest and lungs for children and for grown persons, and it retains today its pre-eminence above all other preparations of its kind. Foley Kidney Pills are equally effective and meritorious. For sale by all druggists.

Dr. H. J. Arnold, office on ground floor, Meridian hotel annex.