

**Columbus Tribune-Journal**

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**Are These Your Choice?**

That the democrats of Nebraska apparently are out of sympathy with the best sentiment of the state is made very clear by the result of the recent primary election. They have turned down for the highest honor which it was theirs to bestow in an "off year" a man who stood sponsor for the most commended and at the same time the most abused piece of legislation at the recent session of the legislature—legislation which was so pointed that not even a man in either branch dared go on record against it.

But, Senator Albert was a marked man, and when the democrats had an opportunity to do honor to him, the same influences as had controlled a portion of their machinery a year ago asserted themselves, and he goes down to defeat—but to the everlasting credit of Platte county, he is said in all fairness, that his home community stood by him in good shape.

Mr. Platte County Democrat, how do you like it? The word was passed from headquarters that this man who had the courage to stand sponsor for this measure must be defeated, by fair means or foul—and the promoters of his defeat are not above foul methods. Every keeper of every dive, every pimp and procurer, every landlord whose revenues were cut off by this law used every string to encompass his defeat. And now you are to be asked to help elect a set of candidates who were preferable in their sight to this man.

Everybody knows that should this law ever reach the supreme court, Judge Albert would not be qualified to sit and pass judgement on it. They wanted more than that; they want men on that bench, if they can be secured, who will not only be unprejudiced in favor of the law, but who are or can be made prejudiced against it. For that reason Judge Albert was defeated, the active participants in the interests at stake preferring to take chances on an untried quantity.

Then again, there is their candidate for railway commissioner. For many years, M. F. Harrington has been the patron saint of the antimonopoly wing of the democratic party in state politics. He was trusted to the uttermost, and any democrat who doubted his decision as to whether democratic doctrine was inspired by railroad influences or not, was forthwith covered with a blanket of doubt as his sincerity.

Two weeks before the primary election, Mr. Harrington spoke right out in meetin' and declared that Clarence E. Harman, one of the candidates for the democratic nomination for railway commissioner, was a railroad tool. Result: Harman is made the nominee, by an over whelming majority.

What think you, democrats of Platte county? You, who have made Platte county the boast and pride of Nebraska democracy in the days before the party had fallen completely under the wing of railway and brewery influences.

Are you going to supinely yield to the program, or are you going to administer a friendly chastisement to your erring brethren, and show them the way they should go?

**A New Court House.**

The board of county supervisors, while in session last week, passed a resolution introduced by Supervisor Dasenbrock, of the Creston district asking that some action be taken in the matter of the building of a new court house. The Dasenbrock resolution is as follows:

Whereas, The time has come when a new court house for Platte county has become a real necessity to properly accommodate the various county officials, and for the safe keeping of public records and documents, the present building being utterly inadequate for these purposes, besides being incompatible with the rank and dignity of Platte county; therefore,

Resolved, That this board call upon the citizens of Platte county for serious consideration of the question of building a new court house, and that steps be taken to secure at an early date some public expression on this question.

The introduction of the resolution placed the matter squarely before the board, and after it had been duly considered and passed, another resolution was presented and adopted, as follows:

Whereas, On January 12, 1910, a resolution was adopted by the board of supervisors for the consideration of a new court house for Platte county, and afterwards on March 16 said matter was considered by the board, and after due consideration action on this question was deferred; therefore,

Resolved, By the board of supervisors of Platte county that on the 13th day of September, 1911, at 2 o'clock p. m., the proposition of building a new court house be made the order of business for that time, and an invitation is hereby extended to the tax payers of Platte county in general to be present and participate in the discussion of said proposition.

Now there is the record of the county board up-to-date on the matter. That Platte county needs a new court house is a patent fact. Now the supervisors have placed the matter before the people and asked for their advice. We sincerely hope that the citizens will avail themselves of the invitation and appear at the time designated, and let the members of the board know just how they feel concerning the matters, in order that they may be in position to act according to the wish of their constituents when those wishes are made known.

We are glad to see the board take this action. Not a tax payer in the county but knows we need a more suitable and commodious place for the housing of valuable public records. It is not too much to hope and believe that within a few months we shall see under construction a public county building that will, as Supervisor Dasenbrock says, "be compatible with the rank and dignity of Platte county."

**The Monroe Bridge.**

Next Saturday the people of the townships of Loup and Oconee will vote on the proposition of bonding their respective townships for money to build a substantial bridge across the Loup river south of the village of Monroe. This improvement has been suggested at various times during the past years, but it was not until recently that the matter took definite form, and arrangements came to be made for its consummation.

There can be no sort of question but that the building of this bridge will be a positive benefit to every man who owns property of any kind in either of the two townships. Many of the Loup township farmers will be brought ten, twelve and even fifteen miles closer to market, through the opportunity to deliver their grain at Monroe, which lies just across the river. Every foot of land in Oconee township will be made more valuable because of the closer proximity to a growing town—and Monroe is bound to grow with the increased business of the farmers across the river.

It has been calculated that the proposed bonds will mean an increase in real estate taxes amounting to seven cents per acre per year during the life of the bonds. Surely no man can hold that this cost will not be justified in the expenditure of the necessary amount to secure the bridge. Why, the moment the bridge shall be opened

**AN EFFECTIVE SCARECROW**



At Last They Have Found a Practical Use for the Discarded Harem Skirt.

for travel, each acre of land in the township will increase in value enough to pay the increased taxes on a quarter section.

Then there is the convenience to the farmers themselves. At the present time, if a resident of Oconee township wishes to go across the river, he must take a route that will carry him to Columbus or Genoa, thus making a detour of twenty miles or more, when perhaps his objective point lay within five miles in a direct line.

The bridge will be a good thing for all concerned. It certainly can harm no man, and will be a great boon for the residents of each of those townships.

**Readable Advertisements.**

The attention of our advertisers and readers is called to the article on persistent advertising in this issue, by Dundas Henderson. This is the first of a series of articles by this author on this subject, and appeals to the advertiser and the reader alike.

Occasionally we hear some say that they do not read advertisements, but they do, nevertheless; at least there are very few indeed who do not, and those who do not are usually not the people who are in position to take advantage of the special sales that are being continually brought to their attention in a city of this size by enterprising merchants.

The time is past when the reader throws down the paper after glancing over the news columns and no thought of the advertising pages. Instead, they do not consider that the task of scanning the paper is complete until they have seen what the merchants have to offer. They are coming to realize more and more each year, that the art of writing advertisements has outgrown the shrieking, haphazard methods of a few years ago, and that it is truly an art within itself—that the successful ad writer must combine the skill and eye of an artist with the persuasive art of a salesman.

The author of these articles, Mr. Dundas Henderson, is one of the leading authorities in the subject of advertising in the country and is at the present time advertising manager of one of the greatest establishments, in the city of Chicago. Through his long experience, he has acquired a thorough knowledge of this subject, and we are glad to be able to present this series of articles to our readers.

One Rattermanic organ in the county finds fault with Judge Robison's statement that he regrets his friends were disappointed in his defeat. Of course his friends were disappointed; and the election returns show that many of them live in his opponent's old home town. But cheer up; we have another chance.

Last fall the democrats cast about 2,250 votes on the average, after a red-hot campaign. What part of that is 1,356?

**The Tramp Evil.**

According to James Forbes, director of the National Association for the prevention of Mendicancy, 250,000 men are tramps in his country today because they choose to be. He says the number is on the increase rather than on the decrease. Mr. Forbes, who is regarded as the best authority we have on this subject, considers the tramp a national menace and offers some good evidence to prove his point. For instance, he declares that from trampdom come many, if not most, of the criminals in and out of the penitentiaries.

The unknown workman forced to seek employment on the byways is not to be confounded with the professional tramp. The tramp is a man without visible means of support, or desire for it, trying to live entirely in listless idleness. Tramp conditions could not help but breed crime. No argument is needed, therefore, to convince people that the tramp is a big element in criminality as well as economic waste.

Moreover, Mr. Forbes finds that trampdom recruits its army largely from the ranks of boys with "energy, imagination and a healthy thirst for adventure," and that such boys are found to a large extent in what are known as "railroad towns." There he would begin the movement for curbing the tramp habit. He would do this by a course of education among the boys, employing moving pictures and other means of setting it forth to the m, as vividly and convincingly as possible, the evils and perils of tramp life before it has effectually appealed to their fancy.

In theory the preventive remedy seems promising. Certainly, society finds it more of an uphill task to reform the seasoned tramp. Merely putting him in prison has not done and probably will not do it. Much better results are to be expected by beginning on the waywardly inclined boy and letting him see without feeling by experience what an undesirable existence a tramp leads. Yet, that will not get rid of the tramps we already have on hand, nor, perhaps, readily turn all boys away from the attractions of a roving life. The prisons and workhouses will still have their part to play for those who insist that society owes them a living without any return. —Omaha Bee.

In 1908 the democrats won the election on three issues: the election of precinct assessors, the bank guaranty law and non-partisanship of judicial and school officers. Stand by your guns, gentlemen, and let Ratterman and Lecron see just what that means. Robison and Braun are good men and capable.

Judge Ratterman thanks the people of Platte county for "the flattering endorsement received at the recent primary." With sixty per cent of the members of his own party voting "we want a change," the endorsement can hardly be called flattering.

The democratic campaign text book of 1908 cried "We want a change" in regard to many things. Thirteen hundred and fifty-six democrats at the late primary said the same thing about the present county judge.

**IN TIMES GONE BY**

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

**Forty Years Ago.**  
Considerable excitement was occasioned on account of a murder which had been committed at the head of Shell creek in Madison county. Two strangers were arrested but were released for lack of evidence.

**Thirty Years Ago.**  
The repairs on the Platte river bridge had been so far carried out that teams were beginning to cross and it was expected that it would be finished within a week.

The teacher's institute was in session. Among the teachers enrolled were some who are still well known here—M. Brugger, and Miss Helen Lightner (Mrs. H. S. Elliott.)

**Twenty Years Ago.**  
The St. Edward papers spoke very highly of a young teacher of that neighborhood who had been elected to a position in the Columbus schools. The young man was I. H. Britell.

The Platte county Farmer's Alliance held a big meeting to ratify the action of the populist county convention.

**Ten Years Ago.**  
W. M. Kern came to Columbus to commence his work as city superintendent.

Carl Roth and Alwini Woolf were married.

Lillie, a twelve year old daughter of E. Pilling, of Creston, was burned to death.

**Five Years Ago.**  
Mrs. H. J. Hudson died after a long illness. She was the mother of Mesdames J. C. Echols, C. E. Pollock, Richard Jenkinson and J. H. Galley, all of whom are still residents of Columbus.

E. H. Jenkins died suddenly at his home in this city.

Hugh Hughes was home from a visit to his old home in Wales.

D. P. Mahoney and Miss Anna Nelson, of Platte Center, were married. The bride died within a few months after their marriage.

**Many a Suffering Woman**  
Drags herself through her daily tasks, suffering from backaches, headache, nervousness, loss of appetite and poor sleep, not knowing that her ills are due to kidney and bladder troubles. Foley's Kidney Pills give quick relief from pain and misery and a prompt return to health and strength. No woman who so suffers can afford to overlook Foley Kidney Pills. For sale by all druggists.

**HIS IDEA**



Smithson—I couldn't get along with two office boys.  
Jackson—Ain't enough work eh?  
Smithson—Not that, but they'd each be afraid getting here in the morning before the other.

More people, men and women, are suffering with kidney and bladder trouble than ever before, and each and every year more of them turn for quick relief and permanent benefit to Foley's Kidney Remedy, which has proven itself to be one of the most effective remedies for kidney and bladder ailments, that medical science has devised. For sale by all druggists.

**ONLY COOKER**  
by WILBUR D. NEPST

**Toirds Evenin'**



When it gets to'rd's evenin', an' the bush comes to th' day, An' the shadders lengthen in a kind o' lassy way— All th' work is over, an' th' people saunter by With their eyes reflectin' all th' peace that's in th' sky, That's th' time I like best, when th' sun is goin' down An' a country-quiet sort o' whispers through th' town.

Seems th' sky gets clearer, an' th' grass gets greener yet, An' th' folks that's worried finds there's somethin' to forget; Little breezes comes croonin' o' nowhere, an' it lifts All th' buds an' blossoms till a breath o' perfume drifts On an' on, an' cheers you, an' you know the world is good— An' you kin' o' wonder why you never understood.

Gettin' on to'rd's evenin', with th' drowsy hum o' bees When they take their packs up an' say good bye to th' trees, Sunshine gettin' level, an' th' sky a-gettin' red With a golden glory on a white cloud overhead— Like to just set quiet an' enjoy th' world an' all an' watch th' blossoms as they let their petals fall.

Gettin' on to'rd's evenin'—well it's just that way with life; Little day o' worry, an' o' fuss an' fret an' strife, Then th' peaceful promise that comes sightin' from th' west, An' th' hour o' quiet as we set our minds to rest. Gettin' on to'rd's evenin', when there ain't a sound that mars, An' we wait the twilight that will bring th' friendly stars.

**THOUGHTFUL.**



"Know what I'm going to paint on that canvas?" "No." "A raw turkey. Then the dog-dogged critics can roast it as much as they please."

**Biff!**  
The man with the sarcastic grin is having fun with the man with the confiding air. "And you wear a cabbage leaf in your hat to avoid sunstroke," jeers the man with the sarcastic grin. "Well, I've never had a sunstroke and I never wore a cabbage leaf in my hat, either."

At this the man with the confiding air livens up. "You don't have to," he replied. "You've got a cabbage head in your hat all the time." When their friends separated them it was noted that one had lost his sarcastic grin and the other his confiding air.

**Accomplished.**  
"The say your uncle, who has just come home from the army, is terribly addicted to swearing. Is that true?" "Well, you know how our parrot would swear?" "Yes." "When Uncle Henry first came here he made a few remarks near the bird, and it came over toward him and said: 'Say, you better get in this cage. I've lost my job.'"

**His Mistake.**  
"What is the matter with our candidate?" asks the first politician. "He wrees me that he is too ill to speak tonight." "He made a mistake," explained the second politician. "Inadvertently he smoked one of the cigars he had bought to hand out to the voters."

**An Insultation.**  
"She says her husband always gives her all the money she wants," confides the first acquaintance. "Well," says the second, "I don't think it is right for a woman to beat her husband that way."

**Foley's Kidney Remedy.**  
Hay Fever, Asthma and Summer Colds can be relieved quickly and Foley's Honey and Tar Compound will do it. E. M. Stewart, 1034 Welles St., Chicago, writes: "I have been greatly troubled during the hot summer months with hay fever and it is that by using Foley's Honey and Tar Compound I get great relief." Many others who suffer similarly will be glad to benefit by Mr. Stewart's experience. For sale by all druggists.

**The Tribune Printing Company**  
Carries in Stock a Complete Line of  
**MORTGAGE NOTES**  
City Leases, Farm Leases, Subpoenas, Articles of Agreement, Chattel Mortgages, Bills of Sale, Warranty Deeds, Real Estate Mortgages, Applications for Loans, and in fact  
**Legal Blanks of Every Description**  
These are carried in stock. Remember, you don't have to go to the bother of having them printed to order if you go to the Tribune shop. They are already for you at any time.  
**No Delay. No Special Orders**  
**No Special Cost for Printing**