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Republican Mass County Convention.

Pursuant to call of the state and Third congressional district republican committees for a republican congressional convention to be held at Fremont, Nebraska, Monday, October 2, 1911, at the hour of 3:30 p. m. for the purpose of nominating a candidate for congress to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Congressman James P. Latta, a mass convention of the republican electors of Platte county will be held at the court house in the city of Columbus, on the 30th day of September 1911, at the hour of 2 o'clock, p. m. for the purpose of electing eleven delegates to the said congressional convention, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the convention.

By order of the republican county central committee.

JOHN R. LUESCHEN, Chairman.
E. H. TIFFANY, Secretary.

Mr. Gruenther's Acceptance.

Below we print the letter of acceptance of the republican nomination for clerk of the district court, by C. M. Gruenther. There has been much criticism among republicans of the action of other republicans in rejecting the candidacy of Mr. Tiffany and nominating Mr. Gruenther, but this letter ought to set these critics at rest.

It will be noticed that he says the office is non-partisan, and has nothing to do with party politics. This is true. It is no more true, however of this office than it is of any other country office. The republicans recognize this in nominating him. They did so because they were satisfied with his service. Read the letter:

To the Honorable John Graf, Clerk of Platte county, Nebraska.

I have been nominated by both the democratic and republican parties for the office of Clerk of the District Court. The republican nomination was given me by the voters of that party, who wrote my name on their ballots. According to an opinion given me by the Attorney General of Nebraska, concurred in, I have reason to think by our County Attorney, a formal acceptance of the republican nomination is not necessary, and that my name should go on the ballot as the republican nominee without further action on my part, unless I should see fit to decline.

I have no doubt of the soundness of the opinion of the Attorney General but I feel that it would be ungracious on my part to allow my name to go upon the ticket as the nominee of that party without some expression of my appreciation of the honor.

The office is nonpartisan. It has nothing to do with political theories and policies. Its duties are mostly clerical and wholly ministerial. Therefore to be the nominee of the opposing parties carries with it no embarrassment and to refuse the nomination tendered by the republican party merely because I have always affiliated and still affiliate with the democratic party, would not only evince a bitterness of

partisanship I by no means feel, but a spirit of ingratitude for the unselfish efforts of my republican friends who have seen fit to vote for me at the primaries.

Therefore, I hereby accept the republican nomination to the office of Clerk of the District Court, with grateful acknowledgment of the honor the members of that party have seen fit to bestow upon me.

Christian M. Gruenther.

The Philosophy Of It.

Reciprocity with Canada being dead and buried for at least another generation, we can now discuss it in other aspects than its immediate pocket effect. That vast number of people who feel the need to give their major thought to what they shall eat and what they shall put on, may be excused if they look sharply at today's prices of wheat or cost of bread rather than dwell on future prosperity from today's sacrifice for high principles. It is less easy to forgive those in position to discuss the things of the flesh in terms of power rather than food and shelter. But the captains of business are also human. They blamobled the Canadians, and Canada must suffer for being so easily fooled. But all this is now beside the mark. We can now discuss the reality, the point of greatest importance, underlying the reciprocity question.

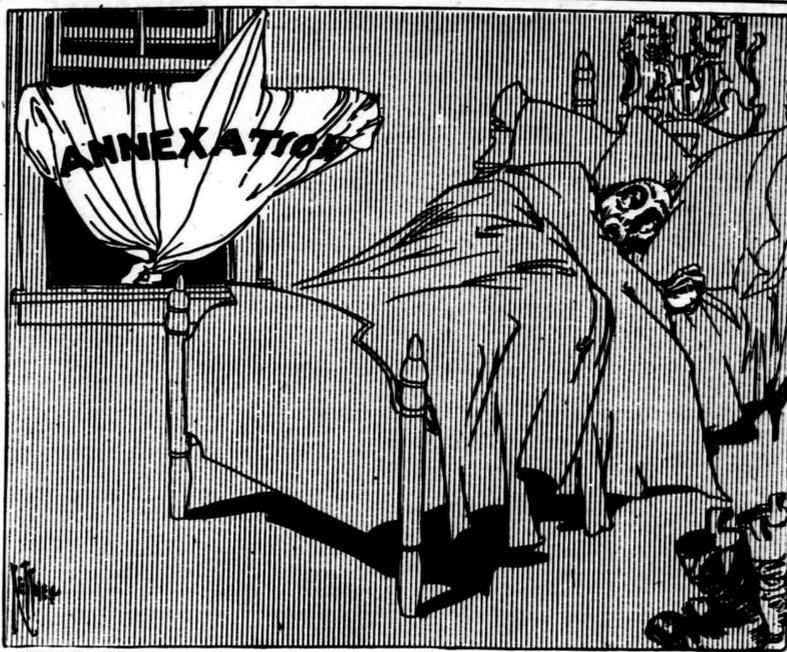
That reality was the conflict underlying nearly every thing we do as individuals or as nations. For all practical purposes we may regard ourselves as the product of two competing forces, attraction and repulsion. Everybody feels these forces in himself. They make up his daily struggle. The force of attraction calls out his feelings of harmony and helpfulness to ward his neighbor, and leads him into friendly relations to the world about him. It involves his social and unselfish qualities. Opposed to this force is the force which drives him back upon himself, that keeps him looking to his own interest and considering the world around only as it concerns his own physical being. We have words for these forces. We all recognize them as these forces of selfishness and the forces of altruism. In general they are embodied in two activities. Business, the getting of material goods for ourselves, lays stress on our selfishness. Religion, that taught by the founder of Christianity, makes the development of the other force, the attractive, the altruistic, the love force, its concern. This holds true though business may be and often is run unselfishly while much selfishness passes in the name of religion.

With nations as with individuals the inner forces are the same, though not of the same relative strength. There is so much room for the play of the attractive forces within nations, the extension of liberty and justice within national boundaries, that the attractive force as between nations has been comparatively little developed. But this is growing. Armies, navies and forts, the signs of the dominance of the repulsive force as between nations, are offset in some degree by the growth of arbitration. Enlightened business discovers, too, that the spread of human good will beyond boundary lines is not incompatible with material prosperity. And so there is a tendency among nations toward clasped hands in place of clashed swords. One form which this tendency takes is the removal of obstacles to commercial intercourse between friendly nations. Reciprocity is a favorite method to this end a method which agrees to mutual helpfulness and makes enlightened mutual self interest the armament against mutual ill will.

Now we see which force prevailed in Canada this week. Canada decides to withdraw within itself, treat its neighbor with suspicion, to look in, not out; a process which shrinks the human soul and must ultimately dwarf a nation's development. Nor is the effect confined to Canada. The growth of international good will is everywhere checked in some degree by the backward step of Canada. For what has happened in Canada is real reaction. We talk much of progressives and reactionaries. What is the test? When a man or movement reaches out to include more and more within its range of benefits, that is progress. When a man or movement represent narrowing or stationary sympathies and benefits, that is reaction. For what is salvation, as viewed by the philosophers and the prophets, but a growth from the animal that looks only to itself, repelling all else, to the man whose little self is expanded indefinitely in univesal sympathy.—Lincoln Journal.

Dan V. Stephens has been made the nominee of the democrats of this district for congress to succeed the late Congressman Latta. The republicans will hold a convention at Fremont next Monday to chose a candidate to oppose him.

THAT 'ORRIBLE NIGHTMARE



(Copyright, 1911.)

Complaints have been lodged in county court against two little girls, who are charged with being incorrigible. One of these complaints has since been withdrawn, while the other and her parents have been cited to appear tomorrow for trial. Is it the fault of the parents, or is it our social condition that makes such things possible? It is almost unbelievable that children, hardly old enough to be in high school, should be allowed to roam the streets at all hours of the day and night, as some girls do in Columbus. And this poor girl must tomorrow appear in court to face all our embarrassments, if not worse. But for our part, we shall not mention her name at this time, in the hope that the charges may be

disproved, and that she may go out again into the world without our having been a party to tear down her reputation. Perhaps this trial may have the effect of showing her and her parents a better way of traveling, and it may prove the turning point of the unfortunate child's life.

That was a funny remark for Judge Hensley's at the democratic county convention last Monday, when he said that "Platte county had not elected a republican office in forty years, and that was when the people mistook a fresh mackerel for a Bismark herring." Now what do you suppose he meant by it?

IN TIMES GONE BY

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

Forty Years Ago.

B. F. Collinsworth was exhibiting a specimen of cotton grown in Columbus, and was of the opinion that it could be raised in paying quantities here.

George Francis Train wrote a letter in which he asked if there was a man in the United States who could fill certain requirements laid down by him for president. No president ever has qualified under those restrictions, but the country is still safe.

Thirty Years Ago.

Memorial services were held in Columbus as well as in all other places, in memory of President Garfield.

Joseph Heralatzky, a young Colfax county farmer, murdered his wife and her mother, then walked to Schuyler and told the story.

Twenty Years Ago.

A. M. Post was nominated for the supreme bench of the state. He was given a great reception on his return home.

Henry Clayburn a progressive farmer of Lost Creek township, was willing to make a sacrifice of ten bushels of winter wheat to see whether it could be profitably raised in Platte county. A farmer now-days would be considered to be making a sacrifice if he failed to sow this popular grain.

August Lubker died at his home in Columbus.

Ten Years Ago.

A two-year-old son of Henry Kruse was drowned in a pond in the south-east part of the city.

Hedwig Schober, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Schober, died.

George Scheidel sr., and Miss Dorothy Goehry, of Platte Center, were married.

Five Years Ago.

Columbus people were laying plans to organize a commercial club.

Mail trains were being delayed on account of floods.

A piece of waste cloth used by painters started a small fire in the new residence being built by L. F. Gottschalk. No damage.

A small collision occurred in the yards here, resulting in no more serious damage than the scattering of considerable merchandise.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Rice.

A Possible Recipe.

Bless Garman once received a poetic contribution to the Chap Book beginning:

The joy in me rises, rises,
And will not be suppressed.
The joy in me rises, rises,
Into my throat and breast.

Shortly after publication the following inquiry was received:

"Gentlemen—I have just read the spring song which appears in your current number. I do not wish to be inquisitive; but, being a young house-keeper and interested in baking powders, I would be pleased to know what brand the author uses, as it must possess remarkable rising qualities. An answer would oblige a seeker after the best in all forms."—Human Life.

THE DEALER WAS WISE



Purchaser—When you sold me this horse you said he was without faults. Now I find he's lame.

Horse Dealer—Well, lameness ain't a fault—it's an affliction.

Dr. Vallier, Osteopath, Barber Block.

MOURNING CUSTOMS.

They Are Very Ancient, and Experts Differ as to Their Origin.

The origin of going into mourning was discussed recently by a body of anthropologists. Some students hold that the wearing of black was originally a disguise assumed as a protection from the dead person's spirit.

The idea was that the deceased was naturally disgusted to find himself dead and that he wreaked his resentment upon his relations. Therefore the relations thought that to alter their appearance would be a means of escape, and all over the world veils were used to hide the faces of mourners—a practice still surviving in the impenetrable veil of the widow.

The disciples mourners used—such as the veil, the turning of the clothes inside out and the shaving of the head, as practiced by the Ainos—were simple enough, but supernatural beings were always, it appeared, easy to trick.

Another theory of mourning was that it was put on to warn people that its wearers had been contaminated by death. There was an idea of pollution attached to the great mystery. All early people shared the horror of death and the fear of the return of the spirits. Thus in the Sudan widows sprinkle their food with ashes to prevent their husbands' ghosts from eating it.—Exchange.

THE ALEUTIAN ISLANDS.

They Extend East and West For More Than a Thousand Miles.

Few persons are aware that the shortest route from San Francisco to Japan is by way of Alaska. Nearly a thousand miles are saved to vessels trading with the orient by coasting along the Aleutian islands rather than following the Hawaiian route.

The Aleutian islands, which extend in a chain east and west for more than a thousand miles, are inhabited by the remnant of the Aleuts. Their war of the revolution closed just as the American Revolutionary war began. So patriotic were the Aleuts, so brave in their struggle for independence, that they succumbed to the Russians only after a conflict of nearly fifty years, and then simply because the race was almost exterminated in the struggle.

While the Aleutian islands must eventually form an important link in the commerce between the United States and the orient, other islands link our country with the vast empire to the north. In the narrow Bering strait lie two little islands, one occupied by Russia, the other by the United States, so that citizens of the two great nations live on respective islands within a few miles of each other.—New York Press.

For Peace Only.

It is well known that the Friends have always been devoted to the principles of peace. As they had a controlling influence in the public affairs of Nantucket, there was no military organization on that island for several generations. How the matter was managed is told by the author of "September Days on Nantucket."

Whenever military companies came to the island for a holiday young women thronged the windows and waved handkerchiefs, but there was no rise of military ambition in the town. Once a coterie of young men formed a training company and sent to Boston for equipments, but their elders compelled them to make the first article of their constitution read, "This company shall be disbanded immediately in case of war."

Her Stipulation.

The pale young man with sheepish eyes glanced timorously at his fair companion. They had sat together in the conservatory for fully five minutes and had hardly exchanged a word.

At last, in desperation, he dived his hand into his breast pocket and brought out his cigarette case.

"Do you mind, Miss Smilax, if I smoke?" he asked.

"Not in the least," replied the young lady sweetly, "if you don't think it will make you sick."

Close Relations.

"You advise that man's constituents to stand by him?"

"Yep," replied Farmer Courtneese. "I advise 'em to stand by close enough to watch everything he does."—Washington Star.

His Inheritance.

"Does he inherit his father's genius?"

"No; only his father's eccentricities of genius. That is why we are giving a benefit for him."—Chicago Record-Herald.

What a happy world this would be if every man spoke as well of his live neighbors as he does of his dead ones!

BOILERS AND BODIES.

Alike in Many Respects in the Treatment They Require.

The boiler has a certain temperature corresponding with the working pressure it is desirable to use and for which it was constructed.

The body has its normal temperature. Any variation above or below this means too high bodily pressure or a reduced vitality.

The fuel put into a boiler should be that which it is designed to burn. Differently constructed boilers will not economically burn the same fuel.

The body should receive the food it is best able to assimilate. Diverse constitutions require diverse nourishment. A boiler should be fired with small, equal quantities of fuel at stated intervals; large masses irregularly fed are fatal to satisfactory results.

The body should be fed similarly; overloading the stomach produces imperfect digestion and deranges our physical systems.

Boilers are insulated by brickwork, cellular asbestos, etc., to prevent loss of heat by radiation.

Cellular tissue and fat aid in maintaining our normal temperature.

Some boilers well designed produce good results with a small fuel consumption; others are less economical.

The more perfect the boiler the less the consumption of fuel.

Some individuals are so constituted that they exist on small quantities of food; others in the same circumstances consume much more. The more perfect the physical development the less the food required.

The above data, intelligently used, govern good boiler practice.

The above will also secure health and good digestion.—Popular Magazine.

The Onlooker

W. D. NESBIT

The Producer's Idea



This coronation thing they're puttin' on across the sea is something that needs ginger, say by a man like me.

They've got the costumes and the props, they've got the music, too. An' George, the leading man, no doubt, will not forget his cue— But think of what the show might be—a knockout from the start! If some one who was wise would only drill each in his part.

I've put on comic operas an' music shows for years— An' every time the curtain dropped on wild an' joyful cheers. I've put th' chorus through its steps, I've shown th' 'dukes an' 'ears An' duchesses an' milkmaids, too, just how to bob their curls. It's nothin' but a costume show, this crownin' of a king— An' when it comes to costume shows, why, novelty's the thing.

Give me that crowd for just two weeks an' I'll put on a show That runs for two years solid; I know how to make it go. Why, look at all th' coronets an' shields an' army chevrons— I'd mass 'em for finials in a hundred solid rows An' have th' flags a-wavin', an' th' light effects an' all. An' super holdin' torches all along th' palace wall.

I read that Norfolk puts it on, has charge an' all o' that, I never heard o' Norfolk— If I have I'll eat my hat.

He never took some ponies an' some show girls an' some geese An' mauled 'em into something that'd run for forty weeks— I'd like to get th' chance to run that coronation thing— I wonder if this fellow George can rally dance an' sing.

A Temperance Lesson. "I tell you," said the man with the pale whiskers and the elevated eyebrows, "the drink evil is something terrible. I shudder when I contemplate it."

"It's pretty bad," conceded the man with the red nose.

"Look at the terrible effect of it. Why, I am given to understand that if it had not been for the drinking habits of some person of the name of Zensky the awful war in the far east might never have happened, or something to that effect."

"Zensky? Who'n th' dickens is Zensky?"

"Why, haven't you read that if they could only get Zensky sober in Russia—"

But the red nosed man arose and walked swiftly but determinedly toward a doorway which was flanked with brass signs.

Handicapped. We listen, delighted, while the stranger plays for us many beautiful selections.

"You should go upon the concert stage," we say. "With your talents, you would easily rank as the world's greatest violinist."

"Alas," he sighs, removing his hat and showing up his bald head, "I can never be anything but a fiddler."

Later we learn, furthermore, that his name is easily spelled. Then we give up the idea of inducing him to buy a wig.

Country Life. "Sorry, but we can't have no fresh green corn for dinner today," says Mr. Takumia, proprietor of the Rural Retreat, where the boarders get fresh air and other genuine country luxuries.

"What's wrong?" asks the new boarder. "Is the cool weather keeping it from ripening fast enough?"

"Nope," thoughtlessly explains the landlord. "Ma was straightenin' up the kitchen yistiddy an' somehow or other lost the can opener."

Capturing the Ammunition. "Here is a campaign song I have written," said the poet, "and strange to say, the manager of the other party offered to buy it from me, when it is worded in favor of your candidates."

"So I see it is," answered the chairman. "So I see. And I'll buy it of you. Great Scott. It's such a fiercely rhymed thing that if the opposition got hold of it they could win all our votes away from us by singing it to ridicule our talent."

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound Still retains its high place as the best household remedy for all coughs and colds, either for children or grown persons. Prevents serious results from a cold. Take only the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and refuse substitutes.

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