THE JOURNAL.

IS ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY,

M. K. TURNER & CO.,

Proprietors and Publishers.

—:0:—

Office in the JOURNAL building, Eleventh-st., Columbus, Neb.

TERMS—Per year, $2. Six months, $1. Three months, 50c. Single copies, 5c.

CONGRESSIONAL DELEGATION.

A. S. PADDOCK, U. S. Senator, Beatrice.
ALVIN SAUNDERS, U. S. Senator, Omaha.
T. J. MAJORS, Rep., Peru.
E. K. VALENTINE, Rep., West Point.

STATE DIRECTORY:

ALBINUS NANCE, Governor, Lincoln.
S. J. Alexander, Secretary of State.
F. W. Liedtke, Auditor, Lincoln.
G. M. Bartlett, Treasurer, Lincoln.
C. J. Dilworth, Attorney-General.
S. R. Thompson, Supt. Public Instruc.
H. C. Dawson, Warden of Penitentiary.
W. W. Abbey, C. H. Gould, } Prison Inspectors.
Dr. J. G. Davis, Prison Physician.
H. P. Mathewson, Supt. Insane Asylum.

JUDICIARY:

S. Maxwell, Chief Justice.
George B. Lake, Amasa Cobb, } Associate Judges.

FOURTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

G. W. Post, Judge, York.
M. B. Reese, District Attorney, Wahoo.

LAND OFFICERS:

M. B. Hoxie, Register, Grand Island.
Wm. Anyan, Receiver, Grand Island.

COUNTY DIRECTORY:

J. G. Higgins, County Judge.
John Stauffer, County Clerk.
V. Kummer, Treasurer.
Benj. Spielman, Sheriff.
R. L. Rossiter, Surveyor.
Wm. Bloedorn, John Walker, John Wise, } County Commissioners.
Dr. A. Heintz, Coroner.
S. L. Barrett, Supt. of Schools.
S. S. McAllister, Byron Millett, Charles Wake, Constable, } Justices of the Peace.

CITY DIRECTORY:

C. A. Speice, Mayor.
John Schram, Clerk.
John J. Rickly, Marshal.
J. W. Early, Treasurer.
S. S. McAllister, Police Judge.
J. G. Routson, Engineer.

COUNCILMEN:

1st Ward—J. E. North, E. Pohl.
2d Ward—E. C. Kavanaugh, C. E. Morse.
3d Ward—E. J. Baker, Wm. Burgess.

Columbus Post Office.

Open on Sundays from 11 A. M. to 12 M. and from 4:30 to 6 P. M. Business hours except Sunday 6 A. M. to 8 P. M.
Eastern mails close at 11:20 A. M.
Western mails close at 4:20 P. M.
Mail leaves Columbus for Madison and Norfolk, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 7 A. M. Arrives Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, 3 P. M.
For Monroe, Genoa, Waterville and Albion, daily except Sunday 6 A. M. Arrive, same, 6 P. M.
For Summit, Ulysses and Crete, Mondays and Thursdays, 7 A. M. Arrives Wednesdays, and Saturdays, 7 P. M.
For Belleville, Osceola and York, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 1 P. M. Arrives at 12 M.
For Wolf, Farral and Battle Creek, Mondays and Wednesdays, 6 A. M. Arrives Tuesdays and Fridays at 6 P. M.
For Shell Creek, Nebo, Creston and Stanton, on Mondays at 7 A. M. Arrives Tuesdays 6 P. M.
For David City, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 1 P. M. Arrives, at 12 M.

WANTED AGENTS

For the fastest selling book of the age:

The HOUSEHOLD and FARMERS CYCLOPÆDIA

A household necessity—one that every family needs—a Library of itself.—AGENTS are meeting with great success, for every family who sees the book wants it. Secure territory at once. Address: Anchor Publishing Co., St. Louis, Mo.; Chicago, Ill.; Ashland, O.; Philadelphia, Pa.; and Atlanta, Ga. 2apr 4m

U. P. Time Table.

Eastward Bound.			
Emigrant, No. 6, leaves at	....		6:25 a. m.
Passeng'r, " 4,	"	....	11:06 a. m.
Freight, " 8,	"	....	2:15 p. m.
Freight, " 10,	"	....	4:30 a. m.
Westward Bound.			
Freight, No. 5, leaves at	....		2:00 p. m.
Passeng'r, " 3,	"	....	4:27 p. m.
Freight, " 9,	"	....	6:00 p. m.
Emigrant, " 7,	"	....	1:30 a. m.

Every day except Saturday the three lines leading to Chicago connect with U. P. trains at Omaha. On Saturdays there will be but one train a day, as shown by the following schedule:

Sept . . .	C. & N. W.	7th and 28th.
	C., B. & Q.	14th
	C., R. I. & P.	21st
Oct . . .	C., B. & Q.	5th and 26th.
	C., R. I. & P.	12th
	C. & N. W.	19th
Nov . . .	C., R. I. & P.	2d and 23d.
	N. W.	9th and 30th.
	C., B. & Q.	16th
	C., B. & Q.	7th and 28th.
Dec . . .	C., R. I. & P.	14th
	C. & N. W.	21st

FARMERS!

BE OF GOOD CHEER. Let not the low prices of your products discourage you, but rather limit your expenses to your resources. You can do so by stopping at the new home of your fellow farmer, where you can find good accommodations cheap. For hay for team for one night and day, 25 cts. A room furnished with a cook stove and bunks, in connection with the stable free. Those wishing can be accommodated at the house of the undersigned at the following rates: Meals 25 cents; beds 10 cents. J. B. SENECAL.
¾ mile east of Gerrard's Corral.

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over $20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made so easily and rapidly at any other business. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 Outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine 375-y.

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $12 per day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co Portland, Maine.

BUSINESS CARDS

NELSON MILLETT. BYRON MILLETT, Justice of the Peace and Notary Public.
N. MILLETT & SON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Columbus, Nebraska. N. B.—They will give close attention to all business entrusted to them. 248.

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Paticulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

FOR SALE OR TRADE!
MARES AND COLTS,
—Teams of—
Horses or Oxen,
SADDLE PONIES, wild or broke, at the Corral of
429 GERRARD & ZEIGLER.

STAGE ROUTE.
JOHN HUBER, the mail-carrier between Columbus and Albion, will leave Columbus everyday except Sunday at 6 o'clock, *sharp*, passing through Monroe, Genoa, Waterville, and to Albion The hack will call at either of the Hotels for passengers if orders are left at the post-office. Rates reasonable, $2 to Albion. 222.1y

GOOD CHEAP BRICK!
AT MY RESIDENCE, on Shell Creek, three miles east of Matthis's bridge, I have
70,000 good, hard-burnt brick for sale,
which will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.
448-tf GEORGE HENGGLER.

Columbus Meat Market!
WEBER & KNOBEL, Prop's.
KEEP ON HAND all kinds of fresh meats, and smoked pork and beef; also fresh fish. Make sausage a specialty. Remember the place, Eleventh St., one door west of D. Ryan's hotel. 417-tf

F. SCHECK,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
CIGARS AND TOBACCO.
ALL KINDS OF
SMOKING ARTICLES.
Store on Olive St., near the old Post-office
Columbus Nebraska. 417-1y

DOCTOR BONESTEEL,
U. S. EXAMINING SURGEON,
COLUMBUS, : NEBRASKA.
OFFICE HOURS, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m. Office on Nebraska Avenue, three doors north of E. J. Baker's grain office. Residence, corner Wyoming and Walnut streets, north Columbus, Nebr. 433-tf

Dietricks' Meat Market.
Washington Ave., nearly opposite Court House.
OWING TO THE CLOSE TIMES, meat will be sold at this market low, low down for CASH.

Best steak, per lb.,	10c.
Rib roast, "	8c.
Boil, "	6c.

Two cents a pound more than the above prices will be charged *on time*, and that to good responsible parties only. 205

HENRY G. CAREW,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA.
Formerly a member of the English bar; will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him in this and adjoining counties. Collections made. Office one door east of Schilz' shoe store, corner of olive and 12th Streets. Spricht Deutch. Parle Francais. 418-tf

MRS. W. L. COSSEY,
Dress and Shirt Maker,
3 Doors West of Stillman's Drug Store.
Dresses and shirts cut and made to order and satisfaction guaranteed. Will also do plain or fancy sewing of any description.
PRICES VERY REASONABLE.
Give me a call and try my work.
425-1y

COLUMBUS BRICK YARD,
(One mile west of Columbus.)
THOMAS FLYNN & SON, Propr's.
GOOD, HARD-BURNT BRICK
Always on Hand in
QUANTITIES to suit PURCHASERS
371-tf

HENRY GASS,

UNDERTAKER, KEEPS ON HAND ready-made and Metallic Coffins, Walnut Picture Frames. Mends Cane Seat Chairs. Keeps on hand Black Walnut Lumber.
Washington Ave. opposite Court House, Columbus, Neb

NEBRASKA HOUSE,
S. J. MARMOY, Prop'r.
Nebraska Ave., South of Depot,
COLUMBUS, NEB.
A new house, newly furnished. Good accommodations. Board by day or week at reasonable rates.
Sets a First-Class Table.
Meals,....25 Cents. | Lodgings....25 Cts
38-2tf

Dr. E. L. SIGGINS,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office open at all hours. Bank Building.

J. J. BYRNE,
DENTIST,
COLUMBUS, NEB.
Office:—Eleventh St., one door east of JOURNAL building, up-stairs.

CALIFORNIA WINES!

Red and White,
$1.25@$1.75
A GALLON
—AT—
SAML. GASS'S,
Eleventh Street.

ELAINE OIL
—AT—
Wm. BECKER'S.
RECOMMENDED as far superior to any other lamp oil in use in the State. It gives a very bright, clear light and is perfectly safe. 55-4

MARY ALBRIGHT,
Merchant Tailoress,
13th Street, opposite Post-office.
Men's and boys' suits made in the latest style, and good fits guaranteed, at very low prices. Men's suits $6.00 to $9.00, according to the goods and work. Boys' suits $3.00 to $4.00, according to size.
CLEANING AND REPAIRING DONE.
Bring on your soiled clothing. A whole suit renovated and made to appear as good as new for $1.25 424-y

LUERS & SCHREIBER

Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers.
—ALL KINDS OF—
Repairing Done on Short Notice.
Buggies, Wagons, Etc., Made to Order.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.
They also keep on hand
Furst & Bradley Plows,
SULKY PLOWS, CULTIVATORS, &C.
Shop on Olive Street, opposite Tattersall. COLUMBUS, NEB.

J. C. ELLIOTT,
AGENT FOR THE
STOVER WIND MILL
$20 OSCILLATING FEED MILL,
And All Kinds of Pumps
—AND—
PUMP MATERIALS!
—ALSO—
Challenge Wind and Feed Mills, Combined Sheller and Grinder, Malt Mills, Horse Powers, Corn Shellers and Fanning Mills.
Pumps Repaired on Short Notice,
Farmers, come and examine our mill. You will find one erected on the premises of the Hammond House, in good running order.

WM. BECKER,
—)DEALER IN(—
GROCERIES,
Grain, Produce, Etc.
Good Goods and Fair Dealing.
NEW STORE, NEW GOODS.
Goods delivered Free of Charge, anywhere in the city.
Corner of 13th and Madison Sts. North of Foundry. 397

AMERICAN
MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE.

T. R. MITCHELL, M. D. D. T. MARTIN, M. D
Physicians and Surgeons.
S. D. MERCER, M. D., & J. C. DENISE, M. D., of Omaha,
Consulting Physicians and Surgeons.
For the treatment of all classes of Surgery and deformities; acute and chronic diseases, diseases of the eye and ear, etc., etc.,
Columbus, Neb.

THE ELDER'S SERMON.

"I really wish, deacon, that you would tell me what your candid opinion of our minister is?"

Deacon Brown looked meditatively at the speaker, a small, wiry-looking man, whose features were almost as sharp as the sharp, black eyes fixed so intently upon him.

"I don't know, Brother Quimby, as candid opinion of our minister would do him any good."

"I dare say not," responded Mr. Quimby, darkly; "but then it would do me a great deal of good to hear it."

"I don't know as to that either."

"There's no one in the church whose opinion I think more of," continued Mr Quimby. "Not that I approve of giving it to everyone. But you needn't be afraid of saying just what you think of *me*, deacon, for it won't go any further, and it might serve to clear up some doubts that trouble me."

"What doubts?"

"Well—about various things. But you haven't told me what your opinion is, deacon?"

"I have only one opinion of Elder Wakeman, and that is that he is a man that tries to do his duty in all the relations of life."

This was evidently something that Mr. Quimby neither expected nor desired to hear, and he stared blankly at the speaker. But quickly recovering himself, he said:

"Ha! I think I understand you, deacon. What you say is very well put indeed. I have thought that he might be a *leetle* more willing to take advice; but there is no question in my mind but what he *tries* to do his duty, as you say. But is he sound?"

"Perhaps not. Some ministers are all sound."

The merry twinkle in the good deacon's eyes found no reflection in the solemn visage opposite him.

"It's no laughing matter, deacon," responded Mr. Quimby, with a rebuking shake of the head. "I am surprised that you should speak on so serious a subject with such unseemly levity. I referred to being sound in doctrine. I have been a good deal exercised in my mind in regard to this ever since I heard his sermon on 'Justification,' which is no justification at all, as *I* understand it, and as good old Dr. Seaver used to lay it down. Dear old man! I wonder what he would say, if he could come back and hear the new-fangled ideas that are taught from the pulpit where he preached such good, old-fashioned doctrines nigh on to twenty years."

"If he's where I think he is, he doesn't want to come back. I only hope that some things he used to preach about are clearer to him now than he ever succeeded in making them to me."

"There's no merit in believing where everything is made clear. There are mysteries of faith, deacon, that nobody has any business to *try* to understand. Now, Elder Wakeman is forever preaching about what *we* ought to do, as though such poor, weak creatures as we are can do anything toward effecting our salvation. As for me, I'm free to own that I don't consider anything I have done, or am doing, of the least account whatever."

"A man ought to know better than anyone else the quality of his own works, Brother Quimby, so I won't dispute you on *that* score. So far as *I* am concerned I feel that the Lord will have quite enough to do in effecting the work you allude to if I help Him all I can."

"Well, deacon, I wish I could have my mind cleared up in regard to Elder Wakeman. What did you think of his sermon last Sabbath morning?"

"There is one thing I might say about it, if I thought it a prudent thing to do. We can't be too careful speaking, especially if it's anything that's likely to affect the character and usefulness of a man like Elder Wakeman."

"Very true, deacon. But you needn't be afraid of *my* telling; I'm not one of the leaky sort. I knew, as well as I wanted to, that a man of your sense couldn't approve of such doctrine as that."

"Oh, I've nothing to say against the sermon; it was a very good discourse—you won't often find a better. But the fact is, every word it contained—I really don't know that I ought to mention it, though; if it should get about, it might make trouble."

"I'll never lisp a syllable of it to any living soul," was the eager response.

"Well"—here the deacon lowered his voice to an impressive whisper—"I have a book at home which has every word of it in."

Here the train for which Deacon Brown was waiting came rushing up to the depot.

"Is it possible?" ejaculated Mr. Quimby, with uplifted eyes and hands. "But you haven't told me—"

Deacon Brown was already up the steps, smiling and waving his adieux from the platform of the rear car, which rapidly disappeared around a curve in the road.

He was absent nearly a week. When he returned, he found not only the church but the whole village in a state of excitement and commotion.

He had not been home more than an hour when Elder Wakeman called on him, and in the course of the day he was waited upon by two deacons and several church members, to say nothing of being interviewed by various of his acquaintances and neighbors, all of whom were anxious to ascertain if there was any truth in the rumor of the grave charge he had brought against his pastor.

Deacon Brown, though evidently somewhat startled at first by a result so little anticipated, took all this with his usual calmness and serenity. He was very reticent on the subject, asserting that he had said nothing that he was not both able and willing to prove when the proper time came to do so. His interview with Elder Wakeman was a private one, but it was noticeable at its close that the countenance of the latter had a serene, almost smiling aspect. But as the elder took no measures to prevent the meeting of investigation that had been called, no particular importance was attached to this. He did not seem disposed to talk much about it, merely saying "that he thought the deacon ought to have an opportunity to prove or explain what he had every reason to believe he had said about him."

The meeting in question was held at the vestry, which was filled to its utmost capacity before the two chiefly interested, Elder Wakeman and Deacon Brown, entered, and who appeared to be the least excited ones present.

Mr. Quimby was there, full of importance, and with an exultation of look and manner only thinly veiled by the gravity that overspread his countenance. He was standing by the stove, the center of an interested and curious circle, when the two entered, but he avoided meeting the eye of either.

At the motion of Elder Wakeman, one of the deacons called the meeting to order, briefly explained its object, the serious nature of the imputation under which their pastor rested, and, appealing to Deacon Brown to put a stop to the talk it had occasioned by either denying or proving his assertion.

Rising to his feet, Deacon Brown looked around upon the excited and curious faces that were directed toward him.

"Behold, brethren, how much mischief the tongue can do! I said a few words to one of you, under a pledge of secrecy. I think it *was* under a pledge of secrecy, Brother Quimby?"

"I considered it to be my duty to tell what you told me," said the individual addressed, turning very red.

"You are to be commended for having performed your duty so thoroughly," continued the deacon; "a very painful duty, as it is easy to see! I understand you have said that I told you Elder Wakeman *stole* his sermon from a book in my possession; are you sure that I used the word 'stole,' Brother Quimby?"

"You said that you had a book that had every word of it in! Where's the difference, I'd like to know?" was Mr. Quimby's prompt and triumphant rejoinder.

"There might be none at all, and, again, there might be a good deal," responded the deacon.

"I *did* use the language ascribed to me by Mr. Quimby," continued Deacon Brown, addressing the rest of the assemblage; moved thereto by his evident desire that I should say something to our pastor's discredit, and without a thought that it would lead to all this trouble and excitement. I declare, furthermore, that I have seen a book containing every word of his sermon in Elder Wakeman's own library. I have taken the liberty of sending for it, and will offer it as evidence as to the truth of my statement."

Taking a ponderous volume from the hands of his son, who had just entered, Deacon Brown laid it on the table before the presiding officer, who, carefully adjusting his spectacles, opened it.

Giving one glance at its outspread pages he raised his eyes to the serene and kindly face opposite.

"Why, this is a—a dictionary!"

"Very true," responded Deacon Brown. "But you'll find every word of Elder Wakeman's sermon in it—if you look long enough."

"I must confess, however," added the deacon, as soon as the general laughter and astonishment had subsided a little, glancing smilingly across the table at Elder Wakeman, "that there are not many that can string them together so as to form such an interesting and instructive discourse."

Here the elder and deacon shook hands, which was the signal for a general hand-shaking, congratulations, and good feeling. No one was dissatisfied, with the exception of Mr. Quimby, who, mortified and confounded at the unexpected turn affairs had taken, had slunk from the room.—*Mary Grace Halpine, in N. Y. Weekly.*

Starting in Life.

The first great lesson a young man should learn is, that he knows nothing. The earlier and more thoroughly this lesson is learnt, the better. A homebred youth, growing up in the light of parental admiration, with everything to foster his vanity and self-esteem, is surprised to find, and unwilling to acknowledge, the superiority of other people. But he is compelled to learn his insignificance; his arts are ridiculed, his blunders exposed, his wishes disregarded, and he is often made to cut a very sorry figure, until his self-conceit is abased, and he feels that he knows nothing.

When a young man has thoroughly comprehended the fact that he knows nothing, and that intrinsically, he is of but little value, the next thing is that the world cares nothing for him. He is the subject of no man's overwhelming admiration; neither petted by the one sex, nor envied by the other, he has to take care of himself. He will not be noticed until he becomes noticeable; he will not become noticeable until he does something to prove that he is of some use to society. No recommendation or introduction will give him this, or ought to give him this; he must do something to be recognized as somebody. There is plenty of room for MEN in the world, but there is no room for idlers. Society is not very particular what a man does, so long as he does something useful, to prove himself to be a man; but it will not take the matter on trust.

There is no surer sign of an unmanly and cowardly spirit, than a vague desire for help—a wish to depend, to lean on somebody, and enjoy the fruits of other people's industry. There are multitudes of young men who indulge in dreams of help from some quarter, coming in at a convenient moment, to enable them to secure the success in life which they covet. Thus, one of the most painful sights in the world, is that of a young man with a strong constitution and a presentable figure, standing with his hands in his pockets longing for help. There are positions in which the most independent spirit may gracefully and gratefully accept assistance—may, in fact, as a choice of evils, desire it; but for a man who is able to help himself to seek help from others, is positive proof that he has been unfortunately trained, and that an indolent bias exists in his character. Let us not be misunderstood. We would not inculcate the pride of personal independence, which, in its sensitiveness, repels the good offices of friends. What we condemn in a young man is the habit of dependence which makes him anxious to accept as a favor, those things which he might readily acquire by his own industrial exertions. A man who willingly receives assistance, especially if he has applied for it, invariably sells himself to his benefactor, unless his patron happens to be a man of sense, who is giving absolutely necessary assistance to one whom he knows to be both sensitive and honorable.

When a young man has ascertained the fact that he knows nothing, and that the world cares nothing, about him, that his success in life must depend on his own exertions, and that he must look to himself, and not to others, for assistance, he is in a fair position for beginning life. The next lesson is that of patience. A man must learn to wait as well as to work; and to be content with those means of advancement in life which we may use with integrity and honor. Patience is one of the most difficult lessons to learn. It is natural for the mind to look for immediate results. Let this, then, be understood at starting, that the patient conquest of difficulties which rise in the regular and legitimate channels of business and enterprise is not only essential in securing the success which a young man seeks in life, but essential also to that preparation of the mind requisite for the enjoyment of success, and for retaining them when gained. It is the general rule, in all the world, and in all times, that unearned success is a curse.

It is a rule also, that the process of earning success shall be the preparation for its conservation and enjoyment. So, day by day, and week by week—so, month after month, and year after year, work on; and in that process gain strength and symmetry, nerve and knowledge, that when success, bravely and patiently acquired, shall be yours, it shall find you prepared to receive and to keep it. The development of all your mental and moral qualities in the brave battles of life will amply reward you for the struggle. It will help to make a man of you, and give you not only self-respect, but the respect of your fellows and the public.

Cultivate Children's Natures.

Among cases of injustice to children are those that not alone consist in depriving them of food, clothes and fire, in sending them out to beg, beating and otherwise physically maltreating them. There is another kind of injury often inflicted upon children, which, though wisely different in character, is not infrequently as pernicious in its results. It is the utter indifference and heedlessness on the part of parents concerning the proper development of the mental individuality of their sons and daughters. With deep regret and shame, in condemning a class in society to which we ourselves belong and whose characteristics we have studied for years, we are compelled to declare this fault to be particularly noticeable in the families of even the well to do of the farming population.

The evil is not deliberately intended, but is the result of a narrow, restricted, tread-mill life. Farmers should be the most independent, liberal-minded, and thoughtful class in the nation for our agriculturists are the sinew and back-bone of our country. That they are not so is their own fault. They sink simply into the low idea of raising so much pork and beef, at so much per hundred, losing sight of the grander thought that they are raising food for the world.

Instead of regarding their work as a scientific profession requiring for its success the exercise of intelligence and information, they degrade it into a hard, unremitting drudgery, by which bread must be wrested from an unwilling destiny. The children soon learn from their elders to regard it in the same manner, and very naturally determine to earn their living in some pursuit that will involve less toil and yield larger compensation, and which will enable them to come within the refreshing influences of the breezes of progress in the outside world. Their home is uncongenial and gloomy; their parents too overworked to be either companionable to them or to sympathize with their youthful yearning for some brighter, healthier mental atmosphere. Too often they feel themselves regarded as so many servants, whose service does *not quite* compensate for their board and clothes. Of this they are often reminded when they exhibit unrest in the monotonous treadmill, or evince any desire for a higher intellectual culture. This embitters the child against the whole world, and he secretly determines to leave his home as soon as he can for the purpose of "having a good time," or, what frequently turns out, a bad time; for if his utter incompetence to grapple with the world's difficulties and temptations does not succeed in wrecking him body and soul, he usually becomes a nonentity of no particular use, either to himself or the rest of humanity.

Parents worry themselves accumulating money to leave their children, and by their unwise lack of education leave them perfectly unfitted to take care of what has caused them years fo toil to acquire. How much better to have devoted the effort to cultivating the highest and noblest of a child's nature, watching for the natural bias of tastes, and directing their inclinations in suitable directions. By the first plan they are made helpless dependents; by the last they are able to help themselves and others.

Number of Confederate Democratic soldiers in the Senate, 19; number of Union Democratic soldiers, 0; number of Confederate Democratic Representatives, 96; number of Union Democratic soldiers? Verily the Union Democratic soldier, the man who glories in the thought that he was a "war Democrat," must begin to see the magnitude of his error in fighting on the wrong side.—*Lincoln Journal.*

The Columbus Journal.

VOL. IX.--NO. 50. COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16, 1879. WHOLE NO. 466.

Rates of Advertising.

Space.	1w	2w	1mo	3m	6m	1yr
1col'mn	$12.00	$20	$25	$35	$60	$100
½ "	8.00	12	15	20	35	60
¼ "	6.00	9	12	15	20	35
4 inches	5.25	7.50	11	14	15	25
3 "	4.50	6.75	10	12	15	20
1 "	1.50	2.25	4	5	8	10

Business and professional cards ten lines or less space, per annum, ten dollars. Legal advertisements at statute rates. "Editorial local notices" fifteen cents a line each insertion. "Local notices" five cents a line each insertion. Advertisments classified as "Special notices" five cents a line first insertion, three cents a line each subsequent insertion.

A few Words in Reply to Mr. Kimmel.

We do not care to re-discuss the Capitol Appropriation bill. We have had enough of it and doubtless our readers have become tired of the discussion, especially as it can now result in no practical good. While the bill was pending the *Republican* sounded the key-note of warning; and admonished our representatives that the sentiment of their constituents was adverse to the passage of the bill. Now that the bill has become a law further controversy, except in the courts, is useless.

We know Mr. Kimmel too well to believe that his vote on this bill was influenced by mercenary considerations. The Lincoln lobby is a powerful institution and it wields a tremendous influence which is in no measure traceable to money.

Nobody in the district probably questions the propriety of making some temporary improvements on the old capitol. But it does not require discriminating powers of a very high order, to discern the difference between an improvement on the *old* capitol and the building of a wing for a *new* capitol. The bill does not provide for improvement of the old capitol but for the beginning of a new one. And it is precisely here that we take issue with Mr. Kimmel. To adopt his own figure, no sensible man who has a house which can easily be made to answer present necessities will invest money in a new one until he has decided where to build it.

If Mr. Kimmel thought that the appropriation was, as he says, excessive, he should have opposed it, and in doing so he would have received the applause of his constituents.

It is hardly conceivable to us that Mr. Kimmel did not know the wishes of his constituents. We remember distinctly of discussing the matter with him when in Lincoln, early in the session, and we certainly gathered from his remarks that at that time he did not regard the bill with much favor.

The other appropriations mentioned by Mr. Kimmel are not subject to the same objections for the reason that there is no possibility of the removal of these institutions, and so far as they apply to existing buildings, the bills making the appropriations do not provide for new ones. So far as the Reform School is concerned, we think it should have been located at Omaha, but the Lincoln lobby meted out patronage to suit itself and placed it "where it would do the most good."—*Butler Co. Republican.*

Imprisoned Thirty-three Years for Love.

A woman has lately been found in a secluded cave near Udino, in Italy, who had been imprisoned thirty-three years. In 1844, she became attached to an Austrian officer, but her father, a violent hater of Austrians, who, at that time were in possession of that part of Italy where he resided, refused his consent to a marriage. The girl then stated that she would marry without permission. He dissimulated his anger, and, during a walk in which he accompanied her, he induced her to descend into the cave with him by means of a rope ladder, with a view of examining it. He was the first to ascend to the surface, and, withdrawing the ladder, left her. She was kept regularly supplied with food and clothing. At her father's death, her sister, whose hatred toward the Austrians was equally as great, continued the imprisonment. The unfortunate woman, on her liberation, had a complection of death-like pallor, caused by the darkness in which she had long lived, and her voice had departed, through constant cries during the early part of her sequestration for help. She could speak only in a hoarse whisper. Inhumanity to man or woman "makes countless millions mourn."

This is the way in which a Louisville girl disposes of a young man: "You have asked me pointedly if I can marry you, and I have answered you pointedly that I can. I can marry a man who makes love to a different girl every month. I can marry a man whose main occupation seems to be to join in gauntlet in front of churches and theaters, comment audibly on the people who are compelled to pass through it. I can marry a man whose only means of support is an aged father. I can marry a man who boasts that any girl can be won by the help of a good tailor and an expert tongue. I can marry such a man, but I w-o-n-t.

He seldom lives frugally who lives by chance. Hope is always liberal, and they that her promises make little scruple of revelling today on the profits of to-morrow.