

Space.	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th
100 lines	\$12.00	\$20	\$25	\$30	\$35	\$40	\$45	\$50	\$55	\$60
50 "	6.00	10	12	15	18	20	22	25	28	30
25 "	3.00	5	6	8	10	12	14	16	18	20
10 "	1.50	2.25	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10

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

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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.

HARNESS & SADDLES

Daniel Faucette,
Manufacturer and Dealer in

Harness, Saddles, Bridles, and Collars,

keeps constantly on hand all kinds of
whips, Saddlery, Hardware, Curry-
combs, Brushes, Bridle Bits, Spurs,
Cards, Harness made to order. Re-
pairing done on short notice.

NEBRASKA AVENUE, Columbus.
52-4.

GALBRAITH BROS
(Successors to Gus. Lockner)

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Agricultural Implements

AGENTS FOR

The Improved Howard Harrow, Wood Blower,
Mowers, Reapers, and Self Rakes. Also the
famous Minnesota (the) Thrasher, Hodges'
Header, and Winch. Also the
Vanderbilt Wind Mill Pump,
etc., Buggy Tops of all styles
just received.

Farmers, look to your in-
terests and give us a call.

GALBRAITH BROS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ,
DEALER IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS

WINES, LIQUORS.

Fine Soaps, Brushes,

PERFUMERY, Etc., Etc.,

And all articles usually kept on hand by
Druggists.

Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully
Compounded.

One door East of Galley's, on
Eleventh Street.

COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA

Wm. SCHILZ,
Manufacturer and Dealer in

BOOTS AND SHOES!

A complete assortment of Ladies' and Chil-
dren's Shoes kept on hand.

All Work Warranted!!

Our Motto—Good stock, excellent
work and fair prices.

Special Attention paid to Repairing

Cor. Olive and 12th Sts.

COLUMBUS BRICK YARD,

(One mile west of Columbus.)

THOMAS FLYNN & SON, Prop'rs.

GOOD, HARD-BURNT BRICK
Always on Hand in

QUANTITIES TO SUIT PURCHASERS
271-17

BECKER & WELCH,
PROPRIETORS OF

SHELL CREEK MILLS.

MANUFACTURERS & WHOLE-
SALE DEALERS IN

FLOUR AND MEAL.

OFFICE.—COLUMBUS, NEB

BUSINESS CARDS

H. J. HUDSON,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
12th Street, 2 doors west of Hammond House,
Columbus, Neb. 491-y

WM. HURGENS,
Dealer in REAL ESTATE,
CONVEYANCER, COLLECTOR,
AND INSURANCE AGENT,
GENOA, NANCE CO., NEB.

A. H. SIMPSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Will practice in all the courts of the
State. Prompt attention given to all
business entrusted to his care.
Office—Opposite the door east of
JOURNAL OFFICE, Columbus. 478-6m

J. S. MURDOCK & SON,
Carpenters and Contractors.
Have had an extended experience, and
will guarantee satisfaction in work.
All kinds of repairing done on short
notice. Our motto is, Good work and
fair prices. Call and give us an oppor-
tunity to estimate for you. Shop at the
Big Windmill, Columbus, Neb. 483-y

NELSON MILLETT, BYRON MILLETT,
Justices 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. 218.

H. D. SARTY,
Notary Public. J. D. CAMP.

CAREW & CAMP,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS.
Will give prompt attention to all busi-
ness entrusted to them in this and ad-
joining counties. Collections made,
office 11th street, opposite Heintz's
drug-store, Columbus, Neb. Spricht
Deutsch Parle Francais.

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

NOTICE:
IF YOU have any real estate for sale,
if you wish to trade city or out of
the city, if you wish to trade city
property for lands, or lands for city
property, give us a call.
WADSWORTH & JOSSELYN.

DIEMER & STOLCE keep constantly
on hand and furnish in the wall,
the best of brick, as above, box 85, Columbus, 478.

PICTURES! PICTURES!
NOW IS THE TIME to secure a life-
like picture of yourself and chil-
dren at the New Art Rooms, east 11th
street, south side, railroad track, Colum-
bus, Nebraska.
Mrs. S. A. JOSSELYN.

KELLY & SLATTERY,
CONTRACTOR AND CARPENTER.
Holds himself in readiness
for any work in his line. Before
letting your contracts for buildings of
any description call on or address him
at Columbus, Neb. 277 First-class ap-
paratus for removing buildings.

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

Columbus Meat Market!
WEBER & KNOBEL Prop'rs.
KEEP ON HAND all kinds of fresh
meats, and smoked pork and beef,
also fresh fish. Also sausage a special-
ity. Remember the place, Elev-
enth St., one door west of D. Ryan's
hotel. 415-17

Chicago Barber Shop.
Opposite "Hamann Bros."
COLUMBUS, NEB.

HAIR CUTTING done in the latest
style, with or without machine.
Not only first-class work employed,
Ladies' and children's hair cutting a
specialty. Best brands of cigars con-
stantly on hand.
HENRY WOODS,
Proprietor.
472-6m

STAGE ROUTE.
JOHN HUBER, the mail-carrier be-
tween Columbus and Albion, will
leave Columbus everyday except Sunday
at 6 o'clock, sharp, passing through
Monroe, Genoa, Waterville, and to Al-
bion. The back will call at either of
the Hotels for passengers if orders are
left at the post-office. Rates reason-
able, \$2 to Albion. 222-ly

GOOD CHEAP BRICK!
AT MY RESIDENCE, on Shell Creek,
three miles east of Matthias's bridge,
I have
70,000 good, hard-burnt brick
for sale,
which will be sold in lots to suit pur-
chasers.
483-17 **GEORGE HENGLER.**

DOCTOR BONESTEEL,
E. 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, Neb. 482-17

Dietrich's 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
good responsible parties only. 218

DR. R. J. REILLY.

Office on Thirteenth Street,
Opposite Engine House, Columbus, Neb.
Er spricht Deutsch. 489-x

KELLY & SLATTERY,
House Moving
and house building done to order, and
in a workman-like manner. Please give
us a call. Shop on corner of Olive
St. and Pacific Avenue. 485-17

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-ly

MRS. W. L. COSSEY,
Dress and Shirt Maker,
3 Doors West of Stillman's Drug Store.
Dresses and shirts cut and made to
order, satisfaction guaranteed. Will
also do plain or fancy sewing of any de-
scription.
PRICES VERY REASONABLE.
Give me a call and try my work.
423-17

**LAW, REAL ESTATE
AND GENERAL
COLLECTION OFFICE**
—BY—
W. S. GEER.
MONEY TO LOAN in small lots on
farm property, time one to three
years. Farms with some improvements
bought and sold. Office for the present
at the Clothier House, Columbus, Neb.
473-x

GEORGE N. DERRY,
CARRIAGE,
House & Sign Painting,
STAPLES, 61-57-59,
Fruit, 61-57-59,
KALSMINING, Etc.
All work warranted. Shop on
Olive street, opposite the "Tattersall"
Stables. 416-ly

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

U. P. Time Table.
Eastward Bound.
Esigant, No. 6, leaves at 6:25 a. m.
Passeng' " 4 " 11:06 a. m.
Freight, " 8 " 2:15 p. m.
Esigant, " 10 " 4:30 a. m.
Westward Bound.
Freight, No. 5, leaves at 2:00 p. m.
Passeng' " 3 " 4:27 p. m.
Esigant, " 7 " 6:50 p. m.
Freight, " 9 " 1:30 a. m.
Esigant, " 11 " 3:45 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:

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

STATE DIRECTORY:
ALBION NANCE, Governor, Lincoln.
S. J. Alexander, Secretary of State,
Lincoln.
G. M. Bartlett, Treasurer, Lincoln.
C. J. Dilworth, Attorney-General,
Lincoln.
S. R. Thompson, Supr. Public Instruc-
tion, Lincoln.
W. W. Abbey, J. Prison Inspectors,
C. G. Howell,
Dr. J. G. Davis, Supt. Insane Asylum,
H. P. Mathewson, Supt. Insane Asylum.

JUDICIARY:
S. Maxwell, Chief Justice,
George B. Lake, Associate Judge,
Amasa Cobb.
FOURTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
G. W. Post, Judge, York.
M. R. Reed, District Attorney, Wahoo.

LAND OFFICERS:
M. B. Hoyle, Register, Grand Island.
Wm. Anyan, Receiver, Grand Island.

COUNTY DIRECTORY:
J. G. Higgins, County Judge.
John Schaeffer, County Clerk.
V. Kummer, Treasurer.
Ben. Spielman, Sheriff.
R. L. Rossiter, Surveyor.
Wm. Bloodorn, Supt. Public Instruc-
tion.
John Walker, County Commissioners.
John Wise.
Dr. A. Heintz, Coroner.
S. L. Barrett, Supt. of Schools.
S. S. McAllister, Justices of the Peace.
Byron Millett.
Charles Wake, Constable.

CITY DIRECTORY:
C. A. Spieck, Mayor.
John W. Smith, Clerk.
Charles Wake, Marshal.
C. A. Newman, Treasurer.
S. S. McAllister, Police Judge.
J. G. Routson, Engineer.

COUNCILMEN:
1st Ward—J. E. North,
G. A. Schroeder.
2d Ward—E. C. Kavanagh,
R. H. Henry.
3d Ward—E. J. Baker,
Wm. Burgess.

Columbus Post Office.
Open on Sundays from 11 a. m. to 12 m.
and from 3:30 to 6 p. m. Business
hours except Sunday 6 a. m. to 8 p. m.
Eastern mails close at 11 a. m.
Western mails close at 4:30 p. m.
Mail leaves Columbus for Madison and
Norfolk, daily, except Sunday, at 10
a. m. Arrives at 4:30 p. m.
For Monroe, Genoa, Waterville, and Al-
bion, daily except Sunday 6 a. m. Ar-
rive, same, 6 p. m.
For Osceola and York, Tuesdays, Thurs-
days and Saturdays, at 8 p. m. Arrives
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays,
6 p. m.
For Well, Farral and Battle Creek,
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays,
6 a. m. Arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays
and Saturdays, at 8 p. m.
For Shell Creek, Creston and Stanton,
on Mondays and Fridays at 6 a. m.
Arrives at 4:30 p. m.
For Shell Creek, Creston and Stanton,
on Mondays and Fridays at 6 a. m.
Arrives Tuesdays and Saturdays, at
6 p. m.
For Alexis, Patron and David City,
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays,
1 p. m. Arrives at 12 m.
For St. Anthony, Prairie Hill and St.
Bernard, Saturdays, 7 a. m. Arrives
Fridays, 3 p. m.

ADELINA.

ELSIE LEIGH WHITTLESEY.

It was the day after New Year's—a cold clear Tuesday morning—that I disconsolately wended my way to school, wishing that holidays came oftener and stayed longer, and regretting that out of fifty-two there was only one week of uninterrupted pleasure.

The old red school house stood at the junction of three roads, and as I raised the little hill just before reaching it, I saw, coming from the opposite direction, a little black-clad figure that looked like a moving blot on the unbroken whiteness of the snow-covered landscape.

I never could tell what actuated me to linger on her movements as I did, or why she so strongly attracted me, but from the first I think I must have loved the child even before I was old enough to slightly understand the meaning of the word.

We reached the worn old door-stone together, and, being a boy, not at all afraid to speak to any one, much less a timid little girl, I very coolly asked her if this was her first day at school.

"Yes; and I dread it so much."
"It was the sweetest voice that I had ever heard or have ever heard since. The peculiar rising inflection on the last word was like the short, clear, low notes of a bird, and as purely natural.

"Do you come every day?"
"Hav'n't missed a day this winter."
"Oh, I am so glad!"
"Why are you so glad?"
"Because you are a good boy. Won't you please tell me your name?"

"Edward Durand."
"I like the name," she said sweetly, and, boy as I am, I wondered how any mortal ever came by such an angel smile. All this time she had been trying to untie the round worsted strings of her hood, but had only succeeded in drawing them into a hard knot.

"Won't you please untie it for me, Eddie?"
She held up her little chin, and without a moment's hesitation I bent down and did as she requested. It was such a tender, confiding little face—who could help loving it? I patted encouragingly the rose-red cheek turned toward me in a gentle truthfulness, and bade her not to be afraid, for she had as good a right to come to school as any one.

"Hallo! where did that little black-bird come from?" cried kind-hearted Ben Phillips as we entered.
"Come along, little girl, and get warm, for you look half-frozen."

A general tittering and nudging followed Ben's energetic seating of the new scholar and one saucy little mix, not understanding its significance, asked pertly:
"What are you looking so like a crow for? I hate a black dress."
The voice that had so charmed me in the entry answered the question in a strangely quiet way.
"My father is dead."

A hush, as if of death fell upon the noisy group gathered around the old cracked stove. The unwanted silence was broken by the entrance of the teacher, who rapped us to order, after which he briskly called up the new scholar.
"What is your name?"
"Adelina."
Mr. Pike looked wise.
"Adelina Lagrange, I suppose; and you are the daughter of the lady who has recently taken the Baldwin cottage?"
"Yes, sir."
"Well, you may take this seat," pointing to a bench not far from where I was sitting, and without further questioning Adelina had passed through the trying ordeal of a "first day," and was duly counted one of us.

Her mother, it was rumored, was a lady of refinement and culture, but very proud and reserved in her demeanor for a person who was obliged to teach music for a living. Mrs. Lagrange, at any rate, was young, handsome, and recently widowed—at least the length and newness of her veil indicated to observing feminine eyes that the bereavement was recent, and that it was all the gossip knew about her.

The summer term brought Adelina again to the old red school house, but so changed outwardly that we hardly knew her for the somber "blackbird" of the previous winter. She fluttered in one morning dressed in white, with sash and shoulder-knots of cherry ribbons—the loveliest creature I ever saw.

At noon she came to me and said, very gravely:
"After-to-day I am not coming any more."
"Why?"
"I am going to the city to live; but you were kind to me the first day I came, and I tell you for that

reason, and because you didn't mind untying my hood for me."
I felt her going so keenly that I could not study, try as I would, and in consequence my grammar lesson was a decided failure. I went home from school her way that day, taking care that the other scholars should not suspect my motives.

When I came in sight of her she was standing motionless by the roadside, attentively watching a yellow jacket buzzing for sweets in the downy heart of a white Canada thistle.

Years after when miles and miles away from that spot, I could shut my eyes of a lazy October afternoon with a five o'clock sun dipping toward the tree-tops, and see a little girl, lovely as the blush of the sunset, gazing pensively at a bee upon a common roadside flower.

"Did it sting you?" I asked, assuming a very sympathetic air.
"No; bees never sting me, and I've watched them dance on the thistle-heads all summer."
"I did not know that you loved them. Most girls are afraid of bees."
"Yes; but I am not."
She turned from the rank patch of thistles and slowly resumed her walk homeward.

When we came to the lane where our paths separated, she put up her little arms to be taken and kissed before leaving me, as she said, "to come back no more."
"Be good to yourself, Eddie, and next winter, if any little lonely Adelina comes cold and frightened to the old red school house yonder, be kind to them as you were to me."

Something choked in my throat, and I could not say a word; but I kissed her more than once; and after that she had slipped from my arms and was twenty rods away, I sat down and cried like a baby, because I was never to see Adelina again.

It was not long before the rumor was rife in the neighborhood that Mrs. Lagrange had married a middle-aged city millionaire, and that the young widow and her child had found a new protector in place of the one dead had taken from them.

Years flitted by—I was twenty-four; I had fought through the great rebellion—entered the army a private and came out of it a captain, shattered in health, and utterly depleted in pocket, to find myself at home again, ill and altogether distrustful of fortune's smile.

In my frequent walks to the village post-office I often passed by the old red school house, and never without a sigh of regret for the many happy, care-free days spent within its battered walls.

Among the letters handed to me one morning was one postmarked New York, which informed me of the agreeable fact that, through the instrumentality of a friend of mine whom he was anxious to serve, the undersigned, Mr. Maxwell, had been induced to extend to me a commercial opening at the liberal salary of two thousand a year, to be increased if merited. There was fortune for me in the offer, and I accepted it with alacrity.

Mr. Maxwell, a rich New York merchant, from the first took a lively interest in my advancement. The unknown friend I could not account for in any other way than by supposing it to be some soldier comrade whom I had befriended in the past.

Within a month I was fairly established at my new post of duty, and succeeded in pleasing Mr. Maxwell as well as that, at the beginning of the second year, he sent me to Europe in the interest of the house. When I returned I was given a week's vacation, which I spent among the breezy hills of my old country home, passing the pleasant September days in tramping through the woods and fields and by-ways that were the chosen haunts of my boyhood.

I was just turning the curve in the road where the Canada thistles grew, and so lost in my walking reverie that I was almost opposite a lady standing in their midst before I was aware of her presence.

"I am glad you still live the old scenes, Mr. Durand," she said, without expressing the least surprise.
I was astonished. Here was a lady whom, to the best of my knowledge, I had never seen before, addressing me as familiarly as if we had known each other all our lives.

"Names are treacherous things, and if I were ever so fortunate as to have known yours, I am guilty of having forgotten it," I replied.
"Men forget easily, I am told; but I had hoped to find you an exception to the rule."
I was astonished. Here was a lady whom, to the best of my knowledge, I had never seen before, addressing me as familiarly as if we had known each other all our lives.

"Names are treacherous things, and if I were ever so fortunate as to have known yours, I am guilty of having forgotten it," I replied.
"Men forget easily, I am told; but I had hoped to find you an exception to the rule."
I was astonished. Here was a lady whom, to the best of my knowledge, I had never seen before, addressing me as familiarly as if we had known each other all our lives.

"Names are treacherous things, and if I were ever so fortunate as to have known yours, I am guilty of having forgotten it," I replied.
"Men forget easily, I am told; but I had hoped to find you an exception to the rule."
I was astonished. Here was a lady whom, to the best of my knowledge, I had never seen before, addressing me as familiarly as if we had known each other all our lives.

"Names are treacherous things, and if I were ever so fortunate as to have known yours, I am guilty of having forgotten it," I replied.
"Men forget easily, I am told; but I had hoped to find you an exception to the rule."
I was astonished. Here was a lady whom, to the best of my knowledge, I had never seen before, addressing me as familiarly as if we had known each other all our lives.

"Names are treacherous things, and if I were ever so fortunate as to have known yours, I am guilty of having forgotten it," I replied.
"Men forget easily, I am told; but I had hoped to find you an exception to the rule."
I was astonished. Here was a lady whom, to the best of my knowledge, I had never seen before, addressing me as familiarly as if we had known each other all our lives.

"Names are treacherous things, and if I were ever so fortunate as to have known yours, I am guilty of having forgotten it," I replied.
"Men forget easily, I am told; but I had hoped to find you an exception to the rule."
I was astonished. Here was a lady whom, to the best of my knowledge, I had never seen before, addressing me as familiarly as if we had known each other all our lives.

"Names are treacherous things, and if I were ever so fortunate as to have known yours, I am guilty of having forgotten it," I replied.
"Men forget easily, I am told; but I had hoped to find you an exception to the rule."
I was astonished. Here was a lady whom, to the best of my knowledge, I had never seen before, addressing me as familiarly as if we had known each other all our lives.

"Names are treacherous things, and if I were ever so fortunate as to have known yours, I am guilty of having forgotten it," I replied.
"Men forget easily, I am told; but I had hoped to find you an exception to the rule."
I was astonished. Here was a lady whom, to the best of my knowledge, I had never seen before, addressing me as familiarly as if we had known each other all our lives.

"Names are treacherous things, and if I were ever so fortunate as to have known yours, I am guilty of having forgotten it," I replied.
"Men forget easily, I am told; but I had hoped to find you an exception to the rule."
I was astonished. Here was a lady whom, to the best of my knowledge, I had never seen before, addressing me as familiarly as if we had known each other all our lives.

"Names are treacherous things, and if I were ever so fortunate as to have known yours, I am guilty of having forgotten it," I replied.
"Men forget easily, I am told; but I had hoped to find you an exception to the rule."
I was astonished. Here was a lady whom, to the best of my knowledge, I had never seen before, addressing me as familiarly as if we had known each other all our lives.

"Names are treacherous things, and if I were ever so fortunate as to have known yours, I am guilty of having forgotten it," I replied.
"Men forget easily, I am told; but I had hoped to find you an exception to the rule."
I was astonished. Here was a lady whom, to the best of my knowledge, I had never seen before, addressing me as familiarly as if we had known each other all our lives.

"Names are treacherous things, and if I were ever so fortunate as to have known yours, I am guilty of having forgotten it," I replied.
"Men forget easily, I am told; but I had hoped to find you an exception to the rule."
I was astonished. Here was a lady whom, to the best of my knowledge, I had never seen before, addressing me as familiarly as if we had known each other all our lives.

"Names are treacherous things, and if I were ever so fortunate as to have known yours, I am guilty of having forgotten it," I replied.
"Men forget easily, I am told; but I had hoped to find you an exception to the rule."
I was astonished. Here was a lady whom, to the best of my knowledge, I had never seen before, addressing me as familiarly as if we had known each other all our lives.

"Names are treacherous things, and if I were ever so fortunate as to have known yours, I am guilty of having forgotten it," I replied.
"Men forget easily, I am told; but I had hoped to find you an exception to the rule."
I was astonished. Here was a lady whom, to the best of my knowledge, I had never seen before, addressing me as familiarly as if we had known each other all our lives.

"Names are treacherous things, and if I were ever so fortunate as to have known yours, I am guilty of having forgotten it," I replied.
"Men forget easily, I am told; but I had hoped to find you an exception to the rule."
I was astonished. Here was a lady whom, to the best of my knowledge, I had never seen before, addressing me as familiarly as if we had known each other all our lives.