

Office, temporarily, in the Becker building, Thirteenth and Columbus, Neb.
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CONGRESSIONAL DELEGATION.

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 Wm. Aysan, Receiver, Grand Island.

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 V. Kummer, Treasurer.
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 John Walker, County Commissioners.
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 Charles Wake, Constable.

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 John Wernuth, Clerk.
 Charles Wake, Marshal.
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 J. G. Routson, Engineer.
 COUNCILMEN:
 1st Ward—J. E. North.
 O. A. Schroeder.
 2d Ward—E. C. Kavanaugh.
 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 4:30 to 6 P.M. Business
 hours except Sunday 6 A.M. to 8 P.M.
 Eastern mails close at 11 A.M. M.
 Western mails close at 4:35 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, 5 P.M.
 For Osceola and York, Tuesdays, Thurs-
 days and Saturdays, 7 A.M. Arrives
 Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays,
 6 P.M.
 For Wolf, Farral and Battle Creek,
 Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays,
 6 A.M. Arrives at 4:30 P.M.
 Arrives Tuesdays and Saturdays, at
 6 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, Paton and David City,
 Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays,
 1 P.M. Arrives at 12 M.
 For St. Anthony, Francis Bluff and St.
 Bernard, Saturdays, 7 A.M. Arrives
 Fridays, 3 P.M.

U. P. Time Table.

Eastward Bound.
 Empress, No. 6, leaves at 6:25 a.m.
 Passenger, " " " " 11:00 a.m.
 Freight, " " " " 2:15 p.m.
 Freight, " " " " 4:50 a.m.
 Westward Bound.
 Freight, No. 5, leaves at 2:00 p.m.
 Passenger, " " " " 4:25 p.m.
 Freight, " " " " 6:00 p.m.
 Freight, " " " " 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:

BUSINESS CARDS

H. J. HUDSON,
 NOTARY PUBLIC.
 12th Street, 2 doors west of Hammond House,
 Columbus, Neb. 491-7

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

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

BRICK!
 PRIMER & STOLCE keep constantly
 on hand and furnish in the fall,
 the best of brick. Orders solicited. Ad-
 dress, as above, box 50, Columbus, 478.

PICTURES! PICTURES!
 NOW IS THE TIME to secure a life-
 like picture of yourself and child-
 ren at the New Art Rooms, east 11th
 street, south side railroad track, Colum-
 bus, Nebraska.
 478-11 Mrs. S. A. JOSELYN.

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

SIMPSON & LINLEY,
 ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
 Will practice in all the courts of the
 State. Prompt attention given to all
 business entrusted to their care.
 Office.—On 11th street, opposite Lin-
 del Hotel.

NELSON MILLET, BYRON MILLET,
 Justices of the Peace in
 Notary Public.

N. MILLET & SON,
 ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Columbus,
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 close attention to all business entrusted
 to them.

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.
 495-7

VOL. X.—NO. 30.

COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1879.

WHOLE NO. 498.

DR. R. J. REILLY,

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

KELLEY & SLATTERY,

House Moving
 and home building done to order, and
 in a workman-like manner. Please give
 us a call. Shop on corner of Olive
 St. and Pacific Avenue. 485-11

STAGE ROUTE.

JOHN HUBER, the mail-carrier be-
 tween Columbus and Albion, will
 leave Columbus everyday except Sun-
 day at 6 o'clock, a.m., passing through
 Monroe, Genoa, Waterville, and 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. 222-11

GEORGE N. DERRY,
 CARPENTER.
 House & Sign Painting,
 GRADING, PLUMBING,
 Paper Hanging,
 KALSO MINING, Etc.
 All work warranted. Shop on
 Olive street, opposite the "Tattersall"
 Stables. 491-11

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

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

GOOD CHEAP BRICK!
 A T M 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.
 418-11 **GEORGE HENGGLER.**

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 on 11th street, opposite Heintz's
 drug-store, Columbus, Neb. Spricht
 Deutsch Parle Francais.

Chicago Barber Shop.
 Opposite "Hammond House."
COLUMBUS, NEB.
HAIR CUTTING done in the latest
 styles, with or without machine.
 Non-lub first-class workmen employed.
 Ladies' and children's hair cutting a
 specialty. Best brands of cigars con-
 stantly on hand.
 472-6m **HENRY WOODS,**
 Proprietor.

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, Neb. 493-11

Dietrich's Meat Market.
 Washington Ave., nearly opposite Court House.
OWING TO THE CLOSE TIMES,
 meat will be sold at this market
 low, low 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. 267.

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. 417-11

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 de-
 scription.
PRICES VERY REASONABLE.
 Give me a call and try my work.
 425-11

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 Cloth House, Columbus, Neb.
 418-x

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
 471-11

ADVERTISEMENTS.

COLUMBUS

Restaurant and Saloon!
E. D. SHEEHAN, Proprietor.
 Wholesale and Retail Dealer in For-
 eign Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Pub-
 lic Stout, Scotch and English Ales.
 Kentucky Whiskies a Specialty.
 OYSTERS in their season, by the case
 can or dish.
 11th Street, South of Depot

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 DRUG STORE.
A. W. DOLAND,
 (SUCCESSOR TO DOLAND & SMITH.)
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES,
 Wall Paper, Toilet Articles,
PAINTS AND OILS,
 ETC., ETC., ETC.
Best Of Goods And Low Prices.

MR. SMITH will still be found at the
 old stand, and will make prescrip-
 tions a specialty, as heretofore.
 461-x

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
HARNESS & SADDLES
Daniel Faucette,
 Manufacturer and Dealer in
 Harness, Saddles, Bridles, and Collars,
 keeps constantly on hand all kinds of
 whips, Saddles, Hardware, Curry-
 combs, Brushes, Bridle Bits, Spurs,
 Cards. Harness made to order. Re-
 pairing done on short notice.
NEBRASKA AVENUE, Columbus.
 63-4.

BECKER & WELCH,
 PROPRIETORS OF
SHELL CREEK MILLS.
MANUFACTURERS & WHOLE-
SALE DEALERS IN
FLOUR AND MEAL.
OFFICE.—COLUMBUS, NEB.

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

HESTER'S LOVE STORY.

Miss Payne was 35 if a day, but
 she had managed far better than
 many of those who were girls with
 her to keep some of the old fresh-
 ness in the roses of her cheeks and
 the old brightness and luxuriance in
 her brown hair.

She was thinking of old times this
 morning as she rolled out her flaky
 crusts. Fifteen years ago she had
 been getting ready for a picnic, just
 as she was doing now. But there
 was another in the kitchen then—a
 young man with a handsome face
 and laughing eyes, and she remem-
 bered how saucily he interfered with
 her work, and how she threatened
 to shower him with the contents of
 the flour-bowl if he didn't behave
 himself; and he had dared her to
 put her threat into execution and she
 had kept her word. She could see
 him now as he stood that morning
 looking like a veritable miller with
 his eyes full of mischief as he begged
 so humbly for her to dust it off. And
 she remembered, as if it happened
 yesterday, how, when she had un-
 dertaken the job, all of a sudden he
 took her in his arms and kissed her;
 and when she shook herself away
 from him she was such a sight to
 see, with powdered hair and snowy
 eyebrows and cheeks as white as any
 ghost's. And just then her father
 had come in and stopped in surprise
 on the threshold, looking from her
 to John with a twinkle in his eye.
 And all he had said was—

"Seems to me you forgot to pow-
 der a spot on your cheek, Hester,"
 and then he went away chuckling,
 and Hester had proceeded to brush
 herself up, with sundry threats of
 dire retribution directed at the
 laughing culprit who had retreated
 to a position outside, where he felt
 safe from feminine wrath.

And the next day the quarrel came
 which had set his feet in paths far
 away from that in which she had
 trod for 15 years, and in which she
 had expected to tread until the end.
 And she thought it all over this
 morning with a little sigh here and
 there.

Her romance was not forgotten if it
 was kept out of sight of curious
 eyes.

Yesterday she had heard that a
 new preacher was coming to the
 picnic. He was to preach his first
 sermon on Sunday, and every body
 said he was a "powerful preacher."
 And his name was Ashley.

"But of course it can't be him,"
 she said to herself, as she clipped the
 edges of her pie; "for he was one
 of the wildest, most rattle-brained
 fellows I ever knew, and I'm sure
 there wasn't any thing about him
 that could be made into a minister.
 But he had one of the kindest hearts
 in the world, and I was the one to
 blame."

"Some one coming here," called
 out Susan, her niece, from the bed-
 room up-stairs.

Every thing was in baking-day
 confusion, and the room wasn't
 swept out yet, and she couldn't at-
 tend to visitors until her cake was
 out of the oven.

Click went the gate. Miss Payne
 dusted off her hands, smoothed her
 shining hair, gave her collar a twitch
 and was ready to answer the visi-
 tor's knock.

Something in the laughing eyes
 which met hers as she opened the
 door made her start and turn pale.

"Hester Payne, I'm pretty sure,"
 he said, crossing the threshold.

"Yes, sir," she answered, with a
 little catch in her voice, "and you—"
 "Don't you know me?" he cried.

"I'm John Ashley. I didn't sup-
 pose I'd changed so much that an
 old friend wouldn't discover some
 familiar look about me. I should
 know you anywhere."

"I'm glad to see you, John," she
 said, giving him her hand, with a
 very suspicious moisture in her eyes.
 "I've been thinking of you, for they
 said the new minister's name was
 Ashley. It can't be that you're the
 one, can it?"

"I'm the man," he answered, with
 a twinkle of humor in his eye. "I
 don't suppose it seems possible to
 you, or any one else that used to
 know me, that I have become a min-
 ister, but it is so. It seems as
 strange to me as any one else, but I
 honestly believe God has a work for
 me to do, and I'm trying to do it as
 best I can," he added, earnestly.

"I'm glad of it," she answered. "I
 always said you'd steady down, but
 I never thought you'd be a minister,
 John."

"That's right," he said heartily.
 "Don't go making me any body but
 John; I'm the same man you used
 to know, come back to renew old
 friendships and do the work I've
 undertaken."

"I'm getting ready for a picnic,"
 explained Miss Payne, "and I'm busy
 just now, so you'll have to entertain
 yourself for an hour or so till I get
 the things out of the oven. Then

I'll be at liberty and we'll have a
 good, old-fashioned visit."

"I'll come into the kitchen and we
 can talk and you can work at the
 same time," said John; and without
 waiting for any reply he proceeded
 to do so, and put himself a chair
 close to the table, where he could
 watch her to the best advantage.
 For there seemed to be something
 wonderfully attractive to him in
 her face.

How the morning flew! It was
 noon before Miss Payne knew it.
 But then they had talked so busily
 that they could keep no note of time.

Susan from the kitchen door, far
 enough back to be out of sight of
 John, aroused her by making all
 sorts of mysterious signals, pointing
 first at the minister and then to-
 wards the road, to which she added
 a series of appalling performances
 by opening and shutting her mouth,
 which was afterwards ascertained to
 be a representation in pantomime of
 the way that young woman supposed
 horses ate. Unable to understand
 what she wanted to communicate,
 Miss Payne went out to find out
 about it.

"There's his poor old horse a
 standin' at the gate the whole morn-
 in'," asserted Susan, with indigna-
 tion, "an' he a-settin' here an' laugh-
 ing. If he was a horse now—"

But Miss Payne didn't stop to hear
 the metaphysical argument Susan
 was about to announce.

"Why, John," she said, coming
 back into the kitchen; "don't you
 know you've got a horse out there?
 I'd forgotten all about it till Susan
 spoke of it. Just you take it round
 and turn it out in the pasture, and
 I'll have dinner ready by the time
 you're back."

She watched him as he went down
 the path, with a soft light in her
 eyes and a strange happiness at her
 heart. She didn't know why. She
 couldn't have told if she had tried to
 analyze it. It must be that she felt
 the gladness near at hand as she
 felt the trees when spring is coming.

"I'd like to know if that man's
 going to stay here forever?" said
 Susan to the old brindle cow that
 night, as she drove her up from the
 pasture. "I should s'pose he'd feel
 it his duty to visit our folks. 'Said
 o' that he's a sittin' round here, an'
 Aunt Hester an' he's a-talkin' the
 whole endurin' time, an' he aint said
 a word about any of them things all
 the other ministers used to, as I've
 heard."

But old brindle didn't seem to be
 able to enlighten Susan on any point
 that young person went to bed
 feeling that ministers weren't what
 they used to be.

The minister and Miss Payne sat
 and talked quietly in the still twi-
 light. He told her all about his life
 since she had known him 15 years
 ago, and how the change had come
 into it which transformed him into
 a minister. And then there fell a
 little silence about them which nei-
 ther broke for a long time. By and
 by he spoke.

"I don't know why I came here
 first, Hester. I suppose I ought to
 have gone to Sawyer's, but I couldn't
 get by here. From the time I knew
 I was going to be stationed over this
 part I've been thinking of you and
 longing to talk over old times with
 you as I have done to-day. And
 some way it seemed to me as if God
 had a plan to carry out in stationing
 me over here. I don't know what
 you think about it, Hester, but I be-
 lieve I could do better work in the
 world if you would help me. We've
 been parted for a good many years,
 but I've never loved any one else and
 I never shall; and it seemed to me
 to-day that I took up life just where
 we left it 15 years ago—in this old
 kitchen. I've always blamed my-
 self for what happened afterwards,
 and I want to confess it to you now
 whether you think as I do about
 what I have told you or whether
 you don't."

"No, John, I was the one to
 blame," she said. "I was telling
 myself that this morning, not half
 an hour before you came. I saw it
 all afterwards."

"Is it yes or no, Hester?" he asked,
 tenderly. "We're old enough to
 know ourselves better than we did
 then. Can you help me in my life-
 work without regret for what you
 must give up?"

"I will help you!" she cried, her
 whole face aglow. "I shall give up
 nothing but loneliness, and I shall
 gain—you!"

What a speech to make to a min-
 ister!

If Susan could have heard it she
 would have become an immediate
 convert to the theory of total de-
 pravity. And to come from Miss
 Payne, too!

"God bless you, Hester, and may
 you never be sorry for this," he said,
 and kissed her with a long, linger-
 ing kiss, while the moonlight fell
 about them like a benediction from
 heaven.

A Western Woman's Pluck.

A letter from Chicago to the Mad-
 ison (Wis.) Journal contains the
 following:

"Six years ago, a gentleman who
 had been a war governor of one of
 the Upper Mississippi States, was
 afterwards minister to a European
 court, and subsequently at the head
 of one of the most important de-
 partments of the government, and a
 member of the National Cabinet,
 died, leaving a wife with from \$15,
 000 to \$20,000, and this mainly in an
 unproductive homestead in South-
 ern New York. Through the ad-
 vice of a supposed friend of her
 husband, this lady was induced to
 sell her property and put the pro-
 ceeds in a herd of cattle in Southern
 Nebraska. She came out to look
 after her investment, and finding the
 condition of the herd unsatisfactory,
 assumed \$13,000 of liabilities and
 bought out and took the manage-
 ment into her own hands. In a few
 months the herd was in a good and
 thriving condition. But at the same
 time she found herself suffering
 from pecuniary embarrassment, and
 appealed to her Eastern friends for
 aid. They looked upon her venture
 as a visionary one, and declined to
 assist her, but advised her to give it
 up, save what she could from the
 wreck, and return to them. She did
 not believe there was any such word
 as fail, and applied herself all the
 more diligently to her business. She
 rode to the herd every day, except
 Sundays—sometimes in a buggy, but
 generally on horseback—16 miles
 each way—and gave the most minute
 instructions to her men. Her trou-
 bles she kept to herself. Her help
 or her neighbors did not know
 but she had a bank to draw upon for
 all the money she wanted.

"At the end of the year she sent
 for the father of her late partner, and
 they divided the herd equally and
 settled, with a loss to her of over
 \$3,000, which she paid to get her
 partnership dissolved. She then
 borrowed \$6,000 to enable her to
 pay some small debts, make some
 improvements in buildings, and start
 afresh, entirely unembarrassed.

"At the present time her liabilities
 are only \$3,000. She has a herd of
 over 1,000 head of cattle, has an
 abundance of convenience for them,
 and no stock farm or range within
 100 miles is provided with as good
 barns, sheds, corrals and ranges for
 cattle. Her herd is clearing her over
 \$6,000 a year, and constantly increas-
 ing in size. At the railway station,
 where she resides, she has a farm of
 140 acres, on which are a good
 dwelling, barns, sheds, cheese fac-
 tory, corral, etc., all in perfect order.
 The farm is all under fence; she
 buys all lumber used herself, and has
 every improvement, large and small,
 made under her own eye and as she
 directs. In truth, she is her own
 superintendent, and personally looks
 after everything both on the farm
 and at the cattle ranch. At the
 ranch she has a comfortable house,
 which she occupies when her busi-
 ness confines her there. She visits
 the ranch about five times a week