THE JOURNAL.

IS ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY,

M. K. TURNER & CO.,

Proprietors and Publishers.

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Office, on 11th street., up stairs in JOURNAL building.

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

The Columbus Journal.

VOL. X.--NO. 42. COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1880. WHOLE NO. 510.

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	27
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.

CONGRESSIONAL DELEGATION.

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ALVIN SAUNDERS, U. S. Senator, Omaha.
T. J. MAJORS, Rep., Peru.
E. K. VALKENTINE, Rep., West Point.

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Dr. J. G. Davis, Prison Physician.
H. P. Mathewson, Supt. Insane Asylum.

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George B. Lake, Amasa Cobb, } Associate Judges.

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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.
J. W. Early, Treasurer.
Benj. Spielman, Sheriff.
R. L. Rossiter, Surveyor.
John Walker, John Wise, M. Maher, } County Commissioners.
Dr. A. Heintz, Coroner.
S. L. Barrett, Supt. of Schools.
G. B. Bailey, Byron Millett, } Justices of the Peace.
Charles Wake, Constable.

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John Wermuth, 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—Michael Morrissey, R. H. Henry.
3d Ward—E. J. Baker, L. Gerrard.

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.
Western mails close at 4:15 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 Albion, daily except Sunday 6 A. M. Arrive, same, 6 P. M.
For Osceola and York, Tuesdays, Thursdays 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 Tuesdays, Thursdays 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, 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.

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:

O., N. & B. H. ROAD.

Bound north.		*Bound south.*	
Jackson	4:55 P. M.	Norfolk	6:30 A. M.
LostCreek	5:30 "	Munson	6:57 "
Pl. Centre	5:37 "	Madison	7:45 "
Humphrey	6:51 "	Humphrey	8:34 "
Madison	7:40 "	Pl. Centre	9:28 "
Munson	8:28 "	LostCreek	9:55 "
Norfolk	8:55 "	Jackson	10:30 "

The departure from Jackson will be governed by the arrival there of the U. P. express train.

BUSINESS CARDS

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

Dr. E. L. SIGGINS,
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!
RIEMER & STOLCE keep constantly on hand and furnish in the wall, the best of brick. Orders solicited. Address, as above, box 95, Columbus. 478.

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

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 & JOSSELYN.

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.

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

WM. M. CORNELIUS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Up-stairs in Gluck Building, 11th street.

McALLISTER BROS.,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Office up-stairs in McAllister's building, 11th St.

KELLEY & 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-tf

GEORGE N. DERRY,
CARRIAGE, House & Sign Painting,
GRAINING, GLAZING, Paper Hanging,
KALSOMINING, Etc.
All work warranted. Shop on Olive street, one door south of Elliott's new Pump-house. apr16y

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 opportunity to estimate for you. Shop at the Big Windmill, Columbus, Nebr. 483-y

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

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

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.

Chicago Barber Shop.
Opposite "Hammond House,"
COLUMBUS, NEB.
HAIR CUTTING done in the latest styles, with or without machine. None but first-class workmen employed. Ladies' and children's hair cutting a specialty. Best brands of cigars constantly 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, Nebr. 433-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. 447-1y

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 Clother House, Columbus, Neb. 475-x

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

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

Wm. SCHILZ,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES!
A complete assortment of Ladies' and Children's Shoes kept on hand.
All Work Warranted!!
Our Motto—Good stock, excellent work and fair prices.
Especial Attention paid to Repairing
Cor. Olive and 12th Sts.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

COLUMBUS DRUG STORE.
—o—
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 prescriptions 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 Dailey'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, Saddlery Hardware,—Currycombs; Brushes, Bridle Bits, Spurs, Cards. Harness made to order. Repairing done on short notice.
NEBRASKA AVENUE, Columbus. 53.4.

BECKER & WELCH,
PROPRIETORS OF
SHELL CREEK MILLS.
MANUFACTURERS & WHOLESALE 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

COLUMBUS
STATE BANK,
Successors to Gerrard & Reed and Turner & Hulst.
COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA.
CASH CAPITAL, - $50,000
—o—
DIRECTORS:
LEANDER GERRARD, *Pres't.*
GEO. W. HULST, *Vice Pres't.*
JULIUS A REED.
EDWARD A. GERRARD.
ABNER TURNER, *Cashier.*
—o—
Bank of Deposit, Discount and Exchange.
Collections Promptly Made on all Points.
Pay Interest on Time Deposits. 274

NELLIE'S LEAP-YEAR PROPOSAL.

'Really, Catharine, I don't wonder at Mary's surprise at your behavior. You forget that you are Frank's widow. You are too forward.'

I hesitated a moment, really anxious to keep my temper; for I was Frank's widow, and the speaker was his mother.

'Forward!' cried Mary. 'Indeed, you would have been shocked last night, mother. There was Mr. Vance urging her to sing, and acting as if Herbert Halstead was her only friend, when it was only as a married woman ——"

'Yes,' interrupted Julia. 'I think, mother, if you can't make Kate realize that she is married, with a daughter nearly six years of age, you had better——'

'Send me away,' I broke in, unable longer to control myself, 'it's not the first time that hint has been thrown out, and if it were not for little Nellie, poor child, I would go away to earn my living at once. You drive me desperate. I declare I will marry again, and get rid of all this——' and then I burst into tears.

'Marry again! How will you do it? Oh, yes! a good joke!' cried Julia, with a shrug at my tears. 'Don't you see, Mary, it's leap year!' and she laughed derisively.

'Who'll ask you?' sneered Mary. 'Herbert Halstead? Julia, you'd better look out!'

'You may sneer,' I cried, checking my tears. I was not thoroughly angry. "But I tell you, if no one would ask me to marry him, I believe I should ask Mr. Halstead, and —he'd have me!'

I had fairly taken up their own weapons of personalities which I scorned. The moment after ashamed of myself, I ran to the room to put on my bonnet and get out of the house. I looked in the glass, as I put the crape bonnet, with its widow's cap and heavy veil on my head, I saw a face to which black was very becoming, though it was not a remarkably pretty face. It looked not more than 25, some say not more than 20; but I was really over 23. Married at 18 to Frank Stevens, I had been a petted wife for four years, and now a widow of two. The thought of the happiness of the four and the loneliness of the two, as I looked at the face surrounded by crape, made the tears come again; but I brushed them away resolutely and went out, knowing that a brisk walk would do me more good than anything else. I went out without my darling, my inseparable companion, my little baby girl, Nellie. This alone showed how troubled I was. Truth to tell, I was too angry to trust myself with the little one who might have asked to have our conversation explained, for she had been in the room at the time. I could only hope that at five years old a child did not understand me.

Soon after I left, my mother-in-law and her daughters went out for a drive. They invited Nellie to go, but she, feeling, perhaps, that they had not treated ma'ma well, refused. Soon the front-door bell rang, and like all children, Nellie must run to see who was there. She managed to open the door herself, and there stood her prime favorite among the gentlemen that visited the house, Mr. Halstead, or, as she had called him since her babyhood, uncle Herbert. He had been her father's chum and dearest friend, and loved the child for Frank's sake.

'Ladies home, Nell?'

'I'm home,' she said, 'and I dess mamma 'll be in soon.'

'Very well. Let's go in the parlor and have a chat.'

Nellie sat in his lap, discussing the merits of cocoanut cakes and sugar almonds a little while; but, suddenly dropping her candies in her lap, she asked, 'What's leap—leap—leap, I fordet. Do you know what's it?'

'Leap? leap frog? leap year? Is that it?'

'Yes. What is it?'

'Why, it's a year when you ladies can ask the gentlemen to marry you. But you see, Nellie, you're too young —or wouldn't you ask me?'

'Oh, no! I wouldn't ask you. Mamma's going to ask you.'

The young man nearly dropped the child, and then folded her close to him, lest perhaps he should forget her again. 'What do you mean, darling?' he asked. 'Now think, Nellie, but don't tell Uncle Herbert anything of your own make up.'

'Oh, no! really, truly, bless me, she's alive—isn't that what you say when you are true? Well!'—the little tot gave a long sigh and paused, Herbert not daring to interrupt her lest she should see his anxiety, and miniature woman that she was, should refuse to satisfy him.

'Well,' she repeated, 'you see they does scold mamma, so they does. To-day morning they maked mamma cry, to-morrow (she would call yesterday to-morrow) they scolded her again because she wouldn't sing, and then they said she was fordard. What's fordard?'

'Forward indeed!' ejaculated Herbert, under his breath. 'If it had been some others now. But, Nellie, how about leap year?'

'Oh, yes! I most fordot, didn't I? Well, you see, mamma said—but, oh, Uncle Herbert, I never showed you my two weenie new little kittens! They's only little sings, wivout eyes. Come out to the piazza and I'll show you.'

It was no use to be impatient. The young man knew the child too well for that, and so they went out and inspected the kittens. Then he tried to coax Nellie back to the subject.

'Oh, I fordot!' she said. 'Only they made mamma say—'

'What did they say, darling? I'll give you a big doll—'

'With real hair?'

'Yes, yes! Real hair and eyes, and—oh, nothing. But did they say I wanted to marry—'

'They say mamma wasn't a girl, and she was old; and mamma said —oh, there's mamma. Mamma didn't you ask Uncle Herbert to marry you? He wants to know.'

I had come in, looking for the child, and that was the speech I heard. I felt ready to sink with mortification.

'Kate, darling, can't I hope you'll let me ask? You must know that I hoped, when these (touching my veil and black dress) were put aside, that I could ask you to let me care for you, and at once. Come, darling,' as I hid my face in my hands. 'You've asked me to marry you, and I must name the day, and I say now, at once. Let's give them a good, thorough surprise. I can guess how they've treated you. Come, now, get ready this fairy, this blessed little darling, that has brought me my happiness, and we'll go to your own minister.'

I tried to refuse, but I was so weary of living with mother-in-law, that at last we three slipped out of the house; and dear Dr. S——, who had baptised me, married me to Frank, and knew Herbert well, married us.

We drove back and reached the front door as the family were returning. Julia, who would appropriate Herbert, stepped forward.

'Good evening, Mr. Halstead. So you met Kate on the steps? Strange' —with a glance at me, as if I had planned to meet him.

'Not at all, Miss Julia,' said Herbert. 'My wife and I just call in to receive your congratulations and to leave little Midget here for a few days.'

No tableau I have ever seen was half so comical as the one those three made. I really felt for Julia, for I knew she cared for Herbert. She gained self-possession quickly, and congratulated me, whispering, as she kissed me: 'So you asked him?'

My husband heard and answered: 'No, Miss Julia, she did not ask me. Through other means, thank God, I learned the one I loved was unhappy; and, as I hoped for more than a year past to soon ask her to be my wife, I persuaded her to marry me at once. Leap-year privileges are still open for those who choose to use them.'

We are quite an old married couple now, for three years have passed; but Herbert and I still often laugh over Nellie's leap-year proposal.

Hints for Young Preachers.

An old preacher says that "no man is fit to preach who does not covet a pulpit more than a throne, and who does not sit down to a sermon with more enjoyment than a hungry man sits down to his dinner. When you lose your interest in your work, your people will very soon lose their interest in you. If the ministry is not the highest of enjoyments, it will soon become the dreariest of drudgeries. Doth not the Master love those who love His service. The most valuable hints I ever received came to me from a baker at Saratoga. I had been preaching there during my ministereal boyhood. The baker met me the next day at the railway station, and said: 'I believe you are the young man who spoke in our church yesterday.' 'Yes; I am.' 'Well,' said he, 'I felt sorry for you, because I thought you did not know what cultivated and critical people there are here in summer. But I have noticed that if a minister can convince the people in the first five minutes that he only aims to save their souls, he will kill all the critics in the house.' That was one of the wisest things ever uttered. It ought to be written on the walls of every theological seminary and every pastor's study."

The Democrats 'allow' that Blaine's health is pretty fair.

A HEARTRENDING PICTURE.

What British Misrule and Landlord Brutality has Done.

FRIGHTFUL CONDITION OF THE POOR IN IRELAND—LIVING ON SEED-POTATOES—GATHERING SEA-WEED FOR FUEL—AN AMERICAN ARMY OFFICER'S OPINION—THE RELIEF WORK IN THIS COUNTRY—OTHER FOREIGN NEWS NOTES.

NEW YORK, Feb. 9.—A Dublin letter to a morning paper gives a terrible picture of destitution in some parts of Ireland. The famine fever prevails to an alarming extent in some places, and harrowing descriptions are given of distress. There are four parishes in Connemara, lying along the southern coast of Galway County. It is said not one of the three commissioners deputed by the Government to inquire into the state of things in Connaught has visited these parishes.

Similarly, two gentlemen who traveled through the reported distressed districts, on behalf of the Duchess of Marlborough, are said to have left these parishes out of their inspection. They lie far away from all the regular routes. The workhouse, the legal refuge for the destitute, is twenty-six miles away. The process-server, however, has visited these wilds, and these four parishes cover an area of about forty miles square, and there is not in the whole of Ireland a more woe-begone region.

The following is the report about the condition of a parish named Carnagah: With perhaps a couple of dozen of exceptions, the whole population of 5,000 are on the high road to death by starvation. Hunger has overtaken more than a third already. Those who have anything to eat are living on seed potatoes. Every day some family is eating its last meal of them. A number of families squat in their cabins, around the morsel of live turf, all day, in order not to awaken pangs of hunger by active exercise.

Poor peasant mothers stumble over miles of sharp-pointed rocks with their bare feet to implore Indian meal for their whining children. They also carry lairs of turf or dripping sea-weed on their backs for ten or fifteen miles like beasts of burden.

Starvation is growing far and wide. The weather is cold, and the people are half-naked. There are no beds even for the sick. They lie in dirty clothes with an old tattered rug around them. Assistance is promised the famishing in the spring, but it is a question how many Connmara peasants will live to see spring, and those who survive will be emaciated and incapacitated.

Nine-tenths of the whole coast population of Connaught, from Galway to Sligo, are on the brink of starvation.

WHAT A UNITED STATES ARMY OFFICER SAYS OF IT.

WASHINGTON, D.C., Feb. 9.—Lieut. Thomas Garvey, U. S. A., who has just returned from Ireland, where he has been on a visit to his mother and relatives, was interviewed last night by a *Post* reporter. He describes the sufferings and destitution as even exceeding the published accounts, and says that Ireland is in a very unsettled state.

The people have become indifferent through oppression, and exhibit an unconcerned, crushed feeling that bodes no good. He predicts that the suffering must last at least six months longer, until the next crops, and says that every cent which can be raised is needed. He also states that when the landlords commence a general eviction the people will resist, and serious trouble will ensue.

AMERICAN CONTRIBUTIONS ARE HAVING A GOOD EFFECT.

LONDON, Feb. 9.—A Dublin dispatch says: Though there are still deplorable accounts from some districts, there is generally a more hopeful spirit among the people. The new applications for loans by land-owners during the past week reached 200; amount applied for, £111,000; since Nov. 22, £376,000. The Board of Public Works takes care that laborers are paid in cash, and that the amount of the first issue has been expended in substantial work before they give a second installment.

L. & N. W. R. R. Time Table.

The mail train leaves Lincoln at 8 p. m. and arrives at David City at 10:30 p. m. Leaves David City at 5:20 a. m., arriving in Lincoln at 8 a. m. The "freight and accommodation train" leaves Lincoln at 3 p. m., and arrives at David City at 8 p. m. Leaves David City at 7:45 a. m., arriving in Lincoln at 12:50 p. m. The "through freight" leaves Lincoln at 8 a. m., and arrives at David City at 12:10 p. m. Leaves David City at 1:45 p. m. and arrives at Lincoln at 6:45 p. m.—*Lincoln Journal.*

Stingy Men.

Bob Ingersoll says: I despise a stingy man. I don't see how it is possible for a man to die worth fifty millions of dollars, or ten millions of dollars, in a city full of want, when he meets almost every day the withered hand of beggary and the white lips of famine. How a man can withstand all that, and hold in the clutch of his hand twenty or thirty millions of dollars, is past my comprehension. I do not see how he can do it. I should not think he could do it any more than he could keep a pile of lumber when hundreds and thousands were drowning in the sea. Do you know I have known men who would trust their wives with their hearts and their honor, but not with their pocket-books--not with a dollar. When I see a man of that kind I always think he knows which is the most valuable. Think of making your wife a beggar! Think of her having to ask you every day for a dollar or two dollars, or to humbly beg for fifty cents! "What did you do with that dollar I gave you?" Think of having a wife that is afraid of you! What kind of children do you expect to have with a beggar and a coward for their mother? Oh, I tell you, if you have got but a dollar in the world, and you have got to spend it, spend it like a king; spend it as though it were a dry leaf, and you the owner of unbounded forests. That's the way to spend it. I had rather be a beggar and spend my last dollar like a king, than to be a king and spend my money like a beggar. If it's got to go, let it go. Get the best you can for your family—ty and look as well as you can yourself. When you used to go courting, how nice you looked! Ah, your eye was bright, your step was light, and you just put on the very best you could. Do you know that it is insufferable egotism in you to suppose that a woman is going to love you always looking as bad as you can? Think of it! Any woman on earth will be true to you forever when you do your level best.

From Cause to Effect.

The rational look of the world is denied by no one. Eyes look as if they were made to see with. Ears as if they were made to hear with. Legs look as if they were made to walk with. The nutritive apparatus looks as if it were made to keep the body in repair. The lungs look as if they were made to aerate the blood; and the blood-vessels as if made with an eye to their actual functions. And in general, science everywhere assumes that nature is rational, and that everything is adapted to everything else. We must remember that science is not merely observation; but is chiefly the conclusions from the observations. Science aims by the aid of reasoning to pass behind the phenomena and form some conception of the supersensible realities upon which appearances are based. But it enters into this hidden world only by thought; and it implicitly assumes, therefore, that the laws of thought are valid for all being. Science, then, is built upon the notion that the real is rational and intelligible; and it aims to grasp the rational system which is in things. If we should assume that the real is irrational, and unintelligible, all our science would perish. What would become of astronomy if we assume that the flying planet is not bound by the rational principles of mathematics? The atomic theory and ether theory are no facts of observation, but only rational inferences from phenomena; but if the real is not rational, of course these and all other scientific theories fall to the ground. We conclude, then, that there is mind back of nature which realizes in nature its preconceived plans and purposes.

Napoleon's Force of Will.

One day at St. Cloud he had had a dangerous fall. He had been thrown from a carriage on to a post which had nearly entered his stomach, and the next day, when I asked him how he was, he answered, with the utmost gravity: "I yesterday completed my experiments on the power of the will. When my stomach was injured I felt life escaping from me; I had only time to say to myself that I would not die, and I am alive. Any one else would have died.—*Prince Metternich's Memoirs.*

The following item is pretty good evidence that Nebraska securities are considered "gilt edge" by capitalists: "Sidney Dillon, President of the Union Pacific Railroad, has recently sold the Polk county bonds, issued to the Republican Valley Railroad, to the amount of $100,000, to eastern parties at $1.07."

Economy in the Family.

There is nothing which goes so far toward placing young people beyond the reach of poverty as economy in the management of their domestic affairs. It matters not whether a man furnish little or much for his family if there is a continual leakage in his kitchen or in the parlor; it runs away he knows not how, and that demon waste cries "more," like the horseleech's daughter, until he that provided has no more to give. It is the husband's duty to bring into the house, and it is the duty of the wife to see that none goes wrongfully out of it—not the least article, however unimportant in itself, for it establishes a precedent; nor under any pretence, for it opens the door for ruin to stalk in, and he seldom leaves an opportunity unimproved. A man gets a wife to look after his affairs, and to assist him in his journey through life, to educate and prepare his children for a proper station in life, and not to dissipate his property. The husband's interest should be the wife's care, and her greatest ambition carry her no farther than his welfare or happiness, together with that of her children. This should be her sole aim, and the theater of her exploits is the bosom of her family, where she may do as much toward making a fortune as he can in the counting-house or the workshop.

It is not the money earned that makes a man wealthy—it is what he saves from his earnings. A good and prudent husband makes a deposit of the fruits of his labor with his best friend; and if that friend be not true to him, what has he to hope? If he dare not place confidence in the companion of his bosom, where is he to place it? A wife acts not for herself alone, but she is the agent of many she loves, and she is bound to act for their good and not for her own gratification. Her husband's good is the end at which she should aim—his approbation is her reward. Self-gratification in dress, or indulgence in appetite, or more company than his purse can well entertain, are equally pernicious. The first adds vanity to extravagance—the second fastens a doctor's bill to a long butcher's account—and the latter brings intemperance, the worst of all evils, in its train.

The track-layers on the L. & N. W. road have probably reached the Platte Valley opposite Columbus by this time. If the weather permits the road will no doubt be completed to Columbus by the first of March. This road it is hoped will prove the salvation of the town. This sudden calling off of such vast areas of tributary territory, must have produced no small shock to that town for a time, but looking over the local columns of the city papers, the reader perusing such items as that of the streets being full of wagons loaded with grain and hogs, and reading also of large shipments of fat cattle, must come to the conclusion that there is yet there in the valley a live town. The following extract from the JOURNAL states the situation, and prescribes the future policy of Columbus, which if carried out will ere long make the place what its founders proposed it should be, a great center of trade, and the Capitol of the State.

"While this event is soon to take place to the profit of every man within our business radius, Columbus must not lose sight of the fact, that while it is important we should have excellent facilities for the transportation of our products and supplies, it is far more essential to us that we have plenty of raw and manufactured products for sale—that we utilize all our vacant lands; that we make commercial stock of material that now goes to waste; that we make use of the forces that nature has placed within our reach to keep the balance of trade always in our favor. Let the good work go forward and the good word be reiterated by all until a manufacturing nucleus is assured."—*Pen and Plow.*

We notice that there is a general disposition on the part of newspaper men to break loose from the long reigning subserviency to the dictation of politicians, and say what they personally think. A righteously sensible move, and one with which the *Telegraph* heartily sympathizes. A politician has no use for a newspaper except to subserve his own personal ends.—*Sidney Telegraph.*

The Elmira *Advertiser* asks very innocently "How could matrimonial sweets be preserved without a family jar?" They couldn't, they couldn't! But the trouble is there are not usually enough sweets in the average family to fill up one small jar. There's where the trouble lies.