

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

STATE DIRECTORY: ALBERTUS NANCE, Governor, Lincoln. S. J. Alexander, Secretary of State. F. W. Ledwith, Auditor, Lincoln.

JUDICIARY: S. Maxwell, Chief Justice. George B. Lakin, Associate Judges. AMASA COBB, J. FOURTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

COUNTY DIRECTORY: J. G. Higgins, County Judge. John Standford, County Clerk. J. W. Early, Treasurer.

CITY DIRECTORY: J. P. Beck, Mayor. H. J. Hudson, Clerk. C. A. Newman, Treasurer.

COLUMBUS POST OFFICE: Open on Sunday from 11 A. M. to 12 M. and from 4:30 to 6 P. M. Business hours except Sunday 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

E. P. Time Table: Eastward Bound. Freight, No. 6, leaves at 6:25 a. m. Passenger, " " 4, " 11:56 a. m.

BUSINESS CARDS: JOHN J. MAUGHAN, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND NOTARY PUBLIC. PLATTE CENTER, NEB.

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.

F. J. SCHIG, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Columbus, Neb. Office—12th St., one door east of Red Front drug store.

W. M. BURGESS, DEALER IN REAL ESTATE. CONVEYANCER, COLLECTOR, AND INSURANCE AGENT.

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.

The Columbus Journal.

VOL. XI.—NO. 1.

COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 5, 1880.

WHOLE NO. 521.

Rates of Advertising.

Table with columns for Space, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th.

Business and professional cards ten lines or less space, per annum, ten dollars. Legal advertisements at statute rates.

SCHOOL, BLANK AND OTHER BOOKS!

Paper, Pens, Pencils, Inks, SEWING MACHINES, Musical Instruments and Music, TOYS, NOTIONS, BASE BALLS AND BATS, ARCHERY AND CROQUET, &c., &c.

LUBKER & CRAMER'S, Corner 13th and Olive Sts., COLUMBUS, NEB.

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

DR. M. D. THURSTON, RESIDENT DENTIST, Office over corner of 11th and North-st. All operations first-class and warranted.

CHICAGO BARBER SHOP: HENRY WOODS, PROP'R. Everything in first-class style. Also keep the best of cigars.

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

KELLEY & SLATTERY, House Moving and building done to order, and in a workman-like manner.

GEORGE N. DERRY, CARRIAGE, Horse & Sign Painting, GRADING, GLAZING, Paper Hanging, KALSOMING, Etc.

J. S. MURDOCK & SON, Carpenters and Contractors. Have had an extended experience, and will guarantee satisfaction in work.

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

Columbus Meat Market! WEBER & KNOBEL, Prop'rs. KEEP ON HAND all kinds of fresh meats, and smoked pork and beef.

DOCTOR BONESTEEL, U. S. EXAMINING SURGEON, COLUMBUS, 1 NEBRASKA. OFFICE HOURS, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m.

F. SCHECK, Manufacturer and Dealer in CIGARS AND TOBACCO. ALL KINDS OF SMOKING ARTICLES.

Safes! A. J. ARNOLD is Agent for the sale of THE DIEBOLD Fire and Burglar-proof Safe.

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.

COLUMBUS Restaurant and Saloon! E. D. SHEEHAN, Proprietor. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Foreign Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

HARNESS & SADDLES Daniel Faucette, Manufacturer and Dealer in Harness, Saddles, Bridles, and Collars.

JOHN WIGGINS, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HARDWARE, STOVES, IRON, TINWARE, NAILS, ROPE, Wagon Material, GLASS, PAINT, ETC., ETC.

Corner 11th and Olive Sts. COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA.

ADVERTISEMENTS: THE Columbus Drug Store. A. W. DOLAND. Drugs, Paints, Oils, Fancy Goods, Wall Paper.

MY STOCK IS THE Newest and Cheapest in Town. Have no remnants of busted or bankrupt stocks.

LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF Trusses, Syringes, Shoulder Braces, Etc., WEST OF OMAHA.

MY STOCK OF WALL PAPER! Is the FINEST AND BEST ASSORTED IN CENTRAL NEBRASKA.

THE CHOICEST BRANDS OF CIGARS AND TOBACCO IN TOWN.

Wall Paper and Borders and you will see the finest line ever brought to Columbus.

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.

HARNESS & SADDLES Daniel Faucette, Manufacturer and Dealer in Harness, Saddles, Bridles, and Collars.

AMERICAN MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE. T. E. MITCHELL, M. D. D. T. MARTIN, M. D.

Physicians and Surgeons. For the treatment of all classes of Surgery and Deformities; acute and chronic diseases, disease of the eye and ear, etc., etc.

Columbus, Neb. Book-keepers, Reporters, Operators, Teachers, Penmen Great Mercantile College, Keokuk, Iowa

TAKING A SITUATION.

'Well, girls,' said my Uncle Barnabus, 'and now what do you propose to do about it? We sat around the fire in a disconsolate semi-circle that dreary, drizzling May night, when the rain pattered against the window panes, and the poor little daffodils in the borders shook and shivered as if they would fain hide their golden heads once more in the mother soil.'

'I think my daughter Eleanor is quite right,' said she. 'The Berkelines have all been ladies.' 'I had sat quite silent, still with my chin in my hands, during all this family discussion; but now I rose up and came creeping to Uncle Barnabus's side.'

'Well, little Susy,' said the old gentleman, laying his hand kindly on my wrist, 'what is it?' 'If you please, Uncle Barnabus,' said I with a rapidly throbbing heart, 'I would like to take the situation.'

'What do we propose to do about it?' Eleanor slowly repeated, lifting her beautiful jetty brows. 'Yes, that's exactly it,' said my mother, nervously; 'because, Robert Barnabus, we don't pretend to be business women, and it is certain that we cannot live comfortably on our present income. Something has surely got to be done.'

'And then my mother leaned back in her chair with a troubled face. 'Yes,' said Uncle Barnabus, 'something has got to be done! But who's to do it?' And another dead silence succeeded.

'I suppose you girls are educated,' said Uncle Barnabus. 'I know I found enough old school bills when I was looking over my brother's papers.' 'Of course,' said my mother, with evident pride; 'their education has been most expensive. Music, drawing, use of globes.'

'Yes, yes, of course,' interrupted Uncle Barnabus. 'But is it practical? Can they teach?' Eleanor looked dubious. 'I was quite sure I could not. Madame Lenoir, among all her list of accomplishments, had not included the art of practical tuition.'

afternoon to yourself, and two weeks spring and fall to visit your mother.' 'No, Uncle Barnabus, no,' said Eleanor, with a little shudder. 'I am a true Berkeline, and I cannot stoop to menial duties.'

'Uncle Barnabus gave such a prolonged snarl as to suggest the idea of a very bad cold in the head, indeed 'Sorry,' said he. 'Heaven helps those who help themselves, and you can't expect me to be any more liberal minded than heaven. Slater Rachel, to my mother, 'what do you say?'

'My mother drew her pretty little figure up a trifle more erect than usual. 'I think my daughter Eleanor is quite right,' said she. 'The Berkelines have all been ladies.'

'I had sat quite silent, still with my chin in my hands, during all this family discussion; but now I rose up and came creeping to Uncle Barnabus's side. 'Well, little Susy,' said the old gentleman, laying his hand kindly on my wrist, 'what is it?'

'If you please, Uncle Barnabus,' said I with a rapidly throbbing heart, 'I would like to take the situation.' 'Bravo!' cried Uncle Barnabus. 'My dear child!' exclaimed my mother. 'Susannah!' uttered Eleanor, in accents by no means laudatory.

'Yes,' said I. 'Twenty-five dollars a month is a great deal of money, and I was never afraid of work. I think I will go to the old lady, Uncle Barnabus. I am sure I can send home at least twenty dollars a month to mother and Eleanor, and then the two weeks, spring and fall, would be so nice! Please, Uncle Barnabus, I'll go back with you when you go. What is the old lady's name?'

'Her name,' said Uncle Barnabus. 'Didn't I tell you? It's Prudence—Mrs. Prudence.' 'What a nice name!' said I. 'I know I shall like her.' 'Well, I think you will,' said Uncle Barnabus, looking kindly at me. 'And I think she will like you. It is a bargain for the nine o'clock train to-morrow morning!'

come, and here you stay! Ring the bell, Prue, and order tea, for I am as hungry as a hunter, and I dare say little Susy here would reil-h a cup of tea! And this was the way I drifted into my luxurious home. Eleanor in the country cottage envies me bitterly, for she had all the tastes which wealth and a metropolitan home can gratify. But Uncle Barnabus will not hear of my exchanging with her.

'But he lets me send them liberal presents every month and so I am happy. Display in Housekeeping. The woman who boasts of her excessive neatness is not the most commendable of housewives. We have little confidence in that neatness which is practiced with a flourish of trumpets. We have had occasion to know that a display, an effort to call attention of everyone to wonderful labors and surpassing neatness resulting therefrom, is very likely to be found after all not more than an outside show. The work that is too loudly blazoned will seldom bear a rigid examination. That which is done thoroughly, but quietly, is the work that has unassailable foundations, and is perfectly finished in every department. With the pleasant consciousness that everything in her house will bear examination, the mistress of the family need have no fears. Guests who may come to her unexpectedly will not disturb her equanimity. She is well assured that the home machinery is in perfect working order, that there need be no uneasiness or excitement. She knows her table, however simply provided, will be neat, and the food which is to be set before her husband will be the best she can afford. What is good enough for him who furnishes the means of providing is good enough for any guest, however honored. Unexpected guests may increase the labor, but not materially; and the hostess is able to devote time and thought to their entertainment.'

The postal card is a little over six years old in this country, yet it is doing as well as could be expected for its age. It has only two enemies, the man who receives duns on it, and the manufacturers of writing paper. This little postal causes a decrease of from \$12,000,000 to \$15,000,000 every year in the business of the writing paper trades in this country. Postal cards are made at Holyoke, and forty men are continually employed at their manufacture. The card board is furnished in packages of 3,000 each, and every sheet is made into forty postals. Three presses are kept going night and day. A machine splits the sheets into strips of ten cards each, and these in turn are cut into single cards, and dumped into piles of twenty-five each, when they are packed by girls, in paste-board boxes containing 500 cards. A government officer is constantly on hand to see that no pilfering of cards is done. The Holyoke manufactory turns out about 1,000,000 cards a day. Last year there was used in this country 246,000,000 cards. Of the new international cards, introduced a few weeks since, there have been 2,000,000 used already. The Government keeps on hand, in a fire-proof vault, 25,000,000 of the cards.

The new Gatling gun, recently exhibited at the works of Sir W. Armstrong, throws all the most terrible and deadly weapons of war completely in the shade. It is capable of firing a thousand shots per minute and killing a man on a horse at a mile range. It is compact, can be taken to pieces and easily carried about, can be applied to military and naval use, and the mechanism is simplicity itself; the revolving band has two compartments, into which, as they whirl round, metal cartridges drop from a tall, oblong case fixed over the centre of the barrel. At each turn of the handle ten shots are fired, and their dispersion is accomplished by a sliding apparatus. The size of shot in different caliber guns ranges from musket-balls to half pounders. By its use three men can do the work of three hundred. A quarter of a million dollars has been spent to perfect the gun, which is now declared by every military expert a complete success.

Corn is an excellent feed for horses to work on; perhaps not so good for fast driving. Horses are more quiet and tractable on corn than with any other grain, and will do more hard pulling with less loss in condition. Oats make a horse sprightly and active, corn may make a horse dull and slow, but strong. For colts, wheat bran should be mixed with the corn; it will be lighter and less heating.

How many of the Kentucky editors that copy the excellent matter from the Little Rock Gazette know that its author is the same determined individual who, a few years ago, edited the Scottville Argus—a paper that looked as if it were set up in shingle-nails and printed on a cheese press?—Franklin (Ky.) Local. The Scottville Argus! The name brings up a sigh suggestive of a silk bellows. How that paper was revered; how boys on the street persisted in calling it the Hotville Scargus. It was a powerful sheet, and it required a powerful pair of eyes to read it. It was unnecessary to read the proof, for no one could ever discover a typographical error. One day the individual referred to in the above clipping went into the office and found Warner, the proprietor, in great distress. 'What's the matter?' 'We can't get out a paper this week.'

'Why?' 'I lost a type just now.' 'Which one?' 'An M, I believe.' Then he took the office out of the oyster can, ran over the alphabet, and remarked, 'Yes, we've lost our M.' 'What shall we do?' 'Don't know, unless I go to the blacksmith shop and get a horse-shoe nail.' This was an excellent idea, and he secured the nail. Next day, four other types were missing, and Warner got more nails. The day following somebody stole the office and threw the can into the street. Warner got enough nails to set the paper up, and after it was issued, the leading man in the place (he worked at a livery stable) came around and complimented us upon the improved appearance of our journal.—Little Rock Gazette.

A Printing Office in an Oyster Can.

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The Weather Affecting the Mind. Dull, depressing, dingy days produce dispiriting reflections and gloomy thoughts, and small wonder when we remember that the mind is not only a motive, but a receptive organ, and that all the impressions it receives from without reach it through the medium of senses which are directly dependent on the condition of light and atmosphere for their action, and therefore immediately influenced by the surrounding conditions. It is a common-sense inference that if the impressions from without reach the mind through imperfectly acting organs of sense, and those impressions are themselves set in a minor aesthetic key of color, sound, and general qualities, the mind must be what is called "moody." It is not the habit of sensible people to make sufficient allowance for this rationale of dullness and subjective weakness. Some persons are more dependent on external circumstances and conditions for their energies—or the stimulus that converts potential kinetic forces—than others; but all feel the influence of the world without, and to this influence the sick and the weak are especially responsive. Hence the varying temperaments of mind changing with the weather, the outlook, and the wind.

Senator Paddock. Hon. A. S. Paddock is certainly entitled to the kind regards of every citizen of Nebraska. He has been untiring in his efforts, in and out of the senate, in securing such legislation as was most needed by the pioneer of the west, and has succeeded, almost invariably, in what he has undertaken. He is a man of the people, thoroughly conversant with the wants and needs of our citizens. Whether Hon. A. S. Paddock shall be his own successor, or not, those opposing him should be candid and generous enough to award him the credit he has merited by reason of his faithful and unremitting labors in behalf of the entire state, and not seek to defeat his re-election for personal reasons alone. We believe him to be capable and honest, and among Nebraska's truest friends and for this reason we regard all attempts to pull him down by false or untrue accusations as wrong and unjust.—Kearney Press.

Horses have been killed by watering them after a heavy feed of grain. The water washed the undigested food out of the stomach and into the intestines, causing irritation, inflammation, and finally death. Horses should always be watered before being fed grain. The price of mince pies in Leadville has fallen to forty cents each, at which figure all the buttons found between the crusts must be returned to the waiter.