

The Columbus Journal.

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

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VOL. XI.—NO. 5.

COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2, 1880.

WHOLE NO. 525.

CONGRESSIONAL DELEGATION.

A. S. Paddock, U. S. Senator, Omaha. AVEN SANDERS, U. S. Senator, Omaha. T. J. MADON, Rep., Neb. E. K. VALENTINE, Rep., West Point.

STATE DIRECTORY:

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

JUDICIARY:

S. Maxwell, Chief Justice. George B. Lakota, Associate Justice. Amasa Cobb, J. Associate Justice. FOURTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT. G. W. Post, Judge, York. M. B. Ross, District Attorney, Wahoo.

LAND OFFICERS:

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

COUNTY DIRECTORY:

J. G. Higgins, County Judge. John Bradford, County Clerk. J. W. Kari, Treasurer. Boji Spielman, Sheriff. E. L. Rossiter, Surveyor. John Walker, Engraver. John Wise, County Commissioners. M. Maher, Dr. A. Heintz, Coroner. S. L. Barrett, Supt. of Schools. G. B. Bailey, Justices of the Peace. Byron Millett, Charles Wake, Constable.

CITY DIRECTORY:

J. P. Beckett, Mayor. H. J. Hudson, Clerk. C. A. Newman, Treasurer. Geo. G. Bowman, Police Judge. J. A. Benson, Engineer. COUNCILMEN: 1st Ward—John Rickly. G. A. Schroeder. 2d Ward—Wm. Lamb. M. A. Alister. 3d Ward—G. W. Clotter. Phil. Cain.

Columbus Post Office.

Open on Sundays from 11 A. M. to 12 M. and from 2:30 to 4 P. M. Business hours except Sunday 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Eastern mails close at 11 A. M. Western mails close at 11 P. M. Mail leaves Columbus for Madison and Norfolk, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 7 A. M. Arrives 11:30 A. M. For Monroe, Genoa, Waterville and Albion, daily except Sunday 6 A. M. Arrives, same 6 P. M. For Paxville, Barral, Oakdale and Newman's Grove, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, 6 A. M. Arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 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, 12 P. M. Arrives 12 M. For St. Anthony, Prairie Hill and St. Bernard, Fridays, 9 A. M. Arrives Saturdays, 3 P. M.

U. P. Time Table.

Eastward Bound. No. 6, leaves at 6:25 a. m. Passengers, 7:11 a. m. Freight, 7:45 a. m. Westward Bound. No. 5, leaves at 2:50 p. m. Passengers, 3:36 p. m. Freight, 4:10 p. 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. A. B. H. ROAD. Bound north. Bond south. Jackson 4:55 p. m. Norfolk 6:30 a. m. Last Creek 5:30 " Madison 6:57 " Pl. Centre 5:57 " Madison 7:45 " Humboldt 9:51 " Madison 7:45 " Madison 7:40 " Pl. Centre 9:28 " Madison 8:28 " Pl. Centre 9:30 " Norfolk 8:55 " Jackson 10:20 " The departure from Jackson will be governed by the arrival there of the U. P. express train.

SOCIETY NOTICES.

Cards under this heading will be inserted for \$3 a year. G. A. R.—Baker Post No. 9, Department of Nebraska, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evenings in each month in Knights of Honor Hall, Columbus. JOHN HAMMOND, P. C. D. D. WADSWORTH, Adj. H. P. BOWER, Secy., Md.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

F. J. SCHUG, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Columbus, Neb. Office—13th St., one door east of Red Front drug store. Consultation in German, French and English. 216-C.

W. M. BURGESS.

Dealer in REAL ESTATE. CONVEYANCER, COLLECTOR, AND INSURANCE AGENT. 632-4.

PICTURES! PICTURES!

Now is the time to secure a life-size picture of yourself and children at the New Art Rooms, east 11th street, south side railroad track, Columbus, Nebraska. Call at either of the Hotels for passengers if orders are left at the post-office. Rates reasonable. \$2 to \$10. Mrs. S. A. JOSSLYN.

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 land, or if lands for city property, give us a call. WADSWORTH & JOSSLYN.

BYRON MILLETT,

Justice of the Peace and Notary Public. N. MILLETT & SON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Columbus, Nebraska, N. E. They will give close attention to all business entrusted to them. 348.

STAGE ROUTE.

JOHN HUBER, the mail-carrier between Columbus and Albion, will leave Columbus every Sunday and Sunday at 6 o'clock, stopping through Monroe, Genoa, Waterville, and to Albion. The stage will call at either of the Hotels for passengers if orders are left at the post-office. Rates reasonable. \$2 to \$10. 222-ly.

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

W. M. CORNELIUS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Up-stairs in Oluk Building, 11th street. JOHN J. MAUGHAN, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND NOTARY PUBLIC, PLATE CENTER, NEB.

H. J. HUDSON, NOTARY PUBLIC.

10th Street, 2 doors west of Hammond House, Columbus, Neb. 491-y.

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. 216-y.

MCALLISTER BROS., ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Office up-stairs in McAllister's building, 11th St.

KELLEY & SLATTERY, House Moving.

House building done to order, and in a workmanlike manner. Please give us a call. Shop on corner of Olive St. and Pacific Avenue. 480-ff.

HENRY LUERS, Blacksmith and Wagon Maker.

Shops near Foundry, south of A. A. S. Depot. All kinds of wood and iron work on Wagons, Buggies, Farm Machinery, &c. Keep on hand the Best & Best Quality of...

GEORGE N. DERRY, CARRIAGE.

House & Sign Painting, GRADING, GLAZING, Paper Hanging, KALSOMINING, Etc. All work warranted. Shop on Olive street, one door south of Elliott's new Pump-house. 483-y.

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, Neb. 483-y.

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, Elev. Eleventh St., one door west of D. Ryan's hotel. 415-ff.

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. 484-ff.

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-ly.

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. 426-x.

D. C. MCGILL'S

keeps constantly on hand all kinds of whips, Saddlery Hardware, Currys, Combs, Brushes, Bridle Bits, Spurs, Cards, Harness made to order. Repairing done on short notice. NEBRASKA AVENUE, Columbus, 524.

Billiard Hall!

Olive St., at the old Post-office stand. The Best Billiard Hall in the City, and a first-class resort. All classes of Imported Wines and Cigars kept on hand. 518-x.

A REVOLUTIONARY TALE.

The duty of a spy, though both disagreeable and dangerous, did not deter Colonel Hastings from offering his services toward ascertaining the position and condition of the King's troops, then quartered in Canada. He was a brave and handsome young officer, warmly attached to the American cause, and willing to sacrifice his life, if need be, for the need of his countrymen who were fighting for liberty and the right. While walking along one day, musing upon the exciting events which were then transpiring, he was met by one of the common soldiery who stopped to speak. The man looked animated, and seemed pleased with his thoughts. 'Hallo, comrade!' he cried. 'You are going the wrong way.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE RED FRONT! The Peoples' Drug Store.

No fancy expenses, requiring exorbitant and unfair profits. No bonus to doctors. To increase the cost of your medicines, but I guarantee satisfaction in every way.

FILL PRESCRIPTIONS

Accurately, of the Best Material, AND Guarantee Satisfaction in every way.

Best Pure and Fresh Stock!

I select your trial and also inspection of my stock, consisting of all goods found in a well-regulated Drug Store, and some not found elsewhere in Central Nebraska.

AMERICAN MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE.

Physicians and Surgeons. S. D. MERCE, M. D., S. T. MARSH, M. D., S. D. MERRILL, M. D., S. T. DENISE, M. D., Omaha, Consulting Physicians and Surgeons.

JEWELRY STORE

G. HEITKEMPER, ON ELEVENTH STREET, Opposite Speice & North's land-office. Has on hand the selected stock of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

HARNES & SADDLES

Daniel Faucette, Manufacturer and Dealer in Harness, Saddles, Brides, and Collars. keeps constantly on hand all kinds of whips, Saddlery Hardware, Currys, Combs, Brushes, Bridle Bits, Spurs, Cards, Harness made to order. Repairing done on short notice. NEBRASKA AVENUE, Columbus, 524.

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

The distance, which indicated the proximity of the lowly dwelling. He had not known whether the occupants were whigs or Tories, but he trusted in Providence, and went forward more hopefully. He approached the cabin, but paused at hearing the sound of voices. Taking a few more noiseless steps he was enabled to glance through a rude window, and perceive two men and two women sitting within. The young officer was about to knock at the door, when the word spy reached his ears, causing him to forego his intention, and listen to hear more. 'I am quite confident that we shall succeed,' said one. 'The reward is worth trying for, at any rate,' returned the other. 'What will be done with him if he should be captured?' asked the younger of the two females. 'No matter!' said the elder of the two men abruptly. 'They won't be likely to let him go again,' added his companion, with a significant shrug of the shoulders. 'He'll be treated as spies usually are, probably,' remarked the middle-aged woman, who had not yet spoken. The younger shuddered and looked thoughtful. 'I wish this unnatural war was ended; it so brutalizes the human character,' she said earnestly, after a pause. 'The sooner the rebels are conquered the quicker it will be ended,' said one of the men. 'So you see it is our duty to catch this spy, who is said to be very cunning and useful in his way. He can't be a great distance off, and as soon as we get rested we must take to the woods and hunt him down.'

The other gave his hearty assent to this proposal, and after talking over their plans together both men left the cabin and passed so near to our hero, that by raising their hands they might have touched him; but the darkness which had succeeded the moon's departing favored him and he remained undiscovered. Waiting until he could no longer hear the footsteps nor voices of the retreating figures, he stepped softly to the door and tapped. The latch was raised, and a voice demanded, 'Who's there?' 'A friend; one, at least, who has not the power to injure you,' was the reply. The door opened wider, and the pale and haggard face of the applicant was exposed to the woman, who scrutinized him steadily and closely. 'Come in,' she said, briefly. 'I am in distress,' said Hastings. 'I apply to you because you are a woman, and I cannot forget that a woman was first at the sepulchre of Jesus. I am sick, weary, hungry and sorely pressed by my enemies. I am the American spy for whom a reward is offered. You can save me or deliver me into the hands of your husband, or those who have gone in pursuit of me.'

The mother and daughter exchanged glances but neither spoke, and Hastings anxiously awaited the decision of his fate. The woman who had opened the door now signified by a motion of the hand that he should enter. He did so, and a seat was placed for him by the daughter, whose sympathies were obviously enlisted. She glanced sympathizingly at his dejected countenance and noted his faltering steps and limbs trembling with weakness. 'Can we give you food, but our protection will avail but little after my husband's return,' said she. 'Can you not conceal me?' asked Hastings, earnestly. 'Heaven will surely reward you for the deed.' The mother looked at her daughter, and the two conversed together in a low voice. 'We will do what we can,' said the former, briefly, as she placed refreshments before him, and signed to him to eat. 'Do not stop to talk,' she added, quickly, as the young officer endeavored to express his gratitude. 'There is no time to lose, and food will do more good than anything else.'

Hastings did not wait for a moment's bidding, and the nutritious beverage soon had the effect to renew his strength and inspire fresh courage. His head felt less giddy, the cheerful fire warmed his stiffened limbs, and he would certainly have fallen asleep in his chair had not a feeling of dread lest the men should suddenly return caused him to look often anxiously toward the window. 'They will be gone two hours,' said the youngest female as if to reassure him on that point. Hastings signified his thanks, and looked at the fair speaker so attractively that a crimson glow stole over

her expressive countenance making her look more interesting than before. He forgot for a moment himself, his illness, the danger he had incurred, the risk he ran, everything, in contemplating her symmetrical figure, regularity of features, and the benevolent kindness that beamed from her eloquent eyes. He was startled from his reverie by the barking of a dog. 'You are lost!' she exclaimed. 'My father is near by!' Hastings started to his feet and looked hurriedly about for some mode of egress besides the door which he had entered. The young girl shook her head, and her cheek paled with terror. Hastings knew that discovery was inevitable if he remained where he was, and the result would be equally fatal if he ventured to leave the cabin. The young girl stood an instant as if spell-bound, when the voices came nearer and nearer. Suddenly she sprang toward a door which opened into a dark closet. 'Go in, go in!' she whispered, 'and secrete yourself behind those clothes.'

The officer mechanically obeyed, and the door was quickly closed and fastened upon him, while his deliverer, with uncommon self-possession placed herself in the chair he had just vacated, drew up to the small table on which food had been placed and deliberately commenced eating. She had hardly done so when her father and his companion entered the cabin, both looking somewhat ill-humored and disappointed. 'What are you up and eating for at this hour, Hettie?' asked the father abruptly, regarding the young girl with a look of astonishment and displeasure. 'Because I'm hungry,' was the unhesitating reply. 'Well, and so are we hungry, girl; go get us something quick, for we've got to ride a dozen miles yet; that is, if the fellow don't disappoint us again. Confound him! We might have been on the right track by this time if the horses had been forthcoming,' he muttered, as Hettie busied herself in placing eatables before them, as she had been bidden. While this had been transpiring, the mother had silently left the cabin, entered an out-building, and was preparing a comfortable place in which to hide Hastings before her husband's return; and this will account for her absence when his proximity had, been so opportunely discovered by the young girl. 'While the men were satisfying the demands of appetite she re-entered, but started back in alarm at perceiving what a change in affairs the last fifteen minutes had wrought. Hettie caught her eye, and a warning glance checked the exclamation that was on her lips and recalled her usual presence of mind. 'Well?' she said interrogatively, approaching the table. 'We've had to wait for horses, and the rascal will give us the slip if we don't ride for dear life,' returned her husband, moodily. 'I say, Ben,' he added, with an impatient gesture, 'haven't you almost done eating?'

'Just finished,' replied Ben, pushing back his chair and buttoning his coat. 'I'm all ready.' 'Well, go, then, as soon as I get another hat.' And approaching the closet which contained the object of their solicitude and pursuit, the speaker stepped in and commenced searching for the article he had named. The reader may imagine the sensations of our hero as he crouched behind a pile of bedding, trembling lest a sudden movement of the man should expose his person. He was certain that his heart beat loud enough to be heard—and when he felt the clothes move before him he gave up all for lost. The emotions of the young girl were none the less intense. Her face assumed an ashy hue, her feet seemed glued to the floor, and her breath almost stopped as her eyes marked each motion of her father. As he advanced nearer the corner where she knew Hastings stood she placed her hands before her eyes and sank into a chair. But discovery did not ensue. The hat was found at length, and when Hettie raised her eyes she breathed more freely. Her father stood without the closet, while his companion was assuring him that if much more time was wasted they might as well give up the undertaking. 'Where is he?' inquired the woman, when the men had gone. 'In there,' replied the daughter, pointing toward the closet. 'It is a providence, indeed!' was the fervent ejaculation of the mother, as she comprehended this narrow escape. 'No time was lost in conducting Hastings to the out-building we

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. Rates range from 5c to \$100.

The Ringing Rocks.

A few days ago a representative of this paper, says the Reading (Pa.) Times and Dispatch, paid a visit to the geological wonder known as the Ringing Rocks in Montgomery Co., Ringing Hill, as the people there call the eminence on which the celebrated rocks are found, is on the farm of Abraham Munch, in Pottsgrove Township, three miles northeast of Pottstown. The ringing rocks cover a space of about three-quarters of an acre. In this tract boulders are piled upon boulders of all shapes and forms, and so promiscuously arranged that considerable agility is required to walk over them without falling. As one steps from rock to rock a ringing sound, produced by the nails in the boot-heels, is plainly heard. On rapping the stones with a hammer, quite remarkable acoustic properties are revealed. Some of them give forth a rich, full tone which would probably vie with the best bell metal if the stones were fashioned into bells. One of them in particular, from its depth of tone, is known as the State-house bell. This was at one time among the largest of the rocks. It has been broken off, however, but still has preserved its strong, full tone. The general sound produced by striking the smaller stones resembles that of a blacksmith's anvil, some having a little clearer ring than others, and no two sounding just alike. In passing from one to another of the larger rocks one is reminded of the tapping of car wheels by the train-inspectors. Thousands of people visit this natural phenomenon every summer. The rocks themselves bear evidence of this, the edges being battered off by hammer-strokes, and the sides of many having names carved upon them, some parties who were unwilling to take the time or trouble to chisel their names upon the rocks having resorted to paint, and considerable daubing has been done in various colors. The advertising fiend has not failed to put in his appearance; and we are made aware of the merits of patent medicines, of the place to buy carpet and the like upon every hill. We have not heard any satisfactory explanation of the cause of the ringing or bell-like sounds of these rocks. Some say it is owing to there being a cavern under them. This, however, can have nothing to do with it, as when the rocks are removed they still have the same sound. One large and sonorous boulder was taken to the Centennial and created a great deal of attention there. Another was sent to England a year or two ago. There is probably a metallic substance in this group of boulders to which the ringing sound may be attributed. We have not heard, however, of any geological analysis being made. Half a mile east of the Ringing Rocks, and in the same range of hills, there is another group of boulders which are much visited. Here a lofty pile of rocks surmounts a cavity of considerable depth, the whole being known as the 'Stone House.' Near by the stone house is a huge boulder, some fifteen or twenty feet high, which, from its peculiar contour, is called the 'Hay Stack.' Besides their acoustic qualities there is another singular circumstance about the Ringing Rocks which visitors rarely fail to notice. Many of them have very strange marks, or indentations. At some points these resemble the tracks of a horse's hoof. Others are like the track of a wagon. Some of the larger indentations are said to resemble the human foot and foot-prints to be found among the smaller ones.

Friendship.

Give me the friend who has the same love for me always, who is ready to 'speak up' for me in the midst of enemies, and repeat what he considers my virtues as an offset to the failings they may rehearse, and who will hold fast by his faith in my truth and goodness in spite of defamation. Such friends may be scarce, but when found are priceless treasures.

Young man, don't swear. There is no occasion for swearing outside of a newspaper office, where it is useful in proof-reading and indispensably necessary in getting forms to press. It has been known also materially to assist an editor in looking over the paper after it is printed. But otherwise it is a very foolish habit.

Humility is a virtue that all preach, few practice, yet everybody is content to hear. The master thinks it good doctrine for his servant, the laity for the clergy, and the clergy for the laity.